The Western Call

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VOLUME V. H. H. STEVENS, M.P., Editor-in-chief. VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA SEPTEMBER 12, 1913. No. 18

Hospital "Divine Righters," Mahon to be Gagged?

Shylocks Among Church Members in Vancouver are Out-doing "Shylock," More Exposers yet to Come

Gold! Shushanna, the New Eldorado, Now Centre of Excitement, Gold!

THE THAW CASE

Canadian citizens, who have cherished the fond belief that our judiciary was much superior to that on the American side, will feel deeply mortified upon learning of the farce being enacted in Quebec courts over the case of the notorious murderer and profligate, Harry Thaw.

He was a fugitive from justice, he was an escaped lunatic, he was the murderer of White, he entered Canada without properly observing the immigration laws, yet, in spite of all this he is allowed to remain. Why? Because he has money. British justice knows no race, it is true, and an alien may rest assured of a square deal, but in this case only one element enters and that is **money.** No one would dare to suggest that a penniless man, guilty of the afore mentioned offences, should be allowed to remain, but, forsooth, because Thaw has abundance of cash with which to tickle the wits of the legal fraternity he is given opportunities beyond the reach of all except the very wealthy. That is **not** British justice; it is a criminal farce and a disgrace to the courts and the lawyers who are a party to it. If the Government fail to take cognizance of the case it, also, will be derelict in its duty.

* * *

Since writing the above we learn that the Dominion Government has stepped in and ordered Thaw deported. This is right, and our only criticism is that it was not done sooner. It is a clear case of the right of the Government to exercise its authority to protect our country from undesirables, and is clear evidence that "MONEY" cannot prevent the proper exercise of that power.

ANTI-ASIATIC LAND LAW

The Board of Trade are lining up in support of the "Anti-Asiatic" movement. This looks encouraging and shows the wisdom of this body. The following resolution was passed on Tuesday last:

> "That the Government of British Columbia be petitioned to enact such legislation as will prevent any person other than persons of the white race from acquiring any title or other interest to, or in lands, in the province of British Columbia."

TEACHING AND NOT TEACHING

The differences between teachers of two clearly marked classes are great. One kind assumes that the only work of the teacher is to hear recitations, and in case of failure on the part of the pupil, to return the child to its seat untaught, but mightily scolded, and at times foolishly and cruelly punished.

The other teacher has the ideal clearly outlined, that his or her work is **to teach,** no matter how much a child may recite. Such a trainer of children sees that recitation, as such, is a small part of the work in hand, and may be almost a useless operation, if not attended by or with training, observation, expanding and sharpening of the intellect. The first teacher usually finds the children afraid to approach and confide in the one who pre-eminently should have the sympathy and confidence of all those committed to his or her care.

The other has the fullest sympathy and trust of the pupils, and adds immensely to their intellectual and moral wealth. One of this latter class is a real teacher, and is always in demand. One should be held in service at almost any cost, the other should never be permitted to take charge of a class of **little children.**

—Prof. E. Odlum, M. A., B.Sc.

Emperor William is not the only ruler by "Divine Right"—what about some members of the Hospital Board?

* * *

Aldermen will kindly take notice that they must vote all the money the treasurer of the Hospital Board may demand without asking what becomes of it, because it is none of your business.

Money tight? Who said so? Not the bank official who borrows at seven per cent. and reloans to the bank's customer at 100 per cent. No, dear reader, "tight money" is a dream.

Ald. Mahon wanted to know what became of the coal which was hauled to the premises of the General Hospital. What a foolish question, Mr. Alderman. What does it matter where it goes or how it is used so long as the "treasurer" has paid for it? It is only public money, you know.

A meeting for all who are interested in Anglo-Israel subjects will be held in the Orange Hall, Saturday, September 20th, at 7:30 p.m.

GENERAL HOSPITAL INVOKES AID OF COURTS

Public Funds to Be Used For Petty Revenge—Ald. Mahon to Be Forced Into Expensive Lawsuit—An End to Fair Criticism.

The General Hospital has issued a writ for libel against Ald. Mahon, because he dared to offer some adverse criticism of the management of the General Hospital while in his place in the City Council. In other words, because the Alderman offended the *touchy sensibilities* of *some* members of the Board, these men have determined to subvert the funds of the Hospital from their proper use to be expended in taking revenge on the offending Alderman.

We invite the attention of our readers to this preposterous procedure. Who are these men who dare not face fair and open criticism? We can safely say that they are not the whole Board, by any means, but two or three old members who imagine they are on the Board by "Divine Right," and whose influence is often sufficient to carry measures in the face of the less active majority. It is time this sort of autocratic and non-responsible authority was ended and that the citizens seriously undertook the management of the Hospital in the public interest.

What the Writ Sets Forth.

The writ charges Ald. Mahon with having said certain things in the presence of *thirteen Aldermen,* thus seeking to evade the fact that Ald. Mahon was acting in his capacity as an Alderman and in a regular meeting of the Council, and that his remarks were made when the Council was considering an item in the estimates relating to the General Hospital. It was the *right and proper place for Ald. Mahon to speak,* and his remarks were made in a manner that was quite in order, legitimate and in the public interest.

The General Hospital may succeed in their malicious attack on Ald. Mahon; they may, by spending public funds, force him into a ruinous legal battle, but they will also succeed in stirring up public opinion to such an extent that a much needed revolution will result in our whole Hospital system.

It is not our intention at this time to say whether or no Ald. Mahon's statements were correct, but we do intend to fight to a finish any attempt to muzzle public men who make criticisms of public institutions on their authority as representatives of the people.

By their act the management of the General Hospital have thrown down the gauntlet, and The Call has dared to take it up, and before we are through with the subject the public will have much more severe criticisms of this institution than was contained in the words of Ald. Mahon, and further, if possible we shall fasten the responsibility upon certain individuals who have long been suspected as being the disturbing element in our Hospital system.

GREAT NORTHERN TO VIOLATE AGREEMENT

On best of authority we are informed that the Great Northern Railway Company purpose closing down all construction operations in this city. This is in direct violation of their agreement with the city.

The railway company secured the half of the bed of False Creek from the city with the distinct understanding that they were to complete their works in five years. At the time (1910) we urged that the agreement should be on progressive lines, that the company be forced to do certain portions each year until completion within the five-year limit. We also urged that a penalty be placed in the agreement. This *was not done,* and now we have the spectacle of all work being closed down in spite of the fact that little has been done to conform to the agreement. Where is the large depot that they agreed to build? Where are the fine permanent bridges over that hideous cut? Where are the express sheds and delivery tracks? Where, we ask, is there any evidence of this foreign and alien company keeping faith with the citizens?

The bargain was a joke when made. Howard, the representative of the railway, who conducted the negotiations, played the Council of 1910 for "suckers," and now they laugh at us outright as a city of simpletons.

What can we do to force this concern to keep faith? The agreement is useless, but some effort should be made by the City Council of the day to bring them to time. This is no time to permit such concerns to shut down in direct violation of their solemn agreement. Vancouver, even though we erred in 1910, should assert itself and demand that the work proceed or take action to annul the agreement, and recover possession.

PUBLICLY OWNED ELECTRICAL PLANT

At last the citizens of South Vancouver and the Municipal Council are awakening to the necessity of paying some attention to questions of great public importance. There is a strong and active movement to secure a *"publicly owned electrical plant"* to supply the Municipality with light and power. This is very encouraging—it means that the people are becoming tired of the petty squabbles which have occupied so much of the time of the Council and the public, and are now seriously considering *"larger matters."*

South Vancouver citizens are paying 15 cents per kilowatt hour for light, which is absurd. They propose to cut this in half by installing a municipal plant.

Whatever may come of this first attempt is not of so great concern, but it is an indication of what we may expect in the near future. The remarkable feature of this movement is that it is not the result of a few "faddists," but a general movement coming from the people.

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT SHYLOCKS

The Editor of Western Call:

Dear Sir,—Whoever the man is, who is guilty of such damnable conduct as to loan money at 100%, he should be named, so that he might be shunned by his fellow townsmen. But I can give you a worse instance, which occurred in this wonderful City of Vancouver, where a man loaned $3,000 at 12% interest and a

(Continued on page 4)

THE NEW ELDORADO

As we go to press it is becoming evident that there will be a big rush to Shushanna. Reports from every direction are gradually confirming the first news of the importance of the District as a producer of Gold. It has also become manifest that it is a "poor man's" Country, and of very considerable extent. The latest news tells of stakings on the Canadian side. All this means much to the Cities of Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver. Probably 50,000 to 100,000 men will outfit for Shushanna and district between now and next May. Seattle has for weeks past been intensely active in preparing to take active advantage of this strike, and the whole coast from Los Angeles up, is awakening, and reaching to take hold of this great opportunity.

As will be seen from our Advertising Columns Vancouver is in line for a share in this business. The Aetna Development and Trust Co. (see page 8) is getting together $800,000 to send in men and supplies at once. They already have their agents on the Field, and within 10 days another party will go in.

The Western Call stands for Vancouver interests in this newest field of Enterprise, and next week will have a special Shushanna Edition giving all obtainable information on "The Strike" and the country.

THE VANCOUVER EXHIBITION

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

This important event came and went with much of pleasure and profit. The rain kept the dust from blowing and incidentally kept many from visiting the "Big Show." There would have been perhaps 125,000 to 150,000 present had Jupiter Pluvius been more kind to the would-be sightseers.

However, we need not grumble, for the results were good in the main, and Vancouver put on the best Exhibition in her history. From every standpoint, apart from an undue amount of rain, the undertaking was a success.

One thing that surprised the multitude was the proof of the many "home-made concerns" in the city. Vancouver is rapidly becoming an industrial centre, for its factories are already numerous, and the pay-roll is growing steadily larger.

Near-by outside concerns are to all intents and purposes a part of Vancouver's wealth and activity. Take the mills and factories along the Inlet up as far as Port Moody, for instance. These are all a very important part of the Terminal City. Look at the B. C. Oil Refining Company, Ltd. This large and expanding business is located at Port Moody, but is owned and handled by Vancouver men and money. In five years' time it has sprung up out of babyhood into a strong, healthy youth, with promise of becoming a giant industry in a very short time. It is under excellent management and is a means of wealth and employment for many.

