

# The Western Call

Phone: Falkland

1120

Ask for Advertising Dept.

Published in the interests of Vancouver and the Western People

VOLUME V.

H. H. STEVENS, M.P., Editor-in-chief.

VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA AUGUST 15, 1913.

## At Nanaimo Strikers Riot—Martial Law Prevails

Financial Stringency Needed—Its Forcing People to Practice Economy and is Stopping Wild Speculation.

The Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works, to Visit Here.

### THE SUFFRAGIST'S DILEMMA

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs,  
I do not like her gown;  
And I remember well the dig  
I got from Clara Brown.  
Jemima Patterson Magee  
Shall get no vote of mine;  
A horrid, stuck-up thing is she—  
And also I decline  
To vote for Anastasia Bunce;  
I fairly boil with rage  
When I recall that more than once  
She lied about my age.  
And Mabel Jones and Agnes Carr  
And Clementina Ball,  
I'll scratch, because they never are  
"At home" the days I call.  
I cannot vote, you understand,  
For Angelina Pratt,  
Because she isn't stylish, and  
She wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through  
The list. This ballot's small.  
There's no one left. What shall I do?  
I cannot vote at all!  
—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

### REMARKABLE ECONOMICS

(Prof. E. Odium, M.A., B.Sc.)

Surely it is something of vast importance, the act of lighting and heating the City of Nanaimo for two nights and a day with gas produced from the Bulkley Valley Coal, taken from the mines of the Grand Trunk B. C. Coal Company. For thirty-six hours the entire plant of the Nanaimo Gas Works was given over to the manufacture of coke and gas from the coal brought down to Nanaimo at the cost of between \$80 and \$90 per ton.

The Grand Trunk B. C. Coal Company had already made many tests and analyses of their coal. The government analyst and the best mineralogists of the province made tests of a very exact nature, and the result were most satisfactory.

The manager of the company hired men who packed out the five tons on horseback, so as to get it loaded on the Grand Trunk Pacific car near Hazelton. Then it was taken to Prince Rupert, shipped on steamer to Vancouver, and re-shipped to Nanaimo, where the whole amount was burned in the coke ovens of the gas works. The president of the company, the manager and some of the directors went to Nanaimo and watched the process from the beginning of the testing. Over after oven was filled with the coal until six were in operation. It was intensely interesting to see the coal go in, the flames lighting up and the smoke and gas developing under the great heat; but the interest grew when the little jet in the corner was turned on and the illuminating gas was put aglow. Here was the first time in all the eternities that Bulkley Valley coal was put through gas-making and coke-producing ovens in a practical manner. Mountains and hills have been made and unmade, and old Father Time has been busy down through the ages; but never until now did the products of nature come from the North to the South with the blessing of illuminating gas and smelting coal. However, enterprise and money, materialised in labour, did the deed, and the City of Nanaimo was heated, and lighted by the gas produced from the G.T.R. B. C. Coal Co. coal.

During the process of manufacturing the gas and coal, the heat needed to run the plant was produced by the coke newly made.

The gas, coke, tar and ammonia water are all of good quality, but the important fact is this: The coke is not surpassed in quality on the coast of British Columbia. It is hard, compact, and runs high in quantity, reaching up to about 1500 lbs. to the ton. Previously the coal had been tested for steaming, and producing heat as well as for blacksmithing, and proved to be a most valuable material.

The officers of the company watched with deep interest as the gas was metered, lighted, and

(Continued Page 5)

### PONY CONTEST

All merchants interested in the Pony Contest of the "Merchants' Publicity Campaign," managed by E. J. Moy, gathered to meet at the Western Call office, 2404 Westminster Road, Mt. Pleasant, on Friday of this week at 9 a.m.

### The Nanaimo Riots

If the reports we have received are true a most regrettable condition obtains at Nanaimo. We are advised that the city and district is practically under the control of the mob, who are committing all manner of violence.

The strike of the coal miners on the Island has up to the present been a most orderly affair. Very few prosecutions have occurred for infringement of the law, and, whatever opinion may have been held as to the merits of the case, it was clear to all that the strikers were orderly. Recently, however, all this has changed and now daily reports are to hand of most unwarranted outrages. We are unable at the time of writing to judge fairly as to the cause of this outburst, but unfortunately for the men and their cause they will have to bear the blame. There can be no adequate excuse given for the violent destruction of property, which invariably results in the alienation of public sympathy.

This strike will go down in economic history as another illustration of the utter failure of the "strike" as a satisfactory means of settling an industrial dispute. By this statement we do not desire to infer that the men are entirely to blame; that will never be made perfectly clear—the question will be surrounded with so much obscure and extraneous matter as to make it impossible to reach an impartial decision; but this is certain that the acts of violence will be attributed to the men and be made an argument against their cause. It is to be regretted that such an outburst has occurred; it will postpone indefinitely the decision of the points at issue. The recognition of their union can now hardly be expected by the men, and the struggle of the past months will go for naught, insofar as bringing about a better understanding between employer and employee is concerned.

What Canada needs is legislation which will adequately deal with such problems as arise from time to time between capital and labor, and, without the means of a strike, settle the difference. Both parties, employer and employee, must be made amenable to law and subject to proper control in the public interest. Legislation of this type will be difficult to devise but will undoubtedly be forthcoming; we cannot go on forever under the silphod system at present in vogue.

### The Hon. Robt. Rogers

Next week the Hon. Robt. Rogers, Minister of Public Works in the Dominion Government, will visit Vancouver for the first time.

As a prominent and skillful political man Mr. Rogers has been the object of most bitter and unjustifiable attack by the Liberal press. It is very noticeable however that through it all Mr. Rogers has come unscathed. Not one dishonorable act have his opponents been able to fasten to him, although they have spent fortunes in their mad effort to besmirch his reputation.

Most men who have attained a prominent place in public life are the subject for vindictive attack by their opponents. "Bob," as he is fondly called by his friends, is a practical man. He is an untiring worker, true to his friends and a keen tactful opponent. During last session, "Bob" seemed never to rest. He had on his hands the Public Works department, recognized as the heaviest department in the Government, and yet he was always at his post in the House. He would remain in the chamber until two, three or four o'clock in the morning and be down at his department at eight thirty or nine o'clock each morning. How he stood the terrific strain was a puzzle to all. Then he does things on a big scale—he grasps the needs of the country in a broad-minded way.

He has been a good friend to Vancouver and to all B. C., and his visit to our city should be made the occasion of a demonstration of our appreciation of his work.

After all the true test of a man's value is his ability to hold his friends. "Bob" has hosts of these who stand by him through thick and thin. He has many old friends in our city who are anxious to greet him, he will leave here with many more than when he came—such is our "Bob," making friends wherever he goes—too busy to bother with the hord of yelping, jealous enemies always seeking to injure him.

### The Financial Outlook

For some months the country has been in the grip of a financial stringency more acute than has been experienced for many years.

What are the effects of this stringency? How long will it last?

In some respects it has been a healthy experience. It has put a stop to much wild speculation and driven out of business many reckless gamblers, such as inevitably follow in the wakes of unusual national prosperity.

For some time past efforts have been made to build up Western towns by selling lots to non-residents thousands of miles away. This could not last and it must be clear to any thinking person that the very worst thing for a town is to sell property to absentees. No town can grow in that way; yet there are many townsites sold almost exclusively to absentees. This absurdity was not realized by the few residents of the locality nor by the greedy purchaser living at a distance, but through the agency of this money stringency the bald facts have become known. That is one good result.

This year there will be a good crop. Farmers throughout the country, warned by the scarcity of money, are economising—they are not buying much new machinery, but are bending every effort to reduce their liabilities. Merchants are also reducing their bank overdrafts and carrying smaller stocks. Wholesalers and manufacturers are collecting old accounts and reducing their credit sales, all of which must result in a much stronger and healthier condition of business throughout the country. Everywhere is strong evidence to be observed that the tendency of business men and farmers is to confine themselves more to their respective businesses and quit the reckless speculation of recent years. When will the stringency end? There is every evidence that it will be no worse and that in fact the tide has already taken a turn for the better. Crops are good; never were better. This alone means millions of dollars to our country. The new Bank Act makes farm produce

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### AUSTRIA'S GROWING NAVY

(Prof. E. Odium, M.A., B.Sc.)

What does Austria want with a navy anyway? What has she to do with such a water-club? Where are the motives for this weapon? Perhaps some think that Austria is just building a powerful fleet for show, and to use up her surplus cash.

To any ordinary reader and watcher of current events it is very plain. Austria for purposes of international strife on a gigantic scale is a part of Germany. Her army and navy are two extra weapons ready to call, to answer the demand made by the military giant of the North.

Hence when we think of comparing the fleets of England and Germany, in relation to a fierce struggle, we must make sure to count correctly. Suppose that a war occurred between England and Germany, a single handed war, how would matters stand?

Germany would at once have the warships of Austria at her disposal. This is the real reason of existence of the Austrian fleet. To get over the difficulty of using this additional navy there would be such an arrangement made secretly between the two continental powers as to avoid bringing Russia, Italy or France into the war.

Of course, Austria could not openly offer her fleet to Germany, as this would make apparent the fact that the two countries were pitted against Britain. This would at once submerge the whole of Europe, as France and Russia and Italy would have to act. Here is somewhat the process which would be followed in the event of a decision on the part of Germany to make war upon Great Britain. Without notice of war, and at a time of apparent peace, Germany would strike with all her might.

She would take immediate possession of all the war-craft of Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Belgium and Holland, which could be accomplished inside of forty-eight hours, and without the shot of a single gun, or the loss of life.

This would at once tie up the entire North Sea and the entrance to the mighty inland waters east of Heligoland and the north of Denmark.

In the meantime Austria would be outwardly forced to hand over her fleet to Germany. This could be accomplished by a show of German force on the northern boundaries of Austria. The private understanding would easily provide for such an outward play of forces. However, the point I wish to make clear is this important fact—that the Austrian fleet is a part of the immense German navy, and would be ready at a moment's notice to co-operate against Great Britain in a sudden attack.

This is another reason why Canada should hasten assistance to the Motherland; another reason for condemning the Senatorial act of treachery performed under the instructions of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. How noble and manly the act of New Zealand compared with the ignoble act of a nest of foreign-led traitors in Canada! How splendidly the little group of Fiji Islanders show up as contrasted with our paltry Canadian Senate! Look at the Straits Settlements, mostly natives and Chinese. They have the spirit of men and patriots, but our Canadian Senators sit as a lot of misguided old men, a lot of useless played-out old foggies, and vote at the command of their British-hating masters who would disrupt the Empire at the first opportunity.

In Fiji the population is made up chiefly of Indians and Fiji Islanders, there being only about 3000 British white people. And yet these Fijians and Indians have a higher, a nobler, and a more sane vision than belong to the men, and old senatorial women who are opposing the Canadian plan of aiding the Motherland and the whole Empire, including our own Dominion.

### NOTICE

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The Merchants' Publicity Co., or its representatives, have no connection with the Terminal City Press, Ltd.

**Winnipeg Grocery**

Phone High. 1561 Harris & Campbell

One of the most up-to-date stores in the district, carrying a full line of

**High-Class Groceries**

Special attention to phone orders, Branch Post Office.

