Legislative Libr'y Mar. 31|03

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VOL. 6. VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902. NO. 7.

Fair and Unfair Places in the City

Chinese Laundries Reported Working on Sunday—The Alien Labor Question—To Oppose Some of the Aldermen. Co-operative Bakery—An Independent Telephone—Other Important Business.

President Lamrick occupied the chair at Thursday night's meeting of the Trades and Labor Council. Secretary Cross was also in his place. There was a fair attendance of delegates and the proceedings were spirited throughout. After disposing of the minutes

CREDENTIALS

were received and the following new delegates took their seats at the board:

Blacksmiths—Harry Howard, vice R. Edwards, resigned.

Bakers—J. Salter.

Team Drivers—A. E. Soper,, vice W. Toppin, resigned.

Iron Moulders—Frank Johnson.

Barbers—J. Gilman, vice J. A. Dibden.

COMMUNICATIONS

From J. H. Watson, stating that the boilermakers' helpers of this city have organized a union and will receive their charter from the International Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Ship Builders' Union of America. Also that the Shingle Weavers' have reorganized their union had taken a charter from the American Federation of Labor. Filed.

From R. L. Mackenzie King, deputy minister of labor, re subscriptions to the Labor Gazette. Request granted.

From R. L. Green, secretary, applying for a charter for bricklayers and masons. Referred to organization committee.

From Thos. F. McGuigan, city clerk, in reply to a communication asking that the Civic Employees' union be allowed to affiliate with the council, stating that the matter is still under consideration. Secretary was instructed to write that the Civic Employees were already attached to the council, and only wanted recognition of their union by the city.

From A. D. Gothard, secretary Painters and Decorators, requesting that a telephone be installed in the hall. Request granted, provided the unions guarantee the expense.

From P. M. Draper, secretary-treasurer of Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, Ottawa, in compliance with the constitution notified that the first installment of per capita tax for this year was now due. The amended constitution excludes the order of the Knights of Labor and independent unions of Canada from further affiliation with the congress and eliminates from the register of the congress thirty of the above organizations, representing a decrease in the membership of 3,340 and a loss of revenue amounting to $377.06. This has been deemed advisable to prevent the further organization of "dual" unions and as a measure of protection to international trade unionism in Canada. In view of this fact he reminded the advocates of international trade unionism throughtout the dominion, that every effort must be put forth during the coming year to have each and every international local trade union in Canada affiliate with the congress. The Committee on audit reported a balance of $546.84. The committee on ways and means recommended the payment of sums amounting to $690, leaving $143.16 to be paid from this year's revenue. This with the printing and translating of the proceedings in the English and French languages, will cost about $400, renders it imperative for local unions to remit per capita tax at once, if anything is to be done towards forwarding the several labor measures which will be re,introduced at the coming session of parliament. On motion the per capita tax was ordered to be paid.

GURNEY STOVES.

The committee on Gurney Stoves reported progress in its work; that there were but few firms handling them in the city. This firm has a strike on in the east.

PATRONS OF BAKER MURRAY.

The delegates from the Bakers' union reported that the following places buy bread made by Murray: Week's grocery, Powell street; Woodward's grocery, Westminster avenue; Wallace's grocery, Mount Pleasant; Saddle Rock restaurant; Maple Leaf grocery, 880 Pender street; Granville hotel, Water street; Gold house, Water street; Avenue Cafe, Westminster avenue; St. Paul's hospital; Clark & Rogerson, corner Westminster avenue and Cordova street. Murray's bakery is a non-union institution.

FAIR AND UNFAIR.

The clerks reported that the Patterson Shoe company and Snider's shop had been placed on the fair list. Delegates were instructed to report this to their unions.

The waiters wished that the Caledonia restaurant be placed on the unfair list.

A committee, comprising S. J. Gothard, D. Robinson, and T. Norman was instructed to visit the merchants who handle goods advertised in the Los Angeles Times and inform them of this fact. The printers have a strike on the Times.

SUNDAY WORK.

A delegate wanted to know if the Celestial laundry workers were allowed to work on Sunday and white men were barred. The police should compel the Chinese to observe the Sabbath by not working.

ALIEN LABOR.

The longshoremen brought to the notice of the council the fact that American crews were stevedoring on the docks here. They said they thought it was a big mistake that ex-Commissioner Bremner withdrew from his position. A committee was instructed to report on this matter.

OTHER BUSINESS.

A committee, comprising S. Gothard, J. H. Perkins, G. Couling, A. Gothard and C. H. Thompson, were instructed to oppose the re-election of the aldermen who voted against labor's interests.

The secretary was instructed to write the city council asking whether the city was prevented from giving an independent telephone company similar privileges to the one now in the city.

It was alleged that the New England Fish company employed Americans instead of Canadians.

A committee was struck to promote the interests of a co-operative bakery. It comprises J. H. Watson, Mr. Rowland, M. MacLean, J. Webster.

A committee with full power was appointed to get up some form of entertainment to celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of the formation of the Trades and Labor Council. Those named were J. M. Sinclair, F. Russell, J. Murray, T. H. Cross, T. H. Norman, with power to add to their numbers. This committee will meet in The Independent this (Saturday) evening.

Proceedings terminated.

AN INDEPENDENT MEMBER.

Jabel Robinson is the one Granger member in the dominion house, and is one of the few independents. He represents West Elgin, and speaking recently at a large meeting of farmers, is reported as follows:

"What should we all work for," said Mr. Robinson, "is the interests of the country rather than the interests of the party. That is the policy I have endeavored to follow out during my term at Ottawa. I care not what party introduces a good measure; I always try to support that measure, I am glad to be able to say, too, that this policy appears to meet with popular approval. During the last few weeks I have attended a number of fairs in my constituency, and of the hundreds of electors I have seen I have met but one who found fault with my course.

"One of the greatest curses met with at Ottawa is the lobbyist—the man who is always in attendance, working for this or that private interest. You have no idea of how persistent the lobyist is in endeavoring to influence members. While I was at my desk last session a page informed me that some one wished to see me outside.

"'You are Mr. Robinson, are you not?' asked the man who had sent for me when I got outside.

"'Yes, who are you?' I replied.

"When the man mentioned his name I told him to get out. Why? Because he was trying to prevent the granting of a charter for the building of a railway up through Pontiac, 40 miles from any other line, and for the building, of which not a cent of bonus was asked. Although the county council petitioned for this line, although a deputation with a priest at the head, asked for it, although the line was needed to open up the country, all but twelve members of the committee voted to kill the bill. Why? Because the lobbyist, representing another interest, was present.

"I intend next session to introduce a bill for the prevention of lobbying, and I think you will agree with me that such a bill is necessary."

WHAT UNIONISM DOES.

The labor organization is the means, and at present the only means, through which the wage earner enforces his rights, and during the past 25 years this organization has done more to advance the interests of those who toil than all other means combined.

It has lessened the hours of toil, raised wages, secured the prohibition of child labor (in some instances), improved the condition of mines (in the soft coal district) and factories, and lent its influence to great social, economic and political reforms.—Bryan's Commoner.

THE CAPITALISTS' "SCREW" IN THE TRANSVAAL.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—The rank and file of British taxpayers, and the American people included, were told and some made to believe that the recent war in South Africa was brought about solely to crush Boer tyrrany and to secure justice and fair-play for all English speaking people. I say, nothing of the kind; it has been a war for capitalists' greed and downright hypocrisy. Brave and gallant men and youths are today buried in the African veldt, who died for their country and the free and noble union-jack (?). Shame be it said, they have died for the autocratic capitalist, as events are today, yes, and so early in the day, proving to be the case out here. Under another cover, Mr. Editor, I am sending you a copy of the Tribune, in which you will have a full account of how the poor miner is being "screwed" and down-trodden. Yes, many a man with scars and wounds of dum-dum bullets unhealed; life-long British medals for his blood, and services. I trust that you will insert a full extract in your paper, so that my fellow union-workmen may be warned as to what they may expect if they venture out here. I would specially mention that there are hundreds of practical miners walking the streets of Johannesburg out of employment; and those that are employed are at the most unhealthy occupation, the average life of a rock-drill man being but three short years, when he becomes a mere physical wreck. The mineral or chemical action of the dust from the drilling machines causes what is locally known as, "the miners' phthisis." And yet while the capitalist knows too well that the poor miner is daily working in a "death-chamber," he is not satisfied but wants more than "his pound of flesh." As you will see from the enclosed copy of a poster, I say that the siganl for a big strike is sounded; and I pray that it may be God's will that the tyrants of the Rand may be crushed, once and for all, in the coming struggle.

NELS LARSON.

W. WILLAN,

Ex-Secretary Rossland Miners' Union, No. 38, W. F. of M.

Johannesburg, Sept. 29, 1902.

Notice.

All Trade Unionists are notified that members of the Transvaal Miner's Association have been locked out on the Village Main Reef, because of the imposition of three rock-drill to one man or more, with no limit stated.

It is hoped that no more men seeking employment will in any way aid and abet this gross injustice.

WM. MATHER,

Secretary Transvaal Miners' Association, Johnannesburg.

27th September, 1902.

The Shirt Waist and Laundry Workers' Union, No. 105, will give an "at home" to the members and their friends in Union hall on Thursday, Nov. 13th at 8 p. m. There will be a big turnout.

Kippered Herrings, 3 tins for 25c. At The City Grocery.

LABOR MOVEMENT IN CANADA

That excellent publication, the Shoe Worker's Journal, says of the labor movement of Canada:

Stretching in an east and west direction more than four thousand miles, and reaching from the great lakes on the south to the frozen polar regions of the far north, lies the Dominion of Canada. A vast country with great national resources in her forests and fertile lands, this nation to the north of us is to play a most important part in the future history of man. The country being so large and the population so sparce it could not be expected that great masses would form organizations, and when we find a labor movement in Canada healthy and vigorous, and keeping pace with us on this side of the line, we are somewhat surprised and mightily pleased.

But this real labor movement of Canada grew almost in a night. Previous to 1900, there were but few labor unions and they mostly small and weak. It is doubtful if there were over 15,000 trade unionists in the great dominion of Canada up to the beginning of 1900.

Beginning with the year 1900, the movement assumed a vigor and growth that is astonishing, and to-day the labor movement of Canada is as strong, measured by the population, as is the movement in the United States. To-day Canada has 1,100 unions, having organized more than 800 during the past three years, and the membership to-day will aggregate 100,000, truly a mighty army when we consider that Canada has only a little over 5,000,000 population. There are seven labor papers and twenty-five labor editors for as many daily papers to support and defend the cause.

Some idea of how rapid has been the growth in the past two or three years may be had from the following facts: With the exception of the railroad organizations, Windsor did not have a single union up to 1901, to-day she has 14. Toronto has organized nearly 70 unions in the past three years, and to-day has 118 locals. The street railway men's union has over 1,000 members, the allied printing trade nearly as many, and the building laborers 700.

Brantford, a city of 10,000 population didn't know what a labor organization was a few years ago, and she now has 23, nearly all organized in the past two years.

The little city of Berlin, where the labor congress met last September, organized a federal labor union in 1901; this was the pioneer union. Berlin now boasts of 24 unions with less than 9,000 population.

Galt has found time to organize seven unions since the middle of 1901, when the city had but one small union.

Montreal has the largest local in Canada in the longshoremen's union, with 3,500 members.

Ontario province is the best organized, having nearly one-half the unions of the country.

There are 23 central labor bodies in the country, and it is not too much to say that these local congresses have done splendid work in all parts of the country.

They are now turning more attention to label work, believing that the label is the real keynote to further organization.

They have succeeded in having the government printing of Ontario bear the union label, and also the Labor Gazette, published at Ottawa by the dominion government. Many city governments place the allied printing trades' label on all city printing.

The department of labor was established in July, 1900. Previous to this there had been a bureau of labor of the department of agriculture, which was established in 1890.

The province of Ontario has also a bureau of labor, under the direction of Hon. F. R. Litchford, commissioner of public works. Robert Glocklin is the able secretary. He was given that important office on the recommendation of the Toronto Trades and Labor Council.

It is a bit surpising to American trade unionists to be told that Mr. Glocklin, as secretary of the labor bureau, actually does organization work for the international trade union movement.

The death of Mrs. Monck aged 42 years, occurred on Wednesday morning at her home at 156 Tenth avenue. She was born at Nanaimo and was a daughter of Rev. Ebenezer Robson and wife of Mr. Clarence R. Monck, ex-president of the Trades and Labor Council. The deceased lady was much respected by all who knew her and her friends and acquaintances were legion throughout the whole province. She leaves besides her husband a young son and several relatives to mourne her loss. The funeral took place yesterday.

CIVIC EMPLOYEES.

Two letters were received at last Monday night's meeting of the city council from Winnipeg as follows:

G. H. Brown, city clerk, wrote: "I have your favor of the 20thinst., I believe there is such a union in existence in Winnipeg, as the 'Civic Employees' Union,' but the Council does not recognize it in any way whatever."

W. H. Rullan, city engineer, Winnipeg, wrote:

"Absence from the city has prevented my answering before your inquiry re working of the Winnipeg Civic Labor Union. I think the Union has been of use in making the men take more interest in their work. The city employs during the working season from 800 to 1,000 men, most of our work being done by day labor, including all our paving, asphalt work, etc. In my opinion the Union is a good thing for the men and for the work." Referred to the finance committee.

WHO PAYS THE TAXES?

There is a world of wisdom in the following:

A certain man, who hailed from Australia, turned up at a small struggling town of ——, in England, his father's birthplace. He was fairly well equipped with this world's goods, and signified his intention of doing something for the town, in memory of his father. He soon discovered that the people needed a Public Hall, which he decided to build and present to them. Of course, he could not build the hall in the air, and so he looked around for a ground site. Having found a suitable vacant lot he next proceeded to interview the owner.

Colonial: "Well, how much do you want for this piece of ground?"

Landlord: "£20 a year."

Colonial: "Wh-a-t? £20 a year? Why, where I come from, you could get it for five shillings."

Landlord: "Yes, no doubt you could, and the ground here may not be worth more than that; but look at the advantages you have. A splendid railway service, nice paved streets, roads well kept and well lit, good drainage, gas and water laid on, free education, a workhouse for the poor, and a goal for the offender."

Colonial: "Well, there is something in all that, to be sure, and I suppose all the other lots here, having the same advantages, will figure out the same way. I'll take the land."

In due course the building was finished and the unsophisticated Australian was one day complacently surveying it when a self-satisfied, official-looking personage, book and pencil in hand, presented himself.

Official: "At how much do you value this building?"

Colonial: "Oh I ain't going to sell, so there'll be no deal, stranger."

Official: "I don't want to purchase, my friend; it's the rates I'm after."

Colonial: "What rates? What do you mean?"

Official: "Well, you are green, and no mistake. There is the poor rate, the sanitary rate, the road rate, the school rate (you can't expect the members of the school board to keep up the schools out of their own pockets, then there's the police rate, and——"

Colonial: "Ah, I see, I see, how it is. It's the other fellow you're after! I am paying a man £20 a year for these things. Go to him, my friend. Go to him. He is your man."—Reynolds.

VANCOUVER STREET RAILWAY.

When a street railway corporation such as Vancouver B. C. has got, has the good sense to voluntarily extend such financial encouragement and recognition of organized labor, it is entitled to great credit. It would be a blessing indeed if all street railway companies had as much good sense as the Vancouver street railway.—Shoe Workers' Journal.

SPECIAL OFFER.

From now until the end of 1903 The Independent may be had for $1.25. We hope that this offer will be taken advantage of and that each subscriber will see to it that at least one new name will be added to the list. If the workingman don't exert themselves to push their paper how is it possible to make its usefulness as far reaching in their cause as any on the continent?

THE BUILDING TRADES.

We have to report that the Hotel Vancouver has been placed on the unfair list. Robertson & Hackett were given every opportunity to fulfill their part of the agreement, but failed to do so and when seen in respect to the matter were strictly non-committal. They were informed that their foreman on the job was discriminating against union men, that he was still hiring non-union men, and that he was getting signatures from the non-union men promising to join a local union of carpenters, all these things being in violation to the agreement made with Mr. Robertson. The firm was notified by the Council on Monday morning that all the non-union men on the job including the foreman, were required to either join the union or leave the job, failing which the union men of all trades would be withdrawn. After several meetings between the firm and Mr. Sully, president of the council, the negotiations were called off, the job declared unfair and the union men were withdrawn. All men responded but one who preferred to go back on his obligation rather than come out with the men. No fresh developments have as yet taken place, except that the Province of Wednesday contains a paragraph stating that the trouble was amicably settled without stoppage of work, but this the business agent contradicted in Thursdays' Province and World.

There are a few non-union carpenters and bricklayers working on the job yet.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ninety-five per cent. of the shoes imported into Mexico are made in the United States.

The W. L. Douglas factory has increased its output, and every ten hours sees 7,800 new pairs of shoes produced.

Richmond, Va., will soon have large shoe factory. She has now one in the penitentiary at 41 cents per day labor.

If St. Louis maintains her percentage of gain from 1900 to 1910, she will rank as the first shoe city in the world.

One of the largest shoe manufacturers in Canada is sending circulars to his retail agents, asking their opinion on the union stamp.

St. Louis manufactured $16,000,000 worth of shoes during the year 1901. This was a gain of 97 per cent. over the census last year.

During the years 1899, 1900 and 1901, the U. S. exported to Cuba shoes to the value of $212,935, $285,172 and $400,481 respectively.

A general raise in the wages of the shoe workers has taken place in Australia. The hours of labor in the shoe factories in that country are 48 per week.

D. Armstrong & Co., owners of the union stamp factories at Rochester, N. Y., is working a night and day force. They didn't do this before adopting the union stamp.

Labor unions in San Francisco claim that if their members and families lived up strictly to union label conditions they can succeed in making a minimum of Chinese competition.

The Shoe Clerk's Union of San Francisco has 610 members.

THE SAVOY.

Commencing, Monday, 10th Nov., the programme at the Savoy will contain the following names: Alf P. James, an old favorite, will reappear; Summers and Winters, the great dancers; Jack and Myrtle Mack, the comedy sketch team; Beatrice Lorne, Scotch balladist; Post and Ashley in a new comedy sketch; the Browning Sisters, in a sketch from the opera "Belle of New York;" Kate Dockwell, dancing soubrette; Mackey and Croix. Jas. F. Post and company will put on the new farce, The Man from Steveston.

CANADIAN LABOR LAWS.

Organized labor has had a powerful influence in the direction of labor legislation. Children under 14 cannot be employed in mines, mills or factories, except in fruit canning factories.

The Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council, under certain conditions may prohibit the employment of girls under 18, and boys under 16 years of age in factories, the work of which is deemed by him to be dangerous or unwholesome.

No child, young girl or woman, can be employed more than 60 hours per week.

Street railroad cars must be vestibuled during the months of November, December, January, February and March.

The Compensation Act is a very strong one, and gives full rights to workingmen to sue and collect, and are far better for the workers than any laws of this kind in the United States.—Shoe Workers' Journal.

MANY MEN of MANY MINDS

By EDITH WYATT

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In the northwestern part of Chicago, not far east of the river, in a place of silent streets and empty lots, stand several large frame houses, with picket fences, built before the fire. Tall poplar and cottonwood trees hang clouds of pale, glimmering foliage over the wooden sidewalks. An occasional electric car with one or two passengers shrills past under the rustling shade, and cows are sometimes pastured on the frequent brown lots.

In one of the houses of this place there lived two American gentlemen, different as the poles, Judge Amos Parker and Mr. Paul Haviland. Judge Parker, the house owner, an old settler, was a plain man, the father of a large family.

His wife had died when the children were little. His sons were gone into business in distant towns, and his daughters, combining piety and flirtation in a neighboring church, had sported actively through their respective courtships till they were all married and gone, and their father was left alone with Edna, the servant girl, and Nick, her brother, who had accompanied the family when they moved from Indiana forty years ago.

Judge Parker was a ponderous, easy going man, of tremendous legal information, with a long, white face and almost no nerves. He scarcely perceived the loneliness of his remote house, and he did not miss his family too sensitively, as when they were with him he had been only very slightly acquainted with them.

His taste was not for men as individuals, but in bulk. He loved the public and public life, and he would have preferred almost any discomfort out of doors or in a hall to sitting in a parlor through an evening.

The judge could not for an instant bear exclusive society. Indeed, the only moment when he experienced uneasiness was when he was forced into the presence of a group of people selected by a delicate social tact instead of by the rude hand of chance or political organization. If he had no lecture, no Republican rally or G. A. R. meeting to attend, he would go out and sit on the fence of his grass plot to smoke and to talk to Nick or to any casual loafer.

Paul Haviland, on the other hand, enjoyed almost no society but that of his betrothed, Margaret Alden, and a literary friend, Richard Elliott.

He read law in the law office of Judge Parker's former law firm for three winters. It was during this time that he lived with the judge, to get far away, he said, from the grime and sordidness of the city, and in the evenings, while the judge was off with the public in the grime and sordidness, he sat in the old Parker house and wrote long introspective letters to Margaret Alden and composed verses called "Retrospect," "Circumstance" or "If," which gave its name to his volume of collected verse.

IF.

If I had known—bah—there it is!
What does it matter now?
Yet this pressed spray of clematis
Again reminds me how—
But, never mind—it's gone and past.
What does it matter now?

Had you but spoken or I not stayed
There on the lawn with her
This clematis had been, I wis,
A different messenger.
Perhaps—heigh ho! The play is done—
And you in Peshawur.

If they had told me what was true
Or I had eyes to see,
Earnest been gone or it been you
There on the lawn with me—
Bah! What's the odds? Or rose or rue—
What is the odds to me?

Richard Elliott wrote a preface almost entirely of margins for the book, commenting favorably on the restraint, suggestiveness and perfect good breeding of Mr. Haviland's lines, and Paul had great fun in his own way in writing them in the evenings, while the judge had great fun in his own way in seconding motions and introducing politicians in long, heavy addresses at political clubs.

It was a curious circumstance of Paul's art that, while he himself was of a very sensitive and impressible nature, the attitude he chose to assume in his verse, one described by Richard Elliott in a magazine article on "Haviland and Indifferentism," was exactly Judge Parker's attitude, and that gentleman might have asked with far more sincerity:

Bah! What's the odds? Or rose or rue—
What is the odds to me?

In the spring of Paul Haviland's stay at the old Parker house Margaret Alden came to visit Chicago, and at the time of her visit she and her lover passed through a long period of mental suffering.

Their trouble arose on the day of a heavy spring rain. They were to have met in the Art Institute, and Paul Haviland, supposing that Margaret Alden would not keep her tryst in the worst storm of the year, had not kept his.

He was overwhelmed with contrition at his mistake when he visited her in the evening.

But when he said, "It never occurred to me that you would be there," and she replied, "Where there is a question I always do the more strenuous thing," he was wounded. He disliked being less strenuous than any one, even than Margaret Alden. He did not enjoy himself in her presence as he ordinarily did, and he began thinking that the first beauty of their feeling had vanished and wrote verses called "The Lost Treasure," "Ashes" and "Disillusionment."

Meanwhile Margaret wrote in her diary:

"April 14.

"Paul was here today, but not the Paul of yesterday. Something is gone between us—just what I cannot say, but something.

"He has, of course, failed me and can never be again to me what he was before his inconsideration of today.

"Do I really love him when I cannot any longer perfectly admire him? Must question myself further on this point.

"It is true I am disillusioned, but I feel it more dignified on the whole to keep our relations as they have always been. The world need not know.

"This is not sincere, of course, but I am disturbed and in doubt."

Paul Haviland, too, was disturbed and in doubt, and it was while he was in this mood that he went one morning to the law office and found, with astonishment, that a blow had fallen on Judge Parker.

He had been responsible for a brother living in Wisconsin, a bank cashier, who, after a long probity, had absconded with the bank funds, leaving behind enough debts to ruin the judge.

The men in the office said that if such a thing had to happen to some one it might as well happen to Judge Parker, as he never took anything hard.

Paul felt the incident, an instance of the injustice of life, already symbolized to him in his own wrongs. He mentioned his friend's disaster to Margaret in the evening, considering it an episode in keeping with the melancholy tone of their meeting, but they talked very little about it, being still too occupied with their own delicate, moral and temperamental problems.

However, when Paul went home that night and saw the judge sitting on the front steps with his hat on the back of his head talking to Nick as he had before his house was disgraced and his fortunes ruined, he felt among his own troubles a sense of sympathy for a fellow sufferer.

As he passed he touched the judge's coat sleeve lightly, as a subtle sign of regret, but his intention was evidently quite imperceptible to the judge, for the next morning at breakfast he observed ruminatively with an air of intelligent, judicial interest:

"Well, Paul, d'you hear about Brother Will?"

Paul stared at his plate and then said delicately, "In life we cannot always account for everything."

"That's what the bank directors think," returned the judge jocosely. "Well, it's a queer thing—a mighty queer thing. I knew a man who did something like it here—and he resembled Brother Will too."

This was the only allusion the judge ever made to the matter. Everything in the old Parker house remained as it was before Brother Will's lapse. The judge had never been extravagant. He was not obliged to change in any way his domestic or social customs, and it will be seen that his spirits and life had been less affected by his ruin than had Paul Haviland's by the remotest shadow of adverse criticism.

Perhaps this sketch will be supposed too decided in its contrasts to be a thing of facts. On the other hand, it may be truthfully said that it is a very moderate presentation of the vivid variety of persons, perhaps in the world; certainly on the north side of Chicago.

Pins In England.

In England the ordinary domestic pin had become in the fifteenth century an article of sufficient importance to warrant legislative notice. An act of parliament passed in 1483 prohibited the importation of pins. As a necessity of the toilet pins were introduced into England in the latter part of the fifteenth century by Catherine Howard, queen of Henry VIII., who received them from France.

Very good pins of brass were made at this period, but a large portion of them were made of iron, which was blanched and sold for brass pins. In order to prevent this imposition upon the good people of England parliament in 1543 passed an act providing that "no person shall put to sale any pins but such as shall be double headed and have the heads soldered fast to the shanks of the pins, well smoothed, the shanks well shapen, the points well rounded, filed, canted and sharpened."

England continued to depend upon France for its supply of pins till the year 1626, when John Tilsby introduced the manufacture into Gloucestershire. In 1636 the manufacture was introduced into Bristol and Birmingham, the latter place ultimately becoming the great center of the industry.

A Matter of Sex.

"A man trimmed that window," remarked a dealer in women's headgear, passing a millinery establishment on Twenty-third street in which all the hats and bonnets faced squarely toward the sidewalk, "and a woman fixed up the windows in that store," continued the man milliner as he came to the next store, in which the women's hats showed their backs, with their bows, pendent ribbons and streamers.

"You see," he said, "a man looks at a woman's face, and so it is only the front of the hat that he sees, and he doesn't know any better than to show the fronts when he is exhibiting hats for sale.

"But it is women, not men, who are the buyers, and they know that their women friends when they meet them smile sweetly as they pass and then turn and critically inspect their hats from the rear.

"So women select hats with stunning hind effects, and the woman milliner judiciously shows the rear elevation when she puts a hat on exhibition."—New York Times.

TOMMY AND GRANDPA.

GRANDPA lay sleeping serenely
Where the shade of the maples was cast;
The hammock was swayed by the zephyrs
That kissed his high brow as they passed.
Perhaps he was dreaming of angels
As Tommy played near him out there,
Chasing butterflies out of the flowers
And tossing his curls in the air.

The hose was attached to the hydrant,
With a full head of water turned on,
And the nozzle lay harmless, unnoticed,
Where the grass had grown brown on the lawn.
Dear grandpa, with one leg hung over
The side of the hammock, still swayed,
And the leaves fluttered gayly above him.
It was eighty or so in the shade.

A smile was on grandpa's glad features
When Tommy discovered the hose.
Perhaps he was dreaming of cherubs
Or beautiful fairies, who knows?
But the smile disappeared when sweet Tommy,
Forgetting that grandpa was there,
Stood carelessly letting the water
Squirt forty feet up in the air.

With a yell like a grown up Comanche
Dear grandpa attempted to rise;
The water streamed under his collar
And into his ears and his eyes!
With a foot tangled up in the hammock
He leaped like a trout on the hook
And turned three flipflaps without stopping
To pick out the course that he took.

* * * * * * *

A child who had stains on his features,
Whose eyes were still tearful and red,
Lay sobbing, with sad recollections,
And tossing alone in his bed.
His breast was o'erburdened with sorrow;
In his heart and elsewhere he was sore,
And he murmured, "I don't want to never
Go visitin' grandpa no more!"

A Practical Difficulty.

He—I'd go to the end of the world with you, darling.

She—Yes, but have you got the car fare?

Pertinent Advice.

"Doctor," she said, "did you ever lose a patient?"

"Lots of them," he replied gruffly.

"Well, I'm afraid I shouldn't be at all satisfied with you," she explained. "I must have so much confidence in my doctor, you know, or I will be perfectly miserable, especially about the baby."

"You'd better try young Dr. Jinks in the next block," advised the old practitioner. "He's never lost a patient."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive. He's never had one to lose."

Encouragement.

When they take the beautiful woman from the wreck, she begs to be left to die.

"I have nothing to live for!" she cries.

"You are mistaken as to that," they argue gently, "for see what a swell shape the collision has battered your hat into!"

Now she opens her eyes, and it is plain that new courage has entered her heart.

And They Never Do It.

"He would be all right," said the man who is always criticising others, "if it weren't for his fearful habit of mendacity."

"I have always regarded him as possessing the highest ideas of honor."

"Yes, but he is one of those people who are always announcing that they are going to tell you the funniest story you ever heard."

Help! Help!

"You are surely not going home without police protection!" said one Pittsburger to another, who had been marketing.

"Why not?" demanded the other, surprised.

"What! With that fine tenderloin steak you have just bought?"

Heard In the Rain.

"I wonder how many more hours we'll have to wait for a car!" cried the lady impatiently. "This is awful!"

"And yet," added her cunning husband, who saw his opportunity, "you find fault with me for not coming home sooner from the office of nights."

Comparisons.

He—My love for you, darling, is as deep and as pure as the lake at our feet.

She—Yes, and you are just as fresh.

Should Get One.

Blobbs—I am all run down.

Slobbs—Why don't you get an automobile yourself?—Philadelphia Record.

TWO SLEIGHS AND A MAIDEN

By HELEN WOOD

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Joel Herrick drove along disconsolately in the moonlight, flicking his whip about Bay Charley's ears. Behind the yarn muffler his face wore an expression of disappointment and wounded pride, and it was evident that the five miles of line sleighing before him on this keen, beautiful night held no charms. Disconsolate he looked and disconsolate he felt, for had he not just been scorned by the lady of his heart?

Little had he thought when he drove Susannah Peters' out to Johnson's golden wedding that she would desert him, and for his bitterest rival, Ed Sparks, and yet—

Joel had danced often with the pretty, golden haired Susannah. She, happily conscious of her new blue ribbons and pink cheeks, had beamed upon him, dancing his heart quite out of him and himself into the brave resolve to speak of his love on the homeward drive, for, although Joel had "kept company" with Susannah for six months, he had always lacked the courage to "ask her" point blank.

Now, Ed Sparks, on the other hand, lacked not the courage, but rather had pressed his suit, even when Susannah had clearly snubbed him. Perhaps it was done only to nettle the hesitating Joel; perhaps Susannah was really impressed by Ed's brand new suit of store clothes, scarlet tie and glittering cuff buttons and studs. At any rate, when the dancing was done and the big dining room was thrown open it was Ed Sparks who stepped quickly forward and "handed" Susannah to the delectable feast, and it was Ed Sparks who filled her glass with Aunt Marcy Johnson's best blackberry wine when the health of host and hostess was drunk. And all the while Joel Herrick, his heart eaten out with jealousy, tried to look gay as he served another and less favored damsel.

After supper goodbys were said, the stone bottles were filled with hot water in anticipation of long rides through the cold night, the women bundled each other up in tippet and shawl, while the men harnessed the horses. To be sure, Joel had but one horse to harness, yet the crafty Ed managed to reach the house door first with his prancing young horses and a new, fancy sleigh. Susannah gave one swift glance from Ed's dashing turnout to staid Bay Charley and the old fashioned cutter. Vaguely she heard a chorus of feminine "oh's" and "ah's," and Joel's fate was sealed. She sprang into Ed's sleigh, the envy of every other girl on the great porch.

All this furnished anything but pleasant thoughts for Joel as he drove home alone, and when he realized that at this moment Ed's arm might be encircling the slender waist of Susannah he fairly groaned in spirit. Perhaps the bold fellow might even dare to kiss her. Joel grasped his whip tightly, and Bay Charley sprang forward in surprise.

Two miles had been covered, and he reached a point where the road wound through a patch of woodland. The trees stood gaunt, strange and black against the dazzling snow. Now and then a branch snapped with the cold, sounding like the report of a pistol on the still moonlight. Joel commenced to whistle from sheer loneliness. Then suddenly the sound died on his lips. In astonishment he saw a woman walking toward him. Nearer and nearer they came together. More and more familiar became the outlines of that feminine figure. As he slowed up it shrank back against a tree.

"Why, Susannah!"

"Oh, Joel, I'm so glad it's you!"

There were tears in her voice. But Joel remembered the slights, the humiliation recently put upon him, and hardened his heart and his voice.

"Well, Miss Peters, if you are goin' home alone I shall be pleased to take you under my care."

His tone was not inviting, but the shivering Susannah quickly climbed to his side. Joel touched up Bay Charley, but for some time remained silent. Now and then he glanced at the little figure crouched at his side, shaking with sobs and cold together. Joel's heart reproached him, and he finally remarked:

"Seems to me you ain't actin' right tonight. First you take up with a no account sort of fellow like Ed Sparks; then you go walkin' alone at this time of night. Where's Ed, an' what does he mean, leavin' you all alone like this? If he ain't treated you right, I'll take him out an' horsewhip him."

Susannah laid her hand appealingly on Joel's arm.

"I've been mean to you, Joel, but—but this ain't Ed's fault. I—I—fell out!"

Joel snorted incredulously.

"Yes, I did, too, Joel. We were just above old man Judkin's place, an' one of those big wild geese was lyin' in the road, we not seein' it because of its bein' all white. It just took an' flew right up in the horses' faces. They're spirity, you know, an' won't stand much, an'—an' "—this very softly and slyly—"Ed ain't a driver like you. He ain't strong. They ran like wild, an' he had to stand up to hold 'em. An' when we turned the corner by the old apple tree the sleigh went into a post, toppled over an'—I—I fell out. An' when I got up I saw the sleigh swingin' from side to side an' Ed standin' up an' hangin' on to the reins."

Her recital came to a sudden and undignified end as she giggled at the recollection of her admirer's plight. She tried to smother the giggle in the sleeve of Joel's great rough coat and then continued:

"There hasn't been a soul along until you came. I was scart to death. Everything was so white an' still, an' in the woods the moon was lookin' at me through the dark branches of the trees for all the world like a queer face. I—I don't believe I could have stood it much longer."

By this time Joel was chuckling over his rival's predicament, and Susannah sat up in sudden dismay.

"But you won't tell anybody, will you, Joel? The whole town'll be laughin' at me."

Joel turned serious on the instant.

"No, they won't laugh at you. If they do, they'll have to answer to me. Besides, the joke ain't on you. It's on Ed."

But just at this time Ed was having fresh troubles of his own. Careening, swaying, he drew near Hufflesburg at a racing gait, utterly unconscious that Susannah was no longer clinging to the seat before which he still stood, tugging at the reins. Occasionally he threw an encouraging word over his shoulder or told her how brave she was not to scream and add to their danger. The horses would soon run themselves out, and the road before them was clear.

But, alas, just as he turned into the town a sudden obstacle appeared in their track—Farmer Schneider's big sleigh, laden with the rosy cheeked Mrs. Schneider and three equally rosy daughters! At Ed's warning shout Schneider drew his placid white mare to one side, but the flying team caught the rear of Schneider's sleigh, and a chorus of feminine shrieks was wafted to the fleeing Ed. The drift was deep, and the five Schneiders, when disentangled, found themselves uninjured, but nevertheless wrathful at the reckless driver.

In the meantime Ed had reached the center of the town, and his horses, exhausted and steaming, finally responded to the rein. With a feeling of intense relief Ed turned to his companion. Consternation seized him. Where was Susannah? Caught in the maelstrom of Schneiders? No, his cutter had not been injured in the collision. He remembered with horror that she had not spoken since the horses first began their mad run. What if she had been back there in the woods all this time, frozen, perhaps attacked by tramps? Ed was too frightened to be logical. With a curse he turned his fagged horses back into the road and whipped them on at a mad gait. Again he passed the Schneider family, and as the farmer once more pulled out of his way, this time more successfully, his goodwife murmured:

"I did not think Marcy Johnson's wine was so strong as that."

Half a mile farther he met Joel and stopped at the latter's vigorous hail.

