The Western Call

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VOLUME V. H. H. STEVENS, M.P., Editor-in-Chief. VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA SEPTEMBER 19, 1913. No. 19

Legislative Assembly
SEP 19 1913

Usury in Vancouver! Shylock Outclass'd!

Hospital Management Arraigned at the Bar of Public Opinion--Their Answer is Awaited by Multitudes

Gold! Gold! Gold at Shushanna! How to Go There--See Page Eight

SALMON CANNING ANOMALIES

In a mad effort to create public sympathy in the East for the employment of Asiatic fishermen, the canners of British Columbia have a series of articles running in Toronto Saturday Night. These articles are well written in a racy conversational style, but hopelessly inaccurate in their facts.

Let us examine a few specimens. In one case the writer says: "For sixteen years the cannery men have been working the Skeena, sometimes reaping a full harvest and fat dividends, and **sometimes garnering disaster.**" Now it is well known that there is never a failure on the Skeena. The annual run is uniform and always good. Sometimes it is very heavy, but "garnering disaster" is joke and coined for eastern consumption.

Then comes an interesting conversation with an imaginary manager of a cannery, and in reply to a question why the Japs were used instead of white men, the manager is represented as saying:

> "Say, you are a white man. Why don't you get into a boat with one of those Japs, go outside among the islands where the sea is always running, the wind blowing and the rain intermittent; fish all night, deliver your catch, which will be 20 to 30 fish at 12½ cents each, to the camp scow in the morning; eat boiled salmon, rice and bread sprayed with salt chuck, hang your shirt on the mast to dry and repeat it for five days and six nights."

The record relates: "The stranger shook his head." Too full no doubt for utterance—he, at least, was convinced. The cannery manager forgot that twelve to fifteen years ago they paid 25 cents for the same fish, which were no less plentiful then than now, and got little more than half the amount for the canned fish that they receive now. He forgot to say that at that time there was not a Jap on the river and lots of white men

(Continued on page 4)

MAKING POLITICAL PLATFORMS

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

According to the newspapers, the Reform party is striving to put together a comprehensive, workable and sanely constructed platform for the election next coming. In this attempt they are wise. If they are constructing on the basis of "catching votes" they are not statesmen, and deserve to fail when the next testing time comes to hand. But if they are honestly seeking such a platform as will bring the whole people an improvement on what we now have, they will deserve success, **unless the Conservatives do as well or better.**

From the press it may be gathered that the Liberal leaders are looking around for a general government-ownership-of-utilities plan. If so they fail at the start. This is and has been the foolish course adopted by the leaders of the Socialists, and they have failed and must always fail with attempts so hazy and useless.

But if the leaders and party come down to something of a definite and concrete sort and push it by day and by night, they will have a good fighting chance of making sound and permanent headway.

What is such a plan? it may be asked. This is easy and of the simplest sort. Let the Liberals of British Columbia adopt a certain thing for a start. Say, for instance, the ownership by the Government of the moving picture shows. This comes within the range of education, and surely it is a sane proposition for the Government to own and control the entire reach of the education of the people, the young especially. Perhaps there is a censor of these moving picture shows. I do not know. It was said that such a person was appointed. If so he is likely to be on salary. And if so, I cannot see that he earns any part of that salary. Let any honest observer go to the average moving picture show and see the reels put on as a rule. He will find a large portion is

(Continued Page 4)

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.

CENTRAL PARK FAIR IN PROGRESS.

Formally Opened on Wednesday Evening by J. J. Miller, President of the Vancouver Exhibition —Exhibts of a Hgh Type.

Large Numbers Interested in the Development of the District Are Attending.

MONEY LEECHES A MENACE TO SOCIETY

Owing to the tightness of money the business men of Vancouver have, as if by common consent, been very lenient in the matter of over-due accounts. It has been recognized by all that to unduly press for payment would only percipitate a panic and grave losses to many worthy citizens. There are, however, exceptions to the rule—certain prominent financial and professional men have seized upon the misfortunes of their fellow citizens to reap for themselves a rich, though ghastly, harvest. Already we have published the account of some vicious transactions by men prominent in financial circles, but it is not confined to that class only, our investigations reveal a rather extraordinary condition prevailing in our city. In this band of avaricious modern Shylocks, we find many prominent citizens, two doctors, a noted lawyer, a bank inspector and a number of Jewish money-lenders; the latter, however, are gentlemen compared with the former. They make no pretenses to be anything else but money lenders on exhorbitant rates of interest, whereas the former pose as society leaders and figure prominently in great social and public functions.

These men, no, not men, they are social parasites—leeches, fattening off the body politic—barnacles, seriously impeding the progress of the ship of state—these creatures are draining our city of its very life blood; they will ruin business and retard development if allowed to continue their nefarious traffic. What do they care about progress? If business is good they cannot fatten off the misfortunes of the desperate but honest business man. This money-grasping element is largely responsible for the grave financial crisis in San Francisco and other cities, and will, in time, ruin Vancouver as well.

It is amazing to note that the banks will advance money to these wretches and deny it to the honest business man, who is then forced to borrow from them the money advanced by the bank. Often it is from the unfortunate borrower's own bank that the money comes, and at the advice of the manager that he goes to the reptiles. This fact will have to be taken into consideration, both by the public and the Government. The usuary law only applies at present to *loans under* $500.00, it must be made to apply to loans of all amounts. Then the public should ostracize any person who engages in this business—he should be spurned from society as unfit for human companionship.

HOW THEY WORK

Recently a prominent citizen became involved in some heavy purchases and hypothecated his securities in the bank to cover his overdraft, which the bank carried for several months then suddenly demanded payment. The unfortunate man sold some securities at a loss of one-half their value but still could not liquidate his debt to the bank. The manager then told him to go to a certain Jew who would lend him the money, which he did and got it, paying 40 to 60 per cent. for it. His securities were good and more than three times his indebtedness but unsaleable at present. He is now almost ruined by this exhorbitant rate of interest. It is also said that the Jew got his money from this same bank, which, if true, presents to us one of the most shameless violations of business etiquette we have ever known. We usually look upon our bank manager as a safe and conservative adviser to guide us through trying business experiences, but if *some* of them indulge in such false practices as that it will shake public confidence in what has become one of our most cherished institutions.

QUERIES FOR THE HOSPITAL BOARD

Kindly explain why there was a deficit last year of $14,630.02.

If the Board, as at present constituted, have a regular annual deficit why do you cling so tenaciously to the job?

Is your present financial system a success, if so, in what way?

In your opinion would it not be advisable to turn over the control of the hospital to the city council?

In what department do the losses occur?

Is it not true that Aldermen Cleland and Hepburn, both members of the Board, opposed spending public funds in the private prosecution of Alderman Mahon?

Did the Board state in reply to their protests that *the prosecution was launched in order to stop the constant criticism of the hospital management?*

Is not your *prosecution* really *persecution?*

Is it not a petty desire for revenge?

Is it your hope to cripple Alderman Mahon by a ruinously expensive lawsuit, while you use public funds to pay your expenses?

Do you think the public have subscribed large sums of money to be expended in prosecuting men who have dared to criticize you?

HOME RULE

Why not? This is the question on the lips of thousands of Canadians who look at the question from a Canadian standpoint, without the advantage of personal knowledge of conditions in Ireland. If we could exclude the religious element the problem would be simple, but it cannot be done. The bitterness of "**religious prejudice**" is at the root of the whole matter. To devise a system of government which will eliminate this has been the problem facing statesmen for the past century. Up to the present all have hopelessly failed.

The bare facts of the case are, all that which stands for progress and prosperity, for liberty and toleration emanates from the North of Ireland, where Protestants predominate; while the poverty and distress, the ignorance and intolerance is traceable directly to the domination of the foreign religious element. These facts force themselves upon all visitors to that beautiful isle. Rank Home Rulers go from Canada and America to Ireland and return anti-Home Rulers. The problem is the same as would present itself to Canadians were it to be a question of "Shall Quebec rule Canada?" Let all who know Quebec answer that question. It is not a matter which can be decided by an acquaintance with the Irishman or the French-Canadian as individuals, but one which must be decided by consideration of, first, the "**Power**" which controls these people; and, secondly, the absolute subservience of the people to this "Power."

Home Rule is only a secondary consideration; it is a question of "shall the business men, the industrials, the farmer and all other citizens be placed under the yoke of the most powerful and domineering autocracy the world has ever known?" Let this element retire from the contest and Home Rule becomes as simple as the organization of a town council.

A CLEAR HEADED OPTIMIST

With Reasons for His Optimism.

Mr. Chas. E. Tisdall, M.P.P., interviewed by a representative of the "Western Call,' spoke with enthusiasm and marked optimism of business in Vancouver and British Columbia in general. His observations have added value from the fact that he made a tour of the Province during the last thirteen months having visited every city, town and settled rural district in British Columbia, and therefore speaks as from personal observation. Furthermore, our informant is a business man of large experience.

Speaking of Vancouver, Mr. Tisdall said, "I see no valid reason for discouragement or pessimism touching business conditions, notwithstanding the falling off in real estate transfers and associated enterprises such as building and lumber, for in most particulars trade and commerce are normal throughout the Province, and everything points to great future activity and prosperity."

Enlarging upon the subject, Mr. Tisdall dwelt upon our Natural Resources with minute details and comprehensive descriptions, claiming for British Columbia the enviable position of

"First Place in Mineral Wealth."

Continuing, he said: "The mines of this province are being developed as never before." Particularizing, he averred that "The Britannia Mines, employing nearly 700 men, is disbursing $1,250,000 annually, all of which finds its way into Vancouver. The Granby Co. of Grand Forks is experiencing phenomenal prosperity and is not only making record shipments from that point but is expending between four and five millions from the surplus profits of the mine in building a new smelter and opening new mines on Granby Bay." Proceeding, he affirmed that Fernie, Trail, Phoenix, Greenwood and other mining centres are today doing a record-breaking business, putting to shame the pessimists that decry present conditions to the injury of all concerned. Proceeding our

Fishing Industries

were mentioned, whereupon Mr. Tisdall said:

(Continued on Page 4)

GOLD! GOLD AT SHUSHANNA

Gold! Gold! Gold!

The daily papers are full of the news about Shushanna, the new gold diggings.

The gold is there. There can be no doubt of that. Expert mining engineers say that there are indications of a vast placer deposit. They have seen the gold, picked it out of the gravel, washed it and tested it.

It is gold.

Prospectors come out nearly every day with their pokes bursting with the coarse gravelly stuff and now and then there comes news of nuggets inches big and people gossip as they gossiped and talked about the Klondyke and the great rush of 1898.

News of this great gold field reached London. London newspapers are conservative newspapers. They are not excitable. They want the facts and pay good money, lots of it, for honest news.

One paper, the London Daily Telegraph, received a short wire from Dawson about the find. Instantly it wired to Vancouver to its correspondent for positive, definite confirmation of the gold find.

The correspondent got busy. He worked and he found out about it. He wrote his story and he wired it to Montreal and it was cabled to London to his newspaper. The cable tolls cost that paper $600, but they got the story that there was gold and even staid old London is sure now that the Shushanna gold field is a big one.

The gold is there.

F. P. Burrell of New York, expert mining engineer, was in the North when the news came out. Old sourdoughs and chechakos became excited, feverish. They burned with the gold fever.

Mr. Burrell was on his vacation but he settled down to work again. He did not become excited. He is used to gold camps. He went into the country. News of his investigations was wired out from Whitehorse. Everybody read his words in the papers published everywhere the next day.

He pronounced the Shushanna field the biggest placer discovery made in several years. He saw the gold diggers clean-up on the discovery claim, the Bonanza. He saw eighty ounces of gold weighed out by five men who had shovelled the precious gravel for seven hours.

He is sure that the gold is there.

A bare mile above the Bonanza, on the Eldorado claim as they called it, three men worked eight

(Continued on Page 8)

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She (suspiciously)—You kiss as though you were an old hand at it.

He (suspiciously)—How do you know?—Boston Globe.

POINT GREY.

Eburne.

Mrs. P. Burrows was visiting friends in Burnaby last week.

* * *

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Forbes on Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

* * *

Mr. W. Peele has returned to Eburne after spending a few months on Vancouver Island.

* * *

Mr. Wells and son, Mr. Hunter Wells, spent the week end on a launch trip up the gulf.