Perhaps one of the things which are indicative of a healthful and wealthful future was the splendid exhibit made by the school children of Vancouver and vicinity. King Edward High School, Britannia High School, the Public Schools, Night Schools, Model School, Manual Training Departments of the Schools and those who give much time to the direction of these schools and to the children, deserve much praise for what has been accomplished.

As Mrs. McNaughton says: They are trying to unite utility with beauty, to co-relate the practical of everyday life with the truly artistic and pleasure producing. Trustees and teachers who keep this two-fold ideal constantly in view are truly benefactors of children and the public.

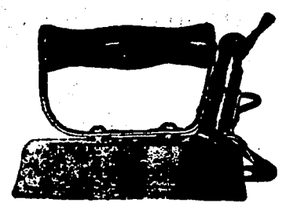
In passing through the educational exhibit one sees the results of drawing, painting, writing, needlework, fruit-conserving, forge-making, stair-building, cabinet-making, chair-making, cornice manufacturing, and many other processes which have in past time occupied the hands, heads and hearts of the children and young people of the day and night schools to great advantage.

The Diploma Committee of the Exhibition As-

(Continued on Page 4)

Madame Yulisse and the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church Choir, under her direction, will give a Grand Concert in the Mountain View Methodist Church, corner Sophia and 28th Ave., on the evening of Tuesday, Sept. 16th. The affair is under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Church.

Neil J. MacArthur is running for Alderman in the By-election of Ward VI.



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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.

GRANDVIEW.

The Nadine Mission Band held the first session of the season on Friday afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. Long, wife of Dr. Long, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is fast recovering.

* * *

Lily and Rose Streets and Semlin Drive are being macadamized in those section lying between Napier and Williams Street.

* * *

The opening meeting of the winter session of the Grandview Mission Circle was held in Grandview Methodist Church on Tuesday evening.

* * *

The Epworth League of Trinity Methodist Church was instructively entertained on Monday night by E. F. Odlum, who gave a talk on the true patriotism of Christians in different ages. His address ended in an admonition to stand firm in and for our beliefs.

* * *

The Boys' Club of the Robertson Presbyterian Church held their opening meeting on Friday evening last and appointed a committee to arrange a programme for the winter months. This club broke up their camp at Departure Bay a fortnight ago after four weeks of camp life there.

* * *

Mrs. Charles E. Smith is enjoying a two weeks' trip up north. She was accompanied by Miss I. Crawford, the first lady missionary of the Baptist denomination who devoted herself to the Indians. Miss Crawford, who has been with the Indians of the South Pacific Coast, is taking advantage of her holidays to visit the Indians of the North Coast. On the journey to Skagway the ladies visited Katchikan and the mission camp at Metakatla Island.

* * *

We regret to announce the death of one of Grandview's well known residents. On Saturday, September 6, Isaac Dowding passed away at the General Hospital. His death was caused by a serious accident which happened about a month ago when a load of lumber slipped off a wagon, crushing Mr. Dowding beneath its weight. The accident caused partial paralysis and no hope was entertained of recovery.

Mr. Dowding was born near Markvale, Ont., and came to B. C. 23 years ago. Soon after his arrival he was married to Miss Nellie Willoughby.

The deceased was 47 years of age, and leaves a widow and seven children. The fueral took place on Tuesday afternoon from the family residence, 912 Keefer Street, and was attended by representatives of the I. O. F. and the L. O. L. to the Mountain View Cemetery.

Some of Mr. Dowding's relatives who were at the funeral were C. Dowding of Ladner, J. A. Dowding of Kamloops, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gilbert of Mission and Mr. and Mrs. H. Vollans and family of this city. The two brothers who are in California were unable to come to the funeral.

* * *

Mr. Charles Smith, Alderman Evans, Mr. G. H. Miller and Captain Copp waited upon H. H. Stevens, M.P., on Monday morning regarding the resolution passed at a meeting of the Granview ratepayers to have the new immigration shed located at the Government dock.

Mr. Stevens expressed himself in sympathy with the movement and said he had endeavored to get the immigration shed at the Government dock, but the C. P. R. had used strong arguments to get this shed at the foot of Burrard street and had made out a strong case to the government so that their present intention was to place it there. Mr. Stevens further stated that the affair had already been held up for six months on account of the difference of opinion as to where it should be placed, and thought that it should go at the Government dock, and that he would again write the government to that effect.

Mr. James Eadie spoke on the possibility of the city getting an electric plant of its own and said that under the present franchise the city is not permitted to operate its own plant. A number of ratepayers gave it as their opinion that no sane corporation would make such an agreement. Captain McSpadden was asked to procure copies of the clauses of this agreement in order to secure expert opinion on the matter.

Another matter discussed at the ratepayers meeting was the absolute necessity of placing public conveniences in this city in public places. This matter will be dealt with at the Executive meeting of the Central Ratepayers.

A notice of motion was made at this meeting that Grandview have a garden competition, which shall include all the gardens throughout the district for next year. This wil be taken up at the next meeting.

A strong resolution against horse racing at Minoru Park was passed, and a petition expressing disapproval of this thing will be sent in to the Minister of Justice at Ottawa.

SOUTH VANCOUVER

Mr. R. J. Hopkins has moved to Hoquaim, Wash.

* * *

Mrs. Thomson Hingston, of Seattle, is visiting her nephew, Mr. G. W. Hamilton, of Hamilton Bros.

* * *

Mr. Sorronson, Thirtieth avenue, has gone to California. He intends locating in Los Angeles, where Mrs. Sorronson will join him.

* * *

Since the first of September three additional teachers have joined the South Vancouver teaching staff. These have been assigned to the following schools: Miss L. N. Harcus, Selkirk; Miss M. Kneeshaw, Norquay, and Miss G. Schvesenger, Walter Moberry.

Over $2,000.00 were on deposit in the city banks at the end of last term belonging to the children of the South Vancouver schools. Considering the habit of saving an essential part of a true, practical education, the trustees established this banking system about two years ago. Children are able to draw on their funds for means to spend a happy holiday or for any object they wish subject to the approval of parents or guardians.

* * *

The Ruth Morton Memorial church, the Baptist church being erected on the corner of Twenty-seventh avenue and Prince Albert street, will, it is expected, be completed by the first of next month. The main floor contains an auditorium, a Sunday school room, the pastor's study and other smaller rooms. The basement includes in its arrangement a banqueting hall, a ladies' parlor and a kitchen. When completed and furnished, the church will cost $25,000, and will be clear of debt. The congregation have been worshipping in the Sunday school room, which was built some time ago, and opened September 22, 1912. The church is the gift of the late Mr. Morton, the lot having previously been presented by the Extension Board. Rev. J. Willard Litch is pastor of this church.

CEDAR COTTAGE.

W. H. Brotherton has returned from a visit to Medicine Hat.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs Lewis Owen have returned from a visit to Victoria.

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Mr. G. H. Ashwell, of Chilliwack, is a visitor at the home of Rev. E. Manuel.

* * *

Mr. Lewis Owen, who made a week's visit in Victoria, returned on Sunuday evening.

* * *

Mr. W. Williamson, now of Victoria, and formerly of Cedar Cottage, has been renewing his acquaintance with old friends at the latter place.

* * *

The Women's Missionary Society of the Robson Memorial Church met on Monday afternoon. Mrs. Lawson and Mrs. Cahey gave addresses on temperance.

* * *

An increase of fifty per cent. over the former number of persons receiving mail at the Grimmett post office has taken place during the six months just past.

* * *

Mr. C. F. Broadhurst's new invention, which solves the problem of cleaning stove pipes without the labor of taking them down and putting them up, atracted great attention at the fair.

* * *

The Salvation Army, which has been established in Cedar Cottage for two months, expect to hold a Band Festival in ther hall September 27th at 8 p. m. This service of song will be conducted by No. 1 Core Band, city. The Army are having a Harvest Festival September 20-23.

* * *

The Epworth League of the Robson Memorial Church entertained the Ferris Road League on Monday evening. Mr. Phelp of the latter league gave an address. Solos and quartettes were on the programme. Refreshments were served.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dawson, late of New Westminster, have purchased a home on Lake street, where they are now residing.

* * *

A quiet wedding of last week took place in Christ church on Tuesday morning, when Miss Gladys Leighton, daughter of Mrs. H. Leighton, Taylor road, Cedar Cottage, was married to Mr. J. H. Hayward, of Vancouver, Rev. Prof. Trumpour officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Leota Wintermute. Mr. A. E. Cunningham acted as best man. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Hayward left for San Francisco.

POINT GREY.

Mr. J. J. Monkman was on a trip to Ladner on Saturday.

* * *

Mr. J. F. Christie has been attending the rifle meet at Ottawa.

* * *

Mr. W. E. Higgins spent the week-end at Harrison Hot Springs.

* * *

Mrs. Wells of Prince Edward Island is visiting her son, Mr. R. Wells.

* * *

A new tennis court has been placed on the grounds of the Methodist Church.

* * *

Miss Eva Champion and Miss Amy Goddard are leaving shortly to take the nurses' training course at the Kamloops Hospital. The Statama Club are giving a flannel dance in their honor in the Granville Hall this evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Ormsby and family are visiting friends in Kerrisdale and Eburne.

* * *

Mrs. Ogden, wife of Dr. Ogden, who has been in the hospital, returned home early last week.

* * *

Mr. P. Burroughs left on Wednesday for Saskatoon, to visit his brother, Mr. I. M. Burroughs of that city.

* * *

The Bachelor Girls Club are preparing for a concert, which they expect to give in a few weeks.

* * *

Mr. Homer St. Goehler, barrister, of Portland, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Goehler of Peters Road.

* * *

Miss M. Miller of Chilliwack is a guest of her uncle, Mr. J. J. Monkman, corner Townsend and Second street.

* * *

Mr. David Thomas of New York is visiting Eburne and looking over business possibilities with a view to locating here.

* * *

Miss Peele, Eburne Millinery Store, returned last week from Seattle, where she attended the millinery openings in that city.

* * *

Rev. J. Woodside of Vancouver conducted the preparatory service at the Eburne Presbyterian Church on Friday evening, Sept. 5.

