

REVIEW GOVERNMENT

THE DELEGATES

How Government Disputes

The annual delegates and labor convention today...

Some of the matters dealt with by the delegates...

Truckers on the other hand are only getting delegates...

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HOW STRIKE WAS AMICABLY SETTLED

COMMITTEE'S REPORT ON SUCCESSFUL WORK

Manner in Which the Negotiations Were Carried on Satisfactorily to All Parties Concerned.

The report of the conciliation association which so successfully brought about a settlement of the trouble at Fernie has been received at headquarters...

The report which is addressed to the executive committee of the Provincial Mining Association of British Columbia says:

Your committee appointed in convention assembled on February 28th last with instructions to proceed at once to Fernie and inquire into the strike there in progress in the collieries of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, Ltd., with a view to effecting a settlement of the same, have the honor to submit the following report:

The commission left Victoria on March 2nd and 3rd and assembled at Fernie on Saturday, 7th of March. It organized for work on Monday morning, March 9th, President Keen, of the association, acting as chairman, and W. G. Gannoe being elected secretary.

The situation was found to be very serious, over 1,000 men being out on strike and expressing confidence in the justice of their position. The employing company, on the other hand, expressed equal assurance of the tenability of its position, and no thought of concession was anywhere apparent.

The plan of your commission was to secure a responsible medium through which negotiations between the parties at issue might be carried forward. To that end the executive committee of District No. 7, composed of the executive committees of the three local unions, was requested to return its component parts to their respective unions for authorization to fully treat in the premises. This was done, and the executive committee on return reported its responsibility in the matter, setting forth, however, that the entire membership of the unions for approval of agreements reached, but that such action was merely formal, and that findings of the executive would be sustained.

Mr. G. Dougherty, president of District Union No. 6, W. F. of M., represented the miners, confirmed this view of the matter.

The vote of unions constituting District No. 7 was decidedly opposed to acceptance of the agreement reached, and your committee discovered that a referendum in this case was more than formality. At this juncture both parties to the conflict besought your committee to again attempt reconciliation, believing that once the task was abandoned a long, bitter struggle must inevitably ensue.

"Another week's work resulted in modifications and explanations and some concessions, and on submission to an agent of the agreement was adopted, and thereupon a contract entered into between the parties at issue. The western executive by resolution thereupon declared the strike off. Your committee believes that a prolonged period of peace is now entered upon in this industrial section of the province. The work of the commission, which the members trusted would be completed on March 24th, did not come to an end until March 30th inst.

The report is signed by all the members of the commission.

In addition to the terms already published in the Times is one which states that the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, Ltd., will pay the following rates for employees at its several coke oven plants, effective April 1st, 1903, it being understood that ten hours constitute a day's work for all day men except watchmen.

For a small charge (2 1/2 tons) 95 cents for large charge (7 1/2 tons); loaders 16 cents per ton when over 200 tons, 17 cents per ton when over 200 tons.

SOCIALIST MEETING. George Estes, President of the U. B. R. E., Spoke Last Night.

George Estes, president of the U. B. R. E., addressed a large audience at the Socialist party's meeting in Labor hall on Sunday. The speaker traced the history of the fight his organization was waging against the C. P. R. Company, and described the U. B. R. E. as being different from trades unions and endorsed the principles of Socialism.

He criticized such labor leaders as Samuel Gompers and J. H. Watson, who advocated strikes and advised the working-man to keep out of politics. The U. B. R. E., on the other hand, educated its members to vote as they strike. Mr. Estes said the reason he did not belong to the Socialist party was because he felt he had his work to perform within the unions, and stood as it were at the forks of the road, pointing the workers the road that lay to Socialism.

Through his travels he preached Socialist principles without once mentioning the word Socialism. His work lay almost entirely in the line of educating the workers over 200 Socialists in his organization at Vancouver. He believed with the Socialists that the only solution of the labor question was in the collective ownership of all the means of production and

equitably distributed and the wages of the coke oven men increased.

"From time to time during the progress of the work the district executive committee and the mine management were brought together through the medium of this commission, and feature after feature of the causes of irritation were discussed. The entire matter was finally adjusted, and resolved into an agreement between the contending parties. The full text of which is hereby annexed."

After the text of the agreement, the terms of which have already been published in the Times.