* * *

Miss Belle Wells and Miss Florence Malloy spent the week end with Miss Margaret Brown, Hollyburn.

* * *

The dance given by the Tlalama club in Granville Hall, on Friday evening, was a very successful affair. A number of young people from Vancouver were present.

* * *

Mr. W. E. Forsyth of Alberta Avenue last week received a telegram informing him of the death of his mother, Mrs. James Forsyth, of Elmsdale, Prince Edward Island.

Kerrisdale.

Mrs. D. Richie, of Forty-sixth Avenue, who has been ill, is better.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. L. Dawson, of Vancouver, were guests of Mrs. J. Rae on Saturday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Renwick, of Kelowna, have moved into their new home in Kerrisdale.

* * *

Miss Reta Reid, of Kelowna, who is atending the Normal school in Vancouver, spent the week end at the home of Mrs. J. Rae.

* * *

Miss Beulah Pearson, of Angus Road, entertained a few of her girl friends to tea on Thursday evening. Those present were: Miss Large, Miss Mary Large, Miss B. Reid, Miss Alice McCracken, Miss Ivy Singleton, Miss McLeod and Miss Nora Spencer.

* * *

At the Ratepayers' meeting on Thursday evening last very interesting discussions on the different methods of municipal road construction, in which Mr. Thorpe, former municipal engineer, Mr. Rainey and Mr. Ross were the chief speakers. Engineer Johnson was asked to read a paper on this subject at the next meeting. Interesting discussion of Engineer Johnson's paper may be looked for as he is the instigator of the oil crete construction, which has been used extensively in Point Grey as well as from the fact that other sorts of pavement have very strong supporters in the municipality.

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Around Vancouver

GRANDVIEW METHODIST EPWORTH LEAGUE

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

GRANDVIEW.

Rev. O. M. Sanford addressed the District meeting in session in Victoria last week on Sunday School work.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the Methodist Ministerial Association, Rev. Mr. Lett was appointed president and Rev. O. M. Sanford secretary of the organization.

* * *

Mr. J. I. Thompson has purchased a lot of land in the 1800 block on Seventh Avenue, where he expects to erect, right away, a two story house. The deal was put through by W. S. Whitside and son.

* * *

Rev. Mr. McRae speaking on the Oriental question, before the Grandview Ratepayers Association as to their last meeting, said that after thirty years experience among Orientals on the Pacific Coast, he was prepared to state that he disapproved of their admission into this country. He thought citizens were within their rights to choose, among people seeking admission to the country, those who were desirable. And until the Oriental could come up to the standard of the European he should be invited to remain in his own country. The matter, he continued, belonged to both capital and labor and the Orientals worked in the homes and clubs of the rich. He thought but a short time would elapse before the capitalist would be planning to get rid of him as they did in California, where they stood side by side regarding the land law of theat state, excluding him from holding land there.

At a board meeting of the Grandview Methodist church, held on Thursday evening, the Moral Reform committee were asked to get in touch with these committees in the other churches in Grandview for the purpose of enforcing the law for Sunday closing. The board have granted the use of a room to be used for educational purposes for the Italians should it be needed.

SOUTH VANCOUVER.

Mr. C. G. Ruter, of the Peoples' Drug Stores, Ltd., has gone to Portland to open a drug store in that city.

* * *

Logan, son of Mr. G. R. Ellis, who was prevented by illness from taking the regular entrance exams., has now completed them, making an aggregate of 713 marks.

* * *

Mr. C. McLean, of Prince Albert street, after a three weeks' illness from blood poisoning, caused by injury to the hand, is able to resume his work.

* * *

Mr. John Ernst Stuekley, of Port Haney, B. C., was married to Miss Janet Jack, of California, at the Methodist parsonage, Wilson Heights, on Tuesday evening, Rev. W. Boulton, B. D., performing the ceremony.

* * *

Building permits of this month show that houses will be built for the following owners: Harrison estate, residence on Cheslier street, $1600.00; D. C. Mairs, dwelling on Forty-first Avenue, $1000.00; H. J. Richardson, house on Forty-eighth Avenue, $1000.00; P. R. Champion, house on Sherbrooke street, $1000.00.

* * *

The Fancy Box Social given by the Epworth League of the Wilson Heights Methodist Church was well attended. A very enjoyable evening was spent with a programme of music, recitations and other events. The following numbers were among those given:

The Misses Braithwaite, song; Miss W. Oates, recitation and Mrs. M. Manuel, song. Two contests had their place in the entertainment—a floral and an eating contest. About $60.00 were added to the funds of this society.

Saved.

"Speaking of debutantes, did you see Miss Smythe coming out?"

"No; by the time I got there they had her fastened in with a couple of shoulder straps."—Boston Globe.

Just One.

Inspector—Any abnormal children in your class, Mis Pedagogue?

School Teacher—Yes; one of them has good manners.—Life.

Colllingwood

The Bursill Library building has just received a new coat of paint in brown, green and white color.

* * *

Arrangements are being made for a very busy winter season for the Collingwood Institute. Among those will lecture are: Mr. F. C. Wade, K.C., "The Trail of Ninety-Eight;" Mr. James Beveridge, "Coffee," and Mr. G. Herbert Head, barrister, "The Tower of London." An interesting fact is that Mr. Wade married the daughter of the keeper of the Tower of London. Mr. McKay Fripp, the well known architect, "New Zealand," and Capt. Mellish, "Personal Experiences in the Boer War." These lectures will all be duly announced.

* * *

On Tuesday evening of last week the first social of the season was held at Collingwood Institute under the management of Mr. and Mrs. F. Price. The evening opened with a whist drive. The prize winners were: Mrs. S. Payne, Mr. Moscrop, Miss Hague and Miss Reid. The music was supplied by Mr. W. E. Franklin. Refreshments were provided. About one hundred people were present, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

* * *

The Young Peoples' Guild of Knox church are very much alive. Among other activities for the winter months they have arranged for the following lectures: T. S. Scott, president of the Columbia Bitulthic Co.; D. Proctor, tubercular specialist; M. A. MacDonald, president of the Liberal Association of British Columbia; Rev. Mr. Wilson of St. Andrews' church; Prof. Odlum, who will lecture on "The Voice of Science"; Mr. Greenwood, brother of Homar Greenwood of the British House of Commons and Dr. Elliott of the Progress Club.

Central Park.

Mrs. James Greig, of Patterson Avenue, is entertaining relatives from Calgary.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. B. Harris, of Kingsway, left on Tuesday of last week on an extended trip of two years.

* * *

Local fruits such as apples, pears, plums and the late blackberry are good both in numbers and quality.

* * *

Mr. D. Gillet, of Victoria Drive, expects to shortly take up his residence in Central Park, where Messers Gillett and Staley have recently opened a grocery store.

* * *

Already judgment has been given concerning the best gardens in Central Park district. To Mr. William Boyd, Forty-sixth Avenue, has been assigned the first prize of $25.00 and Mr. H. Shrigley, Lincoln Avenue, gets the second one, $15.00.

* * *

The regular meeting of the Woman's Institute took place on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 11, at the Agricultural Hall. Mrs. Pownol Wright of London, Eng., gave a talk on "Woman's Duty to Herself." Plans were made for the arrangements of the exhibit in the coming exhibition, contributed by women and children.

* * *

A few friends met at the home of Mrs. C. G. L. Reid, on Thursday evening, Sept. 11. The occasion was a farewell gathering in honor of Mrs. Reid's son, Mr. J. Reid, who leaves soon for the Okanagan. Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. Pringle, Miss A. Pringle, Miss B. Pringle, Mr. Robert Crawford, Mr. John Crawford and Mr. William Bone.

OPPORTUNITIES IN MINING.

Opportunities in Mining is the title of an instructive article which appears in this week's Journal of Commerce, Montreal. The article, which is from the pen of Mr. Jas. G. Ross, deals in an interesting manner with the newer and outlying mining districts as well as treating of the minor metals.

"Even in mining districts once thought to have been carefully prospected and in districts fairly well settled discoveries are being made. Tungsten is being shipped from a part of Nova Scotia formerly the scene of gold mining activity. China clay is being mined within 100 miles of Montreal in a country farmed for many years. Oil shale areas are being tested in the neighborhood of the Alberta Mine, N. B., from which no shipments have been made in a decade.

There are many new districts of promise for the prospector in which opportunities may yet come for profits such a sthe deposits of Sudbury and Cobalt have given."

Mr. Ross believes that many valuable discoveries will yet be found in the partially explored regions of Northern Canada.

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IRISH FUSILIERS

IN PROCESS OF ORGANIZAT'N

Applications for enrollment will be received commencing on the even- of Wednesday, September 17th, from 8 to 10 p.m., at the Regimental Headquarters, corner of William Street and Commercial Drive. Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 45, over 5 feet 5 inches in height and physically sound.

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The Liqor Traffic

(To The Western Call).

Mr. Editor:—

Dear Sir:—I hope you will favor me with room for these few lines on this above subject. I find most of our Vancouver papers publish adds. for whiskey and other liquors, but seem to refuse the responsibility for recommending what they publish. I have been told by some of them they do not recommend—but publish for a price.

Now I fail to see how a person can publish an article for sale of any kind and not by so doing in some degree endorse the article held out to the public.

This is a serious question. It is and Gal Three

must be offensive to the best people in our city, at least is unpleasant, to see an article presented to the public in the paper they read and subscribe to, which they feel is a growing evil. Condemned by the civilized nations as an unmixed evil. We all know the growing sentiment. Everywhere is in opposition to the tariff. A thing that produces crime—degrades the individual and demoralizes society—why should it be advertised? Why should our printing press hold up such an article to the public for use even if they are paid for doing so, a thing they can't recommend.

Certainly we know it would mean sacrifice to refuse—but our publishers, many of them can sacrifice for the sake of virtue as truly as others. They are no less heroic than other people, and the world is calling for heroes today to rescue and save their fellow men.

Railroads, manufactories, banks, stores, printing press, employers of every kind are more and more refusing to engage those who drink. Our jails, penitentiaries, poor houses and asylums are filled largely by the products of the liquor traffic. Four-fifths of our crimes are committed through the influence of liquor. Even brewers and distillers dismiss or refuse to employ drinking men because they are not trustworthy. Women and children are suffering every where because of the sale and use of liquor. Does it not appear strange to you Mr. Editor, that our daily papers should advertise and thus recommend such stuff to the public?

I was pleased to see the council or commissioners were considering the advisability of refusing all shop licenses and I thought what a pity they don't refuse all kinds of licenses and clean up our city and reduce the records of crime and misery in our city. It does appear strange to some of us in these times of money stringency that we should license a business that makes poor men poorer and the rich man richer, that increases misery and crime and reduces sobriety and order to a minimum.

We know all the arguments used in defense of this awful business, but no thoughtful, sober, virtue-loving man or woman can believe them. It is impossible to regulate sin so as to make it righteousness. You cannot regulate the bite of rattle snakes to make them healthy. It is evil, only evil and that continually. But we are behind the times in B. C., so we are doing little, and the traffic is being pushed. Who is to blame? What is wrong with B. C.?

There is talk of an attempt to put shop licenses into four different places in South Vancouver, where the people do not want them. Where it means increased degradation in the homes and it has been proved in other places that these shop licenses do produce a considerable amount of drinking and even drukennness among the women of the homes. Where shop licenses have been tried we hope the men who are in office and responsible as a commission board, will have too much regard for the homes and the women, if not for the men, to think of granting such a request.

R. C. WILKINSON.

REFUSED APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR LICENSES

South Vancouver, Sept. 11.—The board of license commissioners last night refused to grant two applications for liquor licenses for shop premises to Mr. James Chapman, at Collingwood East and Mr. Murray G. McKenzie, at Twenty-sixth avenue and Main street.

Mr. J. Armstrong's application for a shop license for Cedar Cottage was withdrawn.

Rev. C. D. Ireland on behalf of the Temperance and Moral Reform League thanked the commissioners for the courtesy extended to the temperance party.

Careful.

Tripper (after a long straight drive by a golfer)—What's 'e do now, 'Erbert? Herbert—Walks after it and 'its it again. Tripper—Do 'e? Lor' lumme, then I should take jolly good care not to 'it it too fur.—Punch.