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IRISH FUSILIERS

IN PROCESS OF ORGANIZAT'N

Applications for enrollment will be received commencing on the even- of Wednesday, September 10th, from 8 to 10 p.m., at the Regimental Headquarters, corner of William Street and Commercial Drive. Applicants must be between the ages of 17 and 40, over 5 feet 5 inches in height and physically sound.

I. W. DOWDING
Captain and Adjutant

Central Pk. & Collingwood

CENTRAL PARK.

A son was born to Mrs. William Poole of Lincoln Avenue on Tuesday morning of last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smiley have been enjoying a visit from Mr. Smiley's brother of Ottawa.

* * *

Mrs. W. R. Snyder, who resides with her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Rose, is visiting in Puyallup, Wash.

* * *

The Woman's Institute succeeded in winning the prize over other competitors for their exhibit at the Fair last week.

* * *

Mr. J. D. Reid, on account of his health, leaves next week for the Okanagan and expects to be absent till Christmas.

* * *

Miss Elsie Reid, daughter of Mrs. C. G. L. Reid, who has been spending her vacation visiting in and around Ottawa, will resume her studies at the Ottawa Ladies' College at the opening of the school.

* * *

Illahie Rebekah Lodge No. 30, of Central Park met September 4 with a good attendance, regardless of bad weather. Three candidates were initiated, making a membership of twenty-seven. The Noble Grand of Bethel Lodge, Vancouver, and three other visitors were present. It was the social evening and after lodge closed cards were played and refreshments served.

This lodge meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month. Visitors are always welcome.

COLLINGWOOD.

Collingwood Rangers' Football team will play their first league match on Saturday, September 13, against the Sixth D. C. O. R. on the Cambie Street grounds.

* * *

The McLean Grocery, corner of Joyce street and School Road, is selling out their furniture and stock. The proprietors have a large property in Lincoln, Neb., and are returning there to their former home.

* * *

A number of young friends spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Miss Eden Pringle, on Thursday evening of last week. The occasion was the birthday of Miss Pringle, who is training in the General Hospital. Music and games were features of the evening.

* * *

Dr. Randall, of this place, and a recent graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, has opened an office in East Collingwood.

* * *

About six hundred pupils are in school this year. The rather conjested condition of last year has been relieved by opening a room in the old building. Upwards of fifty children who, under the old conditions, would be accommodated in Collingwood, are now pupils at Norquay, the new school opened at Beaconfield. Approximately one hundred and twenty new pupils have come in. These are children of new settlers and children who have come to school age as well as those who were transferred from other schools.

* * *

The Women's Association of Knox church are arranging for a weekly social afternoon for the winter months. The first of these, bearing the date of September 11, was booked for the home of Mrs. Somers, Spencer street. The ladies expect to hold a sale of work in November, and among other items, they have prepared blocks for an autograph quilt. The Girls' club, of whom there are thirty members, with Mrs. Le Messurier as president, are also workers for this object. The proceeds will be used as funds for the association.

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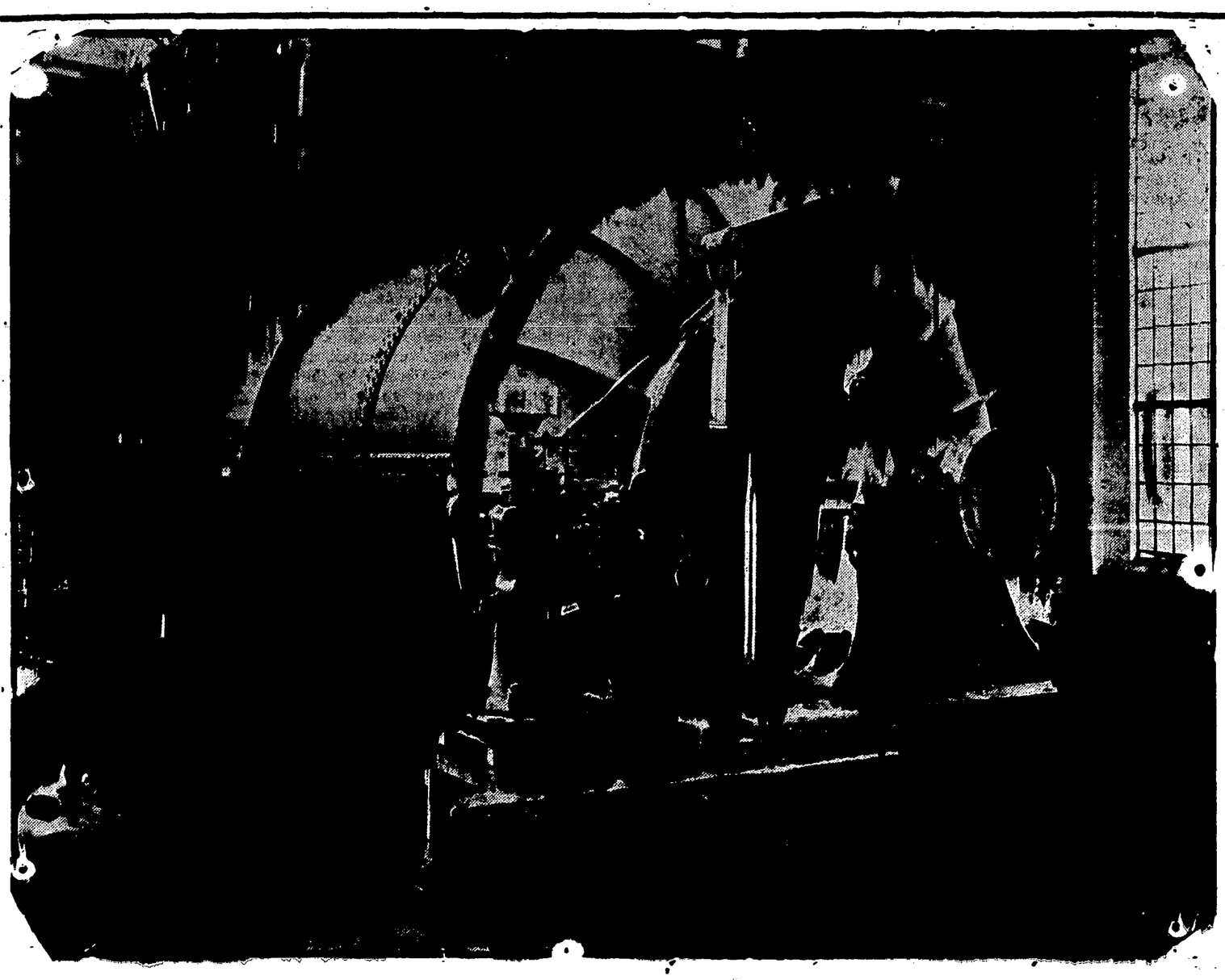

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Or half as much again as the combined connected load in steam and electricity in Vancouver today, a fact of great significance to local industeries

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WESTERN CANADA POWER CO., Ltd.

R. F. HAYWARD, General Manager — JOHN MONTGOMERY, Contract Agent

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Vancouver, B.C.

The Successful Firms Advertise. WHY?

Mt. PLEASANT

South Vancouver Plans Publicly Owned Electrical Plant

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT SHYLOCKS

(Continued from Page 1)

bonus of $1,600 for four months. Not only was the scoundrel not satisfied with taking a mortgage on property, but he took a conveyance of every bit of property each member of the family had. Even then he was not satisfied, for when the lady was ready to pay him off he exacted further fees and charges, and this man presumes to be a Christian man. At any rate, he is a big church member in one of the largest churches in this city.

Yours truly,

CONSTANT READER.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 9, 1913.

The above communication is one of many along similar lines. We are preparing a statement about this "100 per cent. bank official," and when in proper shape it will be published, in all probability in our next issue.

We also intend to touch up some other iniquitous financial transactions along this line.—ED.

WHAT THREE-CENT FARE HAS ACCOMPLISHED IN CLEVELAND

By Peter Witt

(Cleveland, Ohio, Traction Commissioner.)

On the morning of November first, 1906, with Tom L. Johnson at the controller, the first three-cent car line in Cleveland began operation on Denison avenue.

From that day until March 1, 1910, as franchise rights expired on street after another, new lines were gradually placed on a three-cent fare basis.

On the first of March, 1910, the street railroad settlement, known as the Tayler grant, went into effect, and an initial fare of three cents, with a penny charge for a transfer, was installed on all city lines.

Fifteen months later, on June 1, 1911, this rate of fare had proved so profitable that the rate was reduced to flat three-cent fare, with free transfers.

Even this rate of fare has been found to be in excess of the actual needs for operating expenses and fixed charges, and as a result the city was confronted on May first of this year with the alternative of still further improving the service or going to two and a half cent-fare.

The street car situation in Cleveland may, therefore, be epitomized as follows:

Three-cent fare, with free transfers, unrivalled day service and excellent rush hour service, in well-ventilated, well-heated and well-lighted cars, running on as good a roadbed as can be found in any city in the country with few or no exceptions and operated by the highest-paid, best-treated trainmen in the United States, is an actual, persistent and permanent reality on exhibition 24 hours a day in the sixth city in America, with a population, including its environs, of three-quarters of a million inhabitants.

It would be going far afield to give a full account of the many ramifications of Cleveland street railroad history. Sufficient it is, for the information of other American cities, to state the three fundamental principles upon which a settlement was effected between the city and the company, whereby both parties are mutual beneficiaries. They are:

1. The best railroad transportation at cost, consistent with the security of the property.
2. The largest powers of regulation in the interest of public service.
3. A fair, fixed and certain rate of return on the investment.

The car-rider's gains under this arrangement have already been indicated—excellent service at three cents.

From the standpoint of the stock and bondholder, the situation has been equally happy. Not a dividend has been passed, not an interest payment suspended. In fact, an indispensable element of the ordinance is that stock shall regularly yield 6 per cent. and bonds the stipulated interest of 5 per cent.

Since the Tayler settlement became effective, the company has paid taxes on its full valuation. There is no inducement for tax-dodging, as the company is secured its profits.

A liberal excise tax to the state government and a corporation tax to the federal government are also paid, while the company bears the cost of city supervision of its management and operation (about $45,000 per annum), and shares 5 per cent. of the burden of maintaining the state public utilities commission.

The company is a generous employer. The rate of wages for motormen and conductors is 30 cents an hour (27 cents for the first year), and the average for the system, about 29 cents an hour, is considerably higher than the average rate in the United States, whether for unionized systems or not.