The report then goes on to say: "The agreement was duly signed on March 30th by John H. Tonkin, general manager; Thos. R. Stockett, general superintendent, representing the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co., Ltd., and Geo. F. Dougherty, president of the Canadian Association, No. 6, W. F. of M.; Philip Christopher, president of District Union, No. 7, W. F. of M.; Wm. H. Evans, John E. Ryan and Henry S. Bell, representing the miners. The agreement was duly witnessed by the entire membership of the conciliation committee. Five members of the district executive declined to sign although authorized to do so by resolution of the district executive."

"It will be observed from the text of the agreement: (a) That a definite understanding between the parties has been arranged. (b) That several matters of complaint have been redressed. (c) That the unions have been fully recognized and that as a result intercourse between the men and the management will be hereafter facilitated. (d) That a fixed wage-scale and term of agreement have been reached which promise prolonged peace and improved conditions. (e) That the usefulness of your association has been fully demonstrated."

"The plan of your commission was to secure a responsible medium through which negotiations between the parties at issue might be carried forward. To that end the executive committee of District No. 7, composed of the executive committees of the three local unions, was requested to return its component parts to their respective unions for authorization to fully treat in the premises. This was done, and the executive committee on return reported its responsibility in the matter, setting forth, however, that the entire membership of the unions for approval of agreements reached, but that such action was merely formal, and that findings of the executive would be sustained.

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distribution, and would call upon all wage earners to organize under the banner of the Socialist party with the object of conquering the public powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic programme of the working class and the desired end would be in the way of being accomplished.

The speaker was glad to see so many ladies present, and said once the women had been got to believe that Socialism will bring better conditions they will be strong workers for the cause.

After a vote of thanks to the speaker for his able address, and the endorsement on the part of the Socialists of the U. B. R. E. strike, the meeting adjourned. Owing to an indisposition J. H. Hawthorthwaite, M.P.P., was unable to be present.

EXHIBITION CONCLUDED.

Very Successful Display Brought to a Close Last Saturday Night.

The exhibition of school children's work was concluded on Saturday night. It has certainly proved unqualifiedly successful, the number and character of exhibits exceeding the fondest expectations of those chiefly instrumental in getting them together. To the parents and citizens generally it was a revelation, and there was not one of the crowd which thronged the market building on Friday night and Saturday who was not profoundly impressed by it.

In this connection a great measure of praise is due the children for the marked interest they have manifested in the display and the admirable manner in which they presented the product of their skill. Without the hearty co-operation given by them the exhibit would have proved a failure. As it was, they made it one of the most successful and instructive displays of school work ever held in the Dominion. This was the oft-expressed opinion of visitors who are qualified to make comparisons. In the Times report of the various exhibits on Saturday evening mention of the Hillside avenue school's contribution was inadvertently omitted. The children of this school were responsible for the showing may rest assured that their work received its share of the general admiration.

HEALTH IN SPRING.

NATURE REQUIRES ASSISTANCE DURING THESE MONTHS.

To Help Throw Off the Impurities That Have Accumulated During the Winter Months—Purgatives Should Not Be Used—It is a Tonic That Is Needed.

In this climate there are many reasons why people feel all out of gear in the spring months. Perhaps the chief of these is the long hours in imperfectly ventilated offices, shops and houses during the winter months. You may feel that there is nothing serious the matter, you are only a little tired after winter exertion, or perhaps your appetite is feeble, or little pimples or eruptions on the skin show that the blood is not as pure as it should be. If you feel this way, not only your comfort but your health demands that you take proper steps to cleanse yourself of the blood impurities that are responsible for your condition. You need a tonic, blood purifier, nerve strengthener and general purifier of the entire system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People meet all these requirements more perfectly than any other medicine. These are tonic pills, not violent and weakening like purgative medicines. Nature does not require a violent measure in spring, but helping hand to throw off the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, and so toning and strengthening every organ and function that a condition of perfect health will prevail. Everyone—old and young—ought to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the spring. There is no other medicine will do you so much good. Mr. James Solomon, postmaster, Salmon Creek, N. B., says: "Last spring I was feeling decidedly unwell. I was weak, dizzy at times, and continually felt tired. My appetite was poor and I was losing in weight. I tried several medicines, but nothing did me any good until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a few boxes of these made me feel like a new person. I would advise all who feel run down and out of sorts to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are also effective in the cure of all diseases due to poor, thin, watery blooded or weak nerves. Do not take a substitute for these pills—it is a waste of money and a menace to health to do so. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?—Is it Sick Headache? Is it Biliousness? Is it Stupid Liver? Is your skin sallow? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your Liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 10 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you. Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—SS.