The Exhibition at New Westminster

New Westminster, B. C., Sept. 18—The best judge of horse flesh on the continent, Major General F. L. Lessard, C. B., of Toronto, will act as judge at the third annual New Westminster horse show which will be held in connection with the provincial exhibition.

The horse show opens on September 30 and will continue throughout the five days of the big fair. It will be held in the mangificent new horse show building, opened last year and which has been described as the best west of Toronto.

Major General Lessard is officer commanding Toronto division of the Canadian militia and is a man of national repute.

For a number of years he has acted as judge at the great Toronto exhibition and he has also acted in a similar capacity at the Ottawa and Galt horse shows, the latter being the largest open air horse show on the continent. General Lessard has also acted at the big New York horse show.

New Westminster, B. C., Sept. 18—To the eastern visitor and to the resident of the province not near an Indian reservation, one of the features of the annual provincial exhibition at New Westminster is the display of Indian work and the Indians themselves.

This has always been a feature of the exhibition and will be even more interesting at this year's fair which opens on September 30 and continues until October 4.

The Indians, being wards of the government are always admitted free of charge to the exhibition and they take advantage of their privilege in large numbers.

They not only take an interest in the exhibition from a spectator's standpoint, but take an active part, and enter exhibits in the space reserved for them and compete for the numerous prizes.

Entry forms have been forwarded to the various Indian agents throughout the province and a number of entries have already been received.

A Sign.

"Jinks appears to be putting aside something for a rainy day." "His failure to return umbrellas made me suspect as much."—Buffalo Express.

INTERNATIONAL EGG LAYING CONTEST

SECOND INTERNATIONAL EGG-LAYING CONTEST, HELD UNDER SUPERVISION OF PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, AT THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS, VICTORIA, B. C.

Total Eggs Laid From December 2, 1912, to September 2, 1913. Class I.—Non-weight Varieties, Six Birds to a Pen.

Pen.	Owner.	Breed.	No. of Eggs.
15.	Norie Bros., Cowichan	White Leghorns	1054
4.	A. Unsworth, Sardis	" "	1041
16.	J. Amsden, Cowichan	" "	1028
18.	Seymour Green, Duncan	" "	1023
17.	E. Soole, Cowichan	" "	1008
14.	A. Easton, Duncan	" "	998
1.	O. P. Stamer, Cowichan	Anconas	998
13.	Mrs. Cross, 2138 Belmont Avenue, City	White Leghorns	943
3.	R. W. Russell, Box 450, Nanaimo	" "	932
6.	V. H. Wilson, Cowichan	" "	912
19.	J. E. Baines, Saanichton	" "	908
7.	J. Emery, Sidney	" "	894
12.	A. H. Anderson, Laity Rd, Pt. Hammond	S. S. Hamburgs	887
2.	V. Cleeves, Saanichton	White Leghorns	853
5.	E. A. Orr, Chilliwack	" "	815
20.	J. Allen, Fort Langley	Buff Leghorns	800
9.	F. Preston, 1557, 11th Av. E., Vancouver	Anconas	796
10.	H. Nicholson, Turgoose, P. O., Saanichton	White Leghorns	774
11.	C. N. Borton, Summerland	Brown Leghorns	686
8.	W. Senkbeil, Britcola P. O.	Bk. Minorcas	632
	Class II.—Weight Varieties		
32.	C. W. Robbins, Chilliwack	Buff Orps	1010
39.	A. E. Smith, Maywood P. O., Victoria	R. I. Reds	970
31.	G. Adams, Box 840, Victoria	W. Dottes	894
22.	L. F. Solly, Westholme	W. Dottes	816
23.	J. Arnold, Sardis	W. Dottes	812
37.	Mrs. McC. Mottley, Kamloops	R. I. Reds	801
33.	Fred. Matthews, 774 Bidwell St., Vancouver	Barred Rocks	792
35.	H. E. Waby, Enderby	Barred Rocks	790
27.	Dean Bros., Keatings	W. Dottes	769
24.	O. Henning, Mead, Nebraska, U. S.	Bk. Orpingtons	768
30.	F. North, Sidney	Col. Dottes	729
23.	A. C. Lovekin, Glengarry Farm, Metchosin	Barred Rocks	720
29.	J. J. Dougan, Cobble Hills	R. I. Reds	712
21.	R. Wilson, Eburne Station	Barred Rocks	681
40.	S. D. Evans, Box 201, Penticton	Wh. Orpingtons	511
34.	O. B. Ormond, R. F. D. 3, Victoria	R. I. Reds	604
38.	W.H. Van Arum, Willow Park P.O., Vict.	Wh. Orpingtons	541
26.	J. Wood, 1153, Caledonia Ave., Victoria	Buff Orps	539
28.	W. Miller-Higgs, Sooke Way, near Victoria	Wh. Cornish Game	517
36.	W. H. B. Medd, Mt. Tolmie P. O.	Bk. Orpingtons	427

(Pen 36 contains 5 birds only).

Price of eggs, 42c per doz. Pen temperatures, highest 94°; lowest 43°; mean 65.4°. Very fair weather has been experienced during the month; rain fell on two occasions only. For the first time during the Contest Class II have produced more eggs during the month than Class I. Considering the hot weather and this being the natural moulting season, the month's yield must be considered good.

This month's record shows the leaders in Class I to be so near to each other that the finish is still in doubt. Any pen in the first six may change places before October 2nd. The present competition has been remarkable for the way in which the leading pens have fought for the mastery at all time. In looking over reports of other contests it will be noticed that the leading pens have been always a long way in the lead and a great difference shown in the totals. During this contest, pens have been able to pass each other frequently by producing a very small number of eggs in excess. In Class I., it may be noted that among the first 6 there are three different strains of Leghorns, all of which are excellent. Pen 17, at the eleventh hour, takes a rest (3 of the birds are particularly bare of feathers), and allows Pen 4 to occupy second place. Pen 4 appears to be challenging Pen 15 for premier position. Pen 14 has to share sixth position with Pen 1 (Anconas). Pen 6 moves up two places.

Top Scorers:—Pens 4 (106), 8 (105), 12 (101), 6 (97), 16 and 18 (95 each), 15 (93).

Moulters:—Pens 3, 6, 7, 14, 15, (all slightly); 16, 17, 19, (heavy).

Broodies:—Pens 2, 3, 4, 7, 10 and 29 (1 bird each).

In Class II., Pens 32 and 39 still remain in the lead, with Pen 31 lessening the distance almost daily between second and third, and incidentally increasing the lead over fourth. Their performance of 124 eggs during the month helped them considerably. Pens 22, 23, 30 and 40 also moved up. It is remarkable that the first four places in this class were up till last month held by four different breeds. Pen 26 laid 16 eggs during last 3 days of month, with only five birds, six eggs being laid on one day.

Top Scorers:—Pens 31 (124), 22 (118), 30 (109), 24 and 39 (104 each), 27 (103), 25 (102), 28 (100).

Moulters:....Pens 21, 25, 26, 27, 31, 35, 36, 37 and 38 (all slightly).

Broodies:—Pens 31, 32, 36 and 39 (1 each); 22, 23, 25 and 35 (2 each); 21, 26, 27, 30 and 37 (3 each); 28, 29, 33, 34 (4 each); 24 and 38 (5 each).

In connection with the B. C. Poultry Association's Exhibit at Edmonton of young stock, 6 exhibits of eggs were also made. In White Eggs, first prize was won by eggs laid by Pen 8, together with eggs secured from a member. In tinted eggs, first prize was secured by 12 eggs laid by Pen 26 and weighed 29 oz. to the dozen. In brown eggs, 3rd prize was won by a composite dozen, Pens 32, 31 and 37's product being represented. Five prizes were won with the six exhibits —White, 1st and 2nd; Tinted, 1st; Brown, 2nd and third.

Total eggs to date: Class I.—17,982; Class II.—14,503. Grand total: 32,485. Eggs for month—3,489; Class I. 1674; Class II. 1815. Average egg production per bird, 135.3; Leading Pen per bird, 175.6; Lowest per bird, 71.

W. H. STROYAN,
Poultryman.
J. R. TERRY,
Director.
Dept. of Agriculture, Victoria.

HOME RULE

The Rev. A. E. Cooke will give a lecture in the Orange Hall, Cor. Gore Avenue and Hastings St., at 8 p.m., on

Monday, Sept. 22nd

Subject

"Why Ireland Should NOT Have Home Rule"

Collection to defray expenses.

PROF. ODLUM, Chairman.

GOD SAVE THE KING

The Successful Firms Advertise. WHY?

Mt. PLEASANT

SALMON CANNING ANOMALIES

(Continued from Page 1)

were there to do the fishing, although generally throughout the Province labor was scarce.

Not satisfied with this deliberate misrepresentation the imaginary manager (and mark you the record states he was only a boy 25 years old, therefore an undoubted authority) proceeds to libel the white men of British Columbia as follows:

"No, of course not, you are a white man, and white men in this country do not want hard work. They are looking for puddings. If that net were big enough to catch all the fish in the river, as you suggested, we would have all the white men in British Columbia looking for the job."

"But I understand that many white men who seek a licensed boat are turned down?"

"Yes, white men who want to fish two weeks instead of ten. Later on when the fishing is all in the river and the fish are running so well that a net will pick up one or two hundred fish on one tide, I could get a hundred white men to take the boats. But with that kind of fishermen we would only run the cannery for two weeks, while the fishing is good, which means that we would go broke. We have to run this place for nearly three months and keep getting fish all the time. It is not a question of race or creed with us. As individuals and Canadians we would prefer to have white men, but as a packing company we are compelled to employ the men who deliver the goods."

The first statement, that white men in British Columbia do not want hard work, is a LIE. They know it is a false statement. They know the reason they do not get white men is because they give a preference to the Jap and no self-respecting white man will work with a Jap. These canners know that before the Jap appeared, white men fished just as faithfully as the Jap. Mr. Bell-Irving told the writer that the Jap was totally **unreliable**, that he was naturally crooked. The fact is that the Jap came in and underbid the white man. He will work for less and live under revolting conditions, and to substantiate this we refer the reader to the "manager's" statement recorded above, that they "eat boiled salmon, rice and bread sprayed with salt chuck, hang their shirt on the mast to dry."

Remember, dear reader, when the white men fished at 25 cents a fish the canners sold for less than the present market price, and still they cannot afford to pay a living wage now. Also, remember that B. C. Packers' stock, now quoted on the exchange at 130, had no market ten years ago—it is all water and yet reached 30 above par. The poor canner makes no money. Now "con" over this gem:

"Supposing you paid the fishermen more for the fish and sold your product at an increased price?"

"Couldn't. There are not enough white men who are real fishermen in the country to man the boats. Besides we have to sell our pack in competition with the U. S. salmon canned on Puget Sound, Columbia River and in Alaska, which is a greater pack than ours, caught with traps, put up with cheap labor and unharassed by regulations."

Not enough white fishermen in British Columbia? Of course not. The canners have driven them out. Many hundreds came to British Columbia from Nova Scotia. Where are they today? Working on Puget Sound, putting up the fish which creates such a serious competition.

What about the competition? There is some truth in the argument about the use of traps, but as for price that is fixed by a "**gentlemen's agreement**" in which the international boundary does not figure. The competition is largely reduced to the "quantity secured and the quality when packed."

We compliment the Toronto Saturday Night on the style of the article, but must repeat it bristles with inaccuracies. Let the reader reconcile certain actualities: A few years ago on the Skeena the fishermen received 25c for his fish, today he gets 10c to 12½c; then the canner received less per case for his salmon than now. The same firms now pay 25c a fish on the Fraser and 12½c on the Skeena. On the Fraser the fishing is not controlled in the same manner as on the Skeena. On the Skeena is a system known as "boat-ratings," that is, each cannery is allotted a certain number of licenses and before a fisherman can get one of these licenses he must make a contract with a cannery to sell his whole season's catch at a certain fixed figure, and he must not sell a single fish except to that particular cannery. A more damnable system of serfdom could not be devised. This question was taken up in Ottawa with Mr. Hazen, by some coast members, and they secured a release of a certain number of these licenses this year and a large number of white men took them up. It is intended to extend the number from year to year until all are once again free. That is why the canners cannot get whites, because they do not want them—because whites have self-respect and will not become serfs.