Vancouver Exhibiton

(Continued from page 1)

sociation would be glad to have the aid of the officials in charge of the above work and results, with a view to distributing diplomas wisely and with due proportions to all of the departments and schools represented. And just here I might suggest that the superintendent, Mr. Gordon, is the right man to give the very guidance that is required in this matter.

The grounds around the Exhibition buildings have been wonderfully improved this past year, and reflect great credit on the management and Board of Directors. These men have given a lot of good time to a good cause, and they did so for the sake of the public. The Exhibition is the property of the people and not of the Directors, who are voluntary public servants, in a capacity similar to that of the Park Commissioners, the Library Board, and the School Board. If there be a gain, as usually has been the case, the gain goes to the improvement of the grounds. If there be a loss, the citizens meet it in the end, as they have always met every just call in the past with a business-like spirit. I may just whisper here that there is surely some considerable financial loss this year A. D. 1913. How much I know not, and am nearly afraid to ask how great is that loss.

Yet in spite of rain and loss, the Board will go straight to work for the Exhibition of 1914, and carry along the plans of the greater Exhibit of 1915 at the same time, with a more fervent spirit than ever. These men who have stood by the ship, since it was first launched five years ago, are just the men to remain by their post through storm or shine, and make success their servant.

DROWNS IN STILL CREEK.

Arthur Hill, Employee of Spencer's, Met Death Sunday.

Slipping from a log in Still Creek, Burnaby, on Sunday afternoon, Arthur Hill, aged 21, of Twenty-fifth Avenue and Main Street, Vancouver, was drowned in about eight feet of water.

Hill was an employee of Messrs. David Spencer & Co., and on Sunday afternoon was bathing with two companions in Still Creek. None of the youths could swim and, according to the story told to the Burnaby police by A. J. Wicks and Percy Chatfield of Vancouver, Hill's companions, they all three got on a log and commenced rolling it in the water. At the point where Hill slipped from the log the water is from eight to ten feet deep, with the bottom covered with weeds.

Montreal, Sept. 8.—Lady Shaughnessy underwent an operation on Saturday at the Royal Victoria Hospital, following an illness which developed suddenly last week. Today she was reported doing well and progressing satisfactorily. Doctors Armstrong, Roddick and Keenan operated.

WANTED TO RENT

A modern, seven-roomed house, well located, removed from business centre. near car line. Apply 2404 Westminster Road.

Alderman Mahon Does Not Retract

Means to Criticize the General Hospital as Long as He Has Need, He Says.

Ald. C. E. Mahon, who has been sued by the General Hospital for alleged libel and slander, based on statements made before the City Council as to the management of the institution. Speaking of the matter on Monday he declared that he did not believe the hospital authorities had investigated the case as they said they had.

"As recently as this morning," said the alderman, "I have spoken to the man, Mr. R. A. Piper, whose case I commented on, and he tells me that he knows of no investigation conducted by the hospital management concerning him.

"The hospital is evidently trying to muzzle the aldermen of the City Council and all future City Councils in an effort to prevent them justly criticizing the General Hospital or any other institution receiving grants from time to time.

"I intend to criticize the hospital as long as I have anything to criticize it about. There have been times before when I have refrained, but I don't intend to keep anything back now."

Public Affairs

Editor Call—Ald. White, in accepting the nomination for the Council vacancy, at the Ratepayers' Association, Ward 6, on Friday evening, gave some pathetic details of the hardships of married men who have lost their jobs in the corporation. The civic finance committee, notwithstanding the dictum of the solicitor that it was illegal, have handed the Progress Club $15,000 from the public funds (avenue of expenditure, salaries and trips). The defense is "Advertising." This is not a seaside resort or a town in vaudeville; and the corporation have no power to spend a cent on it; a by-law has been passed, and is in operation, providing for show and exhibition purposes. In addition, the stream of capital, enterprise and settlers was flowing into this city before the Progress Club had any existence.

This is a contrast and study in fair play: At a weekly luncheon off the public funds, Professor Loquacity, expert on "Moonshines," will give an address on the nearest way to the luminary. Tramping along the New Westminster road, a man, his wife and four kids, with sad hearts, looking for a shack, compelled to leave the home built up in the years, because the father had been discharged from his employment in the corporation; no money to pay his wages.

If there is an ounce of grit in the citizens, they will call upon the Progress Club to hand back the money, and if there is any status of character and principle in the "institution" it will be done; but if it is not so, the pulling of the blinds and the closing of its doors will be for the betterment of Vancouver. Such unworthy actions in the course and conduct of public affairs, as men feasting, yarning and skipping over the country attending conventions, on schemes for which the City of Vancouver has as much use as a cow has for a sidepocket, and at the public expense, is calculated to damage the confidence of financial interests in the city and prolong the money stringency.

At a meeting of citizens, it was resolved to operate in the formation of a Civic Reform Association, with objects—inter alia——the conservation of public funds. Pending arrangements for an inaugural meeting, citizens in sympathy will please communicate with P. O. Box 1066.

W. PORTEOUS JACK.

POLICE COMMENDED.

Captain Nicholson Thinks Terminal City Force a Credit to Community.

Captain C. H. Nicholson, manager of the G. T. P. steamship service, who has returned from an extended tour to eastern cities, has come to the conclusion that the Vancouver police force will favorably compare with any of the forces in the large eastern cities. Captain Nicholson visited Buffalo, Detroit, New York and other American points and has arrived at the view that Vancouver's police are a better looking, better set-up, more soldierlike and politer aggregation than the forces in the East. Blushes from the force are now in order.

MT. PLEASANT EVANGELISTIC MEETING.

Mr. R. McMurdo, of Chicago, will conduct special meetings at corner of Main street and Sixth avenue, September 14th to 30th. All are cordially invited.

Kelly the Grocer

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

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 Halibut - - - - 8c
Eastern Township Butter, 3 lbs. for $1.00
Salmon, 35c each

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Kamloops Vancouver Meat Market, 1849 Main Street

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We give you the benefit of all expenses of delivery and bookkeeping.

We have the Goods at Prices You Like

Saturday Specials

	Per lb		Per lb.
Local Lamb, Legs 25c	Loins 25c	Fresh Local Veal Roasts 25c to 30c	
" " Shoulders - -	16c	Sirloin Roast - - - - - -	25c
Pig Pork, Legs & Loins 20c to 25c		Choice Pot Roast - -	12½c-15c
Choice Rolled Roasts, 20c to 25c		Choice Cuts Round Steak 20c-22c	
Fresh Dressed Chix - 25c to 30c		Best Table Butter 3 lbs. $1.00	
Fresh Leaf Lard - - 15c		Ranch Eggs, 35c doz., 3 doz. $1.00	
Good Lard - - - - 2 lbs. 25c			
Chicken Halibut - - - 12 1-2c per lb.		Kippers - - - - - 5c per pair	
Fresh Salmon - - - - 12 1-2c per lb.		Finnan Haddie - - - per lb. 12½c	
Smoked Halibut - - - 15c per lb.		Fresh Smoked Salmon - 20c per lb.	
Large Labrador Herrings - each 5c			

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You also Help Yourself

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. A. Odlum.

Subscription: $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.

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. Sipprell, B.A., D.D., Pastor
Parsonage, 128 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
Mr. J. M. Carnie, evangelist, of New York, will conduct special meetings on Sunday a 3:15 and 7:30.
All are cordially invited.
THOS. KINDLEYSIDES, Secy.
4236 John St., So. Vancouver.

ANGLICAN.

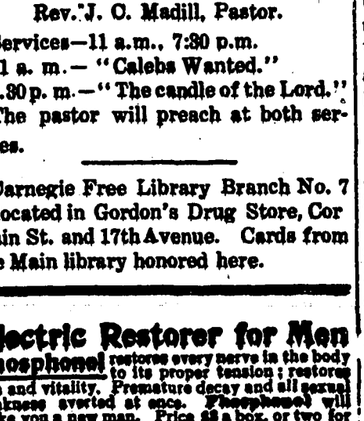
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH
Cor. Broadway and Prince Edward St.
Services—Morning Prayer at 11 a.m. Sunday School and Bible class at 3:30 p.m.
Evening Prayer at 7:30 p.m.
Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a.m.
Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector
Rectory, Cor. 8th Ave. and Prince Edward St. Tel. Fairmont 406-L.

CEDAR COTTAGE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. J. C. Madill, Pastor.
Services—11 a.m., 7:30 p.m.
11 a. m.—"Caleb Wanted."
7.30 p. m.—"The candle of the Lord."
The pastor will preach at both services.

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.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonel restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonel will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catherines, Ont.
Sold at
Campbell's Drug Store
Cor. Hastings and Granville Sts.
Vancouver, B.C.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD-FELLOWS
MT. PLEASANT LODGE NO. 19
Meets every Tuesday at 8 p.m. in I.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., 2516 Main Street
Thos. Sewell, Rec. Sec., 481 Seventh Ave. E.



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Quality Second to None

Around Vancouver

NORTH VANCOUVER.

The Dominion Government have sent a cheque of $11,274.20 to the city, final payment on old city hall site where postoffice now stands.

* * *

The council have confirmed the choice of police quarters, until further arrangement, in the Allan Block, corner of First Avenue and St. George Street.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Hooper of St. John's Anglican Church preached to the Sixth Field Royal Engineers on Sunday morning. About fifty uniformed men attended.

* * *

The anniversary services of St. Stephen's Church took place on Sunday last, Rev. Dr. MacKay conducting the morning service, and Prof. Pidgeon that of the evening.

* * *

The Railway Commission of Canada have instructed the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to complete the North Shore branch from Port Moody to North Vancouver within a year.

* * *

Miss Maud Davis of Wingham, Ont., who has been spending the summer in Vancouver, has been renewing her acquaintance with Mrs. F. Wheeler and Mrs. A. J. Kennedy of this city and formerly of Ontario.

* * *

A fire broke out in the motor shed at the rear of the factory of the North Vancouver Lumber Company on Wednesday afternoon. It destroyed the motor which had just been installed. As it was quickly extinguished the loss was comparatively small.