A Paris dispatch to the New York Herald says: Carlo Di Rudini, in the course of play the other night, broke the bank at Monte Carlo at roulette, which means he won at least \$40,000.

MISS BRADFORD. VICTORIA'S FIRST AND ONLY DUEL.

BY D. W. H.

"Honor prick me on. Yea, but how if honor prick me off when I come on? How then? Can honor set to a leg? No. Or an arm? No. Or take away the heart? A woman? No. What is honor? A word. What is that word, honor? Ah, therefore I'll none of it."

Early on the 10th day of July, in the year of Our Lord 1888, in company with some 1,200 other adventurous spirits who had left California to seek their luck in the Fraser River gold fields, which were then attracting the attention of the world, I landed from a rowboat on the waterfront of Esquimalt town. We had come from California, following in the wake of some 20,000 other gold seekers who preceded us. The steamer Sierra Nevada, in which we voyaged, was overtaken by freight and passenger, and it seemed a miracle that she survived the heavy winds and waves that beset her path. We were nine days on the way—a voyage that is now made by moderately fast vessels in two and a half days. I was seasoned to the discomfort was great. Hundreds of the passengers—men, women and children—unable to secure berths or sleeping accommodations of any kind, lay sprawled about on the deck, the saloons in the abandon of despair and hopelessness. Only a few escaped an attack of seasickness. I was among the fortunate ones; having traveled mostly in earlier life, I was seasoned to all conditions of weather. I had a stateroom in the lower berth—the other two being occupied by G. B. "Gus" Wright, who afterwards rose to eminence on the Mainland as a pioneer merchant and read builder. He was a bright energetic man at that time, young and chock full of enterprise and ability. The remaining room-mate was a young Englishman who said his name was Geo. Sloane. He was very intelligent, and having lately left college in England, was fond of quoting Latin and Greek phrases and a third young man who called himself John Liverpool. This last person was English, he said. He was of jovial disposition, smoked a good deal and drank brandy from an earthen jug. He could tell a good story, and Wright and I—the others being prostrated with seasickness—used to lean over the rail and listen to his fund of anecdotal and adventure tales. Sometimes he would make us laugh in our seats, and at others our hearts would be stirred with pity as he related some pathetic story of his early life.

About the fifth day out a passenger—a woman—died, and on the evening of the same day she was buried at sea. Capt. Blethen reading the funeral service as the corpse, sewed in canvas and weighted with iron, was shot over the side. I have often wondered how any of us escaped with our lives. The condition of the ship was abominable; sanitation there was no attempt at, and the stench was unbearable. The food was unwholesome and the water, which Liverpool's jug was at the ebullient mark long before we sighted Cape Flattery.

On the sixth night the head wind stiffened to a gale, and in spite of all our efforts the vessel was pitched and rolled so that many of the passengers were sickened and some died. The sea was next morning. The afternoon of the seventh day was bright and warm. The wind died away, the sea calmed down and the sun began to make its appearance. The sick people gradually crawled from their hiding places, looking wan and wretched enough, but loud in the expression of their thanks that they had come through the tempest with their lives. Seated on a steamer chair, I presently observed a young woman of eighteen or twenty years, who had struggled from below. She was pale and thin, and bore on her face a look of wretchedness and goneness. I got the impression that when in health she must be very pretty, and I recalled that she had a wealth of dark brown hair, a pair of brilliant brown eyes and regular features. She sat watching the gulls as they rode on the crests of the billows, and I thought I had never seen a prettier picture. She was tempted to speak to her, but as I was on the point of advancing, a burly figure pushed by me and, addressing the girl, engaged her in conversation. Their tone was low, but they seemed to be acquainted. Mr. Liverpool, for it was he who had put my anatomy "nose out of joint," hung about her till bedtime. When Liverpool passed me on the way to his stateroom, I rallied him as to his pretty acquaintance.