O. E. Jones, Proprietor

**Winnipeg Bakery**

Phone High. 102 Victoria Dr. & 2nd

One of the cleanest and most modern bakeries in the city with a select stock of

**Bread, Cakes, Pastries**

Skilled workmen and our modern equipment produce the best.

Jones & Roberts, Props.

**For Watches Clocks Jewelry and Optical Goods**

**A. WISMER**

Jeweler and Optician

Repairing a Speciality 1433 Commercial Drive

**BUFFALO GROCERY**

Commercial Drive and 14th Ave.

"The Home of Quality"

Our stock is fresh and is kept so. All our goods are guaranteed.

J. P. Sinclair, Prop. Phone: Fairmont 1033

Phone Highland 139

**SWINDELL BROS.**

Grocers

- Lemon Squash, reg. 25c ..... per bottle 20c
- I X L Chicken Tamales ..... 20c tin
- I X L Chili Con Carne ..... 2 tins for 25c
- I X L Tamales ..... 2 tins for 25c
- Ox Tongue, 2 lb. tin ..... \$1.00
- German Frankfurt Sausage ..... 50c tin
- Bisto (the gravy maker) ..... 20c tin
- Pioneer Minced Clams ..... 20c tin
- Blue Point Oysters ..... 25c and 45c tin
- Cove Oysters ..... 2 tins 25c
- Can Crab ..... 20c and 25c tin
- Noel's Assorted Pastes ..... 15c bottle
- Noel's Assorted Potted Meats ..... 20c tin
- Underwood Deviled Ham ..... 20c tin
- Keg Anchovies ..... 40c each
- Tuna Fish ..... 25c tin
- Casarco Sardines ..... 3 tins 25c
- Libby Kraut ..... 20c tin
- Stuffed Olives, reg. 20c ..... 15c
- Ripe California Olives ..... 35c pint
- Stephens Mix Pickles, reg. 35c ..... 25c bottle
- Heinz Cider Vinegar ..... 85c gallon
- Clarke's Custard ..... 10c, 15c and 25c tin
- Totem Home Made Relish ..... 25c bottle

**Swindell Bros.**

1417 Commercial Dr. Phones Highland 120, 121

**Tennis Racquets**

Tate, Doherty, Ward & Wright,

Demon and many other well-known brands.

**Tennis and Cricket Shoes**

A wide range of English and Canadian made Shoes at very low prices.

**TISDALLS LIMITED**

198-620 Hastings Street, West Vancouver, B. C.

Read the new Serial Story now running in the "Call"

**Around Vancouver**

**Unable to Grant Courthouse Site**

B. C. Government Decides That It Cannot Be Handed Over to Vancouver for Use for Park.

Victoria, Aug. 12.—The Vancouver courthouse site will not be handed over to the Terminal City authorities for park or open space purposes upon the terms and conditions proposed by the last delegation that waited upon the Provincial Government relative to the question; nor, indeed, will it be handed over at all, the government coming to the conclusion that it was impossible to meet the request of the Vancouver people in this matter.

**Formal Reply Today.**

Announcement to this effect was made yesterday by Sir Richard McBride, and the formal communication from the government to the delegation will be forwarded today.

This matter, which has been of considerable distinction and conspicuity for a long time, owing to the persistent attempts of the Vancouver people to have the government reserve the property for park purposes, will probably be closed now, as it is generally believed that the proposal of the last delegation that interviewed the government on the subject went as far as possibly can be done by the city in this respect.

In asking the government to set aside the property, the delegation, which was headed by Mayor Baxter and a number of the leading representatives of other civic organizations, undertook to pay the sum of \$200,000, provided that amount was spent upon the development of the roads leading into the terminal city.

**Could Not Grant Request.**

Whether the sum named, or the rider attached to it, had anything to do with the government's decision is not known, the statement being made in the simple form that the government could not see its way to grant the request.

**Wedding Bells**

Olds-Keenlyside.

Considerable interest was manifested in the wedding which took place in the Ferris Road Methodist Church on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 6. The contracting parties were Mr. Harry A. Olds, son of Mr. Henry A. Olds, Vancouver, and Miss Emily Alice Keenlyside, daughter of the late Mr. William Keenlyside, Northumberland, England. The brother of the bride, Mr. Scott Keenlyside, attended the groom, and Miss Gertrude Hudson acted as maid of honor. The bride was charmingly attired in a gown of Oriental satin and veil and a wreath of orange blossom and carried a large bouquet of flowers. The ceremony was performed by the pastor of the church, Rev. John Pye, and Mrs. Newman presided at the organ. After the service at the church a reception was given at the home of the brides sister, Mrs. H. J. Phalp, Fifty-eighth avenue east, when a number of friends and well-wishers were present and a pleasant hour was spent. Congratulations were extended and the guests viewed the many beautiful gifts which the young couple had received. At 5:30 o'clock the bride and groom left to take the evening boat for Nanaimo. The honeymoon will be spent on Vancouver Island and on their return Mr. and Mrs. Olds will take up residence on Windsor street near Ferris road. Mrs. Olds has been connected with the Ferris Road Methodist Church for over two years, and has proved to be a most diligent and faithful worker in the Sunday School and league. Mr. Olds, too, has shown much interest in the work which the church is trying to do.

**GRANDVIEW METHODIST EPWORTH LEAGUE**

Pastor—Rev. F. G. Lett.  
 Sunday Services:—  
 Preaching 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.;  
 Sunday School, 2.30 p.m.  
 Epworth League—Monday 8 p.m.  
 Prayer Meeting—Wednesday 8 p.m.  
 The young people invite everybody to their League meetings, and suggest regular attendance at all services of the Church. The People are Welcome.

Mrs. Colin Young, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. F. Howey of Grandview, have returned from Seaside Park, where they have been spending the past two months.

**Meth. Ladies' Aid On Launch Ride**

Mrs. George Williamson was the hostess of a party of friends on Wednesday, when the Ladies Aid of Mount Pleasant Methodist Church spent the day at her pretty summer home, Howe Sound. Leaving at 10 o'clock in the morning on the splendid new launch "Kathleen III," which won the silver cup in the international races from Olympia to Victoria, the party arrived after an enjoyable two hour trip, and were met at the wharf by the hostess and Captain and Mrs. Sacret. Luncheon was served shortly after their arrival, the ladies sitting down to the long table made ready on the verandah, where covers for forty were laid. The table was very prettily decorated with ferns, while the verandah was banked with fresh greenery. The afternoon was spent in boating and fishing, and in needle work upon the cool balconies. The evening meal was also eaten in the open; and after a hearty expression of thanks from the ladies for the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Williamson, to which Mr. William replied, the party embarked for home. Those who participated in this outing were: Mrs. Casselman, Mrs. H. H. Stevens, Madame Yulisse, Mrs. J. Greig, Mrs. Poole, Mrs. McEdwards, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Amur, Mrs. Dalzell, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Derbyshire, Mrs. Pethick, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Craighhead, Miss Kinch, Mrs. Knapp, Mrs. J. J. Smith, Mrs. Pengelly, Mrs. O. Burritt, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Ball, Mrs. A. Taylor, Miss Stouton, Mrs. Humberstone, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Sacret Jr., Miss Pethick, Miss Williamson, Mrs. Eaton.

**London Capital Is Still Coming**

SELLS \$1,500,000 OF BURNABY MUNICIPAL BONDS

Reeve McGregor of Burnaby, who returned from a two months' vacation in the Old Country, has brought back the news that he had arranged the sale of \$1,500,000 worth of bonds for the municipality in London.

At a price that works out at 91 1/2 per cent, he obtained that sum net upon 6 per cent. treasury notes, repayable in ten years. He said this morning that it was impossible to obtain the sale of any municipality's bonds at 4 1/2, 5, or even 5 1/2 per cent in England, although some bonds for the larger cities were being taken up at that price. With the money obtained Burnaby municipality would go ahead with the work on the River road, Douglas road and the Barnet road, after balancing its account at the bank, said the reeve today.

During his trip he visited various districts of England and Scotland, including his old home in Perth. He said today that trade conditions never looked better, although there was a financial stringency caused by the Balkan war and the commercial expansion of the world generally. He is looking the picture of health, and is the recipient of many congratulations from his friends.

**Canada's Future**

It takes years to grow trees—not hours or days.  
 To keep us in timber, pulp, an equitable water supply, fish and game, we must have trees.  
 Stop the fires.  
 Stop the waste in logging, milling and utilization.  
 Stop the insect and fungus depredations.  
 Cut timber only when it is "ripe"—when it will produce as much value as possible in usefulness to men.  
 Plant up the waste places.  
 Plant the needed shelter belts.  
 These take time, they take men, they take money, but they are worth it.  
 France has spent \$35,000,000 in planting trees on watersheds.  
 Germany spends up to \$13 per acre per annum on some forests, and gets gross returns up to \$24 per acre, thus yielding net profits up to \$11 per acre every year.  
 As a whole, German forests produce about \$2.00 net per acre annually.  
 Canada spends much less than one cent per acre per annum on the forest lands under management.  
 If we set the fire loss against the timber product, Canada's forest balance sheet shows an enormous deficit.  
 How can Canadians stop the losses, arrest the waste?  
 There is but one answer.  
 Public opinion, public interest, public conscience are the only forces that will ever make for progress.

**Grandview Stationery**

Where it pays to deal.

**Watch our Windows**

It will pay you

Every Week a Special.

Come and See the Latest.

Ice Cream, we are NOT keeping it—We are SELLING it.

**1130 Commercial Drive**

J. W. EDMONDS, Prop.

**LAND NOTICES**

**COAST DISTRICT, RANGE 1.**  
 Take notice that I, Merton Smith, of Vancouver, B. C., Broker, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum on and over the following described lands: Beginning at a post planted one mile south and one mile east of the southerly point of Seymour Inlet, thence running north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.  
 Dated 26th day of April, 1913.  
 MERTON SMITH,  
 Per Jas. McKendel, Agent.

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 Dated April 28, 1913.  
 MERTON SMITH,  
 Per Jas. McKendel, Agent.

**USE Electric Irons FOR**

**Comfort, Convenience, Economy**

The cost for continuous operation is only a few cents per hour.  
 The iron is operated from an ordinary household socket  
 The irons sold by this company are constructed on the best principles. This means an appliance which is hot at the point and cool at the handle.  
 The iron bears the manufacturer's guarantee.

**B. C. ELECTRIC CO.**

Carroll and Hastings Sts. Phone Seymour 5000 1138 Granville St. Near Davie St.

**THE WESTERN CALL.**  
 Issued every Friday at 2408 Westminster Road, one-half block north of Broadway. Phone Fairmont 1140.  
 Editor, H. H. Stevens; Manager, Geo. Odium.

Subscriptions: \$1.00 per year, 50 cents per six months; 25 cents per three months.

Changes of ads. must be in by Tuesday evening each week to insure insertion in following issue.  
 Notices of births, deaths and marriages inserted free of charge.

**The Queen Tea Rooms**  
 618 Granville Street  
 Luncheon and Afternoon Teas a Specialty

**Stanley's**  
**Mt. Pleasant**  
**WALLPAPER**  
**Shop**

Stanley's Paint shop in the Central Part of the Business district. Phone us today for Estimates.