* * *

Miss Ada Morden, daughter of Mr. G. Morden, editor of the "North Shore Press," was married to Dr. Smith of New Westminster on Tuesday evening at the home of her father. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Schlichter. The couple left for Prince Rupert and later will visit the Sound cities.

CENTRAL PARK AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

The Show opens Wednesday, September 17, and promises to be unusually attractive. Judging in all sections will start at 1 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday; poultry at 9 a.m. Many attractions are assured. Sports will be a feature.

Sports.

Amateur sports at Central Park Agricultural Association on September 20, 1913: 220 yards, flat race handicap; 100 yards, flat race, handicap for boys of 16 years and under; 75 yards, flat race handicap for girls 16 years of age and under; 2 mile walking match, heel and toe; 50 yard egg and spoon race for ladies; 120 yard flat race handicap; 75 yard blind man's walking race; 75 yard human wheelbarrow race; 2 mile running race; 50 yard flat race for ladies over 16 years; 75 yard flat race handicap for boys over 16 years; 200 yard men's undress race; tilting the bucket; 150 yard funny dressed handicap; potato race and 50 yard thread and needle race for both sexes. Apply for entries to L. F. Rawdon, Central Park, or W. Brett, Collingwood East, not later than Friday, September 19.

* * *

H. H. Stevens, M.P., addressed a large meeting of members of the Board of Trade of North Vancouver on Wednesday evening. Development work in Greater Vancouver naturally formed the basis of much that was spoken of. Mr. Stevens described the plans for the great dry dock, which is to be one of the greatest works of its kind on the seaboard of the North American continent.

Four millions, he said, will be expended in the building of this dock, which will accommodate the largest vessels on the Pacific, and vessels will be able to enter the dock at all phases of the tide.

Arrangements are being entered into, continued Mr. Stevens, with the Amalgamated Engineering Company, and a report will be presented in a short time. When the contract is let, time limitations will be set and I will then be in a position to say how long the work will take.

Mr. Stevens spoke of having secured a changed plan for the dredging of the First Narrows whereby the government would make the channel 1400 feet wide and 35 feet deep instead of 1200 feet wide and 30 feet deep.

I have obtained, added the speaker, $350,000 subsidy instead of $200,000, which he had been asked to secure for the Second Narrows bridge project.

POINT GREY.

Kerrisdale.

The B. C. E. R. are extending their track on Wilson Road from the east side of the Boulevard at Kerrisdale continuing aong to Bridge Street, the boundary line between Point Grey and South Vancouver.

* * *

It is reported that the council are communicating with the B. C. E. R. regarding the extension of the line along Dunbar Street and in a southeasterly direction along the tide fronts to Eburne for the convenience of any manufacturers that may start along the mouth of the raser near Eburne.

* * *

The marriage took place on Wednesday evening of Miss Florence Lily Stillman to Mr. Walter Chester Findlay of Vancouver City. Rev. R. F. Stillman, brother of the bride, performed the ceremony. The bride wore a dress of pale blue silk and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. Little Miss Ruth Stillman, niece of the bride, who was flower girl, wore pale blue silk.

The wedding, which took place at the home of the bride's brother, was a very quiet one, being attended by only the immediate relatives and friends. After luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Findlay left on the night boat for Victoria and Seattle. They will reside on their return at 1979 Charles Street.

* * *

Field Day at Point Grey

The first annual field day of the Point Grey Municipal Athletic Club took place at Oak Street Park on Saturday afternoon of last week.

Although a number of the events were confined to Point Grey, the remainder were open to employees of the four municipalities, Point Grey, Burnaby, Richmond and South Vancouver, but unfortunately the last-named two failed to send any representatives, and Point Grey and Burnaby divided among them the spoils of the meeting. There was a valuable assortment of prizes, most of them being of a useful character, and at the conclusion of the sports, Mrs. Churchill, wife of the reeve, made the distribution, being introduced by Mr. Thomas Proctor, J. P. Cheers were then given for Mrs. Churchill, on the call of Mr. Proctor.

In the evening a banquet was held at the Eburne Hotel, under the presidency of Councillor Cunliffe. Mr. R. J. Roche proposed the sister municipalities, emphasizing the advantages of the employees joining together in such meetings as the sports they had just held, and expressed the hope that future gatherings would be even more successful. The toast of the ladies was then given by Mr. McIntyre of Burnaby. A resolution of thanks to the Reeve and all who had given prizes for competition, proposed by Councillor Cunliffe, was loudly cheered. Expressions of regret at their inability to be present at the sports and banquet were received from Reeve McGregor of Burnaby and Reeve Bridge of Richmond, who both wished the meeting every success.

Reeve Churchill heartily congratulated the newly formed club upon the success that had attended the first gathering of the kind to be held among the district municipalities and the committee upon the manner in which the sports had been carried through. He thought it was a fine thing to have such a field day of sports and said that in presenting the challenge cup for intermunicipal competition his idea was that it would encourage these meetings in which the employees of the four municipalities would gather together in friendly rivalry.

Councillors Wilbers of South Vancouver; Stride of Burnaby, and Municipal Engineer Clement of South Vancouver also expressed their appreciation. The former suggested that the government should take an active part in furthering athletics and Councillor Stride hoped the time would not be far distant when Burnaby would be able to return the invitation for a sports meeting on the athletic ground they were preparing in Central Park. Messrs. Short, J. R. Wilson, McIntyre, Black, Hill, Roche and Thornton assisted in the harmony of the evening, while Mr. Eade acted as accompanist.

SOUTH VANCOUVER.

Mr. R. G. Skelton left last week for Elva, Manitoba.

* * *

A select dance will be held every Wednesday evening beginning September 10 at Fraser Hall, corner Forty-eight Avenue and Fraser Street.

* * *

Miss F. B. McKnight, chief clerk to the traffic superintendent of the Manitoba Government Telephone, Winnipeg, after spending her vacation at home left last week to resume her duties.

A PIONEER CITIZEN AND WELL KNOWN PRINTER PASSES AWAY

The death of George Frederick Timms, a pioneer citizen of Vancouver, occurred at his home in South Vancouver at 1:25 a. m., Thursday, 4th inst. The late Mr. Timms, who was a foreman printer by trade, was born in London, Eng., in 1864, arriving in Vancouver about eighteen years ago, having previously resided a like space of time in Toronto. Cancer was the cause of death, and the end came after an illness of about nine months.

After arriving on the Coast the deceased identified himself with the printing business, which bore his name, but of late years he had been in charge of the composing room in a local concern. Until recently he had been devoting his spare time to choral and band music, having had charge of the Mount Pleasant Band a few years ago.

In public life the late Mr. Timms had served the Municipality of South Vancouver in the capacity of school trustee and after wards as councillor.

Besides a widow, deceased leaves three sons, Carl F., Max A. and George, as well as three daughtsrs, Mrs. Lough McDougall, Millie and Elsie. A father and mother are also left to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place from the residence, 3268 Knight street, at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, and the remains were buried in the family plot in Mountain View Cemetery. The Sons of England and the I. T. U. were in charge of the ceremonies.

TO VISIT VANCOUVER

W. L. Clark, an author, lecturer and teacher of international fame, is to visit Vancouver, and will deliver a series of Addresses on Live Topics, that will be of interest to all up-to-date people. The addresses are to be given in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church, commencing on Sunday. The public is cordially invited. Following is the programme:

SUNDAY
11 a.m., "Father and Mother."
3 p.m., For Men—"Nature and Manhood."
7 p.m., "Son and Daughter."

MONDAY
11 a.m., Public Schools.
4 p.m., For girls under 14 years—"Why Boys Grow."
8 p.m., For everybody—"Success"

TUESDAY
11 a.m., Collegiates or High Sch'ls
4 p.m., For Girls under 14 years—"The beautiful in life."
8 p.m., For older Boys and Men—"Developing Forces."

WEDNESDAY
11 a.m., Colleges or Universities.
3 p.m., For Women—"Today's Opportunity."
8 p.m., For everybody—"Home and its enemies," White Slavers and others.

THURSDAY
4 p.m., For Young Men of High School age—"Youth into Manhood."
8 p.m., A Message to Men—"The Power that Builds."

FRIDAY
4 p.m., For Young Women—"True Visions."
8 p.m., Final meeting for everybody—"The Needs of the hour"

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Mt. Pleasant
You don't have to go far to see one of the largest and best selections of
WALLPAPER
In Vancouver; and you don't have to go far to get first-class paperhangers, painters and interior decorators.
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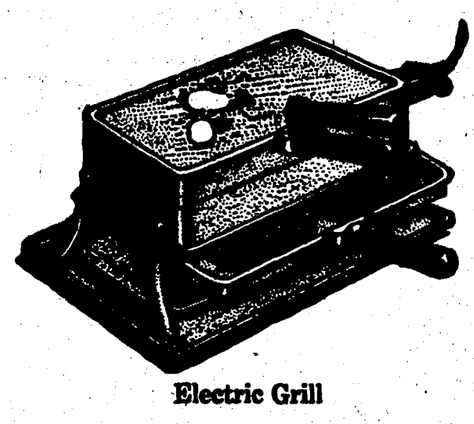
Two Teams of Work Horses with outfit. Enquire 2404-2408 Westminster Rd.

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.

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The Mt. Pleasant Hardware
Phone Fair. 447 2337 Main Street

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rence. He sees all things,
things, and reveals nothing."

"A discovery already made."

"No, barely glimpsed; no short acquaintance such as yours has been could ever serve to reveal the character of Peter. Since babyhood he has been my monitor and guide, and still he remains to me a silent mystery."

"An old servant?"

"Yes, born to the position, his father serving before him. There is no doubt in my mind but what he knew of this secret passage before Eric and I were born. Not that he has ever confessed as much, yet I am convinced our discovery of it brought no surprise to Peter. What do you suppose his age to be?"

My mind reverted to that expressionless face without a wrinkle in it, to that totally bald head, and my answer was the merest guess.

"Oh, possibly fifty."

"I told you you were far from knowing Peter," she laughed. "He is seventy-two, and, would you believe it, until this war came, was never ten miles from this spot."

"And since?" recalling the events of the night before.

"He has made it his duty to attend me; he has become my shadow. From the humdrum experience of a respectable house servant he has become the very spirit of reckless adventure—he has journeyed to New York, to Trenton, to Philadelphia, to—"

"Night riding with Hessian foragers," I broke in, "disguised in a Ranger's uniform."