"Yes," said he, "she is pretty. Her name is Bradford—Miss Bradford. She is very unfortunate. Her mother was in the two who came together again there would be a tragic outcome. We walked to Victoria in the afternoon and found the town crowded with gold-seekers. Houses were few, and the whole townsite was covered with miners' tents.

There must have been 10,000 people here at the time of which I write. Every country on the face of the earth was represented. The streets and fields were alive with people. Fort and Yates streets, from Cook nearly to Quadra, and from the present line of Fort to Johnson streets, was a big swamp where pond lilies and cat-tails flourished. At Cook street on the east, and James Bay on the south, where the government buildings now stand, there were dense forests of oak, cedar and fir. The Hillside estate was thickly covered with standing timber, and groups and dens in large numbers, and an occasional bear, could be bagged within a few minutes' walk of the Finlayson homestead.

Crickmer, Johns and I had brought a tent and a good supply of food. We pitched, as nearly as I can remember, in an open space near where the Dominion hotel stands. Sloane we invited to camp with us. Although he was a casual acquaintance, we liked him from the start, and his plucky display of self-evidence when he beat John Liverpool endeared him to us. The first night we slept on a bed of fir boughs. In the morning we built a fire and Crickmer, who was a good cook, had been accustomed to camping out, began to prepare the morning meal. Presently he came inside and, lowering the flap of the tent, said: "Boys, who do you think are our next door neighbors? Guess."

"We all gave it up, and he exclaimed: "Liverpool and Miss Bradford occupy the next tent."

Sloane sprang to his feet with a furious oath. "By—", if he has wronged that girl I'll kill him!"

"Nonsense," said I; "when you're been on the coast a little longer you will not make such a fuss about people you chance to meet when travelling. What has she to you, anyway?"

Crickmer and Johns took the same view, and we exacted from Sloane a solemn promise that he would not speak to Miss Bradford if he met her, and that he would not notice Liverpool under any circumstances.

As we concluded our conversation the flap of the tent was raised and a broad, good-natured face appeared at the opening.

"Boys," the face said, "I'm Frank Campbell. I've been here a month. I know all about everything. I live next tent on the north, and anything I can do to help you on an ask me. I want to warn you. I saw a bad San Francisco man pass here a moment ago. He disappeared in one of the tents. Keep a close watch to-night. I wish I could find him!"

Little did we think at the time that Campbell's bad man was Sloane's steamboat antagonist.

We ate our meal in silence, and then walked to Government street to see the sights and sounds that are inseparable from a mining boom. About the noon hour we ate luncheon at the Bayley hotel, where the Frichard house now stands. The luncheon cost each man a dollar, and for a glass of water with which to wash down the food each paid John C. Keenan, who kept the bar of the Bayley, 15 cents. Water was scarce and just as dear as Hudson Bay rum; and as for bath—well, there was the harbor. A bath of fresh water at that time would have been as costly as Col. Coulter's champagne bath at Winnipeg in 1882, which he took to commemorate a big real estate deal, at \$5 a bottle!

We returned to the tent about five o'clock in the evening, and set about preparing our dinner of bacon and beans and flapjacks. Presently, Liverpool and Miss Bradford appeared. The girl seemed ashamed, and hurrying into their tent did not appear again.

Johns and I had arranged to meet Gus Wright at seven o'clock and attend a minstrel show at the Star and Garter hotel, which stood on Government street at the site now occupied by the old Masonic Temple. So we sauntered down the road to keep the appointment. What happened after we left the tent was told us by Crickmer amid tears and sobs, for he was a very nervous and feminine temperament. He said that as he and Sloane sat about the camp fire smoking their pipes, after we had gone, Liverpool came out of his tent. His face bore the marks of his severe punishment. Sloane's eyes were also black. Liverpool, who was accompanied by three or four evil-looking men, his voice quivering with passion, said to Sloane: "I demand satisfaction for the injury you have done me."

The awful significance of this remark was realized later on.

Crickmer said he clung to Sloane and implored him not to fight. But the Englishman's blood was up, and he struggled like a wounded tiger. Two of Liverpool's companions dragged Crickmer, who was little and frail, aside and threatened to shoot him if he interfered further.