Next to P. Burn's & Co.

**STANLEY & CO.**  
 Phone Fair. 998  
 2317 Main Street  
 Open "Saturday evenings"

**TORONTO**  
**FURNITURE STORE**  
 3334 Main St.

Our stock of Furniture is Large, Modern and adapted to the tastes of Buyers.

Dressers, Buffets, Tables, Chairs, Couches, Mattresses, Bedsteads, etc.

A complete line of Linoleums, Carpet Squares, etc. Drop in and inspect our goods. This is where you get a square deal.

M. H. COWAN

**Special Announcements**

Our Stock of **WALLPAPER** is latest in design and best in quality.

Our **Paints** are unexcelled and our workmanship is unrivalled.

If you contemplate having your house papered or painted, call on us.

**LEE & WOOD**  
 Importers of Wallpaper  
 523 Broadway, W Phone Fair. 1520

**Cut Flowers**  
 Plants  
 Funeral Designs  
 Decorations for Social Functions.

**KEELER'S NURSERY**  
 Cor 15th Ave. & Main St  
 PHONE: Fairmont 817

Merton Smith  
 President  
 Geo. A. Odium  
 Manager

**THE TERMINAL CITY PRESS, LTD.**  
**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**



H. H. Stevens, M.P.  
 Editor-in-chief  
 Prof. E. Odium, B.A., B.Sc.  
 Associate Editor

Vancouver, B.C., July 4, 1913.

**STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!**

The Directors of THE TERMINAL CITY PRESS, LTD., printers and publishers, wish to assure you of their continued interest in the things which make for your happiness and success. Life is too short and too pregnant with future possibilities to warrant indulgence in idleness, self-seeking, needless oppositions or purposeless employment.

The Terminal City Press, Ltd., was organized and is perpetuated for the purpose of contributing to the healthy growth of Greater Vancouver and the permanent development of British Columbia.

To more effectively accomplish this purpose THE WESTERN CALL, a weekly newspaper, is published and widely circulated. It is independent, outspoken, vigorous, impartial and fully abreast of the times. This paper is feared by the lawless and relied upon by all citizens of clean mind and sound judgment. In news items it cannot hope to compete with the dailies, but in editorials and comments on live issues it is recognized as unexcelled in Vancouver.

In order to measure up to the demands of present and prospective increase of business, an annex has been added to the old quarters, giving an aggregate of over 3,000 SQUARE FEET FLOOR SPACE. A No. 1 Miehle Press has just been installed to secure perfection and range in the fine art of printing. A staff of skilled union workmen is employed to insure the best possible results.

The Company now, at the beginning of its fifth year, promises printing of all kinds and varieties from the simplest to the most complex, equal in quality to any and at prices most satisfactory. They invite your consideration and inspection of their plant at 2404-2408 Westminster Road, corner of Eighth Avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

Yours respectfully,

TERMINAL CITY PRESS, LTD.

Per Geo. A. Odium, Mgr.

**Some of the Things We Print:**

- Letterheads
- Billheads
- Statements
- Envelopes
- Business Cards
- Hand Bills
- Window Cards
- Post Cards
- Blotters
- Butter Wrappers
- Bread Labels
- Bills Fare
- Admission Tick'ets

- Milk Tickets
- Bread Tickets
- Meal Tickets
- Professional C'ds
- Street Car Cards
- For Sale Cards
- To Let Cards
- Index Cards
- Visiting Cards
- Waiter Checks
- Circulars, Letter
- " Note
- Cheques

- Books
- Counter Slips
- Programmes
- Laundry Lists
- Legal Forms
- Order Forms
- Bills of Sale
- Deeds
- Agreements
- Shipping Tags
- Pamphlets
- Vouchers
- Receipts

You are invited to write us freely on any or every matter that affects public interests. Observe the following rules:—

Send copy early in the week to insure its immediate appearance.

Sign your name, not necessarily for publication, but for assurance of good faith.

Be patient. Don't expect every article to appear at once. It may be impossible.

Write legibly. We cannot decipher hieroglyphics.

Address all communications to Western Call Editor, 2404-2408 Westminster Road, Vancouver, B.C.

**Children's Gardens**

Each child in Vancouver is invited to enter the children's garden competition of the City Beautiful Association, regulations for which were drafted on Friday night by the Domestic Garden Committee of the organization. Children desiring to compete for the prizes must file their entries by June 15, and blanks for that purpose may be obtained from the teachers in the schools or from Mr. W. E. Payne, secretary of the organization at the Board of Trade rooms. The entry forms must be countersigned by parents.

**Prizes Offered**

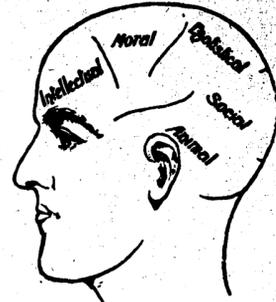
Two cups donated by the city aldermen will be awarded this year, one for vegetable growing and one for flower growing, together with four other graded prizes in each ward. In addition to the prizes, each winner of a prize will be given an appropriate certificate, and a further certificate will be given each competitor not successful in winning a prize.

**Conditions**

Children from 8 to 16 years old are eligible to enter the contest, and those between the ages of 8 years and 13 years will be allowed to avail themselves of assistance, but those more than 12 years old must work alone. Flower gardens and vegetable gardens will be judged in two classes, and the entry blanks must tell whether the competitor will contest for the prize for flower gardening, vegetable gardening, or both.

Competent judges appointed by the twice each season, and in making their decision will take into consideration the various conditions for which the competitors have worked. The following points will be considered in making the awards: the nature of the soil, exposure of garden, variety of specimens used, and the design and artistic effect of the whole.

The committee recommends that a record be kept of the time of planting and maturing of plants, character of soil and difficulties overcome, weather conditions, weeds, insects and diseases, in order that the data may be available for future reference.



**Phrenology**

And Palmistry  
**MRS. YOUNG**  
 (Formerly of Montreal)  
 Gives Practical Advice  
 On Business Adaptation, Health and Marriage.  
 905 Granville Street, Corner Robson  
 Hours: 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

**A DETECTIVE'S ADVICE**



Before employing a Private Detective, if you don't know your man, ask your legal adviser.  
**JOHNSTON**, the Secret Service Intelligence Bureau. Suite 103-4  
 319 Pender St., W.  
 Vancouver, B. C.

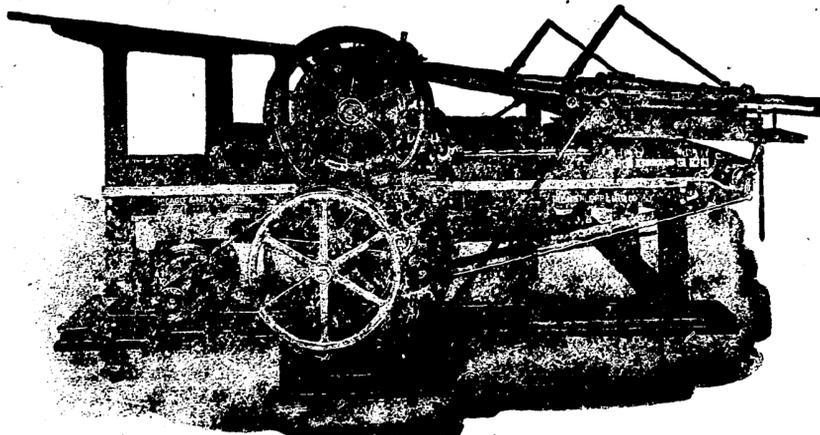
**Electric Restorer for Men**  
 Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$1 a box, or two for \$1. Mailed to any address. The Roswell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold at  
**Campbell's Drug Store**  
 Cor. Hastings and Granville Sts.  
 Vancouver, B.C.

**SPECIAL**

**Ernest Shaw, D.C.**

Chiropractor.  
 Has removed his office to Suite 307, Lee Building Cr. Broadway & Main St.  
 Office Hours:  
 1:30 to 5:30  
 Consultation Free.  
 Residence: 250 22nd Ave. E.



THE NEW MIEHLE PRESS OF THE TERMINAL CITY PRESS, LTD.

The Successful Firms  
Advertise. WHY?

# Mt. PLEASANT

## Probably Your Eyes are at Fault

If you suffer much from headaches either frontal or occipital you should have a strong suspicion that your eyes are the cause. The proper glasses have cured tens of thousands of cases of headache.

We can tell you in a few minutes if your eyes are at fault or not. If they are, we can stop those headaches for you as if by magic. Surely it's worth your while to get the benefit of our optical advice and assistance.

**J. E. HOUGH**

Jeweller and Optician

Cor. 7th Ave. and Main St.

### OUR MARKET SPECIALS

Local Lamb, Legs 25c Loins, 22c Shoulders, 15c  
Fresh Loins Pork, 22c Shoulder Roast Pork, 18c  
Prime Ribs Beef, 20c Sirloin Roast, 22c  
Choice Pot Roast, 15c Ranch Eggs, 3 doz. for \$1.00  
Eastern Township Butter, 3 lbs. for \$1.00  
Good Lard, 2 lbs. for 25c

A fine line of Fresh Cooked Meats always on hand.  
**Kamloops Vancouver Meat Market, 1849 Main Street**

### INDEPENDANT ORDER OF ODD-FELLOWS

MT. PLEASANT LODGE NO. 19

Meets every Tuesday at 8 p.m. in L.O.O.F. hall, Westminster Ave., Mt. Pleasant. Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

J. C. Davis, N. G., 1231 Homer Street  
J. Haddon, V. G., 2616 Main Street  
Thos. Sewell, Rec. Sec., 431 Seventh Ave. E.

Carnegie Free Library Branch No. 7 is located in Gordon's Drug Store, Cor. Main St. and 17th Avenue. Cards from the Main library honored here.

### Fairmont Repair Shop

E. R. Matthews, Machinist  
Cor. 8th Ave. Westminster Rd.

Auto, Bicycle Repairs and Accessories.

General Repairs

Electric Irons, Lawn Mowers, Baby Buggies.

### Courthouse Site Matter Is Ended

Would Not Be Advisable to Pay \$1,000,000, Thinks Mayor Baxter

Premier Declares Government Must Remember Obligation to Province

The statement of the Provincial Executive that it could not reserve the old courthouse square as a park or sell it to the city for \$250,000, as had been suggested by the civic authorities, was received by Mayor Baxter from Premier McBride by letter Tuesday morning.

The Premier's communication reiterated the stand taken when the delegation went to Victoria on July 11, that as trustee for the people of the whole province, the executive must carefully consider its position. The letter read:

"In answer, I would say that the executive has fully considered the matter since the same was placed before it on the 11th July aforesaid, and the members find themselves unable to depart from the principle enunciated at that time, namely, that in dealing with provincial property, although situated within the confines of your city, regard must be made to the obligation of the executive as trustees for the whole of the people of the province.

"Under these circumstances, the executive regrets that it cannot comply with your requirements."

Mayor Baxter when asked said that he was naturally sorry that the executive could not see its way clear to grant the request, which he thought was a reasonable one. Asked what further action would be taken, the mayor said that nothing more could be done.