"Well, yes," she dimpled quietly, "even that."

I waited for something more, some explanation of what all this concealed.

"You trust me with so much," I ventured, when she continued silent, "it would seem as if you might tell me even more."

"I cannot perceive whereby any further confession would serve you. Yet I have not refused to answer any question surely. It is hardly safe for us to remain here so long, and yet if there be something you wish to ask—"

"You could scarcely expect me to be entirely without curiosity. I have been captured on the highway, brought here a prisoner, and held under guard all night. I supposed myself in British hands, only to discover that you have again intervened to save me. Surely there must be a key to all this mystery. If, as I suspect, it was your brother, Eric, who led the attack on me, having mistaken me for another, then what was his purpose? And what has become of Eric?"

She wrinkled her brows in perplexity, her hands nervously clasping the back of a chair.

"It is like being cross-examined by a lawyer. Perhaps if the secret was all my own I might freely confide it to you. I do not promise I would, but I might. As it is, I do not yet know you quite well enough. I believe you to be Major Lawrence, that you are all you represent yourself, but I am pledged to silence, and the lives of others depend upon my keeping faith. You cannot urge me to do what I deem wrong?"

"No; I shall always believe in you."

"I thank you for that," and her hand was extended frankly; "I would reveal one of the mysteries of last night if I was not fearful it might cost me your respect."

"How could that be possible?"

"Because it might appear to you that I had been unwomanly. My own conscience is clear, for my purpose exonerates me, but this you might fail to understand unless I made fuller explanation than is now possible. I have a duty which cannot be betrayed."

I gazed into her eyes, her hand still in mine, conscious that her cheeks were flushing. It was impossible for me to conceive of her performing an unwomanly action.

"I prefer to ask nothing," I said frankly, "although I should never misconstrue anything you might care to say."

"I think you suspect already, and I should far rather tell you the truth myself than have you learn it in some other way. The lieutenant of Light Dragoons who attacked you last night was not my brother."

"Was not Eric? And yet you knew him?"

"Very well, indeed," her eyes falling, "because it was myself."

CHAPTER XV.

Entombed.

I had not suspected it; however obvious it may appear now to those who read this tale, the possibility that she had been masquerading in an officer's uniform, indulging in warlike deeds, had never once occurred to me. She was so thoroughly feminine that her acknowledgment came as a distinct shock. I had, it is true, seen sufficient of life to be of charitable mind, and yet there was that within me which instantly revolted. She read all this in my face, but fronted me without the quiver of an eyelash, firmly withdrawing her hand.

"It is easy to perceive your disapproval," she said more coldly, "but I have no further explanation to make. I am sorry to have you think ill of me, but I felt that perhaps you might realize my action was justified."

"It is not that," I hastened to explain, ashamed of myself. "I have not lost faith in you. But I was brought up in a strict school; my mother was almost puritanical in her rules of conduct, and I have never entirely outgrown her conception of feminine limitations. I am sure you have only done what is right and womanly. Do not permit my first surprise to end our friendship."

"That is for you to determine, Major Lawrence. I have confessed, and thus cleared my conscience of deceit. Some day you may also learn the cause of my action, but in the meantime it must bear your disapproval. However, we need discuss the matter no longer—"

She sprang to the door, and glanced out into the hall, stepping back once more as Peter appeared. His eyes swept the room in silent observation.

"Captain Grant and the two officers with him have concluded their meal, Mistress Claire," he announced calmly, "and one of them has gone for a file of soldiers to begin the search of the house."

"Very well, Peter; go back and assist them. I will see to the safe concealment of Major Lawrence."

He bowed graciously, and disappeared.

"You have not given me your pardon," I implored as our eyes again met.

"There is nothing to pardon to my knowledge. I respect you because of your sense of propriety, but we cannot talk longer now. You must enter the passage at once."

"You will give me your hand first?"

"Gladly," and I felt its firm pressure, her face brightened by a smile. "Now let us remember rather the danger, the necessity of concealment, and not delay too long. Wait a moment, major; is it true you absolutely trust me?"

"It certainly is."

"I am going to put that to the test. You have papers you desire to give at once into the hands of General Washington. You may be detained here some time, but I have with me an Indian who could take them across the Delaware tonight. It is not the first time he has made that journey. Will you confide them to me?"

Our eyes were looking directly into each other. I may have hesitated an instant, confused by the unexpected request, yet there was something in the expression of the girl's face which swept doubt swiftly aside. Without a word I took them from an inner pocket, and gave them to her. The red lips smiled, the blue eyes brightening.

"Tonepah shall leave within the hour," she promised, thrusting the small packet into the bosom of her dress. "Now step within, major, and I will close the door."

I did as she requested, hearing the click of the lock behind me, and being as instantly plunged into darkness. I waited a moment, my foot upon the first narrow stair, listening. No sound reached me from without, and, with her animated face still before me in memory, I began to slowly feel my way down the circular staircase. There was nothing dangerous about the passage, but with only the bare stone wall to touch with the hand I was obliged to grope along blindly. The huge chimney had evidently been erected merely for concealment, and I marveled at the ingenuity of its construction. I failed to count the steps, but I went around and around so many times, pressed against the smooth wall, that I knew I must be well below the basement of the house before I finally stood at the bottom. I groped forward in the intense darkness, feeling with outstretched hands. The first object encountered was a rough table, the surface of which I explored, discovering thereon a candlestick with flint and steel beside it. With relief I struck a spark, and a yellow flame revealed my surroundings.

What I saw was a low room some fifteen feet square, the walls and roof apparently of stone securely mortared, the only exit the narrow circular stairs. The floor was of earth. Opposite me was a bunk slightly elevated, containing a blanket or two, and a fairly comfortable chair built from a barrel. An old coat and hat hung from a nail at the head of the bunk. On a shelf near by was an earthen crock, and two candles, and beneath this, on the floor, was a sawed-off gun and two pistols, with a small supply of powder and balls, the former wrapped in an oiled cloth. It was in truth a gloomy, desolate hole, although dry enough. For want of something better to do I went over and picked up the pistols; the lock of one was broken, but the other seemed serviceable, and, after snapping the flint, I loaded the weapon, and slipped it into my pocket. Somehow its possession yielded me a new measure of courage, although I had no reason to suppose I would be called upon to use the ancient relic.

There was little to examine, but I tramped about nervously, tapping the walls, and convincing myself of their solidity, and, finally, tired by this useless exercise, seated myself in the chair. It was like being buried in a tomb, not a sound reaching my strained ears, but at last the spirit of depression vanished, and my mind began to grapple with the problems confronting me.

Heaven alone knows how long I remained there motionless, my mind elsewhere, drifting idly backward to the old home, reviewing the years of war that had transformed me from boy to man as though by some magic.

The silence and loneliness caused me to become restless. I could not entirely throw off the sense of being buried alive in this dismal hole. I wondered if there was any way of escape, if that secret door was not locked and unlocked only from without. A desire to ascertain led me to take candle in hand, and climb the circular staircase, examining the wall as I passed upward. The interior of the chimney revealed nothing. While I felt convinced there must also be a false fireplace on the first floor, so as to carry out the deception, the dim candle light made no revealment of its position. I could judge very nearly where it should appear, and I sounded the wall thereabout carefully both above and below without result. Nor did any noise reach me to disclose a thinness of partition.

Convinced of the solidity of the wall at this spot, I continued higher until I came to the end of the passage. To my surprise the conditions here were practically the same. Had I not entered at this point I could never have been convinced that there was an opening. From within it defied discovery, for nothing confronted my eyes but mortared stone. I was sealed in helplessly, but for the assistance of friends without; no effort on my part could ever bring release.

Yet I went over the rough surface again before retracing my steps down to the room below. All this must have taken fully an hour of time, and the strain of disappointment left me tired, as though I had done a day's work. I can hardly conceive that I slept, and yet I certainly lost consciousness, for when I aroused myself I was in pitch darkness.

I felt dazed, bewildered, but as my hand felt the edge of the table I comprehended where I was, and what had occurred. Groping about, I found flint and steel, and that last candle, which I forced into the candlestick. The tiny yellow flame was like a message from the gods. How I watched it, every nerve tingling, as it burned lower and lower. Would it last until help came, or was I destined to remain pinned up in the darkness of this ghastly grave? Why, I must have been there for hours—hours. The burning out of the candles proved that. Surely I could doubt no longer this was a trick, a cowardly, cruel trick! If help had been coming it would have reached me before this. The day must have passed, and much of the night. Grant and his party would have marched away long before this on the road to Philadelphia. What could have occurred, then, to prevent Peter or the girl from setting me free? Could they have been forced into accompanying the soldiers? Could they have forgotten? Could they deliberately leave me there to die?

My brain whirled with incipient madness, as such questions haunted me

It Seemed as Though Those Walls, That Low Roof Were Crushing Me; as if the Close, Foul Air was Suffocating.

unceasingly. I lost faith in everything, even her, and cursed aloud, hating the echoes of my own voice. It seemed as though those walls, that low roof, were crushing me, as if the close, foul air was suffcating. I recall tearing open the front of my shirt to gain easier breath. I walked about beating with bare hands the rough stone, muttering to myself words without meaning. The candle had burned down until barely an inch remained.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Remains of Tragedy.

It must have been the shock of thus realizing suddenly how short a time remained in which I should have light which restored my senses. I knew I stared at the dim yellow flicker dully at first, and then with a swift returning consciousness which spurred my brain into activity. In that instant I hated, despised myself, rebelled at my weakness. Faith in Claire Mortimer came back to me in a flood of regret. If she had failed, it was through no fault of hers, and I was no coward to lie there and rot without making a stern fight for life. When I was found, those who came upon my body would know that I died struggling, died as a man should, facing fate with a smile, with hands gripped in the contest. The resolution served—it was a spur to my pride, instantly driving away every haunting shadow of evil. Yet where should I turn? To what end should I devote my energies? It was useless to climb those stairs again. But there must be a way out.