Then as to profits, let the canners explain that stubborn fact of the value of B. C. Packers common—let the interested reader look up the quotations of the Toronto, or any other exchange, to verify our statements. Let them (the canners) explain how a cannery which cost a few years ago less than $50,000, sold for over $350,000 last year?

Let them tell us where are the 9,000 white fishermen who were on our coast twelve years ago, and who are now supplanted by 10,000 Japs.

If they are making no money, where did Bell-Irving, Todd, Wilson, Wallace and scores of others make their millions?

The canners may hoodwink the East, but their day is coming in British Columbia. We shall insist on developing a **white fishing community**, even if B. C. Packers common watered stock must come down to where it belongs.

We conclude with a quotation from the erstwhile "manager:" "As individuals and Canadians we would prefer whites, but as **packing companies** we are compelled to employ the men who deliver the goods" (cheapest, let the country go hang).

MAKING POLITICAL PLATFORMS.

(Continued from page 1)

an exhibition of sensuality, and whoredom, or at least suggested whoredom. The people constantly complain of these lewd pictures and call for some sort of control. They see on the screen a young husband going off for a day's work. Almost as soon as he is gone another young man is introduced in the home, and an illicit love affair is worked out. The young wife is false to her husband, runs off with a coarse libertine, appears in a gilded saloon or in a low-down dive sitting at a table with the scoundrel, drinking wine. Almost every night such a picture is displayed. The children see it so often repeated that it is natural for the boys and girls to conclude that the normal state of husbands and wives is set forth accurately by these pictures. And especially so as there is no vigorous complaint made about these poisonous and false pictures. The owners and all interested financially in these shows, with few exceptions, care little as to what kind of debasement they pour into the minds of the children who attend from night to night.

Now, to come back to my theme, it seems a clear matter here is a good starting place for the Government of British Columbia to begin. The educational nature of the "movies" is such that the Government can safely and wisely step in and take the whole matter in hand as a going utility for the people. And this can be done before the whole control gets into the hands of a few powerful companies, which in turn become leeches laden with increasing filth, alluring and besotting filth of the most sensual nature.

Here, then, is a concrete proposition and reasonably within ready reach. Let the Liberal leaders take hold of this, **or a better subject** if they can find one, and then press it home upon the public. I am of the opinion that the vast majority of the electors would agree in the main with what I herein say.

Then when this or some better proposition has been realistically dealt with by the Government and made a common public utility, an attack can be made on some larger matter. Such for instance would be the ownership of a goodly stretch of coal mines of the Province.

A CLEAR-HEADED OPTIMIST.

(Continued from page 1)

"British Columbia is exceptionally favored this year in fish. Beyond the ordinary "catch," not less than $5,000,000 will be realized from the "big run" of salmon in the Fraser river, which added to the general fish harvest will result in **millions** for Vancouver and vicinity."

Dilating with manifest fervor upon

British Columbia Fruit

the speaker announced most extraordinary improvements and advances in this promising and highly interestng feature of our industries. Said he: "The fruit business of the Kootenays and the Okanagan is being placed upon a better basis than hitherto. The maturity of the trees, together with the elimination of obstructions such as are common to a new country and its industries is reviving interest and creating hope among our fruit-growers. Their laudable ambitions and golden dreams are soon to be realized, as, with the construction of the new Kettle Valley Railway and the Okanagan branch of the C. N. R., dealers have no need or excuse of going to Washington or California for their fruit supplies.

Alluding to the large appropriations for Vancouver from the Dominion Government, our clear-headed optimist with infectous fervor expiated upon the

"Millions for Vancouver"

and marvelled that any well-informed citizen should indulge in pessimistic views. Speakng of our member, H. H. Stevens, Mr. Tisdall credited him with the many improvements in harbors, docks, public buildings, etc., that are assured for Greater Vancouver in the near future.

"At last Vancouver has secured the attention of our Statesmen and caused millions to flow into our city, and this through the abilty and influence of our young representative," thus ended an inspiring interview with a clear-headed optimist with reasons for his optimism.

ANGLO-ISRAEL ASSOCIATION IN VANCOUVER.

Many friendly to this topic have been urging for a long time that we should have meetings to discuss the themes connected with the teaching that the Anglo-Saxon people are the national and official representatives of Israel of olden Bible times. The Jews are with us, and in every land. They have not been lost. They have always been a known power in the world in spite of the most terrible and persistent persecutions, and are likely to make good as a nation in the near future. But Israel, where are they? The Jews were of the tribe of Judah. The kingdom of the house of Judah was composed of Judah and Benjamin. The kingdom of the House of Israel was composed of the Ten Tribes of Israel. Levi, as a tribe, was scattered among the whole twelve tribes as the foretellment in Egypt by Jacob set forth. Now where are the Ten Tribes? The Jews are of Israel as descending from old Israel, who was first called Jacob. But the Israelites of the other tribes are not and never were Jews. No man can be a real Jew by blood unless he came from the man Judah, one of the twelve patriarchs.

We have decided to call a meeting in the Orange Hall on the corner of Gore Avenue and Hastings Street next Saturday evening. That is Saturday the 20th at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. Nay more, all who care to consider these themes are cordially invited. Come along and see what we have to say and teach. We think we be sane men and women, and stand on the Scriptures and history of the past as well as on current history.

WARNINGS TO GIRLS.

"Forewarned Is Forearmed."

1. Girls should never speak to strangers, either men or women, in the street, in shops, in stations, in trains, in lonely country roads, or in places of amusement.

2. Girls should never ask the way of any but officials on duty, such as policemen, railway officials, or postmen.

3. Girls should never loiter or stand about alone in the street; and if accosted by a stranger whether man or woman, should walk as quickly as possible to the nearest policeman.

4. Girls should never accept a "lift" offered by a stranger in a motor, taxicab, or vehicle of any description.

5. Girls should never go to an address given them by a stranger, or enter any house, restaurant, or place of amusement on the invitation of a stranger.

6. Girls should never go with a stranger, even if dressed as a hospital nurse, or believe stories of their relations having suffered from an accident or being suddenly taken ill, as this is a common device to kidnap girls.

7. Girls should never accept sweets, food, a glass of water or smell flowers offered them by a stranger neither should they buy scents or other articles at their door, as so many things may contain drugs.

8. Girls should never take a situation through an advertisement or a strange registry office without first making inquiries from the National Vigilance Association, W. C. T. U. or Y. W. C. A.

9. Girls should never go to any large town for even one night without knowing of some safe lodging.

3 OLD TIMERS GOING TO SHUSHANNA

American Freighter—Have Six Horses, a Year's Outfit for Each Man and "Inside Tips."

There are conflicting reports about the Shushana gold strike, as there always is in regard to any new territory that is stampeded, but those best qualified to know show their confidence in the value of the discovery is the best evidence at present obtainable.

There arrived this morning on the American freighter Jennie, three old-time Yukoners who are acquainted with the Shushana district and who started to the new diggings on the strength of reliable "inside" information. They are H. B. Berdoe, W. A. Complin and A. W. Brown, all well-known to the old Dawsonites now resident in this city. Mr. Berdoe was until a few days ago fuel agent of the White Pass Co., and went to the Yukon in 1900, after distinguishing himself in the Boer war as a sergeant of the Strathcona Horse. Mr. Complin reached Dawson after a hard and hazardous trip from Athabasca, which took up a cople of years and became well known as one of the Canadian Bank of Commerce staff. Mr. Brown is an Englishman who made the trip from London to Dawson altogether by water and from his arrival devoting himself to digging out the yellow dust.

These men were all established in business in Vancouver and are taking once more to the trail because of confidential tips they have received from friends inside as to the actual conditions and the promising outlook for the new camp. The nature of this information they naturally decline to disclose.

They are taking with them six horses and a year's outfit for each man and will journey to Shushana by the government trail by way of Kluane Lake.

Stake Gold Ground On Canadian Creeks

Steamers Fail to Reach Donjek; Gold Shipment Coming Out

Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 9.—Stampeders for the Chisana diggings are beginning to stake claims on the Canadian side, the first discovery on the Canadian territory resulting in a rush, according to an official report yesterday.

The steamers Vidette and Pauline returned yesterday from White river. Owing to falling water they got no closer than twenty miles to Donjek.

At The Birches the steamers landed 100 tons of freight and fifty passengers, the launch of Olaf Spegatus relaying from there. The launch will have the entire outfit delivered in Donjek in twelve days. Many outfits were met poling up, while some men were walking waist-deep in the chilly waters. Two men who lost the trail were picked up along the bank and brought back. A Mr. Kline, who for ten days was without food and wandered in the woods, was brought to this city and is now in the hospital. Horsefelt and Carl creeks, on the American side, five miles from the boundary, have been staked for the entire length of several miles. Pan creek, on the Canadian side, has been staked. Horsefelt was worked by Lamb and others several seasons ago and it was said then yielded wages.

Frank Hansen, who left Starvation City, at the mouth of Bonanza, August 29, says Andy Taylor and Bob Willey are on the way out to Kennecott with a gold shipment. Judge Morgan, the recorder, also plans to start out in a few days. Billy James and his wife are expected at the mouth of the Donjek en route out September 15.

A good many from Fairbanks were arriving when Hansen left. One hundred were reported packing up the river o hundred miles or more from the landings on the upper Tanana.

White Horse, Y. T., Sept. 9.—E. P. Burrall, a prominent consulting mining engineer of New York, arrived Sunday night from Shushanna, which he pronounced the biggest placer discovery in years.

He says the formation and general lay of the country is favorable t o vast placer deposits. He witnessed a clean-up on Discovery claim, Bonanza creek, of eighty ounces after five men had shovelled seven hours.

A mile further and on El Dorado, he saw twenty-five ounces in gold taken with three men shovelling eight hours.

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Auto, Bicycle Repairs and Accessories.
General Repairs
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Modern 5 Room House, well located, corner of (199) Prince Edward and 31st Ave. This is a rare chance to get a good bargain. Business changes make transfer imperative.
Apply
2452 Main Street

If You Live
In the vicinity of
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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A DETECTIVE'S ADVICE

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

WANTED
Two Teams of Work Horses with outfit. Enquire 2404-2408 Westminster Rd.

Kamloops-Vancouver Meat Co., Ltd.
Cor. Main and Powell Sts. Phone Seymour 6561
1849 Main Street Phone Fair. 1814
SPECIALS THIS WEEK
Local Lamb, Legs 25c Loins, 25c Shoulders, 15c
Fresh Loins Pork, 22c Shoulder Roast Pork, 18c
Prime Ribs Beef, 20c Sirloin Roast, - - 25c
Choice Pot Roast, 12½c to 15c
Extra fine New Zealand Butter, 35c to 40c
A fine line of Fresh Cooked Meats of all kinds.

No Delivery **Sanitary** Phone: Fairmont 621

No Credit **Mark't**
We give you the benefit of all expenses of delivery and book-keeping.
We are still Doing It, Come and See
Saturday Specials

	Per lb		Per lb.
Pig Pork, Legs & Loins	20c to 25c	California Lamb -	25c to 30c
Choice Pork Roast	12½c to 15c	Sirloin Roast - - - - -	25c
Choice Rolled Roasts,	20c to 25c	Australian Rabbits -	35c each
Fresh Dressed Chix -	25c to 30c	Choice Cuts Round Steak	20c-22c
Fresh Leaf Lard - -	15c	Best Table Butter	3 lbs. $1.00
Good Lard - - - -	2 lbs. 25c	Ranch Eggs, 35c doz.,	3 doz. $1.00
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
IMPORTANT! Three Prizes given away every week. Save your Register Tickets.
2513 Main Street, nr. Broadway • The Place that Treats You Right This is an Independent Market

The Heart of Vancouver

If You Help Your District 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.

Law the Druggist Wants to See You

We give you below a partial list of our prices, and you will see at a glance that we can save you money on your drug store purchases; No need for you to go all the way down town, when you can get these prices right at home.