"It would not be advisable," he said, "for the citizens to pay \$1,000,000 for that little piece of property. For that amount they could get a large parcel of land immensely more valuable for park purposes close to the city today."

### News About Town

#### SALMON ON THE BEACH

The only resident of English Bay who does not hold his nose tightly is a man who is suffering from a severe cold, and therefore does not notice the effluvia from the dead salmon which scatter the somewhat dirty beach. The fish started to come ashore on yesterday evening's tide, and more were washed up today. The secret is that fishermen are throwing overboard the fish which the canneries will not accept, and these fish are washed ashore at English Bay. The beach for the last week has been very dirty, as the westerly winds and seas sent in a lot of seaweed and refuse. Now come the deceased salmon and people who live along the beach are ringing up the authorities to know what is to be done. The beach badly wants a thorough cleaning up for the litter along the foreshore is distinctly unpleasant for bathers.

#### Coroner's Jury Considers the Britannia Co. Did Not Safeguard Chute

The coroner's jury empanelled at Center & Hanna's this week came to the conclusion "that Charles McRae came to his death on the morning of August 8 at the works of the Britannia Mining and Smelting Company Ltd., Britannia Beach, by accidentally falling down a chute while in the employ of the before mentioned company, and we are of the opinion that the company has not used due precaution in safeguarding the said chute."

The medical evidence was that the dead man was so badly smashed by his fall that death was inevitable.

Mr. Egbert Peterson, the chief witness said they used candles to light their way through the tunnel, and he found McRae's candle beside his body at the bottom of the chute.

The jury in this case, consisting of Thomas Noel Bland, George Barnes, Simeon Coolen, Alexander Liefman, James Aitken and Alexander McDonald, established a precedent as far as Vancouver coroner's juries go, by demanding to be taken to a separate room from which even the constable was to be excluded while they deliberated on their verdict.

The Vancouver Exhibition will this year have a large collection of home-spuns, and a complete hand loom in operation. Mr. G. C. Whitaker of the Pylewell plant, Grande Prairie, Adelpi, B. C., has notified Mr. Rolston that he has forwarded the loom and the exhibits of cloth. The machinery will be soon installed, and all during the exhibition this loom will be in operation in the manufacture of cloth in manufacturers' hall.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has announced the new schedule of reduced fares for the Vancouver exhibition to be held the week of August 30-September 6, from Edmonton, Calgary, Macleod to Vancouver and intermediate stations. The reduced rates, amounting to one and one-third fare for the round trip, are in effect from August 26 to September 3, and are good on the return from Vancouver until September 9.

#### GOVERNMENT DOCK WILL BE BIG TASK

Thousands of Cubic Feet of Solid Rock and Earth Will Be Excavated

Several large firms are understood to be tendering on the new Dominion Government dock which is to be constructed on Burrard Inlet between Salisbury and Commercial drives, at an estimated cost of between \$1,500,000 and \$1,750,000. The government wharves will be of the most substantial character. Contracts for the work will be awarded on August 21st.

The docks will be 800 feet long and 300 feet wide. A berthing slip 140 feet wide will be provided on each side, dredged out to a depth of thirty-six feet at the lowest stage of the tide. An appropriation sufficient for the first year's operations has been allocated and the funds for the completion of the dock and the installation of all the latest contrivances in the way of electric travelling cranes, etc., will be appropriated later. It is expected that the docks will be finished within two years.

#### BANQUET TO MINISTERS

Arrangements are being made for an informal banquet to be given by Vancouver Conservatives to Hon. G. E. Foster, on his return from the Orient, to Mr. Robert Rogers, Dr. Roche and Mr. Hazen, if they shall be in the city then.

The banquet has been fixed for Monday, August 18. Other arrangements will be announced later.

## Kelly the Grocer

Gives Pony Ballots with every 25c Cash purchase.

Large Cucumbers | Cabbage, - 10c  
5c each | New Beets,  
Cauliflower, 15c | 2 bunches 5c

#### PEACHES

If you want Good Fruit for Preserving Buy them early. They may get cheaper but they won't be as good.

Blackberries, per bas. 15c | Tragedy Plums, per bas. 60c  
Lg. Cantaloupes, 2 for 25c | Burberry Plums, per bas. 40c  
Fancy Tomatoes, 15c lb. | Kenwick Plums, per bas. 40c

#### Fruit Jars

Mason Jars, per dozen pints, - 70c  
Mason Jars, per dozen quarts, - 85c  
Patent Jelly Glasses, per dozen, - 45c  
Rubber Rings, per dozen, 5c  
Tops for every kind of Jar.

New Potatoes, 18 lbs. 25c | Lg. Bananas, per doz. 30c

#### Pie Apples

Large Gallon Tins, reg. 40c, per tin 30c Saturday only.

Grape Juice, " 25c | Lime Juice, btl. 25c  
Ginger Ale, best, 3 bottles 25c | Raspberry Vin'gr. per bottle 20c

#### Eggo Baking Powder

Large tins, reg. 70c, per tin 60c Saturday only.

Toilet Paper, per roll 5c | Panshine, - 3 tins 25c  
Quaker Peas, 2 tins 25c | String Beans, 2 tins 25c  
Quaker Corn, 2 tins 25c

**KELLY'S GROCERY**  
2333 Main Street Phone Fair. 938

PHONE FAIRMONT 510 **THE DON** PHONE FAIRMONT 510  
ICE CREAM PARLOR  
2648 Main St. 2d store from 11th Av.

Ice Cream in Boxes, 15c, 25c, 50c  
Cones, Six for 25c  
High Grade Chocolates and Table Fruits  
Tobaccos and Stationery.

**Printing Terminal City Press, Ltd.**  
2408 Westminster Rd. Phone Fairmont 1140

#### THIRTEEN ARE HURT IN WRECK OF CIRCUS TRAIN

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 12.—Thirteen persons, all employees of the Barnum & Bailey circus, whose train was struck at Richfield, Neb., by a Rock Island passenger equipment train, returning from the Denver conclave late Monday night, were brought to the Clarkson hospital in this city this morning, all suffering fatal or serious injuries. At the hospital it was said that three would die.

A relief train took a number of physicians from Omaha to the scene of the wreck early this morning.

The wreck occurred shortly after midnight. The circus train was pulling into the siding at Richfield, but had not cleared the main line when the passenger train struck it.

#### For Rent

3 rooms upstairs in modern house, newly furnished; private bath; free light and fuel; free telephone; laundry in basement and storage space; front and back yard. Within the three cent fare limit, one-half block from Fraser St. car line. Will rent cheap. Call at 625-24th Avenue, East, or phone Fairmont 1015L.

If you want our trees protected we must care for them now. Today is fifty years "ago" from the year 1963—and that is not very far away.

We must have trees, in the forest, on the prairie, on sandy lands, in towns and cities.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Thompson, 1628 Tenth Avenue East, on Tuesday, August 12th, a son.

LATER—After two days the baby was taken to the Celestial Home, leaving a sense of loneliness.

Mr. Thompson is foreman of the Terminal City Press plant; he and Mrs. Thompson have our sympathy in their bereavement.

**Vancouver Cut-Rate Fruit and Candy Company**  
J. N. Ellis, Manager 2452 Main Street, Cor. Broadway

## FREE

with every Cone or dish of Ice Cream we give you a large **MARASCHINO CHERRY**. This is something new. Have you tried it? If not, get the habit.

All Fruits in Season.

Largest Stock of Confectionery, Fruits and Tobaccos on the hill

For your next order of Ice Cream or Ice Cream Bricks

Phone Fair. 638 Free Delivery to any part of City

# The Heart of Vancouver

If You Help Your District  
You also Help Yourself

## CHURCHES

**BAPTIST.**  
Mount Pleasant Baptist Church.  
Cor. Tenth Ave. and Quebec St.  
Preaching Services—11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.  
Pastor, Rev. A. F. Baker, 6-14th Ave., East  
**CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Cor. 10th Ave. and Laurel St.  
Services—Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.  
Rev. Geo. Welch, B.A., Pastor.  
11th Ave. W.

**METHODIST.**  
MT. PLEASANT CHURCH  
Cor. 10th Ave. and Ontario.  
Services—Preaching at 11 a.m. and at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class at 2:30 p.m.  
Rev. W. J. Sippell, B.A., D.D., Pastor  
Parsonage, 123 11th Ave. W. Tele. Fairmont 1449.  
Alert Adult Bible Class of Mountain View Methodist Church meets at 2:30 every Sunday. Visitors will be made welcome. S. Johnston, president.

**MT. PLEASANT EVANGELISTIC MEETING**  
Oddfellows' Hall  
Main St. and Sixth Ave.  
Sundays—Bible Address ..... 3:15  
Gospel Service ..... 7:30  
All are cordially invited.  
THOS. KINDLEYSIDES, Secy.  
4236 John St., So. Vancouver.

**ANGLO-CAN.**  
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH  
Cor. Broadway and Prince Edward St.  
Services—Morning Prayer at 11 a.m. Sunday School and Bible class at 2:30 p.m.  
Evening Prayer at 7:30 p.m.  
Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a.m.  
Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector  
Rectorry, Cor. 8th Ave. and Prince Edward St. Tel. Fairmont 408-L.

**CEDAR COTTAGE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
Rev. J. O. Madill, Pastor.  
Services—11 a.m., 7:30 p.m.  
11 a.m., "The Value of Prayer."  
7:30 p.m., "Our need—God—no Luck."  
The pastor will preach at both services.

## The Financial Outlook

(Continued from Page 1)

in hand legal security for a bank and large English banks have offered to make advances to help move our crops. This is a most hopeful sign. Then the European situation is improving and with this war cloud removed a lot of money should be released again for commercial and industrial purposes.

The splendid crop of this year will assure the success of thousands of immigrants who have settled in Canada in recent years and enable us to absorb the multitudes now coming to our shores.

It must also be remembered that the trade of the country is steadily increasing and that this year bids fair to be a record year in Canadian trade. Bank clearings, customs and postal earnings are greater than ever before—all of which goes to show that the commercial interests of the country are normal. Will the recovery be rapid, and shall we have cheap money?

We think not. The recovery of normal monetary conditions may be fairly rapid—but cheap money—NO. We need expect no cheap money as long as we are prosperous and developing. The demand is still very great for thoroughly sound enterprises and while that is so we need not expect low rates of interest. However, as our production increases and our crops become greater, it is reasonable to expect more local funds for investments of a local nature.

Canada is in a better financial position today than she was prior to the present period of scarce money and, in fact, than she has ever been before. The future is bright with promise and we need have no fear so long as we keep within the bounds of legitimate enterprise.

## Remarkable Economics

(Continued from Page 1)

tested; and as the tar ran out in a steady stream, accompanied by ammoniacal water. But the interest deepened as the time approached for opening the first oven to examine the coke. This was the aim of the costly experiment; and up or down went the hopes of the directors as the signs were good or bad. However, the only bad sign was the presence of dust, some shale, and foreign matter, for there was no picking and selecting some special coal for the test. It was taken up in mass from the mouth of the pit, and what it produced at Nanaimo is the worst that it would produce at any time. But with the usual picking and cleaning which precede the manufacture of coke, the future results will of the first quality, excepting nothing in the province.