"Good evenin', Ed," said Joel, with a cheerful smile for his disconsolate rival. "Are you goin' to look for Susannah? She's here, safe in my sleigh, an' you can just bet she ain't goin' to make such a mistake again."

Ed ignored the complacent Joel and, making his best bow—that is, the best he could make while trying to hold the two astonished and trembling horses—said:

"I'm awful sorry I had such an accident, Miss Peters; but if you aren't hurt it don't matter so much, an' I hope you'll let me see you safe home."

Susannah choked back a persistent giggle and clung to Joel's arm.

"You see, Mr. Sparks—Mr. Herrick—I mean Joel—an' I—we—I'm just as much obliged"—

Joel took up her faltering explanation and made it clear.

"I don't mind tellin' you, Mr. Sparks, that hereafter Susannah an' I'll do our sleighin' together for all time, but if you want a recommendation to any other girl Susannah she'll give it, an' we won't mention this here little affair."

And Mr. Sparks, with a dignified uplifting of his fur cap and a few unintelligible words, whipped up his horses, swung around in the road and raced back to town.

A Pleasant Interruption.

The following incident occurred at an entertainment in a large provincial town: On the programme a certain vocalist was down to sing "The Miner's Dream of Home," and to add special effect to the song he, having a friend a fireman at the fire station, about three minutes' walk from the hall, ran out and borrowed his top boots.

His turn on the programme came around. He appeared on the stage in all the glory of a blouse, slouch hat, white breeches and the fireman's top boots. His rendering of the song was a great success up to the middle of the second verse, when a commotion was heard at the entrance of the hall. Then a hot and eager fireman forced his way through the audience up to the footlights and bawled out at the top of his voice:

"Bill, you've got to come out of them 'ere boots if you value your life. I'm called to a fire!"—London Tit-Bits.

Why Many Children Are One Sided.

It is a well known physiological law that the use of a muscle causes an increase in its size, while neglect causes it to become smaller.

The steady use of the same arm in carrying a set of books to and from school, the propping of one arm on a table, or the excessive use of one arm or leg and the disuse of the other—each such habit slowly but surely brings about its own result unless constant effort be made to counteract it.

The growing age is more subject than any other to such influences, but every age is directly and powerfully influenced by any occupation or habit which tends to the exclusive exercise of certain muscles or to the habitual taking of a certain posture.

MOVING THE MANITOBA CROP.

A Herculean Task, But It Will Be Done in Due Time.

The correspondent of a Winnipeg paper writes:—

Let us see how the Northwest harvest, which furnished England with 7,000,000 cwt. of wheat last year, her total importation from foreign countries and colonies being 70,000,000 cwt., is being handled this year. The figures I am about to quote have been prepared from official sources. Unfortunately I am not able to obtain any data relating to the business of the Canadian Northern.

The elevator capacity on the Canadian Pacific west of Winnipeg is 16,500,000 bushels. At Winnipeg, Meowatin, Fort William and Port Arthur, on the Canadian Pacific, there is an additional capacity of 7,000,000 bushels. At each station in the grain-growing district the agent keeps an order book, accesible to the public, in which applications for cars are entered, the rule of first come, first served, being observed. Cars are also furnished to the farmers for loading at grain platforms, and where grain platforms have not been built he is supplied with cars to enable him to load direct from his wagon. The average load per car this year is 880 bushels. A wheat train bound from the grain district to Winnipeg consists of from 30 to 50 loaded cars. At Winnipeg the trains are re-arranged, the number of loaded cars hauled to Fort William being usually 45, containing 40,000 bushels. Not counting the host of switchmen and others engaged in making up trains at shipping stations and in receiving them at terminals, or of the agents, operators, etc., who have to do with directing the traffic, there are at this writing, 215 Canadian Pacific train crews, engine drivers, firemen, conductors and brakemen, averaging 5½ men per crew, at work running the trains from the wheat fields to Fort William. It takes from eight to ten days to haul a full car from the wheat fields to Fort William and bring it back empty in readiness for another load.

Last session the Canadian Pacific obtained power from parliament to issue new stock, the proceeds to be applied in part to the acquisition of new rolling stock. The company's shops at Hochelaga were at once enlarged and since early in April 3,000 men have been employed in constructing box cars, while 600 machinists have been building locomotives. Further, a great number of cars and locomotives have been built for the company in other Canadian shops as well as in the United States. The upshot is that this year the Canadian Pacific has 35 per cent. more rolling stock on the Western Division than it had this time last year and 40 per cent. more motive power. The season for getting out the crop, is however, very short. Wheat does not begin to move freely till the end of September and navigation usually closes at Fort William about the end of November; indeed for all-water shipments to Kingston and Montreal it closes in the first week in November. Under such circumstances a tremendous crush is inevitable towards the end of the season.

Some day, perhaps, the Manitoba farmer will seriously ask himself if is wise to shove all his wheat on the market within the space of six weeks or two months. In times past, when his crop was but an insignificant item in the world's production, his haste to get it sold and shipped before the close of lake navigation had little, if any, effect upon the price. But now that the total yield is approaching 75,000,000 bushels a year, and that he will soon have that quantity and more for export, it would be well for him to consider whether he should not store at least a portion in his granaries until the spring, instead of rushing it all out in the Fall. In other lines of business, men take care that the market for their goods is not swamped by a sudden and excessive supply, and the Northwest wheat-grower ought, I should think, to be equally cautious in that respect.

Rates by the Canadian Pacific to Lake Superior are as low as, in fact are an appreciable shade lower than those charged by the Great Northern and Northern Pacific to the farmers of Dakota and Minnesota. If the reader will look at the map he will see that the wheat belt in these two States is considerably nearer the lake than the wheat belt of Manitoba. But, mile for mile, Canadian Pacific rates are lower. For example, from Brandon to Fort William, 560 miles, the rate is 16c per 100 lbs.; whilst from Manitoba, on the Great Northern, the rate to Duluth, a distance of 561 miles, is 20c. The rate from Carman to Fort William, 484 miles, is 16c; from Norwich, on the Great Northern, 481 miles from Duluth, 18c; from Deloraine, 629 miles to Fort William, 18c; and from Trenton to Duluth, 627 miles, 25c. Take Emerson, Man., and St. Vincent, Minn.; Gretna, Man., and Neche, Dak.; Snowflake, Man., and Hannah, Dak.; Boissevain, Man., and Bottineau, Dak.—places facing each other on the international boundary—and it will be found by reference to the tariffs that while the distance in each case from the Manitoba points to Fort William is greater than from the American points to Duluth, the rates by the Canadian Pacific to Fort William are just as low as those by the Great Northern to Duluth. Inasmuch as the Great Northern rates are pronounced fair and reasonable by the State Railroad Commissions and the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, I for one do not see why we in Manitoba should "holler" so loudly about railway oppression.

FARM AND GARDEN

THE JOUNCER.

An Up to Date Device For Freeing Extracting Supers From Bees.

One of the chief up to date appliances in my apiary is known as a jouncer. Some four or five years ago I described with pen and pencil my first jouncer, and it was a very crude affair compared with the one in use at

JOUNCER FOR CLEANING SUPERS.

present. The pictures show the device and how to use it, says Rambler in Gleanings In Bee Culture.

It will be observed that it is made very strong, mostly of tough fir, and put together with bolts, and a cloth tray is adjusted under the hive to be jounced.

When it is desired to jounce the bees from a super, it is adjusted, as in Fig. 1, and the whole jounced against the ground. The sudden jar or a few of them send the bees all into the tray. The latter can be removed, as shown in Fig. 2, and the bees dumped on the top of the frames of the colony.

In order to cushion the lower ends of the corner posts of the jouncer they are chamfered off to a point. As there are no stones in the apiary, when the jouncer strikes the ground the jouncer is broken just enough to prevent the combs from breaking.

The benefits derived from this method of getting bees off the combs are all in the line of rapid manipulation. In the American Bee Journal not many months ago Mr. Davenport caught on to this idea and applied it to the common Langstroth hive. The best success, however, is attained with a shallow brood-chamber, and the only objection I have to it is when there is much thin honey it slops out upon the bees. But, of course, it is best to wait until the honey is thick. It is hard to make people believe that any new way

HOW THE JOUNCER GETS THE BEES.

is better than their way. Whether beekeepers use the Rambler's jouncer or not, I hope the beekeepers will discard the old, obsolete use of a brush Bees can be shaken off the combs clean enough. In central California but few brushes are used.

I have great hopes for the shallow extracting super. Mr. Davenport says the jouncing principle is worth $50 a year to him ever with the standard frames.

The Winter Wheat Condition.

Orange Judd Farmer declares winter wheat in a sensitive condition. Correspondents report the winter unfavorable in Texas. Similar condition exists in Arkansas, in Tennessee and Kentucky. In Ohio two-thirds of the counties report the winter unfavorable. Michigan has had ample snow protection. In Indiana and Illinois the situation is doubtful. Kansas makes a far better showing, and Nebraska has another story. In the latter state the acreage is the largest on record and the prospect declared as good as ever known. Conditions on the Pacific coast are almost entirely favorable except an unimportant section of southern California.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.

Possible Causes Discussed and Remedies Suggested.

There are many cows lost each year from milk fever, and the worst feature about it is that it is very apt to be the best cows in the herd—that is, those best for milk production. It may be that in some cases it is caused by overfeeding, says American Cultivator, especially during the period that they go dry before calving. We do not remember ever having seen or heard of a case where it happened to a heifer dropping her first calf. Possibly drying off too early or rapidly may cause it in some cases, or a neglect to draw the milk if the udder fills before calving, thus creating a fever by the absorption of the milk into the system. It seldom occurs to cows that are not let go dry at all, or are continuous milkers.

It usually begins about the second or third day after the calf is born, and the first symptoms are usually a chill and a nervous twitching of the head or ears. Then comes the stage where the animal refuses to eat, and the secretions of milk are lessened and the bowels constipated, after which the cow is down and refuses to stand up. If it gets to this stage, there is but little chance of saving the life, though we have done so by the giving of doses of one pound of salts in which was put an ounce of jamaica ginger or perhaps a gill of whisky or rum, then injections of warm soapsuds until there was a movement of the bowels.

This may be better as a treatment for preventing it if given a day or two before she calves. Other preventives are not to feed too highly just before or after calving. Give some moderate exercise and avoid cold winds or rains, heavy drinks of very cold water or allowing the cow to lie down in a cold place. It may be a constitutional weakness in some cows, due perhaps to close breeding, too high feeding of the mother or lack of exercise. It sometimes seems to be an epidemic and attacks almost every cow in the herd, yet in such cases we should look rather to find some cause common to the treatment of the whole than to it being contagious.

The treatment by cold water cure has been recommended by some—that is, wrapping her body in a wet sheet, then covering with two or three woolen blankets and a rubber blanket if at hand. This should start a perspiration in fifteen to twenty minutes, and if it does not repeat it. To move the bowels take one ounce nux vomica, sixteen to eighteen ounces glauber or epsom salts, four and a half ounces common table salt, and boil for ten minutes in two quarts of water; then give a pint once an hour. With this should go the injection of warm soapsuds, taking care to see that she can swallow by trying with a little water first.

Another remedy recommended by some veterinarians, especially if the animal is so nearly paralyzed as to have difficulty in swallowing, is a hypodermic injection of esorine or ergotine, the esorine at one to two grains in water enough to dissolve, the ergotine twenty to thirty grains in as much water as will dissolve or two and a half ounces fluid extract, which may be repeated in twelve hours. The esorine need not be given but once, as if it fails to act the bowels are paralyzed.

While by this treatment those cases that are detected in the early stages can usually be cured, it is almost hopeless when the animals have reached that condition of paralysis where they cannot stand on their feet when lifted up.

DAIRY CATTLE

Sometimes an otherwise excellent cow is rendered partially or totally worthless for the dairy because of a habit of leaking milk, says C. P. Goodrich in Hoard's Dairyman. This fault cannot always be detected unless the milk is seen to be leaking. It does not follow that because a cow milks easily that she will leak her milk; far from it. Still, those that do leak usually milk rather easy. Sometimes the milk seems to drip away from the teats nearly as fast as it is made, and the udder is always nearly empty. This makes a cow worthless as a milker, but can be detected any time except when she is dry. Other cows do not leak until the udder is well distended and they lie down, forcing the milk out in a stream and making quite a puddle of milk on the ground or floor. Sometimes the close observer will detect this.

Another fault that some cows have is the habit of sucking other cows or, worse still, of sucking themselves. My advice is never to buy such a cow under any circumstances if one can detect the fault. Such a cow may possibly be prevented from sucking, but she can never be cured of the inclination to do so and will surely be a source of vexation.

If the cow you are looking at has a ring in her nose or has her nose pierced for a ring, don't buy her. That was done for something and probably in a vain attempt to prevent her from sucking. If she has her tongue slit, it is for the same reason. But, no matter, she can suck just the same. If the hair is worn off about her head or neck, be sure that it is not caused by some toggery put there to prevent her sucking.

A Good Guernsey Heifer.

Sire, Champion of Homestead, 5,978, dropped Aug. 14, 1900; calved May 14, 1902, and from June 4 to June 10, inclusive, gave 220½ pounds of milk which tested by sample at Geneva experiment station 5.8 per cent, or 12.78 pounds butter fat, or 14.91 pounds butter. The picture is from Hoard's Dairyman.

EUNICE OF ELM PLACE, 13,834.

Selection of Cows.

A correspondent of the New York Farmer tells of a dairyman who had a chance to sell at a fair price five out of his twenty-five cows. He selected what he thought were the five poorest ones. The buyer took them home, tested them by the Babcock test and began feeding what he called a well balanced ration. He soon found he had five fair milkers whose milk showed a high amount of butter fat. The one who sold them is thinking that through ignorance of his business he sold the money making cows out of his herd. Since last March he has begun to weigh and test his milk, and he has learned that he underestimated some cows and overestimated others, and next fall will probably see some going to the slaughter. While we do not doubt this, we would say that from March until June is not a fair test, says the American Cultivator. The test for a year or from calf to calf again is the only true test. We have had cows give a large amount for four or five months, but little for the next three months and nothing for three months more, and we have had others that gave less when they were flush, but as much nine months after they were fresh as at first and did not go dry at all. We have had at least one that was bought two months before she calved whose milk for the first two months scarcely showed more than what chemists would call a trace or cream about as thick as a sheet of paper, while six months later, when she had reduced her milk to perhaps ten pounds a day, it had a cream on it that would be no discredit to a Jersey cow. But she was lean when we bought her, having had no grain and rather poor hay all winter, and when her calf was a month old we began to feed her liberally with grain, that she might be fit to kill in the fall. But if we cannot feed butter fat or cream into the milk it was her fault that she did not give richer milk earlier in the season.

Dairy Cows Wanted.

It is the herd of special purpose dairy cows we want and not the herd kept to furnish chores for the owner or hired man. It is not possible or wise for many farmers to own a herd of full blood cows, but it is every farmer's own fault who has been keeping cows for five to ten years and has not reached or passed the 300 pound mark in butter production.—Dairy and Creamery.

Type Not Accidental.

Dairy type is not an accident; it is not something that just happened. There are good reasons for every point of makeup. In studying the dairy cow all idea of beef should be abandoned. The cow with beef tendencies must differ in type from the dairy cow, and the dairy cow cannot have a beef form.

POINTS ON FEEDING.

Professor C. B. Lane of New Jersey told at a farmers' institute at the Massachusetts Agricultural college of two cows that were fed for sixty days with a daily ration of thirty pounds of ensilage, five pounds mixed hay, four pounds wheat bran, four pounds dried grain, and two pounds linseed meal. This had 20.91 pounds of dry or water free matter, of which there were 2.34 pounds of digestible protein, 76 pounds fat, 10.56 pounds of carbohydrates, or a nutritive ratio of one part protein to 5.3 of other nutritive matter. They produced 2,701.7 pounds of milk and butter-fat equal to 131.04 pounds of butter.

For the same period two other cows were fed upon twelve pounds of corn stover, eight pounds of mixed hay and four pounds of cornmeal, which contained 20.95 pounds of dry matter, one pound of protein, 33 pounds of fat, 12.7 pounds of carbohydrates, a nutritive ratio of one part protein to 13.5 of other matter. They produced 3,014.2 pounds of milk, with butter fat equal to 94.33 pounds of butter, or 687.5 pounds of milk and 36.71 pounds of butter less than the two cows that were well fed.

Salt Prevents Bloating.

Mr. Simon of Rice county, Minn., says that he lets cattle go on to his clover or rape with impunity and no longer has any bloating among them. His remedy, or preventive rather, is salt where the cattle can get at it at will. He used to notice that cattle would leave a clover field and go to the barnyard, where they knew salt could be found, and when they did so they did not bloat. He has since placed rock salt near or in clover or rape pastures, letting the cattle know where it is, and since that he has had no case of bloating, though cattle have been turned into such pastures when they were wet. He says his neighbors have adopted the same plan and with the same results. This is a good thing to remember and try when the time comes.

STICK TO STOCK.

We want to say a word to the man who is trying to dig out a farm and home in the newer sections of the country in the timber belt, where opening up and reclaiming the soil is a hard proposition compared with making a farm and home on the level prairie. The easiest way in which to improve such a farm is with stock, and the surest way to secure a living while doing it is also with stock. Pigs may be very profitably raised all through northern Minnesota and Wisconsin, even though there be little or no corn raised to feed them. Clover, peas, potatoes and barley make the primest sort of hog feed and the very choicest quality of pork, and every man so situated should make it a point to keep all the pigs possible, and with the pigs should be as many cows as winter provision can be made for. If a man will get a start with cows, hogs and poultry on such a farm, removing the trees and large brush, his stock will not only make him a good living, but the pasturing of his land will soon subdue it and make it good arable land. Instead of doing this, nine out of ten of the settlers in such a new country keep no hogs at all and only a family cow and depend upon the laborious work of grubbing the land to fit it to raise crops of grain to sell.

THE FAKE SEEDSMAN.

We are asked to say something about the dishonest seedsman and incidentally something also about the religious periodical which will carry his advertisement, the complaint as made to us being that these seedsmen send out seed not true to name or which has lost its vitality, and the purchaser, seeing their advertisements in a religious paper, is not looking for this sort of thing. In the purchase of trees and seeds of all kinds it is always best to buy of some firm near home or at least at one of established reputation if far off. Editors of religious publications never take any more trouble and often not so much to keep their advertising columns free from fraud as does the purely secular press, some of the worst fakes going securing choice positions next to reports of revival meetings and the work of the churches. Because an advertisement appears in a religious paper or magazine it never should be assumed that the statements made or the goods offered are in any manner sanctified thereby, the very same caution being needed as is common when one trades horses with a person who likes a fast horse.