REGULAR PRICE		OUR PRICE
$3.75	Horlick's Malted Milk	$3.50
1.00	Horlick's Malted Milk	.85
.50	Horlick's Malted Milk	.45
.50	Nestle's Food	.40
.25	Robinson's Patent Barley	.20
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
1.00	Benger's Food, Large	.90
.50	Benger's Food Small	.45
1.00	Eno's Fruit Salt	.65
.35	Castoria	.25
.25	Beecham's Pills	.20
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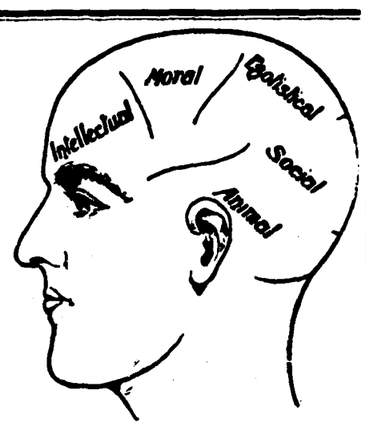

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MRS. YOUNG
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OLD TIME HARVEST HOME

Harvest Home Services in Ferris Road Methodist Church next Saturday, the 21st, morning and evening. The church will be suitably decorated, and special music, provided by the choir.

Around Vancouver

SOUTH VANCOUVER.

The children of Rev. J. W. Litch, who have been ill with scarlet fever are all doing very nicely.

* * *

Mr. Isaac Bunting of Japan, and one of the most extensive property owners of South Vancouver, is visiting the place looking after his property interests.

* * *

The number of homes being sold and rented in South Vancouver, during the past week, has so increased that real estate men are beginning to smile once more.

Cedar Cottage.

Mrs. McMillan, Welwyn Street, was taken to the hospital on Monday.

* * *

Mr. J. Brown of Victoria spent the week-end with friends in Cedar Cottage.

* * *

Miss Churchill, returned missionary, spoke to the Epworth League of the Robson Memorial Church, on Monday evening.

* * *

At a meeting held on Friday last the Cedar Cottage Cricket Club decided to hold a social meeting on the evening of October 3rd, for club members and also for their friends.

* * *

Another wedding of this week at Cedar Cottage was that of Miss Ellen Harriet Cunningham and Mr. Jack Gordon, which took place in Cedar Cottage Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, Rev. J. C. Madill officiating.

* * *

Mr. R. C. Hodgson, accompanied by his brother, Mr. George Hodgson of Steveston, who is paying him a few days' visit, went on a fishing trip up the Fraser on Tuesday. They were accompanied by T. Gifford, M.L.A., and Mr. Peebles of New Westminster.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Florence S. Gimby to Mr. Silas James Folkins of Vancouver took place at the home of the bride on Banks Street and Thirty-fourth Avenue, on Wednesday. Rev. J. C. Madill performed the ceremony. Only the immediate friends of the bride were present. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Folkins left for Seattle and the coast cities.

* * *

Miss M. Flett of La Mesa, California, is a guest of Mrs. J. C. Madill this week. Miss Flett, who donated the lot on which Cedar Cottage Presbyterian Church is built and takes a great interest in Cedar Cottage, is paying her annual visit to this her former home.

Mr. E. Baker, formerly of Cedar Cottage, and who has had charge of the North Willington Methodist Church since his assignment there by the conference in the early summer, has been renewing old acquaintances at Cedar Cottage during his vacation.

The Roller Coaster, which is making its initial trials this week, is attracting the attention of all the small boys and young girls.

KERRISDALE.

Messrs. Powis and Boughton of the city are putting up residences at Magee.

* * *

Mr. Brunt of Kitsilano is putting up a residence on a large lot owned by him on Angus Road.

* * *

The Methodist church choir will hold their reunion after the holiday season, this evening at 8 o'clock in the church.

* * *

The Point Grey Football team will have the first practice of the season on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. at Wilson Road Park.

* * *

Mr. Charles W. Cane of the Manhattan Block, has bought a lot near Strathcona and is calling for tenders to erect a residence.

* * *

Mr. Stone, member of the Vancouver Board of Trade, has completed his residence and the landscape gardener is laying out the grounds.

* * *

The firm of John M. Chappell, Ltd., have just completed two houses on Forty-second Avenue and are preparing to build two more there.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Langford of Central Methodist Church gave an excellent address on missionary subjects to the Epworth League of the Kerrisdale church on Monday evening. Miss M. Large sang a solo.

* * *

Chief of Police H. J. Simpson has been granted eight weeks leave of absence and he starts on Sunday for Montreal, from whence he will proceed to Liverpool and will visit Scotland, London and other cities, returning by New York.

* * *

The members of the police force are now taking their vacations in rotation. Constable Murdoch, who has been on holiday for a fortnight, and has spent the last week in Victoria, returned to duty Tuesday morning. Constable Davidson leaves for Saskatchewan on a couple of weeks' furlough.

* * *

Several former residents of Kelowna are making their homes in Kerrisdale. Among these are Mr. McLean, who with his family has moved into a house on Forty-seventh Avenue and intends shortly to put up a residence for himself. Mr. Martin and Mr. T. Renwick have also purchased homes there.

* * *

The motor-cycle race, which was post-poned from the Municipal Field Day, held on Sept. 6th to last Saturday was participated in by Sargeant Walker, Police Constable Davidson and Police Constable Clouston. The course lay along Granville Street from Shannon to Wilson Roads. Councillor Locklin gave the starting signal and the contestants shot away along the smooth surface of he street. Sergeant Walker won out first.

* * *

Florists and others interested in horticulture both from the east and nearer home have been attracted to the grounds of Mr. Ritchie, East Boulevard, to inspect the magnificent sweet pea blooms there. Samples of blooms secured first prize at the recent fair and also at the horticultural show at Edmonds this summer. These peas measured two inches across the bloom and the stems were from two feet to two feet two inches in length. Mr. Ritchie is of the firm of Ritchie & Brand, florists, of the city.

NORTH VANCOUVER.

Rumor says several aldermanic slates are being prepared.

* * *

Mrs. F. A. MacRae entertained a party at progressive bridge on Thursday evening of last week. The prizes were won by Mrs. Millar and Mr. Condey.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Marcon, who left for Seattle on Monday evening, was accompanied to the boat by a large number of friends to wish her good-bye, as Miss Marcon intends to make her home in the east.

* * *

Baptiste Julien, an Indian of the Mission reserve, presumably having imbibed fire-water, went home Saturday evening and beat his wife. He was arrested and fined $25.00 and costs.

* * *

Agreeing, with one exception, that North Vancouver ferry should be run as a municipal department, a resolution was passed in Monday night's session of the council appointing a committee to obtain the opinion of the city solicitor concerning the best way to wind up the affairs of the company. This was done on the ground that the property is legally under the control of the city.

* * *

The Horticultural Society and Farmers' Institute exhibition, held on Friday and Saturday of last week, was opened by Mr. Scott, Deputy Minister of Agriculture. In his address he congratulated the people of North Vancouver on their exhibit.

The exhibitors this year included quite a number from outside points, which materially aided towards the success attained. The general opinion expressed was most enthusiastic on the completeness of the arrangements for the benefit of the exhibitors and public alike, and it is the highest praise that can be bestowed on the society's official that no dissentient voice was raised against them, for which it must be a source of gratification. A belief that the fair should be extended to three days next year was freely stated, in order to have a clear day of the judging and dismantling.

Among the exhibitors Messrs. W. J. Irwin, C. E. Keene, W. J. Graham, S. D. Shultze and J. Hill were prominent prize winners and their individual exhibits deserve much praise, particularly decause they were produced from city lots and were equal to the best.

The poultry entries were exceptional this year, the number of entries and the standard of the birds being very high. This portion of the exhibition attracted considerable attention.

HAVE NEW SITE FOR MAIN STREET BRIDGE

South Vancouver Organization Would Place It Across North Arm.

That the present Main street bridge across False Creek be removed to the foot of Main street and placed across the North Arm of the Fraser, when False Creek has been filled in and the necessity for a bridge on Main street there no longer exists, was the suggestion thrown out at a meeting of the Main Street Improvement Association on Monday night.

Mr. R. M. Robson presided and many matters were discussed.

Progress was reported in the effort to secure land for a "Y" for street cars at the foot of Main street, and the question of municipal ownership of an electric light and power plant was considered. There were numerous arguments for and against the scheme as submitted to the Municipal Council by the municipal electrician last week. It was eventually decided to ask the promoters of the petition which is being circulated in the municipality requesting the council to submit a by-law, for copies of the petition for signature in order to test the feeling of the ratepayers.

Reference was made to the action of certain property-owners in trying to restrain the Municipal Council from going on with the paving of Main street. Mr. W. J. Prowse condemned the action on the ground that the men concerned were attempting to destroy the work which it had taken that association four years to accomplish to secure the improvement of Main street.

A Grand New Grocery

The housewives of Grandview and district will be pleased to know that a first class Grocery and Provision Store has been opened between 6th and 7th avenues on Commercial Dr., where a complete line of fresh groceries can be bought at "Money saving Prices." A glance at their advertisement on page 2 will do justice to the econonic housewife.

Phone Calladine's, Highland 874R, for groceries at Money Saving Prices.

CEDAR COTTAGE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. J. C. Madill, Pastor.
Services—11 a.m., 7:30 p.m.
11 a. m. —"The Rainbow, the hour in the cloud."
7.30 p. m. "The young in Glory."
The pastor will preach at both services.

WANTED

$4,000 on agreement of sale. Enquire at 2408 Westminster Road.

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.

COLONY FARM STOCK AT PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

New Westminster, B. C., Sept. 8.—A feature of the provincial exhibition which will be held in New Westminster from September 30 until October 4, inclusive, will be the exhibition of stock from the Provincial Colony Farm at Mount Coquitlam.

These fine specimens of thoroughbreds, that have been gathered together at an expense of thousands of dollars, including clydesdales, shires and hackneys, and some of the best of the exceedingly fine holstein cows, will be on exhibition only and will not enter any of the competitions.

Dr. C. E. Doherty, under whose auspices the stock have been obtained, has decided to enter the animals for competition only at shows outside the province and they will be seen at the International Stock Show in Detroit in November and December.

BETTER BABIES CONTEST AT PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

New Westminster, B. C., Sept. 8.—Not an old fashioned beauty show but a new contest of correct proportions, fine human mechanism and intelligence.

That is the way the better babies contest is described and that this feature of the provincial exhibition, which will be held in New Westminster from September 30 until October 4 inclusive, will be a success is assured by the fact that it is being held under the auspices of the Local Council of Women.

A committee has been appointed of which Mrs. Van Liew, 108 Oakland street, New Westminster, is chairman, and arrangements are now being made for the contest.

Entries must be made before 2 p. m. of Friday, October 3 and judging will commence one hour afterwards.

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.

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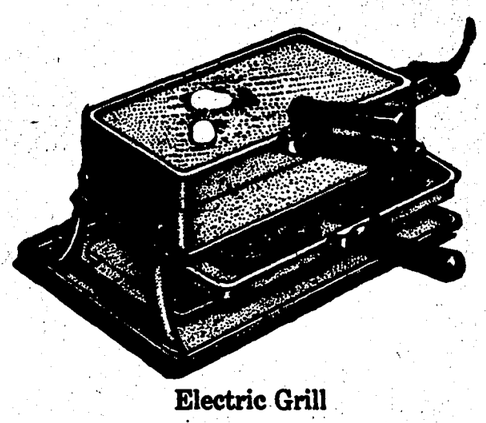
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Dyeing and Cleaning
Ladies' and Gents' Suits Cleaned and Pressed $1.50.
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Fresh Local Meats Only

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

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

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Fish! Fish! Fish!

Hastings Public Market

Salt Fish	Smoked Fish
Salt Mackerel, 15c per lb.	Fresh Kippers.....10c per lb.
Salt Herring, 10c per lb.	Finnan Haddie.....2 lbs. 25c
Black Alaska Cod, 2 for 25c	Kippered Salmon.....15c lb.

We Lead in Quality.
60 Hastings Street, East

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

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Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **Marvel** Whirling Spray **Douche**

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont General Agents for Canada.

and knife. His yellow teeth protruding gave his ghastly features a fiendish look. Beyond him a pair of legs stuck out from behind the staircase, clad in long cavalry boots, and above these, barely showing, the green cloth of the Queen's Rangers. Then Grant had not gone when this attack was made, or else he had left some men behind? I dragged the body out into the light so I might see the face—it was the Irishman who had helped in my capture.