The next step is to put in a large plant as soon as possible so as to take the coal out in large quantities. While it is splendid coking coal, the best the expert at Nanaimo has seen in British Columbia, it is a valuable coal for steam-making, and doubtless will be readily sold at the mouth of the pit. In fact the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Co. will need it, and can procure it at a cost

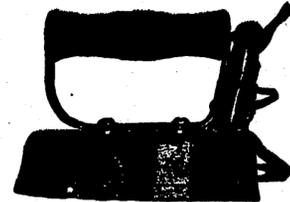
much below the coal brought to Prince Rupert from Vancouver Island. The pit is half a mile from the station. New Hazelton will take a large quantity as soon as the coal can be brought out, and the company has an offer for sale for cash at the mouth of the pit.

Nearly four hundred feet of tunnels have been driven, and from the start to the finish the work was done in the ledges of good coal. It must be remembered that all the coal so far taken out, was in place, close to the surface of the ground, as the Cariboo gold miners would say, "from the grass roots."

From a commercial and an economic viewpoint this marks a new era in coal and coke production. The North country is a land of wealth, of coal, iron, gold, silver, other metals, land, timber, water, good healthful climate, and all that a strong manly people could desire. The omens are good in all directions, and soon a large prosperous enterprising population will be actively engaged in the British Columbia North, and to this end the Grand Trunk B. C. Coal Co. contributes its help.

## Special for Women

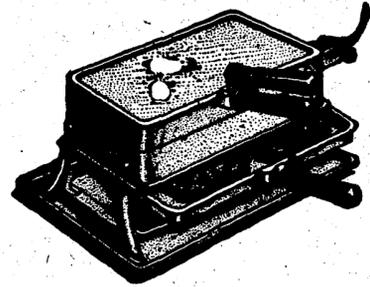
A woman's work is never done unless 'tis done the Hot Point way. We have the famous Hot Point Electric Appliances, which do away with the cooking and ironing over a hot stove.



Hot Point Iron



Electric Stove



Electric Grill

Call and get a booklet of the Hot Point Tasty Recipes.

## W. R. Owen & Morrison

The Mt. Pleasant Hardware

Phone Fair. 447

2337 Main Street

It will Pay You to Investigate Our Work and Prices.

# SAVE THE BALLOTS

As an Advertising Medium

Numbered Slips are Given with every 25c Purchase

Get all the Ballots you can. The one you miss may be the Lucky Number.



Each Ballot Carries with it One Chance of Winning the Pony and Cart.

THESE SLIPS, OR BALLOTS, ARE ABSOLUTELY FREE.

It Costs the Public Nothing.

Ask the Tradesmen.

# MERCHANTS' PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN

Drawing Takes Place on Labor Day.

# MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the Northside"

Illustrations by HENRY THREDE

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY RANDALL PARRISH



I was fighting silently, with lips closed, hushing my breath, scarcely hearing his comments. Every stroke, every thrust, gave me insight of his school, and instinctively my blade leaped forth to turn aside his point. He was a swordsman, stronger than I, and of longer reach, yet his tricks were old, and he relied more on strength than subtlety of fence. He countered with skill, laughing and taunting me, until his feet made me fight grimly, with fresh determination to end the affair.

"By God! you have a right pretty thrust from the shoulder," he exclaimed. "Been out before, I take it. But I'll show you something you never learned. Odds, I'll call your boy's play!"

"Better hold your breath, for you'll need it now," I replied shortly. "The boy's play is over with."

Step by step I began sternly to force the fighting, driving my point against him so relentlessly as to hush his speech. Twice we circled, striking, countering, fighting, our blades glittering ominously in the starlight, our breathing labored with the fierceness of the fighting. Both our swords tasted blood, he slicing my forearm, I piercing his shoulder, yet neither wound sufficed to bring any cessation of effort. We were mad now with the fever of it, and struggling to kill, panting fiercely, our faces flushed, the perspiration dripping from our bodies, our swords darting swiftly back and forth. He was my match, and more, and had we been permitted to go on to the end, would have worn me down by sheer strength. Suddenly, above the clash of steel, came the sound of voices; our blades were struck up, and the dark forms of men pressed in between us.

"Stop it, you hotheads!" some one commanded gruffly. "Hold your man, Tolston, until I get at the reason for this fighting. Who are you? Oh, Grant! What's the trouble now? The old thing, eh?"

I had no desire to wait his answer, confident that Grant was sufficiently



I Had Gained a Hundred Feet Before These Behind Me Had Grasped the Meaning of My Unexpected Flight.

angry to blurt out everything he knew. They were all facing his way, actuated by the recognition. Breathless still, yet quick to seize the one and only chance left, I grabbed up my jacket from the grass, and sprang into the darkness. I had gained a hundred feet before those behind grasped the meaning of my unexpected flight, and then the tumult of voices only sent me flying faster, realizing the pursuit. The only open passage led directly toward the river, and I raced through the black night down the slope as though all the fiends of hell were after me. I heard shouts, oaths, but there was no firing, and was far enough ahead to be invisible by the time I attained the bank. An open barge lay there, a mere black smudge, and I stumbled blindly across this,

dropping silently over its side into the water. It was not thought, but breathless inability to attempt more, which kept me there, clinging to a slat on the side of the barge, so completely submerged in the river, as to be invisible from above. Swearing fiercely, my pursuers stormed over the barge, swinging their swords along the edges to be sure I was not there. One blade pricked me slightly, but I held on, sinking yet deeper into the stream. I could see the dim outline of heads peering over, but was not discovered. The same gruff voice which had interrupted the duel broke through the noise:

"I tell you he turned to the left; I saw him plainly enough. What did you say the fellow's name was, Grant?"

"How do I know? He called himself Fortesque."

"Sure; the same one Carter was sent out hunting after. Well, he

dodged down there among those coal sheds. This is the only way he could have disappeared so suddenly. Come on, all of you, except Moore and Cartaret, and we'll beat the shore."

I heard them scramble across to the bank, but there were sounds also proving the guards left behind were still on the deck above me. Then one of the fellows sat down on the edge of the barge, his feet dangling within a few inches of my head.

"Might as well take it easy, Bill," he said lazily. "They're like to be an hour layin' hands on the lad, an' all we got to do is see he don't fox back this way. Got any tobacco, mate?"

The other must have produced the necessary weed, for there was a scraping of flint and steel, a gleam of fire glinting on the water, and then the pungent odor waited to me in puff of smoke. With one hand, I unbuckled my sword belt, letting it, sword and all, sink silently into the river. I must cross to the opposite bank somehow, and would have to dispense with the weapon. Inch by inch, my fingers gripping the narrow slat to which I clung, I worked slowly toward the stern of the barge, making not so much as a ripple in the water, and keeping well hidden below the bulge of the side. The voices above droned along in conversation, of which I caught a few words.

"Who was he? You mean the lad they're after down yonder? Oh, I mind now, you came up later after we'd staffed the chase. Holy Mother, I don't know much myself, now I come to think of it. He looked like a Britisher, what I saw of him, an' he was fightin' with a Captain of Rangers—Grant was the name; maybe you know the man?—behind one of the stands."

"They'll never get him," returned the other solemnly.

"Because it's my notion he swum for it. I was closest down the bank, an' somethin' hit the water."

"But them's the Jerseys over yonder; if he was a spy he'd be headin' the other way."

"It's little he'd think of the way with the gang of us yelpin' at his heels. Besides, there's plenty of his kind over in those Jerseys who'd take good care of the likes of him."

"But there's a guard stationed across yonder."

"Flah, a corporal's squad, just about opposite at the ferry landin', an' a company of Yagers down at Gloucester. There's plenty room between for a bold lad to find free passage."

The two fell silent, staring out over the water. They had set me thinking, however, and this knowledge of where the British pickets were stationed was exactly the information I most required. I had no desire to cross the Delaware, yet apparently in that direction lay the only remaining avenue of escape.

At the lower end of the boat I managed to silently remove my boots, and then waited, listening to the movements of the men above. I must have clung there ten minutes, expecting every moment the party scouring the shore would return, yet not daring to make the venture with those fellows sitting there, and silently gazing out across the water. At last I heard them get to their feet, and tramp about on the flat deck of the barge, the low murmur of their voices reaching me, although words were indistinguishable. I could hope for no better time. Filling my lungs with air, I sank below the surface of the river, and then, rising, struck boldly out into the full sweep of the current.

## CHAPTER VII.

### The Blacksmith.

I had come up gasping for breath, well out in the stream, either shore a mere darker shadow showing above the water. How far I had been swept below the barge could not be guessed, as I could distinguish no outlines clearly, excepting the bare spars of a vessel, tied up to the west shore. As this ship had not been in sight previously I concluded the drift had been greater than anticipated, and I struck out quickly toward the opposite bank, fearful lest I be borne down as far as Gloucester before I could finally make land. It was a hard swim across the swift current, and I was nearly exhausted when I finally crept up the low bank, and lay dripping and panting in the shelter of some low bushes. Except for the bark of a distant dog there was no sound more disturbing than the rustle of leaves, and the lapping of water. As my breath came back I sat up, wrung out my clothes as best I could, and, with difficulty, drew on the boots I had borne across, slung to my shoulder.

I possessed but a dim conception of where I was, yet knew I must make a wide detour to the east so as to escape British foraging parties.

I must have plodded doggedly along through the darkness for fully five miles, without perceiving the first sign

of habitation, or even a wood into which I could crawl for concealment, when I suddenly came upon a long, one-story stone building standing at the left of the road, a grim, silent, apparently deserted structure, one end of the roof caved in, and several of the windows smashed. I tried the doors, but they appeared firmly fastened. Far in the east there was a faint lightening of the sky promising the approach of dawn, and thus aroused to a knowledge that I must immediately attain shelter, I clambered through one of the broken windows, and dropped to the earthen floor within. I could see nothing, not even a hand held before my eyes, yet carefully felt my way forward through a tangle of rubbish, wheels, scraps of iron, some casks, a number of plough handles, and a ruffraff of stuff I could not make out. The place had evidently been used as a repair shop, but must have been closed for months, as I could feel the grit of dust everywhere, and cobwebs brushed against my face as I moved about. Finally I felt the outlines of a large box half filled with paper, and, for want of something better, crept in and snuggled down, intending to rest there until daylight should reveal my surroundings.

I was warm enough now, my clothing practically dry, but thoroughly tired from the long tramp over the



"How Came Ye Here?"

dark road, and exhausted by the excitement through which I had passed. Even my mind seemed dulled, and it appeared useless to think or plan. I had not intended to sleep, yet drowsiness came, and I lost consciousness.

I know not what aroused me, but it was already daylight, a gleam of sun through the windows turning the festooned cobwebs into golden tapestry. One side of the box in which I lay had been broken out, and I could see the full length of the shop, which appeared littered from end to end with all manner of implements of husbandry, and woodworking and blacksmith's tools. All this I perceived with my first glance, but it was the distant sound of a voice which as instantly held my attention. At first I could not locate the speaker, nor comprehend the peculiar singsong of the utterance. But as I lifted my head, listening intently, I knew the man to be beyond the wooden partition at my right, and that he was praying fervently. Somehow heartened by this discovery I crept out from the bed of papers, and stole silently forward to the narrow door which apparently led into this second apartment. The voice never ceased in its monotonous appeal, and I ventured to lift the latch, and take cautious glance through the slight opening.