GOT RID OF THE HIRED MAN.

A friend who has about eighty acres in crops to care for and who usually keeps one hired man to assist him is getting along without help this season and doing pretty well at it too. He keeps two teams of horses, and he went and bought a gang plow, which requires the two teams. He got a twenty-five foot drag and rigged a little cart behind it, so that he rides all day. He will use a hay loader in the field and a hay fork at the barn. His wife has agreed to milk the two cows and look after the garden and drive the horse on the pulley when he fills the barn with hay in consideration of not having a hired man in the home to provide for, and, while he may not have wholly solved the problem this year, he says that he will so shape his work another season as to be independent of hired help even though he does not do quite so big a business.

CORN FOR FODDER CROP.

We are asked about corn for a purely fodder crop. It's a big thing and hard to beat. We prefer the fore part of June for planting. Drill in a bushel of seed per acre (better more than less), plant regulation width and aim to give the crop two cultivations. There will be nubbins on the stalks so planted, the stalks will be tall and slim and may be cut, bound and shocked with a corn harvester, and if properly put up an acre of good corn land will thus furnish four tons or more of the best fodder on earth, every particle of which will be eaten by the stock. Where the land can be spared this is even a better way than to cut up the field corn, as it is so much nicer to handle. Try it for the dairy.

POOR SEEDS.

We have run up against a lot of poor garden seeds this spring—not one sort, but several sorts. They were purchased from one of the most reliable seed-houses in the country, but for some unknown reason not over 50 per cent of the corn, beans, radishes, lettuce, beets, peas, lima beans and parsnips had vitality enough to germinate. This is a very aggravating thing. The complaint is quite general this spring and may have its origin in the abnormal heat and drought of last season. In this connection we might add that there is less complaint of poor seed corn for field planting than we have ever known before.

LOOK OUT FOR THE BORER.

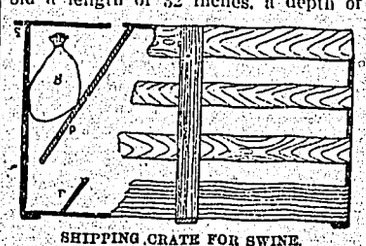
We have been on our annual hunt for the borer in our orchard lately. This little beast is by all odds the biggest nuisance which the apple grower has to contend with, the cause of the death of more apple trees than all the other enemies with which the apple has to cope. Sometimes two and three borers are found at work on one tree, the tree as yet apparently in perfect health, but unless the borers are dug out it is as surely doomed as though it had been struck by lightning. Sharp eyes and a sharp knife are the only remedy we know that counts against them.

SWINE BREEDING

A writer in The Country Gentleman gives a method for curing bacon as follows: First trim all surplus fat from the hams, removing the joint; shape as usual. Rub the salt in thoroughly on the skin side, using a hog ear to do it; then draw up the skin over the hock, putting in a pinch of pulverized saltpeter, then filling up closely packed with salt. Place the hams on a table covered with salt half an inch deep, fitting them in to occupy as little space as possible, but not touching. Now you are ready for the dressing. Thoroughly mix the following articles (quantity given for 100 pounds of hams): Ten pounds salt, two pounds good brown sugar, half pound ground black pepper, half pound saltpeter, with which thoroughly rub the flesh side, after which put on all the mixture that will lie on. By absorption the mixture will be eaten up in from two to three weeks. Then slightly sprinkle with salt. In six weeks the meat will be ready to hang up for smoking. Hang with wire and be sure to hang with the hock down. Use nothing but corncobs or hickory wood for smoking. Spareribs, breakfast bacon and small shoulders for family use should be treated the same as hams.

Light and Convenient Crate.

J. A. Macdonald sends The Breeder's Gazette the description of a very satisfactory shipping crate. In the illustration part of the front side is cut away to show the inside arrangement. A good size for a pig three months old is: Length 40 inches, depth 23 inches, width 11 inches. For a pig eight weeks old a length of 32 inches, a depth of



SHIPPING CRATE FOR SWINE.

18 inches and a width of 9 inches will be about right. Crates for shipping by express must be made as light as is safe from breakage. It is not fair to make a purchaser of a pig two months old pay express rates on thirty or forty pounds of crate when they can be made sufficiently strong and weigh but half as much. For ends and bottoms take five-eighths inch seasoned spruce or other tough light wood, one-half inch stuff for sides and cover with space between slats. In front is a trough, T, for feed and water. Just above is a sloping board, P, running to the top, through which the feed in transit is given. The upper compartment is provided with a slide, S, on top, and inside is the bag, B, containing the meal and grain fare ample for the journey. In cold weather the sides may be boarded up almost tight. To pigs weighing seventy-five pounds a standard of one-half inch stuff is nailed in the center of the sides. Shavings from a shingle mill make the best bedding.

Feeding Hogs.

Nearly every one has a different way of caring for and feeding hogs. I have tried several different ways myself, says Ed Edmonson in Farm and Ranch of Dallas, Tex. I suppose that the pigs are good stock and have been well cared for. I mean spring pigs of about the last of May, at the age of from six to nine weeks, and, as corn is out of their reach, I turn them out in the field and let them get the young weeds, and when the corn is in good roasting ears I begin to pull and feed them. Until that time I feed them a good ration of corn and shorts. I continue to pull the corn until the pigs get large enough to break it down, and if I don't want them to eat all they will I take them out. Right here is about the hardest time of the year. On account of hot, dry weather there is nothing green, so we have to feed too much corn. I don't feed them all they will eat, and I turn them on the wheat as early in the fall as I can get it large enough to graze on. The best combination I have ever found is corn and something green.

The Good Brood Sow.

A good brood sow should have a short head, wide between the eyes, good ears, not too large, as large ears indicate coarseness and sluggishness. The shoulders should be broad and as wide on the upper line as they are on the lower line. The chest should be good and wide, and her jowls should be on a level with her lower lines. The hips should be broad and square, a little broader than her shoulders is a good quality. The back should be good and strong and slightly arched. The sow should stand well on her toes and be extremely lengthy between the shoulders and hams with well sprung ribs. She should be the progeny of a mother who is a good suckler. A well matured sow should produce from seven to ten pigs to a litter and at least two litters a year.

Killing Hogs For Home Use.

Hogs from eight to nine months old make the best meat and should weigh from 200 to 250 pounds, writes an Indiana farmer to Prairie Farmer. Do not feed for twelve hours previous to killing. Have everything in readiness for work—knives sharpened and all other utensils conveniently at hand and the place for scalding and hanging arranged. In scalding do not have the water too hot. This can be determined by the use of a thermometer. Before cutting up allow the hog to cool somewhat, but be sure and remove the fat from the entrails while warm, as it can be done much easier and with less waste than when cool. Place the meat when cut up in a place above freezing point, so that the animal heat may entirely pass out, after which it is ready for salting.

GRADING CREAM.

Practical Way of Handling a Disagreeable Matter.

However desirable it may be to grade milk according to sweetness and cleanliness and manufacture the grades separately, the obstacles are so great that it is practically impossible, for it naturally has to go through one weigh can, and it is more than the always rushed butter maker can do to run is through different separators, hold in different vats and churn in different batches. But with gathered cream the limitations are not so strict. The cream does not all come at once or come with a rush, and two cream vats will accommodate two grades of cream, permitting separate churning and separate packing, with comparatively little additional work.

To pay the same price for rancid cream as for sweet cream is manifestly unfair and ruinous to the whole business, says Creamery Journal. To absolutely reject all off grade cream will improve the grade of butter made. But off flavored cream has some value, although less value than good cream. Only three things are possible—mix all together and damage the whole churning, return the poor grade and lose the patronage and insure heavy loss to the patron, or grade and pay for each grade according to approximate value.

It takes a man with a trained nose and trained taste to grade cream. It can be done by mechanical tests, but practically the human senses are to be relied upon, and a man without these senses well developed is out of place in a creamery. We are speaking of gathered cream plants and believe that an ambition to get into the best class, best in honors and best in payment, can be stimulated among the patrons and that time put in showing the patron how he can get there and stay there will be very profitably spent. This is something more than theory, for it has been made an accomplished fact in so many cases that it must be acknowledged to be practical. We do not mean that grading cream, holding in different vats and churning separately have become everyday practices in creameries, but that keeping out the worst and churning it afterward can be done and that rushing direct for the home of a patron with a road horse and road cart has done wonders in improving the cream of those patrons. In all such cases the butter maker should not stop to argue or talk much, but speak to the point and leave at once without listening to excuses or recriminating palaver.

Buys Cows For Patrons.

A Salem (Or.) creamery operator has entered upon a plan for the development of the dairy interest of his neighborhood. Whenever he finds an industrious farmer who desires to purchase cows for a dairy herd, but who has not sufficient capital, the creamery man buys the necessary cows and then sells them to the farmer, taking a mortgage. This plan has been practiced previously by creamery men, notably large companies operating in Kansas, and has been found successful.

CHEESE MAKING

A hitherto unknown element in milk, a new ferment, has been discovered, called galactose, which is proving of value in the ripening of cheese. The properties of this ferment are similar to the secretion of the pancreatic organ in the human body. Old cheese is predigested food, and the digestion is wrought by the galactose. It was found that the galactose would go on working at very low temperatures, temperatures at which bacteria were practically inert. Cheese was put into refrigerators and kept frozen for months. Other cheese was kept just above the freezing point. It was found that the finest cheese is cured at from 40 to 45 degrees F. Practical cheese manufacturers had maintained that 50 degrees was the lowest temperature at which cheese could be worked without becoming bitter and worthless. The new discovery will, it is believed, revolutionize cheese manufacture, doing away with all curing rooms, the cheese being sent directly to the refrigerator.—Scribner's Magazine.

Geneva Investigating.

The Geneva experiment station is considering the causes that produce the ripening of cheese. The enzymes are the agents that break down the protein compounds and make cheese digestible by the human stomach. Bacterial changes seem to be intimately connected with chemical changes, and until the processes are known little progress can be made in scientific cheesemaking. Without this light advances will be made, but they will be more accidental than planned. Without this knowledge we find it practically impossible to develop cheese of uniform quality.—Dairy World.

A Convenient Cheesebox.

W. A. Simister, Ingersoll, Canada, has invented an improved cheesebox which is constructed to prevent ripping or splitting of the box. It is so arranged that both heads can be removed to allow of readily placing the cheese in the box. The heads are so locked in place that they can be conveniently removed to allow inspection from either end without destroying the box or injuring the cheese.

Loss In Cheese.

The factors controlling loss are amount of water originally present, the texture of the cheese, the size and shape of molds used, moisture present in the air of the curing room and the temperature of curing room. The last two are the most important, but can quite easily controlled.

THE INDEPENDENT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE MASSES

BY

THE INDEPENDENT PRINTING COMPANY.

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.

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

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

UNION LABEL

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

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 8, 1902

The spirit of the press—Benzine.

Some union men's unionism is like their natures—mighty narrow.

If the ambulance question is settled one of these days the Province will be shy of one scare head for each day's issue.

If the city charter is to be amended would it not be a good idea to ask for a commission to handle imbecile aldermen?

John L. Sullivan has quit drinking "hootch." John Barleycorn, the older he gets, grows better and can put all of them out of business.

The "all-red" line has been completed and now our fellow-colonists 'neath the Southern Cross will hear of some of Doc. Reynolds' potato stories.

The Doukhobor pilgrims stand about as much show of finding what they are after as does a Vancouver citizen who hasn't got a sidewalk and wants one.

If the Doukhobors are looking for the Messiah they are heading the wrong way. Perhaps they have taken President Baer at his word and now intend to follow him.

In his Milwaukee speech Senator Spooner said of President Roosevelt: "He thinks straight; he talks straight; he acts straight; he shoots straight, and he is straight." Not a bad description.—Detroit Free Press.

And he knows the value of a straight.

The action of the city council in ordering Chas Wilson, Q. C., to proceed against the C. P. R. for obstructing the street ends will throw the Province (the local C. P. R. circular) into another fit. Of course its motives will be purely in the interests of the city—we don't think.

The latest scheme to unite the workers comes from that freak state Colorado. A Denver dispatch is to the effect that the plan is to have state organizations, and these to be held together by a national executive board. The programme of the American Federation of Labor should suit the most fastidious.

There are many union men in Vancouver, who, when they have trouble on their hands, eagerly fly to The Independent to have that paper take up their fight. But after it is all over they take no interest in the paper's success. They forget it must have the assistance of all union men to combat the persistent boycott of a large portion of the business and professional world.

Chief Justice Hunter has discarded the wig. No doubt he grew quite tired of sitting on a bench in a headgear that reminds one of Aunt Sally. He is to be commended for his action. There are many ridiculous customs in connection with the administration of justice that should be wiped out. In this age people will not be awed into respect for any court. The quiet dignity of a man of brains is much more impressive than scarlet and ermine, or wigs, or quill pens.

The Province—the local mouthpiece of the C. P. R.—in its issue of Thursday night returns to its work of minimizing the importance of having a definite legal decision as to the ownership of the street ends. It quotes Ald. Brown as disparaging the value of these pieces of land and has him cry out for compromise. The truth of the matter is the C. P. R. is convinced that they have a mighty poor case and want to select a soft spot in which to light. With this end in view they have pulled the string and the Province is endeavoring to do the rest. Mr. Buntzen's contention that we should be very chary about causing an estrangement with this corporation is hardly to be considered. This corporation is entitled to no more consideration than a private individual and it is noticeable in dealing with corporations of this nature that they must be gone after hard and then they will be amenable to reason. The C. P. R. have dilly-dallied with this matter long enough and now they should be brought up with a round turn. Once let the city legally establish its rights to these street ends and then it will be seen how valuable they will become.

THE "EDUCATION" BILL.

The "Education Bill," which has set the people of Great Britain into a violent agitation, has not yet passed the House of Commons. The following resolutions, passed at a monster meeting at Manchester, tersely summarizes the Nonconformists' objections.

Because while transferring the cost of direct popular control Committees not directly elected by or responsible to the ratepayers.

Because, while transferring the cost of sectarian schools to the ratepayers, it leaves the controlling voice in their management in private hands.

Because in the majority of the schools of the country it makes the appointment of teachers, paid wholly from public funds, to depend not upon teaching ability and personal character, but upon the profession of particular creeds.

Because the Bill makes no provision for the free selection and proper training of candidates for the teaching profession.

Because it excludes women from a sphere of activity in which they have rendered invaluable service for the past thirty years.

America is the home of big things. Her people are like the huge country they inhabit. Her rivers are the biggest in the world and her mountains lick creation. Her huge rolling prairies, her woods and pasture lands are all on a big scale. The people talk in the superlative, and think in the same way. They pay no grovelling knee-worship to kings and set not their faith in princes. But they worship the calf of gold, and dance around his pedestal. Hence their miseries, misfortunes, and sufferings. The almighty dollar is predominant. The man, who, by honesty or knavery, (generally the latter) accumulates money is the hero, the king, the god to be worshipped. To him every knee shall bow. It is, then, not surprising that in a nation where personal worth is subservient to money, the end and aim of every aspiring man's ambition is to make money—to accumulate dollars.—Northumbrian in Reynolds.

LECTURE.

Prof. Knox, founder of the Mental Science College at Seattle, Wash., and second vice-president of the International Mental Science Association will deliver a series of lectures in the O'Brien hall, commencing Nov. 11th. These will be public lectures showing how each individual by the study of him or herself can make a success of life. Prof. Knox is one of the ablest and most widly known public lecturers and teachers on the western continent in the new thought movement of the age. All teachers, preachers, doctors, Lawyers, merchants, mechanics, laborers and parents with their sons and daughters should hear these most interesting and instructing and instructive educational lectures. No admission fee will be charged at the doors. A collection will be taken, to defray expenses, at the close of the lecture.

Berry Bowls.

Strictly speaking, they are Berry Bowls.
But on a pinch, you know, they can be used as Bon-Bon dishes or for fancy biscuits or for Ladies' Fingers, and the like.
They answer admirably for fruit and nuts as well.
Your ingenuity may suggestsome other use for them.
At any rate they are of English make—splendid silver-plated bases, with delicately-tinted glass bowls, heavily fluted on the edges.
In two sizes—

$2.00 and $2.50 Each.

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COR. GRANVILLE AND HASTINGS STREETS.

Official Watch Inspector of the C. P. R.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

NEW POLICE STATION.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

Sir,—Under the above heading I noticed a paragraph in the Province of the 29th ult., and where the police committee has recommended to the council the submission of a by-law to raise $28,000 to build a new statiob, but this did not mention the location. Now, Mr. Editor, I think, seeing that the present ground that the police station is on is in dispute, I consider that the proper place to put the new police station on is on the vacant lot now lying out in grass beside the city hall. Now as the library is on one side, I think the station would suit nicely on the other side and close up that block. It is an ideal site for either the jail or one of the new fire halls, and one-half the above amount would put a nice police station on it, seeing that the ground is the city's. I noticed in the same paragraph that the chief informed the committee that pie-gow gambling was still going on in Chinatown, but that he would not take any more action, seeing the way that the last cases went. Well, I think the chief and his men would be better employed if they paid more attention to the white gambling dens, and not trouble so much about the Chinamen's simple game of dice and dominoes. A man with one eye could go down Chinatown and catch the Chinese at this simple game but it takes a man with ability to catch the white gamblers. I also noticed in the Province of the 30th ult. where the police had Mr. Griffiths up for obstructing the public street. Well, if that same officer had gone down the street a little further he would have seen a much greater obstruction, where Alderman Foreman's rigs were lined along the side of the same street, and which was more dangerous to the public than was Mr. Griffiths, as he was only doing what any British subject has a perfect right to do, namely, free speech. I am no socialist myself, but would like every working man to have the freedom to speak his mind, especially when it was to the interest of the working men, and I hope he will continue to speak on the same street as he has in the past. I have been in the city for the past four years, and I have never known of the police interfering with this man before. The same night that he was taken I noticed a crowd of about 50 or 60 on the same street at the corner of Abbott street, dancing on the sidewalk where there was a blind man playing a fiddle and I myself could not get past and had to go out in the street, and no policeman interfered. Now this will show that if the police were doing their duty in the one case they neglected it in the other. The one case was certainly an obstruction on the side walk, but Griffiths was on the side of the street. I hope the police will have more common sense than to interfere with a working man speaking to his fellow workers. This is a free country and the police should know this. As, I have already said I am no socialist but would uphold free speech any time no matter who the party was. Yours respectfully, S. HARRIS.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 4, 1902.

A CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ashworth, Barnard street, wish to return thanks to their many friends and acquaintances for kind favors shown them in their bereavement on the death of their little daughter, which sad event took place last Saturday. Among those mentioned are Miss and Mrs. Hyde, flowers; Miss and Mrs. Colyer, flowers; Mrs. Griffiths, wreath; Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett, flowers; Mr. and Mrs. Farlow, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Freeman, wreath and the letter carriers and postal clerks of the Vancouver post-office.

WANTED TO LOAN.

One hundred dollars for 12 months; security on two lots in 540; will pay $25 every three months and interest. Address A. Z. Independent office, Vancouver.

Frank Woodside, of Rossland, called on The Independent yesterday. This is his first visit to the coast, and he is favorably impressed with Vancouver.

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

UNION BAKERIES

W. D. Muir, Mount Pleasant.
Robt. McDonald, Avenue Bakery, Westminster avenue.
Montreal Bakery, Westminster avenue.
F. Adams, Scotch Bakery, Hastings street.
W. D. Kent, 56 Cordova street.
Toronto Candy Company, Cordova street.
J. Oben, Hastings street.
Minchen Co., Granville street.
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R. A. Townley, Granville street.

Salmon—Every tin guaranteed—6 tins for 25c. At The City Grocery.

Saturday Night Specials

40c Ribbons
Saturday Night 15c

Ladies' Flannelette Blouses
Regular $2.00,
Saturday Night $1.00

DRYSDALE'S

170 Cordova St., Vancouver.

We reach wherever the mails reach.

A SONG.

[Written for THE INDEPENDENT.]

'Tis the soft cooling breeze from the mountain side.
'Tis the shower on sun-baked plain.
'Tis the ship that returns on the full flood tide
To anchor in harbor again.
'Tis the full-throated note of the deep wood thrush
That wakens the forests still.
'Tis the swirl of the brook in its downward rush,
'Tis rest, at the top of the hill.
'Tis the witchery the moon and the stars wean at night
'Tis the fragrance and blush of the rose,
'Tis the kiss of a sunbeam, a throb of delight,
'Tis a dream that sweetens repose.
And when I am weary and aching and sad
'Tis a song that bids me rejoice,
'Tis music so tender, so sweet, yet so glad,
The sound of my loved one's voice.

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

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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. Carroll, Cordova street.
Simon & Co., Cordova street.
Johnson & Higgins, Cordova street.
S. McPherson, Cordova street.

END OF A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.

Owen Glynne Jones who was killed with three guides while climbing the "White Tooth" in the Alps three years ago, was one of the greatest of mountain-climbers. The details of the accident which ended his life at 32 are recounted by Harold Spender in McClure's magazine. Jones was a safe and scientific climber, and his death was due to no fault of his own. The five men in the party tied together with a rope with thirty feet between man and man proceeded in this order: The guides, Furrer and Zurbriggen first, then Glynne Jones, Vuignier, another guide, and F. W. Hill, who was a schoolmaster like Jones, and who, like him, pursued mountain climbing as a sport.

Coming to a difficult buttress ten feet high, Furrer, who was in advance, could not find a hold. It was necessary for him to mount first and then pull the others up when he could find a foothold; so Zurbriggen and Jones put an ice-axe under him to stand on, and crouched down to hold it. As they could not see what Furrer was doing above them they were unprepared for a sudden shock.

It is evident that these men were depending on Furrer's success in getting the hand-hold he was reaching for. Mr. Mill who was some ten feet below the group about the ice-axe saw Ferrer slip and fall upon the two oblivious men below him. All three went, striking Vuigner, who stood between Hill and the three falling men.

Hill had instinctively turned to the rock to get a firm hold, expecting to be carried away with the other men; but after a few seconds he realized that he was safe and alone. Looking round he saw his companions sliding at fatal speed down the rock into the abyss. Between him and the unfortunate men who were being hurled to sure death he saw dangling thirty feet of rope from his waist. The faithful Vuignier had fastened it to some point in the rock to protect his master. The weight of the four bodies had broken the rope and this saved Mr. Hill's life.

After two days of hardship climbing alone, Mr. Hill arrived at the hotel.

The lesson here for all climbers, those who make sport of it and jest with death, and those who, in unsought predicament, need to know how to climb is this: Those men blundered by allowing the fate of three men to depend on one man's hand-hold. Again, so far as is possible, every man in a climbing party should know what the others are doing in order not to be taken unawares, as were the unfortunate men who held the axe under Furrer's feet.

The Latest in Felt Hats

Right from the fountain head of fashion. We have received by express a quantity of hats similar to those being worn by the best-dressed men in New York.

They are in Panama shape (not extreme). The underbrim is faced with black silk, and they have a deep black silk band, which gives a very stylish effect to the hat. We have them in black and colors. Come and let us show you these goods. There will be no harmdone if you do not purchase.

Price - - $3.00

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of hurrying about buying Life Insurance so many men think and say. At least two strong reasons are: Good health is uncertain; increased cost is certain. What's the use of waiting might better be said!

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may be depended upon to protect throughout the varying experiences of human life, to faithfully guard the interests of the insured, and to be promptly cashed when they become payable. Values and privileges abound and are conveniently available. Detailed facts gladly furnished.

After three years the Union Mutual Policies do not become void by failure to pay premiums, the Main Non-Forfeiture Law without action of the Policy-holder, continuing the Insurance for a Specified length of time.

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MADE EXCLUSIVELY FROM B. C. FRUIT.

FRESH CUT FLOWERS. UNION-MADE DOMESTIC CIGARS.

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Union Made Boots and Shoes

GO TO

R. MILLS, The Shoe Man.

DRIFTWOOD.

BY LUE VERNON.

Pieces of individual opinion, washed up by the tide, boomed, sawed, split and piled for the benefit of paid-up subscribers, also for those who beg, borrow and steal The Independent in order that they may read and forget their troubles for a time at least and enjoy a few minutes while camping on earth where so many people are willing to give you a kick and where so few offer to extend a helping hand.

Mary's Little Dog.

Mary had a little dog,
She thought 'twas awful sweet,
And everywhere that Mary went
That dog was at her feet.

She bought her dog a little tag
And thought he safe would be;
She had not learned the butcher's gag
She lost her dog, you see.

And when she found her dog was lost
She sat her down and cried,
And could not feel a whit the worse
Had her dear mother died.

So then she hustled all around,
In alley, street and lot,
Until she hunted all the town,
And very hungry got.

She then went to a butcher's stall,
To buy some sausage meat,
And home she went and cooked it all
And sat her down to eat.

The butcher said the sausage was
No other meat but hog,
But Mary found that tag she bought—
She never found her dog.

He who smiles and says nothing generally lies most.

All men are made of dust, but some of them never settle.

When a matrimonial match is struck someone usually gets burned.

When a man begins to talk about purifying politics he generally wants an office.

You are probably a jingo, most people are.

A man never appears to so little advantage as when he is trying to be extra nice.

This is the time of year when one day of fine weather is sufficient to bring out the winter crop of babies for their first buggy ride.

A woman is always interested in the age of another woman.

The "Times" is the "Examiner" of Seattle.

When a man gets sick in his bed, his friends get used to it terribly soon.

Old maids were born in the wrong time of the moon—there was no man in it.

When a bank officer dies his accounts are examined to see if he died a natural death.

A great many Vancouver politicians look upon a morning cocktail as a sort of parliament amendment.

A woman never uses a hammer to drive a tack if there is a flat iron handy.

Under the caption, "Society in Chicago," the Times-Herald of that city, puts the sub head: "Dog Show Friday."

The Inclosure.

How many times have you wrote a letter, intending to enclose a certain article and forget to send it? You may be my superior in a thousand ways, sweeter tempered, possessed of better memories or wider learning or finer spirituality, but you, as well as myself, always forget to enclose that clipping, or money, or a flower, or whatever it was that you wrote in your letter and said "I enclose herewith." Don't you? Now, why is this? You have good memory for faces, or figures, or for stories, now why do you fall down on so simple a thing as inclosing an article in your letter after saying you're going to? Think of how it vexes you when you receive a letter that says "I am enclosing herewith a little embroidered handkerchief as a birthday gift. I worked it myself and feel sure that you will like it." Only that and nothing more—no handkerchief. Or else it is, "I am sure that you will enjoy as much as I did the droll story which I have cut out and inclose. Please write me at once what you think of it, as tomorrow I am going to Australia to be gone nine years and I want your opinion before I go." But the clipping is not in the envelope. And you are vexed, because you value your opinion of stories and would like above all things to tell your friend what you thought of this tale. Or worst form of all is the last: "I am sending you a check for twenty dollars, the money you kindly loaned me. Please acknowledge receipt." Of course, your friend forgot to enclose it. Don't blame him, however, for it's a two to one bet that you would have forgotten it yourself. The art of enclosing is a lost art. Here and there may be a man who can inclose when he says he is going to; but he is mighty scarce. The most exasperating form of neglected inclosure is when your correspondent says, "It is vastly important that you should know about the inclosed at once, so instead of copying it out myself I send you a clipping which I wish returned immediately. I hope it will reach you in time." There is nothing else in the envelope at first sight, and you open it to its widest extent, feeling all the while as if you had been cut off the telephone just after some one had said, "Your uncle has died and left——" You are in an agony of curiosity, but you must possess your soul in patience until your friend finds the clipping and sends it in a later mail. Make up your mind from now on that you place the inclosure in your letter when you say you will. Put it in even if you forget to write the letter. The inclosure is the "it" of the matter. Don't leave it out.

Humorist-Philosopher.

In taking ourselves and life too seriously we not only miss a lot of fun but defeat the very ends we are apparently seeking. There is no one so blind to the world about him or so little capable of understanding its essential commonplaceness as the man without a sense of humor. It is a whimsical quality not to be set down in formal definition and by no means to be spoken of in the same terms as wit. Its possessor is invariably a kindly looker-on at life's comedy and tragedy, and he finds more to smile at than to condemn. The wit laughs. Humor is a sympathetic quality, it helps us to interpret others through a knowledge of ourselves and our various big and little weaknesses and meanderings. The humorist has time to observe and listen to his fellow human beings with an open eye and willing ear. He is the true philosopher, for he deals not with theories and abstractions of the study, but with the facts of the market-place. Life is to him a pageant for his amusement and instruction, not a weary way or a vale of tears to a doubtful finish. Humor is not shallowness, it is not a belittling of realities, it penetrates the depths, and is never far removed from the fount of tears. The tears if shed, however, are those of the pleasurable emotions, never those of bitterness and hate. At least we find it so. It is nearly always shown in combination with far-seeing shrewdness and knowledge of others that makes its manifestations at times embarassingly surprising to the less gifted. Our pet follies and most admired and persistently cultivated self-deceptions are often illuminated with the flashlight gleam from a friendly humorist, to our chargrin and profit if we are not utterly lost. We are too apt to get in a rut with the oncoming of years and the growth of responsibilities, too ready to fix our eyes on a wall-lined, narrow way ahead, and to hurry by the things that make the going easier. That life is real and earnest goes without saying, but the man who is in closest touch with his fellow-men tempers the reality and takes the earnestness without too much existence. Smoothest going is on ball-bearings that roll along and take their places with just as little noise and friction as possible. The humorist is willing to go his way rejoicing and to let the other fellow set the pace or to trail him as he will. It was this element of humor that made "David Harum" one of the most popular of public characters. He illustrated the humor that appeals to all. There was no misunderstanding his shrewd yet kindly personality. He was the man of the world in the rough who sees life as it is and had a lot of fun living his life and watching others live. It is the "humor of it" that makes Mark Twain's recent comments and criticisms in the United States so entertaining and so free from offense and the common prejudices that are so often found in writing of this kind. Mercutio was a very prince of humorists. Thackeray had the gift. Charles Lamb—Elia of kindly memory—is read for this quality, and its richness in the books of that small bit of Scot, Barrie, has brought laughter and tears for thousands.

In Chicago.

In Chicago, the undertakers have got together and have determined to discourage the practice of Sunday funerals. They propose to solicit the co-operation of the clergy and the superintendents of the cemetery. If the clergy will decline to preach funeral services on Sunday and the superintendents of cemeteries will hang out the "closed" sign on that day, the undertakers believe the Sunday funeral can be abolished. The lack of an accommodating disposition on the part of those who have made up their minds to die has moved the undertakers to organize for their protection against thoughtless and inconsiderate persons who shuffle off "any old time" that happens to suit their fancy. This may seem a little hard to the individual who is dying. When a man makes up his mind, from now on in Chicago, to die—the new fad has not reached the Pacific coast, as yet—his first and last thought should be to accommodate the undertakers. After the immediate relatives and friends have been satisfied, he should ask himself: "Does this please the undertakers? Have I selected a day that does not interfere with their plans and arrangements? Am I violating the rules of the Undertakers' Association by shuffling off this mortal coil on Thursday?" It is true that a man may secure a longer string of carriages and a greater number of mourners by being buried on Sunday, as most people have nothing else to do on that day. In the case of the poor, the toiling masses turn out and show their grief for the departed in a manner that would not be possible on a week day, when they must stick to their work. It is also a fact that the popular notion of Sunday makes it easier to mourn on that day. But these considerations, in the opinion of the undertakers, are not weighty enough to supply an excuse for making them do their hardest work on Sunday. They desire to rest on that day. Of course, if the undertakers are united and mean business, there is little doubt that they can bring about the reform. If we are to have a "closed Sunday" in all the cemeteries, and a man who is in a hurry to die cannot break in with an axe and cannot get in under the fence, what is a poor fellow to do? He will simply have to wait till Monday or Tuesday, so he may be buried on a week day. There's no other way out of it—except to flatly refuse to die at all.

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OVERALL CLOTHING

Is a guarantee of good workmanship. Our Overalls will outwear any others, and will keep their shape to the last.

Ask your dealer for them.

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MAW'S BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Pioneer Union Overall Factory of the West.

A QUESTION WORTH CONSIDERING

Is it more profitable to purchase an ill-fitting and badly made suit or overcoat tailor-made—and thus make a supposed saving in the first outlay?—

The day of reckoning comes—such garments become shapeless—question arises "could not Fit-Reform have filled the bill?

Thousands are wearing FIT-REFORM TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS READY-TO-WEAR.

"There must be a reason"—Perchance a trial would convince—Com to the

Fit-Reform Wardrobe

333 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

Self-Measurement Blanks and Samples on Application.
Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

PROVINCIAL PROGRESSIVE PARTY.

Following is the platform adopted at the Kamloops convention of the Provincial Progressive Party:

That this party lays it down as a first principle that they will nominate, endorse or support only such men as will place their signed, undated, resignation in the hands of the convention which nominates or endorses them; that this resignation be sworn to; that this resignation may be handed in to the lieutenant-governor in council whenever a majority of the convention shall consider such action advisable.

1. That we gradually abolish all taxes on the producer and the products of the producer, shifting them on land values.

2. Government ownership of railways and all means of communication.

3. That the government establish and operate smelters and refineries to treat all kinds of minerals.

4. That the franchise be extended to women.

5. The abolition of property qualifications for all public offices.

6. Farm improvements, implements and stock not to be taxed, and wild lands to be assessed at the price asked for them by speculative holders.

7. No land or cash subsidies. Lands to be held for the actual settler.

8. Ten per cent. of all public lands to be immediately set aside for educational purposes and education of all children up to the age of 16 years to be free, secular and compulsory, text books, meals and clothing to be supplied out of the public funds where necessary.

9. Compulsory arbitration of labor disputes.

10. Restriction of Oriental immigration by a law on the lines of the Natal act, and if said law be disallowed, it be repeatedly re-enacted until the end sought is attained.

11. That to protect us from Asiatics already in the province the government insert a clause in all private acts to this effect: "This act shall be null and void if the company fails to enter into an agreement with the government as to conditions of construction and operation," and that the house pass a resolution to prohibit the employment of Asiatics on all franchises granted by the provincial house.

12. Conservation of our forest riches, pulp land leases to contain a provision for re-foresting so as to produce a perennial revenue and make pulp manufacture a growing and permanent industry.

13. That the act compelling the scaling of logs by government scalers be enforced.

14. Absolute reservation from sale or lease of a certain part of each known coal area, so that state owned mines, if necessary, may be easily possible in the future. All coal leases or grants hereafter made to contain a provision enabling the government to fix the price of coal loaded on cars or vessels for shipments to B. C. consumers.

15. Municipalization and public control of the liquor traffic.

16. The right to a referendum where a valuable subsidy or franchise is to be conferred.

17. That all transportation companies be compelled to give free transportation to members of the legislative assembly and supreme court and county judges.

18. Election day to be a public holiday, and provision made that every employer shall be free from service at least four consecutive hours during polling time.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next sitting thereof, for an Act incorporating a Company, under the name of the "Vancouver and Coast Kootenay Railway Company," to construct and operate a line of Railway, from a point at or near the City of Vancouver; thence south easterly to the City of New Westminster and across the Fraser River; thence easterly by the most feasible route, to a point at or near Midway, in the Boundary Creek District; from a point on the main line of the railway south of the Fraser, to a point at or near the mouth of the Fraser River; from a point on the mainline east of Hope, to a point at or near Nicola Lake; and from a point on the mainline of the railway at or near the City of Vancouver, northerly across Burrard Inlet, at the most feasible point, to North Vancouver Municipality, thence westerly to a point at or near the mouth of the Capilano Creek.

WITH POWER to construct and operate branch lines, from any point on the mainline of the proposed railway or branches thereof, not exceeding in any one case thirty (30) miles in length; and with power to construct, own, and operate wharves, docks, elevators and warehouses in connection therewith; and to construct, own, and operate steam and other vessels, on any navigable waters; and with power to construct, own, maintain, and operate a suitable ferry, from the most convenient point on the Mainland of British Columbia, to the most convenient point on Vancouver Island, in as to make connection with the City of Victoria, or to connect therewith by the same; to construct, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines, along the route of the proposed railway or its branches, and to transmit messages for commercial purposes, and to collect tolls therefor, to generate electricity for power and lighting purposes, and for all rights, powers and previleges necessary usual, or incidental to all or any of the aforesaid purposes.

Dated at Vancouver, this 1st day of October, A. D. 1902.

D. G. MACDONELL,
Solicitor for Applicants.

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.

SHIRT WAIST AND LAUNDRY WORKERS UNION, No. 105—Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday in each month in Union Hall. President, G. W. Rowlands; corresponding secretary, H. Alltree, 1027 Richards Street; financial secretary, Miss M. Whitman; treasurer, Miss Jeolouse; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, G. W. Rowlands, J. Hargie, W. McDermott and I. J. Colthart.