A crowd of miners had been attracted to the spot by the noise and talking, and one of them unbuckled his waist strap and landed Sloane a six-shooter.

"It's a good one and never misses," the miner said. "Do you want a second?"

"Yes; will you act?" asked Sloane. The miner consented. Liverpool chose one of the evil-looking men as his second, and the principals and seconds, followed by a gang of several hundred campers, repaired quickly to an open space where Rao street now runs, and beneath the very shadow of the English Colonial church ten paces were stopped off, and the men took their places. Liverpool having won the choice of position stood with his back to the sun, a manifest advantage. As for Sloane, the glory of the departing sun shone full on his face.

The music of birds was in his ears, and wild flowers bloomed about him. He took all these in with a sweeping glance, and for a moment turned and gazed at the old church. Perhaps a vision of his childhood days, when a fond mother directed his footsteps to the House of Prayer, swept across his mind. The next instant he faced his adversary, fearless and cool.

"Gentlemen, are you ready?" asked one of the seconds.

"Ready," both responded. "Then—fire!"

There were two reports, but only one bullet found its billet. With a loud cry of agony Sloane fell forward. He had been shot through the heart.

The sun sank behind the Metehosia mountains, and the chill evening breeze swept across Church Hill and sighed a requiem through the tops of the tall pines. The misadvised moon rose in all its splendor over the tops of the trees, and its soft rays fell upon something lying there so still and cold—something that a short while before was an animated man being, full of hope and promise and vitality; now, alas! foiled of all things earthly. The dew of heaven, like angels' tears, had fallen on the stricken youth's form and bathed his face and hair, ere the police appeared and bore the body to town.

As Johns, Wright and I came out of the show place, two hours' later, we saw a crowd of excited men and women passing along Government street towards Yates. "A man has been shot dead," said one of the passers-by. We followed the crowd to the corner of Yates and Government streets, and there we saw a man lying on the ground, his head and arms outstretched. A crowd of men and women gathered about him, and some were weeping. We saw then where Carme's grocery house now stands.

Our feelings may well be imagined. We were all late steamers acquainted and tent mate, whom we had left a short time before, lying dead on the floor. An inquest was held by Mr. Pemberton and a verdict of "Willful murder" was returned. But the surviving principal, the seconds and Miss Bradford were gone, and no man could be found who would acknowledge that he saw the duel. All were struck suddenly blind, deaf and dumb.

When we came to prepare the poor youth for the grave, Frank Campbell, the man who had given us the warning, helped. We had asked a Presbyterian minister to read the service, but Campbell found a small gold medal of the Holy Virgin and the Child suspended by a chain about the neck of the corpse. So good Bishop Denner, of the Catholic mission, read the funeral service of his church over the remains. Nothing was found in the dead man's traveling bag to indicate who he was. We only knew that he was a brave young English gentleman who had been done to death by a bloodthirsty ruffian through a mistaken idea of what constitutes honor.

And John Liverpool and Miss Bradford. Did you ever hear of them again? You ask. Yes; John Liverpool was really "Liverpool Jack," a noted California outlaw, who immediately on his return to San Francisco murdered the mate of a British ship and was executed with neatness and despatch by the authorities there. Crickmer, whose terrible experience while here prompted him to take the next boat for home, wrote me some years later that he often saw the girl with the wealth of hair and glorious eyes fitting along the pavements at night like an evil spirit.

And so ends the story of Victoria's first and only duel.

MECHANICS FOR CANADA. Number of Former Employees of Royal Arsenal Will Join Crowds Flocking to the Dominion.

London, April 4.—The emigration movement is still spreading, and the latest interested are the arsenal workmen. Yesterday six hundred government employees were discharged from the Royal Arsenal through slackness of work, and many are booking for Canada. Local clergymen have received a guarantee of competent tool makers, machinists, fitters, brass finishers, pattern makers, iron moulders and boiler makers.

DIPLOSY IS ONE POSITIVE SIGN OF KIDNEY DISEASE.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Stomach trouble? Change of the character of the urine? The "backache" or "heat" sensation? If you should delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure. Sold by Jackson & Co. and Hall & Co.—SS.

NEW SPRING SUITS 08 10 12 and 15. 200 Pair New Trousers Just in. B. B. WILLIAMS & CO.