It was a blacksmith shop of fair size, fully equipped with all the tools of the trade. The man was facing me, but with eyes closed, and uplifted, as his lips poured forth the fervent words of prayer. I was not a religious man in those days, yet the faith of my mother was not forgotten, and there was something of sincerity about that solitary kneeling figure I could not but respect. The words uttered, the deep resonant voice, and above all, the expression of that upturned face, held me silent, motionless. He was a man of short, sturdy limb, but great bulk, massive chest, and immense shoulders evidencing remarkable strength. What was this man, this praying blacksmith? A patriot surely, from his words of petition; one who had suffered much, but was willing to suffer more. The strength chiselled in that upturned face, those deeply marked features, revealed no common mental equipment. Here was a real man, with convictions, one who would die for an ideal; without doubt a radical, ready to go to any extreme where conscience blazed the way.

As he finally paused, his head bowed low, I stepped forward into the light, confident of welcome, utterly forgetful of the uniform I wore. At the first faint sound of my approach on the floor he was upon his feet fronting me, the shortness of his limbs yielding him a certain grotesque appearance, his deep-set eyes regarding me suspiciously. Before I could realize the man's intent he sprang between me and the outer door, his hand gripping an iron bar.

"A son of Baal!" came the roar from his lips. "How came you here in that uniform? Are you alone?"

"Alone, yes," and I hurled the scarlet jacket into the dirt with a gesture of disgust. "I had even forgotten I wore it. Wait a moment. I heard your prayer, and know you must be with us. I am Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

He stared at me motionless.

"Then how come ye here?"

"I was sent into Philadelphia by

Washington himself, but my identity was discovered, and there was no way to escape except across the Delaware. I reached here during the night, and crept into your shop to hide. The sound of your voice awoke me from sleep, and I knew from your words that it was safe for me to come forth."

"You may know it, young man, but I don't," he replied gruffly. "We're a bit suspicious of strangers here in the Jerseys these days. The minions of Satan encompass us about. What have ye to show to prove your story?"

I shook my head, extending my hands.

"Only my word of honor. I had a pass from Hamilton, but destroyed that before entering the British lines. If I tell the whole story, perhaps you will understand its truth."

The expression of his face did not change, yet I thought the deep-set eyes were not altogether unkind.

"You are hungry, no doubt?"

"Being human, yes."

"Then we'll eat and talk at the same time. You're only one man, an' I'm not afraid of you, an' if ye are a Britisher I wouldn't starve you to death. There's little enough, the good Lord knows, but you're welcome to the half of it. Make yourself comfortable there on the bench."

He threw open a cupboard in one corner, and brought forth a variety of food, placing this upon a wide shelf near at hand. Occasionally our eyes met, and I knew he was slowly making up his mind regarding me. This silent scrutiny could not have been altogether unsatisfactory, for, when he finally drew up an empty box and sat down, he was prepared to talk.

"Help yourself," he began gravely. "It is rough camp fare, but doubtless you are used to that. Do you know me?"

I scanned his face again intently, surprised by the question, yet recognized no familiar features.

"No," I replied, with some hesitation. "Have we ever met before?"

"Not to my remembrance," and the man's language and accent evidenced education above his apparent station. "But I have won some repute in this part of the Jerseys, an' thought my name might be known to you. You would recognize the signature of George Washington?"

"I have seen it often."

He drew a flat leather case from a pocket inside his shirt, extracting therefrom a folded paper, which he opened, and extended to me across the table. With a glance I mastered the few lines written thereon, recognizing its genuineness.

"Hamilton penned that," I said in quick surprise, "and it is signed by Washington's own hand."

The deep-set eyes twinkled.

"Right," he said shortly, "that bit of paper may save me from hangin' some day. There are those who would like well to see me swing if they only laid hands on me at the right time and place. You know what the paper is?"

"A commission as Captain," and I bent over it again, "issued to Daniel Farrell, giving him independent command of scouts—by heavens! are you 'Bull' Farrell?"

He was eating quietly, but found time to answer.

"There are those who call me by that nickname; others give me even a worse handle. 'T is my nature to make enemies faster than friends. You know me then?"

"I was with Maxwell at Germantown," the remembrance of the scene coming vividly to mind, "when you came up with your ragged fellows. You have certainly taught them how to fight."

"There was no teaching necessary; all the trouble I ever have is in holding them back," his face darkening. "Every man who rides with me knows what war means here in the Jerseys; they have seen their homes in flames, their women and children driven out by Hessian hirelings. We fight for life as well as liberty, and when we strike we strike hard. But enough of that. We have sufficient confidence in each other by now to talk freely. What did you discover in Philadelphia? No more than I could tell you myself, I'll warrant."

I told the story, while he listened silently, his eyes alone expressing interest. As I ended, he slowly lit his pipe, and sat there smoking, apparently thinking over what I had said.

"Have I learned anything of importance?" I asked finally.

"For Washington, yes; but very little unknown to me. So you met Mistress Claire, eh? The little mix! 'T is a month since I heard of her."

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Tangling Threads.

My surprise at this unexpected reference to the Lady of the Blended Rose, almost prevented utterance. What could this partisan ranger know of the girl? How could he even have identified her from my vague reference?

"Why do you say that?" I asked eagerly. "I did not mention the lady's name."

"There was no cause for you to do so," and the grim mouth smiled. "No one else in Philadelphia would have turned the trick so neatly; besides the fact that your opponent was Grant would have revealed the identity of the girl."

"You know them both then?"

"Fairly well; he was a boy in these parts, an' I have shod his riding horse many a time. A headstrong, domineering, spoiled lad he was, and quarrelsome."

"But Mistress Mortimer," I interrupted, "is her family also from this neighborhood?"

"To the northeast of here, near Locust Grove; the properties of the two families adjoin each other, an' I have

# Labor Day Parade to Open the Exhibition

Plans are rapidly being completed for the monster parade of the Vancouver Exhibition, to be held Labor Day, Sept. 1, which will officially open the exhibition. The parade will start at the north end of the Granville street bridge at 10 o'clock sharp, thence along Hastings street to Main, down Main street to Powell and follow Powell to the grounds. At the grounds the parade will march around the track in front of the grandstand, and disperse after completing the circuit of the grounds. Mr. F. T. de Wolfe, who is managing the parade on behalf of the exhibition, says that from the way applications are coming in the parade will be fully five miles in length, and will be probably the largest ever held in Vancouver.

keen rivalry is developing. P. Burns & Co. are having several teams, and the Mainland Transfer Company and the Vancouver Transfer Company are all trying for the banner turnout. In addition the laundries, the retail grocers, hardware houses, private teamsters and all others engaged in the delivery business. The B. C. E. R. is also providing for a prominent display with several teams, and exhibiting wagons and carts.

A great deal of interest is being taken by individuals. Gaily decorated automobiles, light harness teams, roadsters and every description of horse and rig will be seen in the line of march.

A feature of great interest will be the taking of the parade with a moving picture machine, which will be placed in the grandstand. The views thus snapped will be shown all over the province and in the east. A set of such films will also be exhibited in the old country. Those wishing to take part in this Labor Day parade should make their applications to Mr. de Wolfe, of the exhibition. Pacific building.

The city government is taking a prominent place and will send contingents of the police department, the fire department with full display of fire apparatus, the street cleaning department and the health department. Many imposing floats are being prepared for this parade. Kelly-Douglas & Co. are building a special one, as well as the Hudson's Bay Company, Woodward's Department Store, David Spencer, Limited, Automobile Club, the B. C. Auto & Trades Association, Canadian Fairbanks and others.

Various associations are also to be represented. The Horse Show Association will take a prominent part, and the Hunt Club and the Amateur Driving Club, as well as a large number of private organizations.

Most of the wholesale merchants are putting in their crack teams and

Two farmers met in a western town a day or two after a cyclone had visited that particular neighborhood. "She shook things up pretty bad out at my place," said one, stroking his whiskers meditatively. "By the way, Hi," he added, "that new barn o' yours get hurt any?" "Wal," drawled the other, "I dunno. I hain't found it yet."—Youths' Companion.

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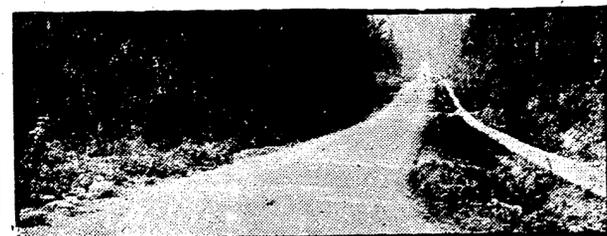
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heard there is distant kinship between them, although if that be true all that was good in the strain must have descended to the one branch, an' all the evil to the other. Day and night could be no different. Colonel Mortimer is a genial, pleasant gentleman, an' a loyal friend, although we are in arms against each other. To tell the truth I half believe his heart is with the Colonies, although he cast his fortunes with the King. He even has a son in the Continental Army."  
"On Lee's staff," I interrupted. "The daughter told me he was a twin brother."  
"Yes, an' as great a rogue as the girl, with the same laughing blue eyes."  
"And Mistress Claire," I questioned, "on which side is she?"  
"Can you ask that after having met her as a Lady of the Blended Rose? Pahaw, man, I could almost give you a list of the loyalist dames who make sport for the British garrison, an' Mistress Claire is not least in rank or beauty among them. What else could you expect of a young girl when her father wears the green an' white, while her lover has made a reputation hereabout with his hireling raiders?"  
"You mean Grant?"  
"Certainly; they have been engaged from childhood, though God pity the poor girl if they ever marry. His work in the Jerseys has been almost as merciless as that of 'Red' Fagin, an' 't is even whispered about they ride together at times. I doubt if she knows the whole truth about him, though she can scarcely deem him an angel even at that. Surely you never supposed her on our side?"  
"She helped me," I insisted, "knowing who I was, and even said she wished my cause well."  
"The inconsistency of a woman; perhaps the two had had some misunderstanding, an' she was glad enough to outwit the fellow."  
"No, 't was not that, I am sure; I could read truth in her eyes."  
"In Claire's eyes!" he laughed outright. "Oh, I know the innocent blue of them, and warn you not to trust such blindly. Other men have thought the same, an' found out they read wrongly when the end came—ay! many of them. When she was but a slip of a lass I found out her eyes played merry tricks, an' yet I love her as though she were my own daughter. An' she's a good girl in spite of all the mischief in her."  
"And she is truly a loyalist?"  
"If not, I know no better. The rebel blood is all in the boy so far as I can learn, yet I will not answer for what Mistress Claire might do."  
"We fell silent, my memory with the girl, endeavoring to recall her exact words, the expression of her face. It was not in my heart to believe she had deceived me."  
I had almost forgotten where I was, as well as the presence of my companion, when he suddenly arose to his feet, and, pushing aside the wooden window shutter, looked out. A glance of his keen eyes was sufficient.  
"Get back into your box, Major," he exclaimed quickly. "Pull the papers over you."  
I was upon my feet, conscious of the distant sound of horses' hoofs.  
"What is it? The enemy?"  
"Rangers; fifty of them, I judge, an' they'll never pass here without rummaging around. Quick now, under cover."  
"But what about yourself?"  
"Don't worry about me; those fellows haven't any evidence against me—yet. They're after you."  
I was through the intervening door with a bound and an instant later had burrowed under the crumpled papers. The shifting of the sun had left this corner of the repair shop in shadow, but I was scarcely outstretched in my hastily improvised hiding place, when I heard the blacksmith calmly open his outer door, where he stood smoking, clad in leathern apron, awaiting the approaching horsemen. They swept about the corner of the smithy almost at the same moment, pulling up their tired horses at sight of him. From amid the thud of hoofs, and the rattle of accoutrements, a voice spoke sharply:  
"So you're here, Farrell, you old rebel hypocrite. Well, what are you hiding now?"  
"I was not aware that I had anything to hide, Captain Grant," was the dignified response. "This is my shop, an' where I should be."  
"Oh, hell! We all know you well enough, you old fox, and we'll catch you red-handed yet, and hang you. But we're not hunting after your kind today. Did you see anything of a fellow in sarlet jacket along here last night, or this morning?"  
I failed to catch Farrell's answer, but the voice of the officer was sufficiently loud to reach me.  
"A rebel spy; the sneaking rascal must have swam the Delaware. We'll look about your shop just the same before we ride on, Mason, take a half-dozen men with you, and rake the place over."  
I heard the sound of their boots on the floor, and burrowed lower in my box. Two or three entered the old shop, and began to probe about among the debris. One kicked the box in which I lay, and thrust a bayonet down through the loose papers, barely missing my shoulder. With teeth clinched I remained breathless, but the fellow seemed satisfied, and moved on, after searching the dark corner beyond. At last I heard them all go out, mumbling to each other, and ventured to sit up again, and draw a fresh breath. They had left the door ajar, and I had a glimpse through the crack. Farrell was leaning carelessly in the outer doorway, smoking, his short legs wide apart, his expression one of total indifference. A big fellow stepped past him, and saluted some one just out of sight.