I stood staring down at him, and about me into the dismantled room, endeavoring to clear my brain and figure all this out. It was not so difficult to conceive what had occurred, every bit of evidence pointing to a single conclusion. Grant had searched the house for Eric, and discovered no signs of his presence; whatever had subsequently happened between the girl and himself, she had not felt justified in releasing me while he and his men remained. They must have departed soon after dark, well provisioned, upon their long march toward the Delaware, leaving Elmhurst unoccupied except for its mistress and her servants. The fact that neither the lady nor Peter had opened the entrance to the secret staircase would seem to show that the attack on the house must have followed swiftly. It had been a surprise, giving those within no chance to seek for refuge. There had been a struggle at the front door; some of the assailants had achieved entrance through the window, and that had practically ended the affair.

But what had become of Peter? Of the girl? Who composed the attacking party? The Indian had been despatched to Valley Forge with my memoranda; probably Peter, the Irishman, and a negro or two were alone left to defend the house. As to the identity of the marauders, I had small doubt; their handiwork was too plainly revealed, and those two dead men remained as evidence. Rough as were British and Hessian foragers, they were seldom guilty of such wanton destruction as this. Besides this was the home of a prominent loyalist, protected from despoliation by high authority. The hellish work must have been accomplished by one or more bands of those "Pine Robbers" who infested Monmouth county, infamous devils, hiding in caves among sand hills, and coming forth to plunder and rob. Pretending to be Tories, their only purpose of organization was pillage. Even in the army the names of their more prominent leaders were known, such as Red Fagin, Debow, West and Carter, and many a tale of horror regarding their depredations had I heard told around the campfire. These came back to memory as I gazed about those lower rooms, dreading my next discovery, half crazed to think that Claire Mortimer might be helpless in their ruthless grasp. Better death a thousand times than such a fate.

I pushed forward into the rooms of the lower floor, more than ever impressed by their original magnificence. Now, however, they were all confusion, furniture broken and flung aside, walls hacked, dishes smashed into fragments. The scene was sickening in its evidence of wanton hate. Yet I found no more bodies, or proof of further resistance. In what must have been Mistress Claire's private apartment I stood with beating heart staring about at the ruin disclosed. The large closet had been swept clean, garments slashed with knives, and left in rags; drawers turned upside down in search after jewels; the very curtains torn from the windows. It was a scene of vandalism of which vagabonds alone would be guilty.

I stepped across the pile of things to the window, glancing out at the still smouldering ruins of the stable. Whatever had occurred, neither the lady nor Peter remained about the house. Of this I was satisfied, yet with the realization there came a sudden comprehension of my own helplessness to be of any aid.

From the window where I stood not a house was visible. Just beyond the orchard the roads forked, a well-traveled branch circling to the left, and disappearing over the edge of a hill. As I traced it with my eyes a considerable body of mounted men suddenly appeared on the summit. Without fear that they could see me at that distance I watched eagerly as they trotted down the long slope. They were plainly a squadron of British Dragoons, their arms and cross-belts shining in the sun, in spite of the dust kicked up by their horses' hoofs.

I waited until convinced they were coming to the house, before drawing back out of sight. It was difficult to decide what was best for me to do. Should I wait, trusting to my rough clothing, and pass myself o: as a countryman, or take advantage of the brief time left in which to escape? If I essayed the first choice I could explain the situation, and start these troopers on the trail; if not they might fail to understand and ride on thoughtlessly. What such a body of mounted men were doing in the neighborhood I could merely guess at—either they were riding through to New York on some matter of importance, or else had been sent out hurriedly to discover what had become of Delavan's foragers. This supposition was the more likely, and they had taken the wrong road, thus missing Grant and his men in the darkness.

The must have cut through the orchard, leaping the low fence, for I heard the thud of hoofs even as I drew back into the upper hall. Then a voice gave a sharp command.

"Circle the men about the house, Simmons. There is something wrong here, and I saw a fellow at that upper window as we came down the hill. Move quick, now!"

I must face them, and went forward to the head of the stairs, anticipating an easy explanation of my presence within. Already quite a squad was inside the front door bending over the bodies and staring about curiously.

"Pine Robbers, eh, colonel?" said one contemptuously. "That fellow has cutthroat written all over him. Don't see any signs of our men here."

"Queen Ranger lying back of the stairs, sir," reported a soldier briefly; "Irish lookin' mug."

The man addressed as colonel, a Ranger himself from his green uniform, looked up quickly and saw me. He called out an order, and three or four men sprang up the stairs, grasping and leading me down. I made no resistance, not realizing I was in any danger. The colonel, a tall man with gray mustache and goatee, and dark, searching eyes, faced me sternly.

"What are you doing here, sir? Come, speak up! What does all this mean?" and he swept his hand about in gesture.

"I came along about thirty minutes ago," I explained, beginning to appreciate my situation, from the suspicious glances cast at me, and recalling how disreputable my appearance must be. "I found things just as they are now, sir. There's been a fight and robbery."

"That's plain to be seen; are these all the bodies?"

"Yes, sir, but the house is upside down from end to end."

"You saw no one? No British soldiers?"

I shook my head, conscious of the fierce grip with which I was being held. A couple of the men dragged out the body from behind the stairs, and as the face came into the light, the colonel's eyes saw it. I heard the sharp breath expelled through his lips, as he stared down into those ghastly features.

"Good Lord! Mike! What in the name of heaven does this mean? He was supposed to be with Claire!"

"There must be some mistake, Colonel Mortimer," insisted the other officer gravely. "Perhaps we can get the truth out of this bumpkin, if we take the lash to him."

I understood in a flash, and as swiftly chose a course of action. This gray-headed colonel was her father, and I would serve her in this emergency without thought of my own danger. No threat of a whip would open my lips, but memory would.

"Come, you dog!" burst out the colonel fiercely. "You know more than you have told. Speak up, or we'll skin you alive."

"I will, Colonel Mortimer," I said, looking him straight in the eyes. "Not because of your threats, but because I wish to serve you. Now I know who you are, and I will tell you all I know about this whole affair."

"Was—was my daughter here?" he interrupted.

"Yes, sir."

"My God! And Eric?"

"Not to my knowledge—there was a man called Peter, this fellow, and a black slave or two. They were all I saw."

"But why should Claire have been here," he asked as though dazed, "unless she came to meet her brother? I supposed her safe in the city."

"I do not pretend to understand the cause of her presence. But if you listen to my story perhaps you may know what to do." I paused an instant to get a grip on my thoughts. I need not tell all, confess my identity, or mention my personal relations with the daughter. "I am a soldier, Colonel Mortimer, in Maxwell's brigade of Washington's army. What brought me here has nothing to do with the present story. I was in the fight over yonder near Mount Laurel night before last when we captured Delavan's forage train—"

"What!" burst in the dragoon officer. "Was Delavan defeated, then? Hadn't Grant joined him?"

"Yes to both questions, sir. Delavan was killed, and Grant surrendered. He and his men were paroled, and started for Philadelphia last evening from here."

"From here!" incredulously. "That must be a lie, colonel, for Mount Laurel is between here and the city."

"Nevertheless, it is no lie," I retorted promptly, looking the young fool in the eyes. "I was hiding here for reasons of my own when they came tramping in along that road about the middle of the forenoon yesterday. There was near a hundred Hessians and Rangers, with two German officers, and Grant. I heard them tell Mistress Mortimer this was the nearest place where they were sure of finding provisions, and that they intended to remain until night. I don't know what happened after that, except that the officers went inside, and the men marched around to the back to eat their breakfast."

"What became of you?"

"Oh, I had other business, and never got back along here until just at daylight this morning. Then I found things this way."

"You don't know what occurred, then?"

"No more than you do. But I've got my opinion. It's this—Grant and his fellows must have left as soon as it was dark, taking the west road, which was the cause of your missing them. It is likely from this man Mike's body, that your daughter and her party were still in the house. It couldn't have been much later when these others got here and made the attack. Mike must have fought them at the front door, but that was all the fight made; there's no sign of any struggle inside."

"Then they never got Claire," declared Mortimer positively. "That's a certainty, Seldon."

"She would have fought, sir?"

"Like a tiger. I know my little girl. And, besides, Peter would have died before the hand of one of those villains was ever laid upon her."

"But," I protested, "I have searched the house, colonel."

"I imagine your acquaintance with the house is somewhat limited," he replied coldly, turning away. "Seldon, place this fellow under guard in the library here. We will learn later what his business might be in the Jerseys."

CHAPTER XVIII.

At Cross Purposes.

It could not be considered an unpleasant place of imprisonment, yet it was useless for me to contrive any plans of immediate escape, for the door was securely locked, and two heavily armed dragoons sat within eyeing me rather malevolently. My attempt at approaching the window was instantly checked by a threatening gesture, and I sat down in the reading chair to await developments. The could not muffle my ears, however, and I heard the swift hoofbeats of an approaching horse being ridden furiously up the gravel driveway. At the door he was hastily checked, and a voice spoke peremptorily:

"Here you, take the rein!"

The fellow came up the steps hurriedly, almost ignoring the sentry at the door.

"I haven't time to stand here, you fool," he exclaimed roughly, "my uniform is pass enough. I wish to see Colonel Mortimer at once—at once." There was a pause, and then the same voice, and I recognized it now as Grant's beyond a doubt. "Ah, colonel, what in God's name has happened here? I heard that you were out hunting us at Farrell's blacksmith shop, and came back as swiftly as I could ride. But I never suspected this. Who were the miscreants?"

"That is a question not yet answered, Captain Grant," replied Mortimer slowly. "It looks like the work of Pine Robbers. Do you recognise this fellow?"

"Ay," and from the muffled tone he must have been bending over the body, "that is 'Tough' Sims, a lieutenant of 'Red' Fagin; there's one more devil gone to hell. But when did the attack occur? We left here after dark, and all was quiet enough then. Claire—"

"She was here, then? I hardly believed it possible."

"I talked with her—quarreled with her, indeed. Perhaps that was why she refused to accompany us to Philadelphia. But what did you mean, colonel, when you said you hardly believed it possible she was here? Did some one tell you?"

"Yes; we caught a fellow the house when we arrived. He had no time for escape—rough-looking miscreant, claiming to be a Continental. We have him under guard in the library."

"He confessed to the whole story?"

"Not a word; claimed to know nothing except that Claire was here. Said he saw you, and then went away, not getting back again until this morning."

"The fellow is a liar, colonel. Let me see him; I'll lash the truth out of his lips. Where did you say he was—in the library?"

I had barely time to rise to my feet when he entered. His eyes swept across the guard, and then centered upon me. Instantly they blazed with excitement, although I noticed he took a sudden step backward in the first shock of surprise, his hand dropping to the butt of a pistol in his belt.

"By all the gods!" he exclaimed sharply. "If it isn't the spy! I miss the red jacket, but I know the face, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Major Lawrence, if you please," I returned quietly.

"We'll not quarrel over the name. I've had occasion to know you under both; bearing one you were a spy, beneath the other a leader of banditti. I'll hang you with equal pleasure under either." Suddenly he seemed to remember where we were, and his face flushed with newly aroused rage. "But first you'll explain what you are doing here at Elmhurst. Do you know whose home this is?"

"Most assuredly," determined not to lose my temper, or to be moved by his threats. "It is the property of Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers."

"And—and you—you came here to again see—the daughter?" he questioned, as though half regretting the indiscretion of such a suspicion.

"Oh, no, captain; you do the lady a grave injustice. I came here a prisoner, very much against my will, not even aware whose plantation this was. I had no suspicion that Mistress Mortimer was outside Philadelphia until I overheard your conversation with her."

"Overheard! You! In God's name, where were you—"

"In this room; with both doors ajar it was impossible not to hear. You spoke somewhat angrily, you may remember, not finding the lady as gracious in her reception as expected."

The sarcasm in my tone stung him, but the surprise was so great that he could only rip out an oath.

"I thought you would have also enjoyed swearing at that time," I continued coolly, "only you scarcely dared venture so far. You had previously boasted to me of your engagement to the lady, and it naturally was a surprise to observe how lovingly she greeted you—"

"Hell's acre!" he burst out. "Did the minx know you were there?"

"If you refer to Mistress Mortimer, I presume she suspected it. At least she came to me shortly thereafter."

"Then I understand better what troubled the girl. But, in God's name! how did you ever escape me? I was in every room of the house."

I smiled pleasantly. There was nothing for me to gain, or lose, by goading him, yet it was rather enjoyable.

"That, of course, I must naturally refuse to answer, captain. I might need to resort to the same methods again."