I gripped the old musket as the only instrument at hand, and began testing the walls. Three sides I rapped, receiving the same dead, dull response. I was in the darkest corner now, beyond the stairs, still hopelessly beating the gun barrel against the stone. The dim light revealed no change in the wall formation, the same irregular expanse of rubble set in solid mortar, hardened by a century of exposure to the dry atmosphere. Then to an idle, listless blow there came a hollow, wooden sound, that caused the heart to leap into the throat. I tried again, a foot to the left, confident my ears had played me false, but this time there could be no doubt—there was an opening here back of a wooden barrier.

Half crazed by this good fortune, I caught up the inch of candle, and held it before the wall. The dim light scarcely served as an aid, so ingeniously had the door been painted in resemblance to the mortared stone. I was compelled to sound again, inch by inch, with the gun barrel before I could determine the exact dimensions of the opening. Then I could trace the slight crack where the wood was fitted, nor could I have done this but for the warping of a board. Wild with apprehension lest my light fail before the necessary work could be accomplished, I drew out the single-bladed knife from my pocket, and began widening this crack. Feverishly as I worked, this was slow of accomplishment, yet sliver by sliver the slight aperture grew, until I wedged in the gun barrel, and pried out the plank. The rush of air extinguished the candle, yet I cared nothing, for the air was fresh and pure, promising a clear passage.

God, this was luck! With new courage throbbing through my veins I groped my way back to the table after flint and steel, and relit the candle fragment, shadowing the flame with both palms as I returned to where the plank had been pressed aside. However, I found such precaution unnecessary, as there was no perceptible draft through the passage now the opening was clear for the circulation of air. There had been two planks—thick and of hard wood—composing the entrance to the tunnel, but I found it impossible to dislodge the second, and was compelled to squeeze my way through the narrow twelve-inch opening. This was a difficult task, as I was a man of some weight, but once accomplished I found myself in a contracted passageway, not to exceed three feet in width, and perhaps five from floor to roof. Here it was apparently as well preserved as when first constructed, probably a hundred years or more ago, the side walls faced with stone, the roof supported by roughly hewn oak beams. I was convinced there was no great weight of earth resting upon these, and the tunnel, which I followed without difficulty, or the discovery of any serious obstruction, for fifty feet, inclined steadily upward, until, in my judgment, it must have come within a very few feet of the surface. Here there occurred a sharp turn to the right, and the excavation advanced almost upon a level.

Knowing nothing of the conformation above, or of the location of buildings, I was obliged to press forward blindly, conserving the faint light of the candle, and praying for a free passage. It was an experience to test the nerves, the intense stillness, the bar gray walls, cold to the touch, the beams grazing my head, and upholding that mass of earth above, the intense darkness before and behind, with only the flickering radius of yellow light barely illuminating where I trod. Occasionally the wood creaked ominously, and bits of earth, jarred by my passage, fell upon me in clods. Altogether it was an experience I have no desire to repeat, although I was in no actual danger for some distance. Old Mortimer had built his tunnel well, and through all the years it had held safely, except where water had soaked through, rotting the timbers. The candle was sputtering with a final effort to remain alight when I came to the first serious obstruction. I had barely time in which to mark the nature of the obstacle before the flame died in the socket, leaving me in a blackness so profound it was like a weight. For the moment I was practically paralyzed by fear, my muscles limp, my limbs trembling. Yet to endeavor to push forward was no more to be dreaded than to attempt retracing my steps. In one way there was hope; in the other none.

With groping fingers I verified the situation, as that brief glance ere the candle failed had revealed it. A beam had fallen, letting down a mass of earth, but was wedged in such a way as to leave a small opening above the floor, barely sufficient for a man to wiggle through. How far even this slight passage extended, or what worse obstruction lay hidden beyond was all conjecture. It was a mere chance in which I must risk life in hope of sav-

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 27th, 1913.

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Dated April 28, 1913.

MERTON SMITH,
Per Jas. McKendel, Agent

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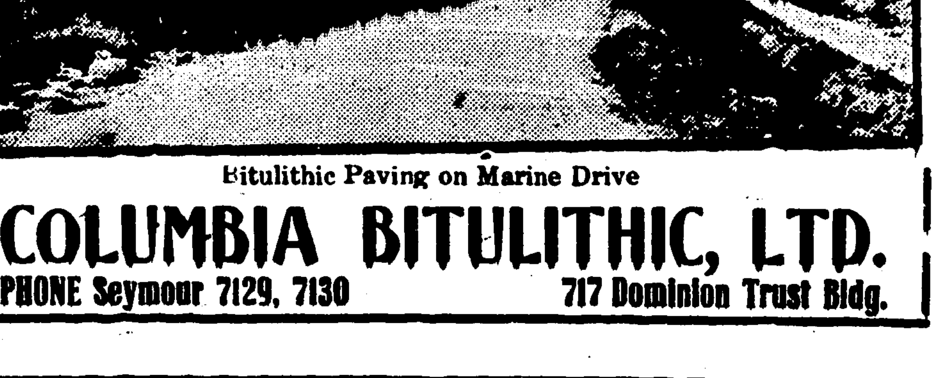

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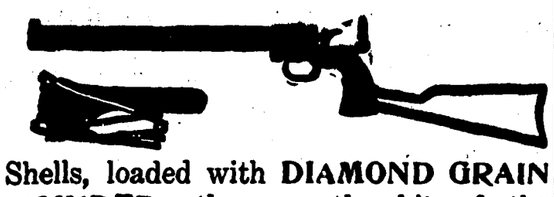

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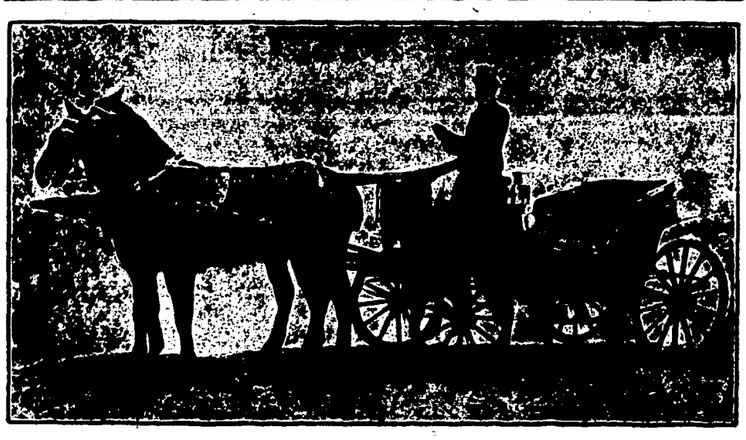

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The Body of a Dead Man Lay Across the Threshold.

ing it—I might become helplessly wedged beneath the timbers, or any movement might precipitate upon me a mass of loosened earth. It was a horrid thought, the death of a burrowing rat; and I dare not let my mind dwell upon the dread possibility. Slowly, barely advancing an inch at a time, I began the venture, my hands blindly groping for the passage, the cold perspiration bathing my body. The farther I penetrated amid the debris, the greater became the terror dominating me, yet to draw back was next to impossible. The opening grew more contracted; I could scarcely force myself forward, digging fingers and toes into the hard earth floor, the obstructing timber scraping my body. It was an awful, heartrending struggle, stretched out flat like a snake in the darkness, the loose earth showering me with each movement. There was more than one support down; I had to double about to find opening; again and again I seemed to be against an unsurpassable barrier; twice I dug through a mass of fallen dirt, once for three solid feet, throwing the loosened earth either side of me, and pushing it back with my feet, thus utterly blocking all chance of retreat. Scarcely was this accomplished when another fall from above came, half burying head and shoulders, and compelling me to do the work over. The air grew foul and sluggish, but I was toiling for life, and dug at the debris madly, reckless of what might fall from above. Better to be crushed than to die of suffocation, and the very desperation with which I strove proved my salvation. For what remained of the roof held, and I struggled through into the firmer gallery beyond, faint from exhaustion, yet as quickly reviving in the fresher air. I had reached the end of the passage before I comprehended the truth. It opened in the side of a gulley, coming out between the roots of a great tree.

I was a wreck in body and mind, my face streaked with earth, my hair filled with dirt, my clothing torn and disreputable. Laboring for breath, my fingers raw and bleeding, I lay there, with scarcely enough strength remaining to keep from rolling to the bottom of the ravine. For some moments I was incapable of either thought or action, every ounce of energy having been expended in that last desperate struggle. I lay panting, with eyes closed, hardly realising that I was indeed alive. Slowly, throb by throb, my heart came back into regularity of beat, and my brain into command. My eyes opened, and I shuddered with horror, as I recognized that dismal opening into the side of the hill. Clinging to the tree trunk I attained my feet, still swaying from weakness, and was thus able to glance about over the edge of the bank, and gain some conception of my immediate surroundings.

It was early dawn, the eastern sky that shade of pale gray which precedes the sun, a few, white, fleecy clouds sailing high above, already tinged with red reflection. I must have been in that earth prison since the morning of the previous day; it seemed longer, yet even that expiration of time proved that those who had imprisoned me there had left me to die. God! I couldn't believe that—not of her! Clear as the evidence appeared, I yet fought down the thought bitterly, creeping on hands and knees over the edge of the bank, to where I could sit on the grass, and gaze about in the growing light. The house was to the left, an apple orchard between, and a low fence enclosing a garden. I could gain but glimpses of the mansion through the intervening trees, but it was large, imposing, a square, old-fashioned house, painted white, with green shutters. It appeared deserted, and no spirals of smoke ascended from the kitchen chimney. Apparently not even the servants were yet stirring. However, there was smoke showing farther to the right, but I had to move before I could see the cause clearly—the smouldering remains of what must have been a large barn. I advanced in that direction, skirting the orchard, and a row of negro cabins. These were deserted, the doors open, and two of them exhibited evidences of fire. A storehouse had its door battered in, a huge timber, evidently used as a ram, lying across the threshold, and many of the boxes and barrels within had been smashed with axes. The ground all about had been trampled by horses' hoofs, and only a smouldering fragment of the stables remained.

I stayed about perplexed, unable to decipher the meaning of such destruction. Surely Grant would never dare such a deed with his unarmed force. Besides Elmhurst was the property of a loyalist, ay! the colonel of his regiment. Not even the madness of anger would justify so wanton an act. Whatever the mystery I could never hope to solve it loitering there; the house itself would doubtless reveal the story, and I turned in that direction, skirting the fence, yet exercising care, for there might still remain defenders within, behind those green blinds, to mistake me for an enemy. I saw nothing, no sign of life, as I circled through the trees of the orchard, and came out upon the grass-plot facing the front porch. The sun was up now, and I could perceive each detail. There was a smashed window to the right, a green shutter hanging dejectedly by one hinge; the great front door stood wide open, and the body of a dead man lay across the threshold, a dark stain of blood extending across the porch floor.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Queen's Rangers.