"Somebody in there, sir," he reported.  
"All right, Mason," and Grant came into view on a rusty sorrel. "Get your own back into a saddle; we'll move on."  
"Think he went this way?" asked the blacksmith carelessly.  
"How the hell do I know!" savagely. "He must have started this way, but likely he took the north road. We'll get the chap before night, unless he runs into Delavan's fellows out yonder. See here, Farrell," holding in his horse, "we'll be back here about dark, and will want something to eat."  
"You will be welcome to all you find."  
"You impudent rebel, you see that you are here when we come. I know you, you night rider, and will bring you to book yet. Forward men—tro! Close up the rank there, sergeant; we'll take the road to the left."  
I watched them go past, the dust-covered green uniforms slipping by the crack of the door, as the men urged their horses faster. Farrell never moved, the blue-tobacco smoke curling above his head, and I stole across the littered storeroom to a cobwebbed window, from which I could watch the little column of riders go down the hill. They finally disappeared in the edge of a grove, and I turned around to find the blacksmith leaning against his anvil waiting for me.  
"Genial young fellow, Grant," he said. "Always promising to hang me, but never quite ready to tackle the job. Afraid I shall have to disappoint him again tonight."  
"You will not wait for him?"  
"Hardly. You heard what he said about Delavan? That was the very news I wanted to learn. Now I think both those lads will meet me much sooner than they expect."  
Continued next week

## Provincial

### WOULD DEVELOP LOCAL INDUSTRIES

Grand Forks, B.C.—That the orchard country in the vicinity of Grand Forks now offers ideal conditions for the operation of fruit and vegetable canneries and dairy plants in addition to the industries already established here is the view expressed by R. M. Winslow, provincial horticulturist after a tour of inspection over all the important orchards in the valley. Mr. Winslow believes that there are large undeveloped possibilities for the marketing of the fruits and farm produce of the Boundary district at Vancouver and other Pacific coast points.

### ACTIVE BUILDING CONTINUES AT SWIFT CURRENT

Swift Current, Sask.—Swift Current is piling up a big total of building permits, and insiders look to see the \$2,000,000 mark reached before the close of the year. The new hotel, courthouse and postoffice are among the most costly of the new buildings now under construction. The new building of the Royal Bank, when completed, will be one of the handsomest structures in Swift Current. Meanwhile harvesting is about to commence, and provided the needed number of harvest hands can be promptly secured, the expectation is for a record crop that should grade very high.

### MINES AND ORCHARDS TWO-FOLD SOURCE OF WEALTH

Elko, B.C.—From the annual report of the British Columbia department of mines, just issued, it appears that 1912 was the best year for the mining industry in the entire history of the province. The figures also indicate that over 80 per cent. of all the metallic and coal mines of the province for the year was the product of the Kootenay and Boundary districts. In addition to the mineral resources of these districts, the organization of new markets for local fruits and dairy products is proceeding steadily. The Hudson's Bay Company is now reported to have become extensively interested in a new marketing organization that is being effected for the purpose of handling the fruit and produce output of this section; and a strong stimulus to general business is anticipated, especially among fruit growers and large shippers.

Contents of the August issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, the Canadian magazine of outdoor life, published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., include the following: By Canoe and Portage in the Northern Wilderness, by Henry Anton Auer; Where Shall We Go Duck Shooting in 1913-1914, by Bonnycastle Dale; Beautiful Bay of Islands, by Lucy Amy; In Southern British Columbia, A Trip to Fish Lake; Certain Manitoban Duck Grounds; Bascom Buys a 'Coon Hound,' by George J. Thiessen; Raising Gold Fish, Lucrative Sport; A Talk About Guns; A Fishing Trip to Kedgemakooke, N.S.; A Hunting Trip to Pocologan River, N. B., etc., etc. This publication continues to live up to its policy of supplying accounts of the actual experiences of sportsmen in Canadian woods and on Canadian waters.

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For express, baggage and storage go to Main Transfer Co. stand, 2421 Scotia Street, Mt. Pleasant. Phone Fair. 1177.

For rigs and carriages at all hours of the day or night, go to the M. Pleasant Livery, corner Broadway and Main. Phone Fairmont 345.

In the spring the housewife's fancy turns to cleaning and to paint. W. R. Owen & Morrison, 2337 Main street, has a complete stock for painting and cleaning.

Swindell Bros., 1417 Commercial Drive, on page 4 of this issue have a very interesting list of goods carried by them, and the prices they sell at. For quality, go to this firm.

For dainty, clean and appetizing luncheon just try the Queen Tea Rooms, 618 Granville Street.

Many a train has been missed, and

many a dollar lost by a man carrying an unreliable timepiece. Take your watch or clock to A. Wismer, 1433 Commercial Drive, and he will make it reliable.

The B. C. Telephone service makes miles grow short. See their rates and you will find that for quick communication the prices are reasonable.

For the best grades of stationery, books, magazines, toys and confectionery go to the Grandview Stationery, 1130 Commercial Drive, sub-agency for the Columbia Graphophone.

At the corner of Commercial Drive and Fourteenth Avenue is the Buffalo Grocery, "The Home of Quality." The groceries, fruits and provisions kept by this firm are all guaranteed.

Good teeth enhance appearance, conduce to health, aid in use of language, and contribute to comfort in the undisputable argument of Dr. Wood, dentist, 312-313 Lee Bldg.

For confidential investigations you want a man of integrity, experience and ability. That man is Johnston; secrecy guaranteed. Vide press. The Secret Service Bureau, 319 Pender.

A reliable, high-class furniture store is the Toronto Furniture Store, run by Mr. M. H. Cowan, at 3334 Main Street. Dressers, buffets, tables, chairs, couches, mattresses, bedsteads, etc.

Stanley & Co., 2317 Main St., are selling high-class wall paper; they will supply the paper and put it on your walls, by single room or by contract, do the whole house. Their prices are very reasonable.

Did you ever stop to think that the business that remains in business is the firm that gives satisfaction? The Winnipeg Grocery, corner Harris and Campbell avenue, has been giving satisfaction for all its career.

The Sanitary Market, 2513 Main street, near Broadway, sells meats, fish and poultry of a little better quality and for a little less money than its competitors. For example, see Sanitary ad. on page 4 of this issue.

## Big Prizes for Air Men

\$75,000 of Funds Donated by Popular Subscription Will Go to Flyers Making Long Distance Flights.

Berlin, Aug. 9.—It was announced today that \$75,000 of the national aviation fund which is being raised through popular subscription will be distributed as prizes among German aviators piloting German aeroplanes for distance flights made between September 15 and October 31 of the present year.

At least 10,000 kilometers (621 miles) must be flown in one day, half of the distance in one direction, to make a flyer eligible for a prize.

The sum of \$50,000 will be divided into six prizes and a special prize of \$25,000 is to be awarded to the airman who exceeds 1600 kilometers (approximately 993.6 miles) in a single day.

## TESTUDINATE CAPTURED

Methuselah Sea Turtle Cut Its Teeth 600 Years Ago.

New York, Aug. 9.—Methuselah, a sea turtle that cut its baby teeth on an oyster shell in the Pacific Ocean, back in the twelfth century, if the reckoning of Benjamin Katzenstein is correct, has joined the celebrities in the Central Park Menagerie. Katzenstein is the man who keeps the fish store on Second avenue where "The Old Man of the Pacific," as the turtle is called, made his home before going to Central Park. The big "testudinate," as the name plate calls Methuselah, is 600 years old, or a trifle over.

His age was figured out from the sixteen squares marked on the top of his shell. Each square is said to represent fifty years.

The turtle weighs 464 pounds, and is six feet eight inches long from tip of nose to tip of tail.

Paris, Aug. 11.—France today gave back to Russia the great bronze bell taken from the cathedral at Sebastopol and brought to France as part of the spoils of the Crimean War. Since then it has been in one of the towers in Notre Dame in Paris.

The bell, which weighs upwards of three tons, was formally presented by a representative of the French ministry of fine arts to the Russian ambassador this afternoon. It will shortly be sent to St. Petersburg.

**Every Woman**  
is interested and should know about the wonderful  
Marvel Whiting Spray  
Douches  
Ask your grocer for it. If he cannot supply it, the MARYL, accept no other, but send stamps for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions lavishly to ladies. Write to Mrs. W. H. B. Co., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

## "COMPANIES ACT"

TAKE NOTICE THAT BATSON FISHERIES, LIMITED, intend to apply to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies after one month from date of first publication of this notice for liberty to change the name of the said Company to REDONDA CANNING & GOLD STORAGE COMPANY, LIMITED.

DATED at VANCOUVER, B. C., this 23rd Day of April, 1913.  
THOMAS F. FOLEY,  
Secretary.

## Try a "CALL" ad.

**Dr. de Van's Female Pills**  
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$2 a box, or three for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Beechell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold at  
**Campbell's Drug Store**  
Cor. Hastings and Granville Sts.  
Vancouver, B. C.

# REMOVAL NOTICE

**Ernest Shaw, D.C.**  
CHIROPRACTOR

Has removed his office  
to

**Suite 307, Lee Bldg.**  
Corner Broadway and Main St.

Office Hours: 1:30 to 5:30  
Consultation Free.