"There will be small chance of your having opportunity. Mortimer will hang you fast enough when I tell my tale. Don't look for mercy at his hands, for he's prouder than Lucifer of his family honor."

He was out of the door, striding down the hall, bent on carrying out his purpose. I heard his voice asking where the colonel was to be found; then the guard closed the barrier between us. Very well, of the two I would rather leave my fate to Mortimer than to him, and felt profoundly grateful that the captain was not in command. Had he been I should doubtless have been hung without the slightest formality of trial, but Mortimer would at least hear my version first; indeed, I could hardly believe he would issue so stringent orders without listening also to his daughter's story. I was an officer of rank; the consequences might prove rather serious were I to be executed summarily, and without proper trial.

I had scarcely reasoned this out, however, when a corporal threw open the door, ordering my guard to conduct me into the colonel's presence. I was taken to the parlor, where the furniture had been somewhat rearranged, and found myself confronting Mortimer, the officer I had heard ad-

"Come, You Dog!" Burst Out the Colonel Fiercely, "You Know More Than You Have Told!"

dressed as Seldon, and Grant. The latter was speaking vehemently:

"I tell you, colonel, this has got to be done; he is a spy, and here for some infamous purpose."

"Well, I've sent for the fellow, Grant; what more do you want? I'll give him five minutes in which to explain, and that is all. Seldon, have the men go on ahead along the trail."

"Yes, sir, they are off already."

"Very well. Have our horses outside; we can catch up within a mile or two." He wheeled sharply about, and looked at me sternly. "Well, sir, I have very little time to waste on you at present, but I advise truthful answers. What is your name?"

"Allen Lawrence."

"You claim to be in the Continental service—what rank?"

"Major in the Maryland Line, Maxwell's Brigade."

"Dressed hurriedly, probably, and forgot your uniform."

"I have lately been serving with the Jersey militia, sir, as Captain Grant can testify," I answered civilly.

"And Captain Grant is only too anxious," broke in that officer impa-

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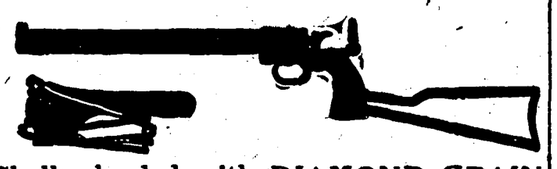

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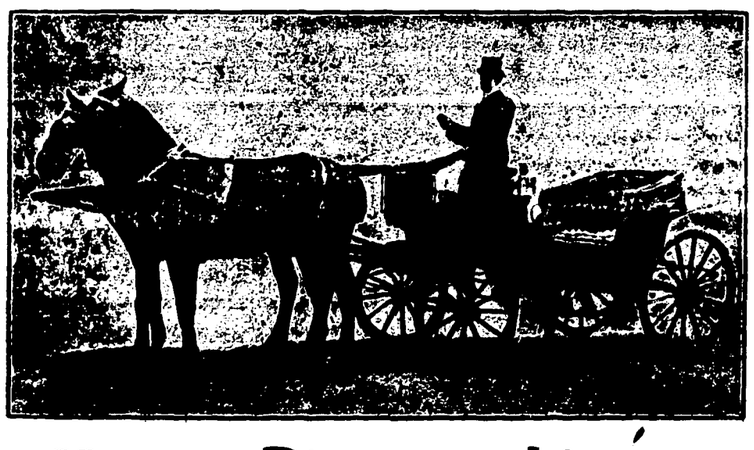

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"Pardon Me, Gentlemen," She Said Softly, "but Perhaps I Can Explain Much of This Mystery."

tiently. "If you will listen to me, colonel, I'll tell you what I know in two minutes or less. It will settle this fellow's status."

Mortimer glanced from my face to that of the speaker, evidently attracted by the vindictiveness of the voice.

"All right, Grant, go on," he said shortly, "only I shall pass judgment as a soldier, and not because of any personal quarrel. What is it you know?"

"That this man came into Philadelphia three days ago dressed as an officer of British infantry. He claimed to be Lieutenant Fortesque of the Forty-second Foot, with despatches from New York. Howe vouched for him, and furnished him with a pass and orderly. He put in the whole day studying the positions of our troops, and in the evening was a guest at the Mischianza—Andre gave him a card, I heard—and danced there with your daughter. I doubted the man from our first meeting, and later picked up certain rumors which convinced me he was a spy. Some words passed between us on the dancing floor, and as a consequence I asked the man to meet me below. Some one either told him he was suspected, or else he had the heart of a coward, for he failed to appear."

"Did you intend to fight him?"

"No, we planned an arrest. I reported to MacHugh what I had heard, and he had Carter close at hand with a squad of the guard."

"A very pretty trick on mere suspicion," commented the colonel in some disgust. "But go on with your story."

Grant sucked in his breath quickly, evidently surprised at the remark.

"Claire was waiting for me upstairs in the dining room, but after Carter had scattered his men to the outposts, I took a turn about the grounds in hope of thus running across the fellow. Luck favored me, but, damn him, he jumped into me like a fighting cock, struck me in the face, and taunted me into meeting him there and then."

"Good boy! the right stuff, eh Seldon?"

"I supposed it all a bluff," went on Grant, paying no heed to the interruption, although his cheeks flushed, "but we went at it, behind the pavilion, and I had pricked him twice, when the guard came up and separated us. At that the fellow took to his heels, and by Gad! got away—swam the Delaware, while we were beating the west shore. The next I saw of him he was in command of those ragamuffins who attacked us out yonder. Now he shows up here looting this house on the trail of 'Red' Fagin. I'd hang him offhand if it was me."

Mortimer looked across at me earnestly, but with an expression of doubt in his eyes. As for myself I hardly knew what to say or do. Grant had no corroborative proof of his assertions, unless I was returned to Philadelphia. I could emphatically deny that I was the man, insist on my right to a fair trial. But how could I account in any reasonable way for my presence at Elmhurst, or even successfully sustain my claim to being a Continental officer. I could not tell Colonel Mortimer that I had been taken prisoner by his daughter, masquerading as a lieutenant of dragoons. Apparently he knew nothing of this escapade, and she would scarcely forgive me for exposure; besides, for all I knew to the contrary, the girl might have thus been attempting to serve the colonies, and a word of betrayal might seriously injure our cause. All this flashed over me before Mortimer spoke.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?"

"Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascertained."

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."

"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be merely my word against Captain Grant—you would doubtless prefer to believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have already acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Prisoner to whom?"

"I was captured by three men, dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by daylight?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started forward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?"

"They were apparently under the orders of a young lieutenant—the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What do you know about this, sir? Who was he?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.

"I—I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely had a glimpse of the boy when I first joined the column. I—I thought I recognized him, but was not sure."

"Who did you suppose him to be?"

"Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room.

The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Was—was he here yesterday morning when you came?"

Continued next week

THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

Canada's mineral production last year amounted to over $133,000,000, an increase of $30,000,000 or 29 per cent. over the figures for the previous year. The per capita production of minerals was over $18.00. Forty-six per cent. of the mineral output is credited to metals and fifty-four per cent. non-metallic. These and many other interesting facts in regard to the mineral industry of the country are contained in an illustrated articles in this week's Journal of Commerce. This was contributed by Mr. Reginald E. Hore, Editor of the Canadian Mining Journal and treats of the subject in an unusually interesting way. Other articles found in the same issue deal with the World's Trade, Filthy Money and Decreased Meat Supply of the World, as well as many statistical tables, quotations on the wholesale markets and other data of interest to business men.

Fox farming in Canada is the title of an interesting illustrated article from the pen of Mr. E. S. Bates, which appears in this week's issue of the Journal of Commerce, Montreal.

After tracing the early history of the fur industry in this country and showing the important part it played the writer proceeds to show how the modern means of transportation, modern weapons and the greater demand for furs have practically exterminated the fur bearing animals.

The placing of the industry on a business basis was made necessary by the modern demand for fox furs. The writer says in part:

"There is undoubtedly a great future in store for the industry. It has been argued that the present development is merely the result of a craze and that sooner or later the whole thing will collapse. But this view is hardly justified, although the present high prices for breeders will hardly be maintained. The silver-black fox fur is perhaps the most beautiful in existence, and it is almost impossible to imitate it."

The American Consul at Charlottetown writing on the industry says: "There can be no doubt that the industry will continue in some form for very many years, as the domestication of fur-bearing animals appears to constitute a definite contribution to human progress. In response to your request for an estimate of the total cash value of the silver-black fox business I should say that from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000 would be a conservative figure at the present time."

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SHUSHANNA

The New Eldorado

The boom is on. Thousands of men have already joined the stampede for the new diggings. Mr. F. B. Burrall, a prominent consulting mining engineer of New York, pronounces this the biggest placer discovery in years.

It is now reported that the discovery extends for over 30 miles. Leading mineralogists and old-time mining men of Alaska and the Yukon have endorsed the camp. The financial journals, mining papers and newspapers of the entire country are devoting columns of space to Shushanna. It is freely predicted that between now and next spring the greatest gold rush ever known in the history of mining will be in full swing. One old-time miner in our office recently had no hesitancy in stating that he fully believed the strike in Shushanna would prove richer and greater in extent than either the Klondike or the Yukon. A responsible retired merchant who spent 15 years in Alaska, and built his fortune there, has endorsed our project by a subscription of $5000. He states that our trading post should at least treble its capital within six months' time.

Your Opportunity

Do you realize that there are many men right here in Vancouver who made their fortunes in Alaska and the Yukon? Every one of these men will tell you that the country has never been fully prospected, that there are greater riches to be found there than have ever been discovered.

Now we are organizing under the laws of British Columbia a Company to be known as the Shushanna Mining & Trading Company, with a capital stock of $300,000, divided into 3,000,000 shares, each of a par value of 10 cents. You can share in the profits to be made in this new country out of mining and out of the trading post, by buying shares in this Company. We have already received the endorsement and support of some very strong local business and financial men. Men that you will be glad to be associated with.

Our Company is being organized along co-operative lines and every shareholder is on an equal basis. The stock will be absolutely non-assessable. By purchasing now prior to the organization, you can get your stock at the same price paid by the organizers and the founders of the enterprise. In a few days this stock will be on sale at a much higher price. You can only get in on the ground floor by acting quickly. Call at our office at once if possible and get all the facts. See the maps. Look into the matter thoroughly and let us have your subscription. Don't delay, but call at this office today. We will keep open until 9 o'clock p.m. for your convenience.

Our Mr. M. L. McAllister will leave here about the 20th of this month. Read this letter from Mr. McAllister and bear in mind that he is a mining man who has made his fortune out of mining. He is the man that located the famous "Alice" mine, which he sold to Vancouver capitalists. He is the man who discovered the "Silver Gem," the "I. X. L." and other properties. Just during the past few weeks he has bonded a famous gold property known as the "Jupiter Surprise" mine, here in Vancouver. Mr. McAllister is a successful mining man and that is the kind of a man that you can afford to follow. His letter follows:—

Read this Letter

"The Aetna Investment & Trust Co.,
"408 Homer Street,
"Vancouver, B. C.

"Gentlemen—

"In accordance with the proposition which you have made me, I will join your organization and act as a director of the corporation which you are organizing, to be known as the Shushanna Mining & Trading Company.

"In this connection I wish to add that in leaving here next week for Shushanna, I believe that I know what I am doing. I spent 17 years in Alaska and know the country adjacent to Shushanna. In fact, during one season, just north of that district, I personally took out $14,000 in gold.

"In reference to the richness of the new discovery and the truth of the statements which have been made from there, I can say that I am thoroughly satisfied. I just received a letter from an old Yukoner by the name of George Pickling, who writes me from McCarty, stating—

"'When I heard of the rich strike made by Dave Roach and Andy Taylor, I pulled for Shushanna. My partner and I in seven days have taken out 233 oz. of gold and are over here now for grub, which will be sent in from Cordova. Don't wait another minute, but take my advice and drop everything you have and come right here. Bear in mind that grub is very scarce. Wages reach $20.00 per day. Bartenders get $20.00 and $25.00, and dishwashers 75c per hour. The ground is rich but in my opinion, the greatest results will come from the deeper diggings.'