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.

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, Robt. Brunt; vice-president, Chas. Bennett; secretary, A. G. Perry, 33 7th Avenue; treasurer, F. C. O'Brien; conductor, Ed. Manning; warden, A. J. Wilson; sentinel, J. Howes; delegates to Trades and Labor Council: C. Bennett, Robt. Brunt, Geo. Lenfesty, A. J. Wilson and J. Howes.

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, John D. Fraser; vice-president, J. W. Austin; secretary, Alfred Raper; treasurer, A. G. Deighton; conductor, Wm. A. McKay; warden, Henry Patterson.

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, C. L. Kuhn; vice-president, C. Parsons; secretary, J. C. Penser, c/o Mainland Cigar Factory; treasurer, S. W. Johnson; sergeant-at-arms, J. Schuylmeyer; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, J. Crow, C. L. Kuhn and John Millan.

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 2nd & 4th 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.

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF Machinists.—Beaver Lodge, No. 163.—Meets second and fourth Monday in each month in Union hall. President, J. R. Edwards; vice-president, Fred Knight; recording secretary, Geo. Downey; financial secretary, H. J. Littler, 573 Hastings street east; treasurer, E. Timmins; 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.

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

JOURNEYMEN TAILORS' UNION OF America, No. 178—Meets first and third Mondays in room No. 1, Union hall. President, C. Whalen; vice-president, F. Logg; recording secretary, F. Williams, 1814 Seventh avenue W.; financial secretary, T. Wood; treasurer, W. W. Toombs, sergeant-at-arms, T. Mathews.

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, H. Sellers, Western Hotel; delegates to Building Trades Council, H. Sellers, Chris Foley and John Sully.

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, W. H. Hunt, G. E. Pierrott, W. Brand, Robt. Todd; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, W. Brand, S. J. Gothard, F. W. Fowler.

Notice to Union Men

J. D. Murray, Baker, has broken his agreement with the Bakers' Union and his shop is now non-union.

Union men will govern themselves accordingly.

F. BARTLE,
Secretary.

MINING IN ONTARIO

PROGRESS OF MINING AND METALLIC INDUSTRIES.

A Year of Development—The Nickel-Copper Mines—Growth of the Iron Trade—New Industries—Gold and Silver Continue to Show a Decrease—Non-Metallic Products—A Valuable Record.

A clear and comprehensive survey of the mining and metallic industries of the Province and the results of recent geological research in expanding the field for development is presented by Mr. Thomas W. Gibson, Director of Mines, in his annual report for 1901. The encouraging progress that has been lately made is indicated by the copious statistics and details relating to every branch of the subject, which are given, rendering the book valuable for reference purposes and a useful addition to the literature dealing with our resources.

The year 1901 was characterized by notable advances in many departments of the mineral industry especially in those concerned with iron, copper and nickel. The production of metals, which were formerly but a small proportion of the total mineral output, shows a large relative increase as compared with non-metallic substances. The total production of minerals of all kinds in 1901 was valued at $11,881,086, of which $5,016,734 or 42 per cent. were metallic. In 1900 the output was as follows: Total minerals, $9,298,624; metallic, $2,565,286, or 28 per cent. In 1898 the metals only furnished 23 per cent. of the aggregate mineral production. Copper, nickel and pig iron together furnish 81 per cent. of the total metalliferous output, the precious metals being of very secondary importance.

The Nickel Copper Industry.

During the period of five years from 1897 to 1901, there has been a steady growth in the nickel-copper industry as is shown by a table giving the following details: In 1897 the number of tons of ore raised was 93,155; number smelted, 96,093; nickel contents of matte, 1,999 tons; copper contents of matte, 2,750; value of nickel, $359,651; value of copper, $200,067. In 1901 the number of tons raised was 326,945, number smelted, 270,380; nickel contents of matte, 4,441 tons; copper contents of matte, 4,197 tons; nickel value, $1,859,970, copper value $589,000. This industry last year employed 2,284 men who earned wages amounting to $1,045,889. Later statistics covering the first three months of 1902 show a still greater percentage of increase, there being a gain in value of $355,498 in the nickel product and $121,545 in copper over the corresponding period in 1901. This is due not merely to the greater output but to improved smelting processes.

Iron and Steel.

The production of iron ore in 1901 was three times as great in quantity as that of 1900 being 273,532 tons of the value of $171,428, as against 90,302 tons worth $111,805 in the previous year. The greater proportion of this came from the Helen mine. Pig iron was produced at three furnaces last year, only two being in operation the year before. The output was 116,370 tons valued at $1,701,703, as compared with previous record of 62,386 worth $936,066. Ontario mines supplied 57 per cent. of the ore used as against 23 per cent. in 1900. The steel industry is growing steadily and has attained large proportions. Last year 14,471 tons of steel worth $347,280 were made as compared with 2,819 tons, valued at $46,380 the year before. It employs 580 men whose wages amounted to $274,554. Bounties in aid of the iron and steel industry were awarded last year amounting to $25,000.

Gold and Silver.

The quantity of gold produced shows a continued decrease. The output was 14,293 ounces, valued at $244,443, while in 1900, 18,767 ounces were produced worth $297,861. Silver to the amount of 151,400 ounces worth $84,830 was taken out last year as compared with a yield of 160,162 ounces valued at $96,367 in 1900. During the first three months in 1902, the gold output shows an increase of $22,548 and that of silver an increase of $4,954 over the yield in the corresponding period of 1901. The production of zinc ore in 1901 was 1,500 tons of the value of $15,000.

Non-Metallic Products.

Of the non-metallic product common brick with an output valued at $1,530,460 takes the lead, the next item in importance being petroleum products, $1,467,940, the latter being a considerable falling off from the previous year, when the value of the output was $1,869,045. Lime yielded $550,000, Portland cement $563,255, and natural rock cement, $107,625. The demand for cement is a growing one and its production is likely to become an important industry. One of the more recent additions to the list is corundum which was produced to the value of $53,115. Iron pyrites figures in the returns for the first time. The yield was valued at $17,500.

Mining Companies.

Mining corporations to the number of 47 were chartered in the Province with an aggregate capital of $27,716,000 in addition to which 13 foreign companies with an aggregate capital of $12,250,000 obtained licenses to do business in Ontario. In 1900 the number of companies incorporated or licensed was 57 with an aggregate capital of $42,403,999.

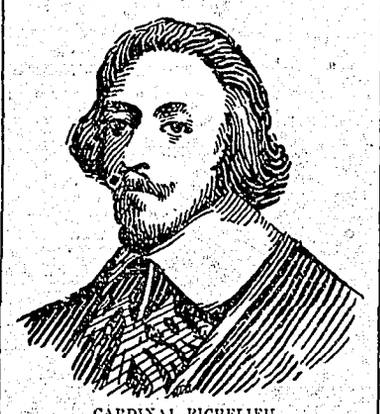
Other Features.

Considerable space is devoted to the geological investigations being carried on in districts supposed to be rich in mineral resources. Prof. A. P. Coleman gives the results of explorations in the iron range of Northwestern Ontario and Prof. Willett G. Miller reports concerning the gold-bearing district of Eastern Ontario, and the portion of Nipissing district between Lake Temiskaming and the Height of Land. A report of the work done by the Provincial Assay Office is supplied by J. Walter wells, and Dr. Goodwin describes the progress of the Summer mining schools held under the auspices of the Bureau. A graphic description of Ontario mineral display at the Pan-American is furnished by Frank N. Speller, and there are several other features of interest. The volume is one that will be specially valuable to all who are engaged in the mining or metallurgical industries as well as of interest to the much wider constituency concerned in the progress and development of the Province.

NEW BRITISH ACADEMY.

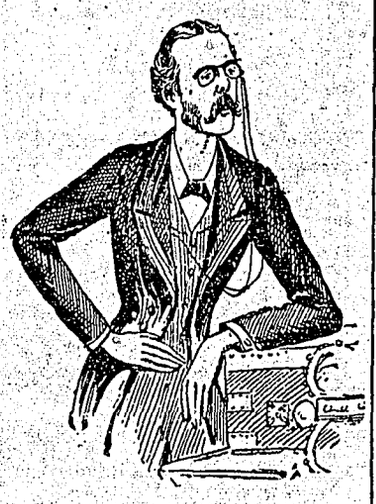
The Character of the Forty-Nine British "Immortals" Who Make Up the Charter Membership Indicated.

The chartering of the new British Academy by King Edward is a concrete realization of the desires of many of the literary men of England for the past many years. The char-



CARDINAL RICHELIEU.

acter of the forty-nine British "immortals" who make up the charter membership may be gathered from the names of the men who lead the list. William E. H. Lecky, James Bryce, John Morley, A. J. Balfour, Lord Rosebery, Leslie Stephen, and Viscount Dillon are among the most noted men in Britain, if not among the greatest. The new British Academy is the first institution of its kind in England constructed in imitation of the French Academy. It is by no means the ideal of the literary man, but rather a roll of honor for distinction of every kind. The French Academy, which was the germ from which all modern associations of this



MR. A. J. BALFOUR.
As Pictured in the Famous Vanity Fair Cartoon.

nature have sprung, was founded in 1635 by Cardinal Richelieu. The original purpose of the Academy was the refining of the French language, but in time the organization became the most influential of all the literary and polite societies of Europe.

Origin of the Months' Names.

"January was named after the Roman god, Janus, the deity with two faces, one looking into the past and the other gazing forward to the future," writes Clifford Howard, in the June Ladies' Home Journal. "February comes from the Latin word februo, to purify. It was customary for the Romans to observe festivals of purification during that month. March owes its name to the old God of War. Among the Saxons this month was known as Lenct, meaning spring; and this is the origin of our word Lent. April was named from the Latin aperio, to open, in signification of the opening of flowers. The Saxons called the month Eastre, in honor of their Goddess of Spring, from which comes our word Easter. May was named after the Roman goddess Maia, and June was so-called in honor of Juno. July was named in honor of Julius Caesar, and August gets its name from Augustus Caesar. September is from the Latin septem, seven, this being the seventh month according to the old Roman calendar. October, November and December also retain the names by which they were known under the old calendar, when there were but ten months in the year—octo, novem and decem meaning eight, nine and ten."

German Table Manners.

The following rules as to how to behave at table are laid down by a German writer, but though they seem extraordinarily primitive in their simplicity, they are by no means universally followed by the Germans whom one meets at table d'hote in Continental hotels:

"Do not eat up all your bread before the end of the first course, nor eat with both hands, nor drink or speak with your mouth full.

"It is not good manners to bolt one's food, as if the table had been hired by the hour, nor to take anything off one's neighbor's plate.

"While one is drinking it is good manners to keep the eyes fixed on the glass."

"It is always right to have one's hands clean and one's nails cut short in such a way as not to disgust those who are sitting at the same table."

The other injunctions include not grabbing one's neighbor's spoon, nor putting one's elbows on the table, nor smacking one's lips, nor emitting other unseemly sounds, and then finally, "Not to pick one's teeth with the dinner knife."

SHAKSPERE'S CLIFF.

FAMOUS DOVER CHALK HEADLAND TO BE LEFT ALONE.

Immortalized in the Immortal Dramatist's Fine Description in King Lear—Cliff Was Then Some 300 Feet High, But It Has Suffered From Slides and Erosion of the Weather Since Then.

Lovers of historic landmarks throughout the world have been aroused to vigorous protest against the proposed levelling of the famous "Shakspere's Cliff" at Dover, and will be correspondingly relieved to hear that, after all, it is not likely to be meddled with. According to the Deputy-Mayor of Dover the National Harbor contractors coveted it for its chalk, to be used for reclamation purposes. The town clerk Sir William Knockes, however, stated that it interfered with the range of a battery of heavy guns, and the War Office, therefore, proposed to dismantle it. A resolution of remonstrance was, therefore, sent to the proper authorities by the Dover Council against any interference with the ancient cliff, and it has since been stated that the South-Eastern and Chatham railway, who own the land, declined to sanction its removal.

To take Shakespere's Cliff from Dover would be to rob the historic port of one of its greatest scenic attractions, as well as to destroy a link with the past that enables one to personally realize the force of the

SHAKESPERE'S CLIFF.

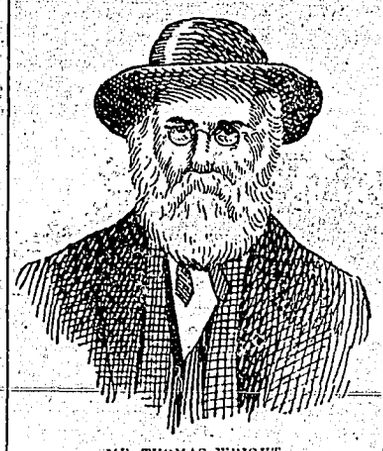
immortal dramatist's fine description in King Lear:

There is a cliff, whose high and bending head
Looks fearfully on the confined deep.
Come on, sir; here's the place: stand still. How fearful
And dizzy 'tis to cast one's eyes so low!
The crows and choughs that wing the midway air
Show scarce as large as beetles: half-way down
Hangs one that gathers samphire—dreadful trade!
Methinks he looks no bigger than his head!
The fishermen that walk upon the beach
Appear like mice; and yon tall anchored bark
Diminished to her cock, her cock, a buoy
Almost too small for sight.

When this was written the cliff was, undoubtedly, higher than it is now—namely, 300 feet. It has suffered from various landslips. Notably in November, 1810, and January, 1853, which considerably lowered it, while the erosion of weather is always taking place. Blind Gloster and poor mad Lear are but poetic phantoms, but their figures are for ever associated with the great chalk hill that, with the hoary castle rising beyond makes one of the most striking pictures on the southern coast of England.

Venerable Clerk of Westminster.

No man living has such an intimate and profound knowledge of the fabric of Westminster Abbey as Mr. Thomas Wright, the venerable clerk of the works. Though in his eighty-first year, Mr. Wright is as active and keen as a man of half his age, and how delightful a ramble round the old Abbey is in his company can be imagined. Though he had nothing to do with the arrangements for the Coronation, being displaced for the time by the officials of the Office



MR. THOMAS WRIGHT.

of Works, his services were in demand when the time came to restore the building to its normal condition, since his knowledge of the Abbey arrangements is unique. He was sent by Messrs. Cubitt as foreman to Osborne when that residence was being built, and during the twenty-five years he was employed on the estate he had many glimpses of the family life of the Royal personages. The King as a little lad used frequently to work at Mr. Wright's bench, and receive instruction from him in the mysteries of carpentry.

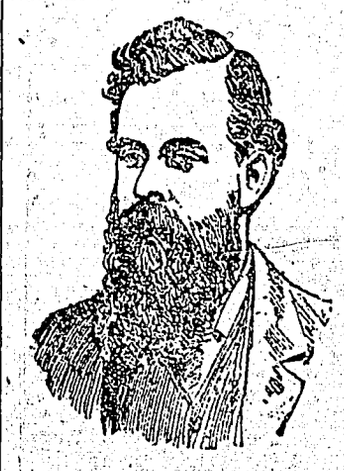
Tiny Painting.

A Flemish artist has produced what is said to be the smallest painting in the world. It is a picture of a miller mounting the stairs of his mill and carrying a sack of grain on his back. The mill is depicted as standing on a terrace. Close at hand are a horse and cart, with a few groups of peasants idling in the road near by. All this is painted on the smooth side of a grain of ordinary white corn. Those who have seen it are loud in their praise of it. Though it is drawn with perfect accuracy, it is necessary to examine it under a microscope. It does not cover a half inch square and is in many respects one of the most remarkable art products of the day.

THE WAR COMMISSION.

Lord Elgin, Who Was Born at Montreal, Que., in 1849, Has Been Appointed Chairman.

Victor Alexander Bruce, K. G., ninth Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, who has been appointed chairman of the Commission to inquire into the conduct of the South African war, was born at Montreal, Canada, in 1849. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, succeeded his father in 1863, and is a man of great learning and attainments. His first public appointment was in 1886, when he became Treasurer of the Household and First Commis-



LORD ELGIN.

sioner of Works. In the same year he was also appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Fifeshire. From 1891 to 1899 Lord Elgin was Viceroy of India, and won golden opinions during his tenure of that exalted post. His appointment as chairman of the War Commission is universally approved, for, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman pointed out in expressing his gratification at the selection, Lord Elgin has taken no part in the controversies relating to the war. It is worthy of note that the seventh Earl of Elgin was an Ambassador to Turkey who collected the famous Elgin marbles.

SIR ROBERT BOND.

Newfoundlander Who Will Attempt to Ratify Bond-Blaine Treaty.

Sir Robert Bond, who is said to have received permission from Great Britain to ratify, if possible, the Bond-Blaine treaty for free trade between the United States and Newfoundland, is the premier and colonial secretary of Newfoundland and one of the most notable statesmen of

SIR ROBERT BOND.

North America. Sir Robert is one of that somewhat rare class in Newfoundland, the landed gentry, and depends upon neither politics nor commerce for his living. He was educated at Queen's College, England, and began his parliamentary career several years ago.

Training to Retrieve.

With patience, gentleness and entirely without force a man has successfully trained a common cat to retrieve. His education began by leading him up to all game that had been killed, which was followed by the cat seeking the game himself. Next he was taught to stay close by his master, at first perched on his shoulder. He was then taught not to fear the sound of a gun. When the gun was fired, a common ball was thrown forward by the master, and the cat soon found out the connection between the report of the gun and retrieving. A dead bird was afterwards substituted for the ball—being at first thrown from the hand and later on dropped from the branch of a distant tree, and the cat's education in retrieving was completed. He retrieves perfectly, points sometimes and in general conducts himself like a hunting dog.—Forest and Stream.

Photographing Live Fishes

The science of photography is advancing with unprecedented strides. Lately at the New York Aquarium, unusual attention and study have been and are being devoted to the photography of fishes. A tank, three feet deep, a foot wide and sufficiently long to accommodate the subject of the experiment is employed. A strong light is thrown upon or through this, and it would seem that the object sought is attained. But, the work nevertheless requires extraordinary patience, for the fishes seem to know that they are being made the subjects of experiments. It may be that the camera frightens them, for at the crucial moment they dart away or roll upon one side—the natural position of defense—exposing only the back and the dorsal fin to the photographer. However, some very fine specimens of fishes have been successfully photographed.

Long Boundary Fence.

A wire fence 700 miles long is to be built on part of the boundary between the United States and Canada.

KITCHENER'S GIFTS.