Res. 250 22nd Ave., East

# Law the Druggist Wants to See You

Here's the summer nearly gone and we have not sold all our

# Grape Juice

Now we don't want to carry this over till next year. We like to get in a fresh stock each year, so while this lasts we will sell the regular

**65c size for 50c**  
and the regular

**35c size for 25c**

Everyone knows what a delightful summer drink this makes and it is healthful as well.

Try it.

# Law the Druggist

Lee Building, Broadway and Main

## Successful Trip to Ottawa

"My special mission to Ottawa has been a distinct success, but I would prefer to leave the announcement of the plans for the floating drydock, which is to be built at Vancouver to Hon. Robert Rogers, minister of public works, who will arrive here on Monday next."

This was the reply given by Mr. H. H. Stevens, M.P., on his return from the East this morning when he was asked for particulars regarding the dock plans, a brief report of which was published in The Province last Monday.

The dispatch from Ottawa stated that the drydock would cost in the neighborhood of \$2,500,000 would have a lifting capacity of 15,000 tons, and be capable of handling the largest ocean liners. The chief engineer of the work department it was mentioned, was preparing a report on the project, for which an application had been made for a 3 1/2 per cent. subsidy. The Amalgamated Drydock & Engineering Company is the title of the corporation which proposes to construct and operate the dock.

"Tenders for the new immigration sheds will be called for at the end of the month. The buildings will be of better construction than those first planned. They will probably cost in the neighborhood of \$300,000. An effort will be made to have construction started at an early date and to complete the sheds within a year."

Commenting on the Deadman's Island case the member stated that arrangements for the trial before the Exchequer Court to upset the first lease were being made, and that the date for the hearing would be announced on the return from England of Hon. D. L. Newton, deputy minister of Justice.

"Plans for the new postoffice to be built in Mount Pleasant," Mr. Stevens announced, "have been forwarded by Architect Hope to Ottawa for approval, and they are expected to receive endorsement at an early date, when tenders will be issued and the construction work commenced."

Alluding to the new dock to be built on Burrard Inlet between Commercial and Salisbury drives, for which tenders have been already advertised and are to be let on August 21, Mr. Stevens said that the present occupants were preparing to clear the buildings off the property so that the preliminary work could be started as soon as the tenders are awarded. — Province.

## COUNCIL ACCEPTS HIS RESIGNATION

By-law Ordering New Election Must Be Passed at Next Council Meeting

In a formal motion by Ald. Hepburn, seconded by Ald. Evans, the resignation of Ald. Cameron of Ward Six, submitted because he had disposed of his qualifying property under a mistaken opinion of the law, was accepted by the City Council last night.

The same resolution that accepted the resignation of Ald. Cameron declared the seat vacant and ordered a new election. Notices were also given of a by-law to the same effect, City Solicitor Hay saying that in order to be safe it would be necessary to pass a by-law as well as a resolution before issuing the warrant to the returning officer. He believed, however, that the resolution was sufficient, but the statute was vague and he wished to be sure.

Twenty-five days after the city clerk, otherwise the returning officer, receives the warrant from the mayor the election must be held. A motion to call a special meeting on Wednesday morning was lost, and the by-laws will be submitted at the next regular City Council meeting.

## DOMINION WILL HAVE GREAT SHOW AT PANAMA FAIR

Natural Resources of the Country to be Exploited

Ottawa, Aug. 12.—Canada's plans for participation in the Panama Exposition at San Francisco are yet in the formative stage, but the exhibit, it was learned today at the department of agriculture, will be of much the same lines as similar exhibitions elsewhere.

The natural resources of the country will, of course, be the basis of the showing to be made.

A year ago Mr. William Hutcheson, Dominion exhibition commissioner, went to San Francisco, on the instructions of the Hon. Martin Burrell, minister of agriculture, and selected a site for the Canadian building. It is the intention to start construction work this fall. The structures and the expenditure in arranging and transporting the exhibits will cost probably half a million dollars.

## BOMB FOUND IN GARBAGE.

London, Ont.—What is regarded in some quarters as an attempt to blow up London's new \$125,000 incinerator was revealed when a six-inch artillery shell was found concealed in the garbage collected Tuesday afternoon.

## Riots in Nanaimo

Mayor Wires to Premier McBride Asking Help of Provincial Officers  
Nanaimo, Aug. 12.—In all probability the attorney-general's department will today take over the enforcement of law and order in Nanaimo. A request for such action was made yesterday afternoon by His Worship Mayor Shaw following a riot by striking members of the United Mine Workers of America, in which Chief Neen of the city police force was struck by missiles and a number of workmen returning home from the mines injured, in one instance seriously.

### Made Special Objects

Ever since the strike was declared in the local mines by the U. M. W. of A. on May 1 the Western Fuel Company has had a force of twenty-four men at work keeping the mine clear of gas and water and mining coal sufficient to keep up steam in the mine boilers. Yesterday the force was augmented by fifteen others, including a man named Patterson, his three sons and a son-in-law, who were made the special objects of the displeasure of the mob. When Patterson and his sons came off work at 3 o'clock they were placed in an auto and whisked off in the direction of their home on Nicol street under the personal escort of Chief of Police Neen. Striking miners numbering several hundred immediately made an attack upon the auto, hurled stones and other missiles at the occupants of the car, all of whom were struck and more or less injured.

Latest reports announce riots, dynamiting, destruction of property and human life by the strikers. The attorney-general acting with decision is dispatching the militia to the scene of trouble. The disorderly mob will be forced to submit to law and authority. Order must be secured at any cost.

The Fairview Juveniles clinched the city juvenile lacrosse championship Monday night by defeating the Grandview team, 4-1, in a fast game at the Grandview school. At no time had the Grandviews any shade on their hill opponents, for the Fairviews led all the way. The game was the best of the City Juvenile League so far this season. At half-time the score was 2 to 1 for the Fairviews. The scorers for the winners were Morris, Coray and Bettsworth. The league standing runs: Fairviews, Grandviews, Mount Pleasants, Centrals.

## Fish! Fish! Fish!

Hastings Public Market

Fresh Fish

SOCKEYE SALMON

Big run now on.

Smoked Fish

Fresh Kippers.....3 lbs. 25c

Finnan Haddie.....2 lbs. 25c

Kippered Salmon.....15c lb.

WE LEAD IN QUALITY.

60 Hastings Street, East

## Fresh Local Meats Only

Local Mutton

Legs, 25c per lb. Loins, 22c per lb. Front Quarters, 15c lb.

Beef

Fancy Rolled Roast Beef, 20c per lb. Pot Roasts, 15c per lb.

## BUTLER & HARRIS MEAT CO.

Hastings St. Public Market

60 HASTINGS STREET, EAST

Phone Fairmont 1161

Contract Rate \$2.50 per month

## Modern Dye Works

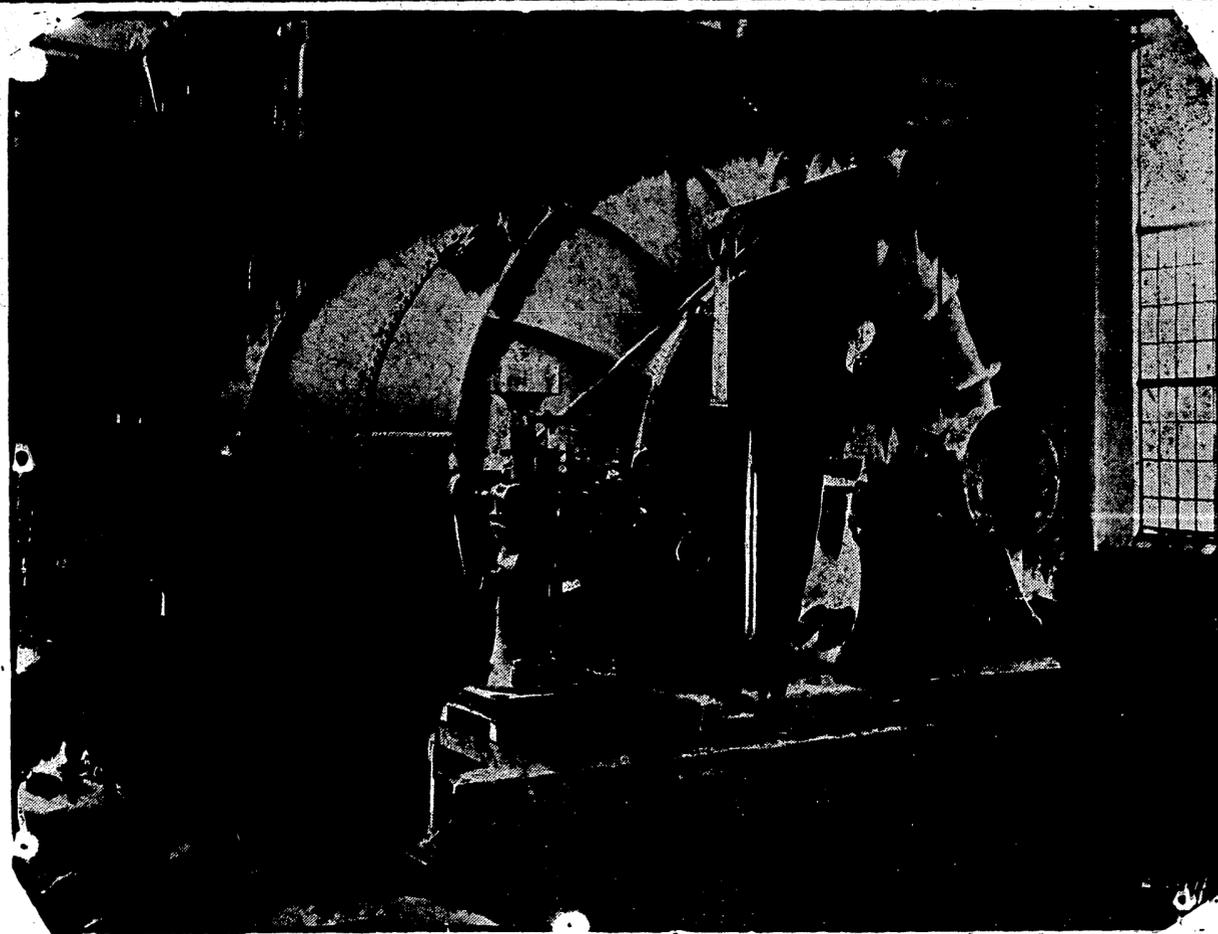
Dyeing and Cleaning

Ladies' and Gents' Suits Cleaned and Pressed \$1.50.

Sponged and Pressed 75c

Office and Works: 133 Broadway West

Vancouver, B.C.



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The Spirit of the Time Demands

**RELIABLE, SAFE, ECONOMICAL POWER**

Stave Lake Power is Dependable and Economical

By harnessing the Great Stave River we have made it possible to generate 100,000 horse power of electrical energy at our Stave Falls Plant, the Biggest Electrical Feat in Western Canada.

**100,000 HORSE POWER**

Or half as much again as the combined connected load in steam and electricity in Vancouver today, a fact of great significance to local industries

Offices: 603-610 Carter-Cotton Bldg.  
Phone: Seymour 4770

**WESTERN CANADA POWER CO., Ltd.**

R. F. HAYWARD, General Manager

JOHN MONTGOMERY, Contract Agent

P. O. Drawer 1413  
Vancouver, B.C.