A bullet had struck the hand rail, shattering one of the supports, and the broad steps were scarred and splintered. The man lay face upward, his feet inside the hallway, one side of his head crushed in. He was roughly dressed in woolen shirt and patched smallclothes, and wore gold hoops in his ears, his complexion dark enough for a mulatto, with hands seared and twisted. Surely the fellow was no soldier; he appeared more to me like one who had followed the sea. I stepped over his body, and glanced the length of the hall. The chandelier was shattered, the glass gleaming underfoot, the stair rail broken into a jagged splinter, and a second man, shot through the eye, rested half upright propped against the lower step. He was a sandy-bearded fellow, no better dressed than the one without, but with a belt about him, containing pistol

Continued next week

Correspondence

To Editor Western Call:

Dear Sir,—The following is a copy of the resolution passed at the last regular meeting of the Grandview Ratepayers' Association, which is to be presented to H. H. Stevens, M. P.:-

"Whereas report has been made in certain newspapers in this city that the proposed immigration shed soon to be erected by the Dominion Government is to be erected near the Canadian Pacific railway station and docks; and whereas if this were true a decided preference amounting practically to a monopoly in the handling of immigrants, especially after the opening of the Panama Canal, would be given to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company; and whereas the new Government wharf to be erected at great cost is centrally located and especially intended to give equal facilities to all transportatio nlines, prevent monopoy and protect public interests;

"Be it therefore resolved that this association strongly urges that the proposed immigration shed be located at the new Government wharf so that the greatets possible convenience may be assured to intending residents of Western Canada and equal treatment to all transportation companies."

Yours truly,
SECRETARY.

DROWNED AT LADNER

William Stevenson, a fisherman, was drowned at the new Delta wharf, Ladner, on Thursday evening, September 4th. Stevenson's boat was moored at the wharf and he and his partner, Fred Perry, were attempting to get into it when, in some unknown way, both fell into the water. Perry succeeded in getting out, but Stevenson was drowned. His body was recovered later in the evening. The tide was high at the time and the water slack. Dr. King held an inquest.

SOLICITOR CHARGES "CHINOOK" WITH LIBEL

Writ Issued Against South Vancouver Paper by Mr. H. Colin Clarke.

South Vancouver, Sept. 5.—Mr. H. Colin Clarke, the South Vancouver municipal solicitor, through Messrs. Bowser, Reid & Wallbridge, has commenced an action for alleged libel against the Greater Vancouver Publishing Company, Ltd., publishers of "The Chinook."

The action is based upon an editorial article printed in "The Chinook" last week, with the heading "Inefficiency" and commenting on an incident which occurred in Mr. Justice Morrison's court during the application of Mr. Edward Gold and other South Vancouver property owners for an injunction to restrain the Municipal Council from entering into a contract with the Dominion Creosoting Company for the paving of Main and Fraser streets.

"The Chinook" in commenting on the incident reflected upon Mr. Clarke's professional ability.

Messrs. Bowser, Reid & Wallbridge, on behalf of Mr. Clarke, wrote, demanding an apology.

"The Chinook" having failed to apologize within the time specified, a writ has been issued by Mr. Clarke.

In an editorial article this week, "The Chinook," commenting on a letter from Messrs. Bowser, Reid & Wallbridge, remarks:

"Our article was founded upon what we have reason to believe is the truth, and was printed for the benefit of the ratepayers, who pay Mr. Clarke's salary."—Province.

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If you wish to join the organizers at this ground-floor pre-organization price and have $50 or more available, call immediately or write for full particulars.

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Death of James McGeer

Old-timer of Mount Pleasant Falls a Victim to Pneumonia.

He was Active as a Political Speaker in Vancouver's Early Days.

Mr. James McGeer, one of Vancouver's best known pioneers, died at the General Hospital on Monday morning. Several days previous he was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia. Everything that medical skill could suggest was of course done for him, but at 7 o'clock Monday the big, genial Irishman passed away. Mrs. McGeer and their grown son and daughters were with him.

The deceased was 58 years old and more than half his lifetime has been spent in Vancouver. His was quite a notable figure, for he stood more than six feet in height, and his career has been diversified by successive experiences as a newspaperman, farmer, milkman and real estate agent—and continuously a politician. He was a great admirer of T. P. O'Connor, who gave him his first position years ago on the Manchester Guardian. Coming to Vancouver, he settled at Mount Pleasant, on a place at the corner of Westminster Road and Fifteenth Avenue, opposite Mr. M. J. Henry's nursery. At that time the only highway south of False Creek bridge was the road to Westminster which was merely a trail. After several years in the milk business, McGeer went farming in Langley, but his cattle were carried off by disease and he came back soon to resume his milk routes in the city. During recent years he acquired quite a competence.

When Mr. Joseph Martin, K. C., was premier, Mr. McGeer, who was an ardent supporter of that spectacular politician, went on the stump for him. He was on a tour of Kootenay and there coined a phrase which caused many a laugh during the campaign and afterward. Mr. R. F. Green's political opponent was a man named Keen and when McGeer, harrassed by a hostile audience, declared that the most striking thing about this campaign "is the greenness of Mr. Keen and the keenness of Mr. Green," he brought down the house. Of unfailing good nature, McGeer beguiled many an hour in telling stories. He had left his boyhood home in Dublin at the age of 13 and not for thirty-two years did his relatives hear from him. Then he visited them in person, three years ago. McGeer never won a political battle, for himself at any rate. He was beaten by Captain McLeod in an aldermanic election twenty-three years ago and later missed a chance to go to the British Columbia Legisalture by a wide majority.

The funeral of the late Mr. James McGeer took place at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, from his late residence, Mt. Pleasant, to Mountain View Cemetery.

GEORGE H. GRAHAM DIES OF APPENDICITIS.

Young University Man Succumbs Soon After Operation—Funeral Thursday Morning.

George H. Graham, aged 24, son of W. T. Graham, 4724 North Thirty-eighth Street, Omaha, Nebraska, died Monday night at Immanuel Hospital, following an operation for acute appendicitis performed last Friday.

Mr. Graham was a graduate of the University of Nebraska, class of 1911. The first two years of his college course he took at Bellevue College, Omaha. After his graduation from Nebraska University he became treasurer of the Burgess-Granden Company, which position he held until his resignation a few weeks ago.

At the university he was a member of the Alpha Theta Chi fraternity. He sang tenor in the university glee club and in the choir of the Central United Presbyterian Church here.

The funeral tok place from the residence of his parents at 10 o'clock Thursday morning, and interment was in Forest Lawn cemetery.

Mr. W. T. Graham, father of the deceased, was the lifelong friend of Mr. Merton Smith of the "Western Call."

Mr. S. E. Peters, broker, of Kerrisdale, reports a large number of houses and lots for homesites changing hands. Within a month fourteen new houses ranging in price from $1,500 to $7,000 have been started on the Boulevard alone. He finds a reason for this activity in the fact that public improvements in the municipality have been carried right ahead in spite of the general depression.

Rev. Mr. Hughes returned from his vacation, which he spent in Valdez Isalnd, early in the week.

Mr. R. Brand of Edmonton has been in Kerrisdale looking over real estate.

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City

Chief of Police Charles Mulhern is reported to be improving.

* * *

Mrs. S. R. Toombs received for the first time since her marriage on Thursday afternoon at 1025 Tenth Avenue.

* * *

Columbian College opened on Tuesday with a full staff of teachers and a large attendance of pupils. There is general satisfaction among friends of the institution with Dr. Sanford's success in gathering his first staff. The buildings have been put in good repair and the grounds are quite attractive. The gymnasium has been put in good condition and the tennis courts present strong inducements to the devotees of this game.

* * *

Mr. W. A. Blair, secretary of the Vancouver Board of Trade, left the city on Saturday evening for Winnipeg. He has gone in connection with the decision of the C. P. R. and other railroads to discontinue advancing cartage charges and deliveries after October 1. Mr. Blair is going to Winnieg to state his views on the matter before a committee, which will put the matter before the Railway Commission now in Ottawa. The local Board of Trade held a meeting to protest against this move last week and sent telegrams to the C. P. R., C. N. R., G. T. P., G. N. R. and the Northern Pacific, asking that the new policy be postponed until January 1 next.

* * *

As a result of a conference held on Saturday, at Victoria, between Hon. W. J. Bowser, representing the Provincial Government; Colonel Hall, as representing the militia engaged in the strike area, and Superintendent Campbell, chief of the provincial police, in regard to the question as to when it would be advisable to withdraw the remainder of the militia from the affected area, it was decided that, in the meantime, it would be advisable to preserve things as they are. The discussion was of a very informal nature, and at the close of it the attorney-general announced that no decision had been arrived at that could be regarded as materially affecting the condition of things.

* * *

Delegates to the council of the amalgamated municipalities were entertained on Friday by the Municipality of Point Grey. About twenty autos picked up the delegates at the Progress Club at noon and brought them around Marine Drive through Kerrisdale to Eburne. They were lunched at the Grand Central Hotel. After lunch a fire brigade demonstration took place. An alarm was rung in and the municipal fire brigade came tearing down and from six lines of hose flung water over the highest building. The company motored back through Shaughnessy Heights.

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1.00	Allanburys Nos. 1 and 2, Large.....	.80
.50	Allanbury's Nos. 1 and 2 Small.....	.40
.75	Allanbury's No. 3 Large	.50
.40	Allanbury's No. 3 Small	.25
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.50	Benger's Food Small....	.45
1.00	Eno's Fruit Salt....	.65
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.25	Beecham's Pills.....	.20
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.50	Herpicide.....	.40
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.25	Fruitative's.....	.20
.35	Cuticura Soap.....	.25
1.00	Burdocks Blood Bitters..	.75
1.00	Paine's Celery Compound.	.70
1.00	Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.....	.75
.50	Zambuk.....	.35
1.00	Hood's Sarsaparilla.....	.75
1.00	Ayer's Saraparilla.....	.75

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