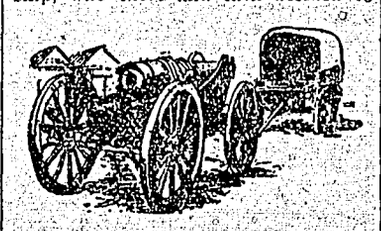
THE STATUES OF KRUGER, STEYN, BOTHA AND CRONJE.

The Ox-Wagon and Gun Offered to the City of London—A Curiously Inaccurate Story Concerning these War Presents by Viscount Kitchener Set Right—Not "Loot," But the Personal Property of the Commander.

A curiously inaccurate story has been circulated with regard to certain gifts which Lord Kitchener has recently made, says Lloyd's Weekly. The museum of his old corps, the Royal Engineers, at Chatham, was said to be enriched by statues of Kruger, Steyn, Botha and Cronje, which were elected soon after the Jameson Raid, while the guns presented to Shoreinead Fort, Gravesend, and the ox-wagon and gun offered to the City of London were reported to be loot from the war—a

VISCOUNT KITCHENER SMILING.
A Rare Occasion in a Rare Man, Caught by Stephen Cribb, a Southampton, England, Photographer.

suggestion which has very naturally greatly offended Lord Kitchener. The truth of the case is that some years ago, Mr. Samuel Marks, a gentleman well known in connection with South Africa, offered to present to the town of Pretoria, while it was still the capital of the late Transvaal Republic, a statue of Mr. Kruger, and the offer was accepted. At each corner of the massive pedestal on which the effigy was to stand there was to be a figure representing a typical Boer at a particular period. Events move rapidly, and the order was still in hand in October, 1899, when the war began. Before Lord Kitchener left Pretoria, Mr. Marks made a present of the four Boer figures to his lordship, who there and then decided to



POM-POM AND KRUGER'S OX-WAGON.

hand them over to the Royal Engineers. The two guns sent to Shoreman Fort, and the one offered to the City of London are all "Long Toms"—or rather as much of them as could be got together. Lord Kitchener, at his own expense, had them repaired, keeping as far as possible to the original material. It may, therefore, be fairly said that these guns were also the private property of his lordship. As regards the oxwagon which has come into the possession of the City of London, it formed a part of the personal equipment of Lord Kitchener, and was used for transport purposes. It is a typical South African oxwagon.

PORTUGAL NEARS RUIN FAST.

Contrast Between Present Condition and That of Days of Da Gama Pitiable.

Poor, debt-ridden Portugal, with her people breaking into revolt because the Government dares to make an arrangement by which her foreign creditors will get a portion of the interest due them, forms a pitiable contrast to that nation in the days when her people were the greatest traders and colonizers in the world; when Da Gama doubled the Cape of Storms and "the gorgeous East poured in her lap all gems in sparkling showers."

With a population of 5,000,000 she is burdened with an outstanding debt of over $635,000,000, about evenly divided between external and internal obligations, and as a side issue has a floating debt of something like $66,000,000.

With a large balance of trade against her and an annual deficit in her budget, it seems like a hopeless task to try to put the little kingdom of the Lusitanians on a paying basis. Yet Portugal has resources which, if developed, would add greatly to her wealth and paying ability, and colonies, now a burden upon her, which she might dispose of for sums sufficient to go a considerable way toward rehabilitating her finances.

There are between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 acres of land, capable of producing rich crops, now lying uncultivated in the kingdom. She possesses considerable mineral wealth, but for want of coal and cheap transportation a large proportion of her valuable mines remain unworked and new ones are seldom or never opened.

Something Like It.

That dear old Mrs. Wilkinson (who can't always express exactly what she means to say, meeting Jones with the girl of his choice)—And is this young lady your fiasco, Mr. Jones?—Punch.

Prepared for Compliments.

Auntie—Willie, do you know you are my favorite nephew?

Willie—No'm, but I bin expectin' somepin o' de kind since I heard you say de wood-box was empty.

THE FAKIR A HYPNOTIST.

Capt. James Parker, the English Traveler, Gives It as His Belief That This Is Their Method.

Wonderful stories are told of the powers of the Hindu fakirs. Careful attention to their tricks has not discovered their secret with any certainty, but Capt. James Parker, the English traveler, who had just returned from a tour in India, gives it as his belief that hypnotism is the means by which they accomplish their most startling illusions. One incident which he describes seems to bear out his view.

The trick which is acknowledged to be the greatest of these Hindu mystic performers, says Captain Parker, and the one that has been described by trustworthy persons too often to be doubted, is one in which the fakir throws a ball of twine into the air above him, until it disappears from sight. The loose end of the string he holds in his hand, and after the boy assistant has climbed up the string, until he, too, is out of sight, the fakir himself follows, with a knife between his teeth.

The spectators, surprised when both man and boy climb out of sight, are horrified when the boy's severed head, arms, and legs, followed by the trunk, fall to the ground, and the man slides down close behind. Their astonishment is increased when the fakir gathers the severed members and restores the boy to life.

Well, I saw this performance once, and once I didn't see it: and the latter experience was more wonderful than the other. I had some London friends visiting me, and after having left them for a few minutes on the veranda of my bungalow, I saw, as I was returning, the same fakir and his assistant, whom I had seen perform the trick, standing about forty feet in front of my friends, apparently preparing to begin a performance. As I was about as far behind the natives as my friends were in front of them, and had not been observed, I stood quietly where I was.

The man placed a drawn knife between his teeth, took the usual ball of twine in his right hand, made a motion as if throwing it in the air, and then stood perfectly quiet. My friends on the veranda were looking into the upper air with astonishment on their faces, which in a minute turned to a look of horror as their eyes came back to the ground. In another minute the countenances lighted up with pleasure, and they applauded roundly.

They could not say enough about the wonderful performance they had seen, and they were astonished beyond measure when I told them I had been as near the fakir as they, and had seen nothing of what had so wonderfully impressed them.

If that is not hypnotism, what was it?

M. Jules Cambon.

M. Jules Cambon, who, it is said, will succeed M. Patenotre as French ambassador at Madrid, won a high reputation as a diplomat during his administration of the French embassy in Washington. M. Cambon belongs to a family of diplomats. His brother, Pierre Paul, is one of the dis-

M. JULES CAMBON.

tinguished masters of diplomacy in Europe. Jules Cambon's first post of importance was that of Governor of Algeria. His most distinguished service while in America was his function as intermediary in the war between the United States and Spain previously to the signing of the protocol.

Things You Cannot Do.

A man can not raise from a chair without bending forward or putting his feet under the chair or outside of it.

Many a man will back himself to give another start of fifty yards in a race of 100, providing the man having the start hops all the way. But no runner, however, swift, can give that amount of start to an ordinary man. For the first five yards they go at practically the same pace. Therefore the runner to go ninety-five yards while the hopper goes forty-five would have to run more than twice as fast, and it would be a weak man who could not hop forty-five yards at a pace equal to twenty-seconds for 100 yards, and that would mean the runner would have to beat all previous records.

Spanked Princes.

Moritz Busch relates in a recent publication that he once saw Bismarck spank his sons Herbert and Bill because they had stolen hazelnuts and run away from the forester. "It was not so much on account of the nuts that I punished them," he afterward explained, "but because they compelled the old man to follow them through the dense brush. He seemed to be much astonished to see me whipping them." Busch thereupon asked if governesses or other educators of European princes were usually allowed to punish them, and Bismarck said they were, instancing a case where the present emperor was spanked.

THE INDEPENDENT

VANCOUVER, B. C.

AN OFF TIME.

Why There Was a Dearth of Village Curiosity In a Certain Locality.

"I wanted a month of complete rest," said the bookkeeper, "and so I went up to a small town in New Hampshire and engaged board at the inn. I realized that I would be an object of curiosity and that every one would feel free to question me, and great was my surprise when I was pretty severely let alone. That is, no one asked where I came from, what my business was, how long I was going to stay or any of the leading questions generally put to strangers. There were five or six men who loafed about the inn a good deal, and there was always lots of talk, but there was nothing like curiosity on their part. When I was about ready to leave, I said to the old justice of the peace, who always dropped in every evening:

"'See here, squire, I can't exactly make you folks out. I've always heard that you were full of curiosity respecting strangers.'

"'Yes, we be,' he replied.

"'And don't any of you care to know who I am?'

"'We are just dyin' to know.'

"'But I've been here a month, and no one has tried to pump me. What's the matter?'

"'Well, sir, I'll tell you how it is,' he said as he leaned back with a sigh of regret. 'There's me, for instance. I've jest married my fourth wife, with my third one hardly cold in the grave, and I'm keepin' purty quiet for awhile. There's Joe Hastings, who is suspected of stealin' a cow, and he feels like keepin' his mouth shet. Deacon Spooner wanted to know all about you the very first day, but the deacon is bein' sued for breach of promise and dasn't gab too much. John Clay would have turned you inside out in two days, but his wife is gettin' a divorce and he's got two sick cows to 'tend to. Thar's about ten others who are wonderin' who you be and where you come from and all about you, but they've got quinsy, sore throats or lockjaw and can't talk, and so you are goin' to git clean out of it. I've sized you up as a decent feller, however, and if you don't come back after awhile and give us a fair show to find out who your great-grandmother was we shall be a mighty disapp'inted community.'" M. QUAD.

Farreaching Shock.

One result of a big explosion of nitroglycerin at Ardeer, Ayrshire, was the breaking of 200 eggs in a shop at Orvine, a mile and a quarter away.

The World's Commerce.

The volume of the world's commerce is two and a half or three times as great as it was thirty years ago.

Fish That Drown.

It has been ascertained by experiments that if fish get beyond a certain depth in the sea they die from the pressure of the water.

A railroad between Coalzacoalcos and Salina Cruz, Mexico, which will open a new means of transportation between the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific coast, has been completed recently.

The scientists have decided that the average workingman requires daily in his food not less than four ounces of proteids, two ounces of fat and eighteen ounces of the carbo-hydrates.

It has been computed that the death rate of the globe is 68 per minute, 97,700 per day, or 35,717,790 per year. The birth rate is 70 per minute, 100,800 per day, or 36,817,200 per year to be 365¼ days in length.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gentlemen—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist badly bitten by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wound had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly,

A. E. ROY,

Carriage Maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

You never hear one girl say that another is too young to marry.

It is far better to have a policeman call you down than take you up.

The self-made man is often the only one who is satisfied with the job.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

The mantle of charity protects a multitude of amateur theatrical performers.

Of course, a woman doesn't care whether her photograph resembles her or not just so it is pretty.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their hearts content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

When a married man falls downstairs he is sure to blame his wife for the mishap.

A New York boarding house keeper attempted to commit suicide recently. Usually it is the boarders who feel like taking a flier into the great beyond.

HAD LITTLE FAITH.

HOW A DOUBTFUL MAN WAS CONVINCED AND RESTORED.

A Story that Illustrates the Advantage of Reading and Being Guided by Newspaper Advertisements.

Lower Windsor, N.B., Sept. 29th.—(Special).—"I want to say that I believe that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Touble."

This is the declaration of Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster of this place, who for a long time was the victim of a very severe case of this painful disease.

Mr. Belyea reads the newspapers, and after he had tried plasters, oils and liniments and all kinds of external remedies as well as doctors' treatments, with no good results, he began reading the testimonials of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says:—

"This remedy was so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble that after reading some testimonials I concluded to try them for a short time, but I must admit that having tried so many things and failed to obtain a cure, I had but little faith that Dodd's Kidney Pills or anything else could or would help me.

"However, I did not use them long before I found out that they were all and more than was claimed for them.

"I used to have very bad spells, which of late years became so frequent and so severe that I was almost laid up.

"I received more benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills than from any other medicine I have ever used and they certainly made a complete cure of my case.

"I feel as well as ever I did and have not the slightest trace of the Kidney Trouble that bothered me for so many years."

Mr. Belyea is not the first skeptical man that has been convinced by experience of the medicinal value of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

There are 147 Indian reservations in the United States.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and Pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

In 1890 the railroads of the world were estimated at 370,281 miles.

HELP FOR MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets Are What You Need When Little Ones Are Cross, Fretful and Sleepless.

If a child is cross, fretful and sleeps badly, the mother may feel absolutely certain that some derangement of the stomach or bowels is the cause. And she can be just as certain that Baby's Own Tablets will put her little one right. These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, worms and teething troubles. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest and most feeble child. Every mother who has used them speaks of these Tablets in the warmest terms. Mrs. E. Bancroft, Deerwood, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, for simple fevers and teething, and I think them the best medicine in the world. They always strengthen children instead of weakening them as most other medicines do."

You can get Baby's Own Tablets at any drug store, or by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

What Had He Done?

Husband (reading the paper)—What fools some men will make of themselves!

Wife—Now, Henry, dear what have you done this time?

Nobody Else Would Want It.

Benham—I have a mind of my own.

Mrs. Benham—You are welcome to it.

Knocked Down.

To knock down fifty oxen he
Was strong enough, 'twas clear.
His voice was strong; that's all. You see,
He was an auctioneer

Wise is the man who can distinguish between his friends and his enemies.

If yod are not satisfied with the world you should hire a balloon and get out.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

It is generally supposed that when a man's heart pulsations go down to 40 a minute death will follow unless restoratives are administered. Parisian doctors are now, it is said, puzzled over a man, in one of the hospitals, whose pulsations have sunk as low as 18 a minute, although to all appearances he is well and strong.

Thoroughness.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, states that "Sunlight Soap has "a thorough cleansing power, with-"out danger to the clothing or skin." Women who want washing done thoroughly cannot use better than Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. Unlike common soaps, there is no damage to the clothing, and no danger to the skin; hence the saying: Sunlight Soap reduces expense. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 218

THE SONG OF THE SHIRT.

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread—
Stitch! Stitch! Stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch
She sang the "Song of the Shirt!"

"O men, with sisters dear!
O men, with mothers and wives!
It is not linen you're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives!
Stitch—Stitch—Stitch,
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt.

"Work—work—work!
My labor never flags;
And what are its wages? A bed of straw,
A crust of bread—and rags.
That shatter'd roof—and this naked floor—
A table—a broken chair—
And a wall so blank, my shadow I thank
For sometimes falling there!

"Oh! but for one short hour!
A respite, however brief!
No blessed leisure for love or hope,
But only time for grief!
A little weeping would ease my heart,
But in their briny bed
My tears must stop, for every drop
Hinders needle and thread!"

—Thomas Hood.

FAMOUS BROOKFIELD STABLE.

The Great Stables of Baroness Burdett-Coutts Seen by a Canadian.

In my last letter I wrote of the visit of some of the Canadian Ministers to Holly Lodge, the residence of Mr. and the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, near London, where the famous Brookfield stud is kept. Highgate is close to Hampstead Heath, famous in all the annals of London life, and the public owe to the host at Holly Lodge the successful issue of what is known as the Hampstead Heath act, by which Parliament Hill and an additional three hundred acres of land became a public recreation ground in 1885.

The lunch concluded, the majority of the guests strolled down to the stud stables, which are situated at the foot of the hill, which was once the scene of a curious stampede of rebels, who had taken up this high point of vantage to watch for the destruction of the Parliament buildings by Guy Fawkes. Our host led the way down a shaded path between great banks of holly and rhododendron, with his Indian Highness, Sir Perterb Singh, who is one of the most courtly of Imperial Highnesses to be found in the group of distinguished men sent to the coronation of King Edward. It is very clearly to be seen that this Indian Prince has never walked when it is possible to ride. He has the gait of the cavalryman, and the smartest of patent leather footgear, which looked curiously out of keeping with the tight, grey trousers which clung to the most un-English of nether extremities and still more out of keeping with the low-collared frock coat of fine dark cloth which reached below the knees, and the magnificent turban of delicate colored puggaree, which was wrapped about his dark face in a most becoming fashion. I wonder if in my last letter I spoke of the Chinese Ambassador and his wife and little girl of about eight years of age, who accompanies her parents everywhere, dressed in the quaint garb of her country, and evidently "taking in" the "topsy-turvy" world which her Chinese ideas must teach her to think exists in this part of the globe. Not a little bored, I expect, by the lonely position she is forced to occupy, is this rather large-eyed and not at all unprepossessing little Chinese maiden. Her mother has the most charmingly genial face, a great contrast to the grave lord and master, who is a good-lookinng type of Li Hung Chang. Evidently there were no more keenly interested spectators of the beautiful horse show we were treated to than the Chinese and the Indians of Mr. Burdett-Coutts. And what of the horses and mares and foals which were brought out by the natty grooms and stablemen for our inspection as we sat sheltered from the sun, watching the moving pictures, which had for a background the stable walls where the Brookfield stud is kept?

Possibly not a more beautiful scene in the animal kingdom is to be witnessed than one of those well-bred and splendidly groomed mares, with her healthy young progeny close to her side. There was a splendid quiver of excitement and pride in the attitude of each famous mare as she brought with her before the audience assembled what her mother's heart told her was the reproduction, and often the reproduction made perfect of her own magnificent personality. Rosa Bonheur or Lady Butler would have simply delighted in these pictures, which pass all too quickly before us. There is no class of horse-breeding which could appeal with greater charm to the artistic sense than this hackney strain, which in truth represents the very best form which "horsiness" can assume. A well-ordered establishment, a comfortable country home, seem nothing without a few well-bred horses for general utility purposes as an accompaniment. Race horses may lead to undesirable connections, and hunters are to those who do not follow the hounds a selfish luxury, but the delights and comforts of country life, the most sane and wholesome type of life in Great Britain, and, indeed, in the whole world, are those which we connect with the possession of well-bred and carefully-bred horses of the types which were represented by the stables at Brookfield. The relationship which exists between the human being and the docile and well-trained inhabitants of well-kept home stables is a very charming one, and the assurance that is given to the buyer at such stables as we were invited to inspect is one which makes it vastly easier for the majority of people to purchase without too great expenditure of thought and anxiety.—Lally Bernard, in Toronto Globe.

United Kingdom of Tea Drinkers.

The consumption of tea in the United Kingdom exceeds that of all other European countries, and the United States put together. During the 17 years from 1884 to 1900 it has risen from 175,000,000 pounds to 250,000,000 millions, an increase of 43 per cent.

LOST HIS RHEUMATISM By the Use of a Bottle of St. Jacobs Oil.