"Personally I agree with Mr. Pickling as to the deeper diggings, and I am satisfied that the richness of this discovery is not nearly known as yet. In fact few men have any conception of the real amount of undiscovered gold in Alaska. The country has never been thoroughly prospected, and in fact I may say that it has only been scratched.

"I believe that your organization is well planned and that under the management which it will undoubtedly have at your hands we have an opportunity to make large and quick profits. Of course your trading post is certain to pay handsomely, and I firmly believe that we can secure properties that will pay profits too great to estimate. I believe that my shares of stock in your corporation should pay me a large profit.

"Yours very truly,
(Signed) "M. L. McALLISTER."

Perhaps you can not make the trip to Shushanna. Perhaps you don't want to. But there is a way for you to share in the profits to be made there. We want to make the Shushanna Mining and Trading Company one of the greatest concerns in the country. The registered office and the headquarters will be in Vancouver, and Vancouver should be the headquarters for Shushanna and the great Northwest. If we can bring into Vancouver the many thousands of men that will leave during the winter and spring for Shushanna and have them buy their outfits here and do business in Vancouver, we will be helping to build up our city. Incidentally these men will know Vancouver and when they have gold to send or money to spend they send it or bring it to Vancouver.

Now the thing for you to do is to buy some stock in this Company while you can get it at the pre-organization price. We want you with us and want your co-operation even though it is for only a small amount. If you can not call at our office today, then fill out the coupon in the corner and send with your remittance. If possible call at this office any time before 9 o'clock p.m. Do not delay or you will be too late to secure the stock at this first price.

$10.00 will buy	100 shares	$100.00 will buy	1,000 shares
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Simply fill out the application blank in the corner; then send to us with your check, draft or money order for the amount of stock you want at this first price. Any additional information will be furnished on request.

Aetna Investment and Trust Co., Ltd.

408 Homer Street Vancouver, B.C.

Aetna Investment & Trust Co., Ltd.
408 Homer St., Vancouver, B. C.

Please send me full particulars of your Shushanna Company.

Name .....

Street .....

Address .....

Aetna Investment & Trust Co., Ltd.
408 Homer St., Vancouver, B. C.

I enclose $.....herewith for..... shares of stock in the Shushanna Co., now being organized.

Name .....

Street .....

Address .....

GOLD! GOLD AT SHUSHANNA

(Continued from page 1)

hours when Mr. Burrell was there. They sifted and washed twenty-five ounces of the glittering metal out of the broken rock that they handled.

Simon Fiendell, one of the old men of the country, went in with Mr. Burrell. He backed up the engineer's statements, if any endorsation of that expert's word was needed. He advises that the best way into the country was by way of Kluane.

There was more news from Burrell and Fiendell, all telling of the rich discovery. The World, the Province and other papers of nearby cities printed the stories fully.

They were stories of gold.

Charles Fisher, owner of wide areas of land in the Fraser Valley, well-known and liked in New Westminster, came down from his postoffice at Glen Boyle, near Dawson City, earlier in the month, with more and still more testimony.

He did not wish to boom the district, but he told the newspapermen of New Westminster and Vancouver that the Shushanna country was without doubt destined to be the richest country in the North.

The strike was reported at Dawson City on July 22 and scores and scores rushed in to stake their claims. The discoveries, says Mr. Fisher in The World of Vancouver, were made on March 9 on the Little Eldorado and the Bonanza by three prospectors named Nelson, James and Best.

They saw golden fortunes.

James and Best with a packer whom they met on the trail went on to Dawson. On their return they found the little log cabin on the Bonanza deserted. Nelson had left. There was a note pinned on the door.

It told James and Best to go up further. Nelson had struck it rich in another deposit. While the partners were in Dawson Nelson had sluiced out a small square and in two days secured 205 ounces of pure gold.

The news gradually leaked out until on the twenty-second of July all Dawson knew of the discovery. The wires and cables were loaded with the news. All the world heard and waited for confirmation.

The confirmation came in short order.

The ground was filled with gold.

On the eleventh of this month the Daily Province printed more news. The Province said that Frank Lawson, Jack Bigelow, C. W. Peterson, all seasoned mining men, reached Fairbanks on that date from the Shushanna gold diggings with the news. Billy James was working the discovery claim on Little Eldorado and making $100 a day in glittering dust and nuggets for his toil. The Doyle and Taylor claim was yielding $200 a day to each man.

The news has poured in from Shushanna.

Two days previously the Province printed other stories confirming the discovery of gold in the Shushanna, and almost every day some one or other of the daily papers has had news, reliable news, wired in from special correspondents, about the gold.

There is more gold than food.

In its issue of the twenty-ninth of last month the News-Advertiser, Vancouver's most conservative newspaper, printed nearly two columns dealing with an address delivered to the Progress Club on the previous afternoon by Dr. D. D. Cairnes, member of the geological survey.

Dr. Cairnes gave his views about the new gold field, he told of the best route, confirmed previous reports of the discovery, and his address was so conclusive that the Progress Club immediately commenced the consideration of plans by which it is hoped Vancouver will benefit from the new field.

The gold is there. It is making fortunes for the strong, rugged men who are working the claims. It will make fortunes for the companies who will operate the claims more scientifically and more effectively. It will make trading companies very rich.

Shushanna will become famous as one of the world's greatest gold fields. It is a veritable mint for those who own claims within its boundaries.

Rich Shushanna is Discribed by Engin'r

Interesting Report Submitted by Mr. Burrall, New York Mining Expert.

Made Trip to Goldfields for White Pass and Yukon Route.

Best and Shortest Way to the Heart of Shushanna Diggings.

Fifteen Hundred Claims Staked—One Nugget Worth Forty-two Dollars.

Interesting information concerning the Shushanna gold fields is contained in a report prepared by Mr. F. H. Burrall, a New York mining engineer, who has been conducting an inspection of the White River region and the districts in the Yukon adjacent to the scene of the new strike on behalf of the White Pass and Yukon route. His investigations were pursued in accordance with instructions from the president of the company, Mr. O. Dickeson, with a view to a possible extention of the White Pass Railway line from its present terminus. As mentioned in The Province recently, the company is so impressed by the prospects that it contemplates starting work on the proposed new line next year.

Mr. Burrall heard of the discoveries at Shushanna after he had been out on his inspection trip several weeks and so persistent were the reports that he made a special visit to the scene of the strike to ascertain the truth of the stories he heard, arriving there on August 3. Here are some extracts from his report:

Describes Its Location.

The Shushanna gold district is from eight to twelve miles from the Shushanna River, lying between Johnson (or Chithenda) and Wilson Creeks. Roughly, the claimed area is about fifteen square miles in extent. It varies in elevation from 3800 feet on Wilson Creek to 5100 feet at the extreme head of Big Eldorado. The timber line is at 4200 feet and most of the district is above it.

Johnson and Wilson creeks are medium grade streams of about 1000 to 1500 miners' inches of water, at the time of my visit, with wide bare gravel bars and occasional islands and canyons. They are about six miles apart and almost parallel, flowing westerly into the Shushanna. The country between is undulating with apparent gravel covered slopes for three to five miles to the north into the Wilson and abrupt, steeper hillsides on the south to the Johnson.

The principal gulches into Wilson Creek are Big Eldorado and Glacier creeks, each about four miles in length. Various short gulches lead into both streams. Of these the most important seems to be Gold Run, about three miles long, from the head of Big Eldorado into Glacier Creek, about half a mile above its mouth. Going southerly up to the head of Glacier Creek one comes into Skeekum Gulch, which in half a mile leads into Little Eldorado, a stream about two miles long, which empties into Bonanza Creek, two and a half miles above its junction with Johnson Creek.

Site of Original Discovery.

Little Eldorado is a wide, open gulch to within 500 yards of its mouth, where it narrows to about fifty feet. At that point the original discovery was made by James and Nels. The day of my visit there, five men were shovelling into a string of three sluice boxes, taking the gravel from a width of 25 feet and a depth of 2 1-2 to 3 feet. I judged they were taking up from 6 to 12 inches of bedrock, a broken slate-like rock.

In the afternoon I passed the place while the clean-up was being calculated and estimated that there were from 40 to 50 ounces of coarse gold in the pan. At $16 an ounce my estimate would place the day's work at $150 per man for seven or eight hours' shovelling.

I asked if the balance of the ground on the sides of the gulch carried values and was told it did. The men said that their present operations were for the purpose of obtaining ready money and that next spring they intended to put in a plant to take in the full width of the gulch and to clean the bed rock.

A mile down the Bonanza, below Little Eldorado, three men have a traction in the creek bed. They had three boxes rigged up and had made their first run the day before our visit. They too, were taking up two and a half to three feet of gravel from the creek bed. We were told they got 25 ounces from seven hours' shovelling. In the clean-up was a $42 nugget, which we saw. It was clean gold, free from quartz.

Apparently there were the only two places from which gold had been taken in paying quantities. On the other hand, so far as I know, there were the only likely places where bed rock had been reached. Most of the men in the district were busy doing the work required for recording their various claims, hunting for fractions and whip sawing lumber. Several had encountered frozen ground.

It is likely that the gravel on the Wilson Creek slope—and that includes the larger part of the district—is considerably deeper than on Little Eldorado and Bononza and except in the creek beds, is frozen. The gravel on both Johnson and Wilson Creeks is undoubtedly of considerable depth.

Considerable jumping of claims is said to have occurred and it is told that there has been more or less blanketing. I saw some claims with at least two sets of papers. The recorder, George Morgan, told me that 250 claims had been recorded and that about 1500 had been staked.

Advice to Prospectors.

People going into the district should be prepared for a sojourn of several months. They must either wait for claims to lapse or must search for gold on new creeks. The Shushanna country looks promising and the gravel deposits seemingly extend also down the Beaver Valley into Canadian territory. I fully expect that new and desirable discoveries will be made outside of the Shushanna.

Commenting on the trail Mr. Burrall expressed the opinion that the Kluane trail is the best route. He gathered this pression from talking with prospectors he met en route. With reference to the Scolai Pass route, the trail taken by those going in from Cordova Bay and the Copper River railway, he says: "An engineer friend who has had much experience on trails in South and Central America, Mexico and the West, told me that Scolai Pass is the worst trail in the known world. He did not return by it.

The Kluane trail, while perhaps longer, he continues, has several advantages. The first 142 miles is a good wagon road. Freight can be transported by boat to the foot of the lake, thus effecting a saving of 50 miles. The Canadian Government has a party on the trail marking it and putting up signs. There is good feed for horses the entire distance. We carried no horse feed whatever and at no time did our animals lack good pasture. There is an abundance of game and travellers can always secure fresh meat at this time of the year.

After leaving Kluane Lake, Caribou, moose and mountain sheep may be obtained without great effort. Every clear stream and lake abounds with fish and in the higher elevations ptarmigan are plentiful. In few places, and then only for short stretches, is it without shelter and firewood. Anyone properly equipped should not encounter any difficulty in getting through by this route.

SHUSHANNA DISCOVERY RETURNING $100 DAILY

Four Below Bonanza Yielding $200 or Day Each Man; Rich Claim Jumped.

Fairbanks, Alaska, Sept. 11.—Frank Lawson, Jack Bigelow, C. W. Peterson and several others, all mining men, returned Wednesday from Shushanna. They report all the ground staked.

Billy James is working Discovery claim on Little El Dorado, taking out $100 a day. The owners of one above are taking out good wages. Four below Bonanza, the Doyle and Taylor claim, is yielding $200 per day to the man. In all only three claims are working. Two below Bonanza, supposed to be worth $100,000, was jumped by two lawyers.

Wages are $5 and board, which is rated at $7 a day or $12 if the men board themselves. Grub is short.

Peterson paid $10 for two cups of flour, one cup of sugar and one of rice.

Cordova, Aug. 25.—S. R. Reid, who has returned from the diggings, says the vanguard of the Dawson-Fairbanks stampeders had arrived before he left there, August 17, bringing little grub, and returning to their caches to get more. He reports much work under way, and a good many sending to Dawson to get machinery for winter work.

Scouts are locating a short route, 87 miles in length, over the Nazina and the Chisana glacier from McCarthy's.

Fire Chief Berry, who has returned, says James continues to take out a thousand dollars a day, with Karl Whitman getting but a little less. Fred Best, on No. 3 Bonanza, is getting $500 a day. Good pay is being obtained on other creeks.