Sergeant Jeremiah Maher, of Ardcath, Royal Irish Constabulary, says: "My friend, Mr Thomas Hand, has been a great sufferer from rheumatism in the back and joints for the last four years, during which time he has applied many different methods of treatment, but obtained no relief whatever, and for the last two years has been unable to walk without a stick, and sometimes two sticks, and was in great pain constantly. I induced him to procure a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which he applied with the most astonishing and marvellous effects. Before he had finished using the contents of the first bottle he could walk readily without the aid of a stick, and after a few applications from the second bottle he was free from pain, and has been ever since; and although fifty years of age and a farmer, he can walk and work without experiencing any pain or difficulty whatever."

England has forty ships engaged in the South African traffic, Germany eight and the United States only two.

People who are troubled with sleeplessness should drink cocoa instead of tea or coffee at the evening meal.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with sepere headache, but these Pills have cured her."

Some men think it folly to lay up treasures in heaven, where it's ten to one they would never see them again.

"What's good to eat is bad to eat," says a chronic dyspeptic.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

An old bachelor is a man who admits that he doesn't think he is smart enough to take care of anyone but himself.

The "smile" of the summer girl is usually ice-cream soda.

SIX OILS.—The most conclusive testimony, repeatedly laid before the public in the columns of the daily press, proves that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—an absolutely pure combination of six of the finest remedial oils in existence—remedies rheumatic pain, eradicates affections of the throat and lungs, and cures piles, wounds, sores, lameness, tumors, burns, and injuries of horses and cattle.

"Good men, you know, are very scarce." "Yes, I know, and even bad men have to make themselves so at times."

WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL RID YOUR HOUSE OF FLIES IN A FEW HOURS.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead life to sovereign power.—Tennyson.

It is impossible that a man who is false to his friends should be true to his country.—Bishop Berkley.

"KELPION" (A STAINLESS COOING OINTMENT.)

Endorsed by best English medical journals. Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa.

For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy. Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

A healthy definite purpose is a remedy for a thousand ills.—O. S. Marden.

Perseverance is failing nineteen times and succeeding the twentieth.—J. Anderson.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Try This—Drop a Penny.

Have you ever noticed the interest that money attracts even if it is only a single cent? The next time that you see a copper coin dropped in a street car just observe. Every eye in the car will turn to the spot where it dropped, and there will be manifested a real general concern over its recovery. Two or three heads are likely to come in contact over the point of its disappearance, and then their owners will draw suddenly back and try to appear unconcerned, but in another second they are again leaning forward.

The man who dropped the cent is usually the first who appears to have brushed memory of the trivial occurrence aside, but just as soon as the eyes in the car have turned from him his own are sure to go back to the floor in the hope that the truant coin will be seen.

When he has gone, there is a renewed interest among the passengers, for the stage of "finders keepers" has arrived, and those near the spot of disappearance become quite diligent until they are aware they make a center of attraction. But interest in that little coin is not lost while there is a passenger left, and when the car is empty the conductor takes his turn and resurrects the cent.

Reassured.

"Your son seems to be a good deal of an idealist," said Mrs. Oldcastle.

"I'm awful glad to hear you say that," replied Mrs. Meatenlard. "Josiah's always tellin' the boy he ain't got an iden in his head that's worth 2 cents. Still I guess it's just paw's rough way more'n anything else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

ASK FOR

Ogilvie Oats

Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure. Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian

As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR. Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.

HAVE NO EQUAL.

"First prize goods!" Blue Ribbon Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavoting Extracts and Jelly Powder. Dont forget about them.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO **USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING**

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

Housekeepers must find it difficult to decide which PACKAGE TEA is the best—there are so many. If you try

GOLD STANDARD

It will settle all doubts.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

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

ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

W. N. U. No. 396.

GOOD MONEY EARNED

Knitting for us. Other inducements to right parties. We rent new machines. Send for particulars at once. Ontario Furnishing Co. Toronto, Ont

The alligator does not attain his full length until he is 50 years of age. When 1 year old his length is about 12 inches; at the age of 15 he has grown to rwo feet.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. Those Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste.

furs, and especially of sealskins very much indeed, and when she invited anyone for a drive they had to leave such wraps behind.

The pin machines of England, Holland and Germany turn out an average of 67,000,000 pins for every work day of the year. At Birmingham one factory makes 30,000,000 pins per day.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with the best results.

The office may seek the man, but the boy looking for a job comes in bunches.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.—Franklin.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

A brave man hazards life, but not conscience.—Schiller.

From the lowest depths there is a path to the highest height.—Carlyle.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The horse you get a "sure tip" on is sure, perhaps, but slow.

JUST LOOK at the scramble for our **LUCINA CIGARS.** Simply Wonderful.

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

THE ANGLE LAMP combines the maximum of light with the minimum of heat, the minimum of trouble, the minimum of expense. Used in HOUSES, STORES, CHURCHES HOTELS, FACTORIES Etc., Etc. It is perfection in lighting. The light that never fails. It uses ordinary coal oil—one quart in 16 hours. No smoke, no odor, no drawing up, no removing of globe or top to light, filled while burning, the only light having no undershadows. Apply to your local dealer or send for catalogue and prices to Hilton, Gibson & Co., P. O. Box 391, Winnipeg.

T. H. METCALFE & CO.

Grain and Commission Merchants.

Highest prices paid for wheat, oats, barley or flax in carlots. Wire or write me for prices before selling. Liberal advances made on consignments and handled on commission. Licensed and Bonded. P. O. Box 550, Winnipeg, Man.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? LEE'S Priceless Recipes, 3,000 secrets for the home, farm, laboratory, workshop, and every department of human endeavor, with full index to contents; 368 pages, bound in cloth; send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back, and your money will be refunded; this is a good side line for canvassers. Write for terms if you want to canvass. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book-room, Toronto, Ontario.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS

SANITARIUM

Arrow Lake, B. C.

Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.

Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments.

They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic troubles.

TERMS—— $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

FURS! FURS!

Never have we been in better shape to talk FURS. You'll think we have reason to be proud of our stock the moment you step into our store. Furs are the first things that greet your eyes. Beautiful furs from Neck Ruffs at $1.00 each up to Seal Skin Coats at $300.00.

You can pick your choice from MINK, SABLE, OTTER, STONE MARTIN, AMERICAN SABLE, SEAL, GREY SQUIRREL, PERSIAN LAMB.

By the way, have you noticed how the leading American and English journals have been talking about this latest novelty in fur—THE GREY SQUIRREL?

NECK RUFFS run from .....$1.00 to $50.00

G. W. KENNEDY'S,

No Weak Spots!

Our UNION MADE Shoes from Canadian and American Union factories are the best in the land. Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, durable and stylish.

THE PATERSON SHOE CO., LD

301 Hastings St.

NEWS OF THE LABOR WORLD

There is a French Actor's union in Montreal.

Machinists union of San Francisco has over 500 members.

The iron workers in Belgium are well employed at present.

It is estimated that there are six million trade unionists in Europe.

No less than 665,000 British miners have suffered a wage reduction this year.

Coatmakers in Chicago will make great efforts to abolish the sweat-shop.

Theatrical stage employees have 90 local unions with over 4,000 members.

Conductors on the Grand Trank railway have just received an increase in wages.

The Pittsburg Steel Foundry Company has recently increased wages 10 per cent.

Letter-carriers' union, at Austin, Texas, has voted to buy only union label goods.

The strikers in the glove factory at Kawanee, Ill., have started a co-operative factory.

California has 65,000 trade unionists. Over 40,000 of this number are in San Francisco.

Silk dyers in Philadelphia have gained the 55 hour week without any reduction of wages.

Compulsory arbitration ideas are growing in Great Britain and in many portions of Europe.

The census report for 1900 show that one-half the "farm laborers" are the sons of farmers.

Reports show that 2 per cent. of the members of organized labor are at present unemployed.

The Cigar Maker's International and local unions spend $125,000 a year to advertise the blue label.

Eight thousand carpenters in New York City have won an increase of 50 cents a day. The strike only lasted ten days.

The International Longshoremen's union now ranks second in point of numbers in America with over 140,000 members.

The United Garnet Workers' union has made a substantial growth during the past year, and now has 31,000 members.

During the past ten years the iron and steel industry has made giant strides in Germany and now gives employment to 350,000 workers.

The labor Congress of Australia will meet at Sydney on Dec. 1. It will deal with trade union problems, both economic and political.

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.

THE COST OF LIVING.

For some time we have had published government reports on the cost of living. Every statistician knows that the Massachusetts reports on labor are about the best published by any state. In the last report the cost of living is shown for 1897 and 1902. It is shown that bread was cheaper in 1902 than in 1897. Flour cost $1.10 less a barrel. Rye and corn meal were about the same in both years, but most other articles of food are shown to be much higher.

Tea is 7½ cents higher, codfish (dry) 3 cents a pound higher. The price of meats including grades average about 3½ cents a pound higher.

Lard costs 5 cents more, butter 6 cents a pound.

Coffee is shown to be 1 cent cheaper, and sugar one-half a cent a pound cheaper.

Dry goods and rents have largely increased. Coal has gone up tremendously while wood is a trifle cheaper. On the whole it is shown that the cost of living has increased in Massachusetts, an average industrial state, 16½ per cent. or one-sixth. If wages have not been increased 16½ per cent. then there is less prosperity in 1902 than was enjoyed five years ago. No one disputes that there is great prosperity, but who gets the lion's share? Certainly it is not the wealth producers.

HOW MEXICO DESTROYS RAILROAD MONOPOLY.

A recent press despatch from Mexico city gives the information that the Mexican government has bought a controlling interest in the Interoceanic railway, which runs between the city of Mexico and Vera Cruz. This is a narrow guage line and is operated in competition with the old Vera Cruz R. R. It appears that a railroad trust was being formed in Mexico by the Mexican National R. R. The matter was brought to the attention of President Diaz and the cabinet, with the result that the government decided to purchase the controlling interest in that most important line which transports a large part of the freight between the central portion of Mexico, and her leading seaport.

By this purchase the government can prevent a monopoly of freight and transportation rates, and too, the government has by this remarkable stroke, shown that one nation at least knows how to prevent railroad monopoly. The Interoceanic road is on a sound basis and affords a good investment for the nation's surplus cash.

DANISH TRADES UNIONS.

Trades unionism knows no race or country. It is progressing the world over and its progress in Denmark since 1871 has been remarkable. In that year there was only one union, the printers, with a membership of 314 in Denmark.

In 1899, there were 1,195 unions, with 96,295 members, of which 7,243 were females.

During the past five years 684 unions have been formed and 31,977 new members added.

The unions in that country pay sick, accident and funeral benefits.

The City Grocery Company have decided to make the next five weeks a time of special effort. Their stock is large, their assortment is the best. They claim their prices are right. All they want is an opportunity to back up their statement that they are the cheapest, most reliable and up-to-date grocers in the province. Give them a trial.

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

THE GOLDEN AGE OF TARIFF.

When old Time is aeons older, and our
bones have turned to dust.
When the sun is growing colder, with its
fuel in a Trust;
When our children's children's children
know the things we do not know,
Being bulbous as to forehead and diminutive below;
When humanity's divided into billionaires and bums,
And the Golden Age of tariff to the
Grand Old Party comes,
Yet, no doubt, the yell "Protection!"
will the cooling planet thrill,
For the billionaires—God bless them!—
all will need protection still.
And it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
Take your medicine, you lout;
Pay the price a Trust dictated;
It is "in," and you are "out."
For the Golden Age is coming, and our
children will be there
When a million toiling workmen shall
support a billionaire.

When the infants known as "Combines"
all are feeling fairly well,
And they roar like distant thunder when
they give their baby yell;
When their nursemaid, Uncle Sammy,
giving them protection pap,
Must reverse the usual process—have
them take him on their lap;
When a Sugar Trust is monarch and a
Steel Trust is a king;
When the proletaire are cattle, and a
magnate is "the thing,"
Then "Protection" doubtless will be still
the shibboleth that thrills—
But for fuller information see the Grand
Old Party bills.
For it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
Watch the blooming infants grow.
Pay the bills and still look smiling;
Build a billionaire or so.
For the Golden Age is coming, by the
Grand Old Party sung,
When the trusts will own the barrel and
their mouths will be at the bung.

When we're all so well "protected" that
a host of us are tramps;
When the Trusts have boundless riches,
and the rest of us have cramps;
When the earthly record's ended by the
horn that Gabriel blew,
And the nabob and the hobo march together for review.
Then some Grand Old Party statesman,
shorn of flesh and tariff loots,
Will remark: "It says 'Protection'; that's
the word the bugle toots."
For his soul will feel conviction, by no
cankering doubt alloyed,
That a Heaven without a tariff would
be strictly null and void.
For it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
The Potent One is just,
So He'll not construct a Heaven
Without a Hymn Book Trust.
For the Golden Age is coming o'er the
dim eternal hills,
When we all will be protected—save the
man that pays the bills.

—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in the New York Times.

SEATTLE NOTES.

The butchers' strike is still on.

Seattle claims 120,000 population.

Seattle is crowded with returning miners from the Yukon.

The Sunset linemen have come to an agreement and the strike is off.

A packing plant for sardines is the latest venture talked of by business men in the city.

A big shake-up has taken place in police circles. Policemen being changed around in a lively manner by the chief.

Much interest is being taken in the fight between Perry Queenhan and Rufe Turner which takes place in the Armory on the evening of Nov 7th.

A plan was discovered last week whereby the "Seattle Bank" was to be robbed. But the detectives gathered in the would-be James and Younger gang and they now look through jail windows.

Geo. H. Piper, at one time connected with the P.-I., is a candidate for a seat in the state senate. But it is claimed he will be defeated for reason, sayeth report, that he is in league with the "heelers" of No. 1 ward.

A new jail—city—is the talk here. To show how the police officials of other cities in the state view the jail of this city, it is only so stated on the authority of a policeman of Seattle that while he was attending the exposition cities in the state view the city jail of at Spokane a hobo was arrested and brought before the police judge of that place. He was questioned if he had ever been in jail and where. He replied in the city jail in Seattle. The Spokane judge discharged him. He said he did not want to pollute Spokane's jail by admitting any person into it that had ever been confined in the Seattle jail. A police official of Seattle says he knows of two deaths that have occurred which was contracted by parties in the prison. Surely Seattle needs a new jail, and needs it badly.

Seattle never allows an opportunity to pass when it can give a dig to Tacoma. Read the following from a Seattle paper:

"He was carrying a bird cage and overcoak and three packages tied up in newspapers, as he moved up to the baggage room at the Seattle railroad station and began to tell the story of his life to a man who juggles trunks. He was from Tacoma and had been back east to see the sights and keep himself posted on current events. He had been visiting a cousin whom he hadn't seen for years and had had a first-rate time.

"'The weather—'.

"'Going home now?' asked the baggage man. 'Got a trunk?'

"'Yes, here's the check. As I was saying, the weather—'

"'Check one to Dead Town, two naughts and four ciphers,' sang the baggage destroyer.

"And as the Tacoma business man moved slowly away he was heard murmuring to himself: 'Cruel, cruel.'"

Devilled Ham, 6 tins for 25c. At The City Grocery.

Oysters, 3 tins for 25c. At The City Grocery.

MILK

White Help Only

Patrons of ours feel safe when they realize that our product is all milked and handled by white men.

This point, as well as the fact that the milk is clarified, creates a relish for it that none others can do.

International Ice and Storage Co.

Phone 415. Gore Avenue.

Commercial Hotel

CORNER HASTINGS AND CAMBIE STREETS, VANCOUVER.

New, modern and strictly first-class; good sample rooms; free 'bus. Week days—Breakfast 7 to 10 a. m., lunch 12 m. to 2 p. m., dinner, 6 to 8 p. m. Sundays—Breakfast 7:30 to 10:30 a. m., lunch 12:30 to 2 p. m., dinner, 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. Rates $2 and upwards per day. HAYWOOD & PRESCOTT, Proprietors.

The Balmoral

CORNER CORDOVA AND CARRALL STREETS, VANCOUVER.

Makes a specialty of Dewar's special liqueur, also Usher's black label liqueur whiskey. Large stock of imported and domestic cigars. Finest billiard and pool tables. R. B. MULLIGAN & CO., Proprietors.

The Dougall House

310-312 ABBOTT STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Restaurant and Bar. Breakfast 6 to 10, merchants' lunch 11 to 2, 25c; dinner 5 to 8, 25c.; lunches put up; eastern and Olympian oysters; short orders a specialty at all hours; meal tickets $4; best 25c. meal in the city. D. BURTON, Proprietor.

The MERCHANTS EXCHANGE

319 SEYMOUR STREET, VANCOUVER.

Having the only up-to-date grill room in British Columbia, which in itself is a guarantee of a first-class hotel and restaurant. Business Men's LUNCH, from 12 m. to 2:30 p. m., only 25 cents.

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.

A FREE TRIP TO NEW YORK.

Raplh's great guessing contest is now on. The person who guesses the nearest to the number of beans in the bottle in our window gets a RETURN TRIP TICKET TO NEW YORK.

ONE GUESS FOR EVERY DOLLAR YOU SPEND HERE.

Buy your heating stove here and then guess away.

Wm. RALPH, 126 Hastings St.

SOLE AGENT

UNDERCLOTHING

The man who works around a shop or an office or a warehouse or in some similar place, where it may be cold and damp and where it is impossible to wear an overcoat, SHOULD CERTAINLY WEAR GOOD WARM UNDERCLOTHING. His actions are not hampered by heavy underwear, as they would be by the clumsier top garments.

We have Natural Wool Underclothing in Light, Medium and Heavy weights. Fancy Stripes in medium and Heavy, all-wool, $1 to $3 a suit. Scotch Wool underclothing in Medium and Heavy Plain—also heavy ribbed.

JOHNSTON, KERFOOT & CO.

104 and 106 Cordova Street.

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

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

We have now in stock a full line of the best Heating Stoves in the market and have made a very low price on them to clear them out in a hurry.

COAL BASE BURNERS, COAL HOT DRAFTS, WOOD HOT DRAFTS, PLAIN AIR TIGHTS, CAST TOP AIR TIGHTS, ETC., ETC.

McLennan, McFeely & Co.

Phone 44. 122 Cordova Street., Vancouver, B.C. Phone 1063.

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...

The Great Family Beer.

"The Beer Without a Peer."

If your dealer hasn't got it, Telephone 4-2-9.

A Dozen Quarts $2.00.
A Dozen Pints, $1.00.

Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.

Vancouver, B. C.

24c a Dozen or 2c a piece

We will wash and launder all "flat" goods at above rate.

Our minimum charge is for a dozen, whether your lot is a dozen or not.

One dozen, or less	24c.
13 pieces	26c.
14 pieces	28c.
15 pieces	30c.
16 pieces	32c.

And so on.

PIONEER Steam Laundry

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