

## AROUND THE COLIERIES.

The Picton County mines were idle on the 14th, so as to give every free born Canadian the right to record his vote for or 'gain.'

The lesson for the colliery workers, from the ignominious defeats of the foreign order, is to renounce the U. M. W.'s and all their ways and works.

After all he did o them, the U. M. W.'s, did nothing for Kendall on the 14th. He has since the 14th, paraphrased the line in the Psalm, "Trust not in princes or men's sons" into: "Trust not in pitmen, sons of guns." Having sung this in a minor key the genial doctor prays that the Gabarus fishermen who deserted may be so violently rocked in the cradle of the deep that they will not be able to lie down in peace to sleep.

The 'Angel' that guards the wise old fellows in the Legislative Council has an avenging sword which he effectually wields against those who would do violence to the upper chamber. The result of the late and previous elections makes it clear that it is not safe to seek the life of councillors and still expect to be returned to the Assembly by the people. All the good deeds that Dr. Kendall says he did could not atone for his assault on the Council,—and his siding with the U. M. W.

In view of the great past services of Dr. Kendall to the liberal party it is the duty of Premier Murray to exert every influence to secure for him a Senatorship. The doctor would be at home in the senate and could make that dull body interesting. He could combat with Wm. Ross on free masonry; with David McKeen on free coal, and with Larry Power on free divorce. A little variety, if not exactly vaudiville, would not hurt the senate one little bit. A member of the government, who went lately to defeat, advised me never to kick a man downstairs, but kick him up. I have waited for fourteen years to have just such a kick at my genial friend, and now that the opportunity comes I embrace it in an effort to kick him into the senate.

Twenty years or so ago the profitable disposal of slack coal was a problem. With the advent of the Dominion Coal Company, and its big contract for Everett the problem was put in the back ground for a time, or was temporarily solved. At the present time it looks as if the disposal of slack coal would again become a problem, especially on the mainland. Whether the continued decreasing quantity sent to Everett is the chief factor in a decreasing demand for slack is a question open to discussion. The fact however remains that the market for slack is not keeping pace with that for round, and if in the next twelve months there be large increases in outputs on the mainland, and there be no increased demand for slack, how to dispose of it may become perplexing to the operators. In return for Canada's free admission of Anthracite the United States may well admit Canadian slack free. Canada is too soft with the cute Yankees.

It is told by the North Sydney Herald that McLaughlin and McLellan, the two C. B. high ecclesiastics of the U. M. W. have been addressing a open air meeting at North Sydney and denouncing the clergymen of C. B. and elsewhere, as bought, etc. The effort to ridicule the clergymen is the dying gasp of the order in Nova Scotia. They had, however, a high old time the leaders had—in C. B. for the past two years, and should befit now for a little manual labor.

If papers published in coal mining localities employ language, when speaking of coal prices, apt to mislead it is little wonder that papers like the Dartmouth Patriot and Truro News fall into error. The following from the latter paper originally appeared in the 'Star', of Stellarton,—

"This is from the Newcastle Leader of this week:—A contract was recommended with the Intercolonial Coal Mining Co., of Westville, N. S. for 1200 tons of coal for the power house at \$2.10 per long ton, delivered here by water, or \$1.20 per ton f. o. b. at Westville by rail, 10 cents a ton higher than last year. We, who are living close to the mines, wish we could get coal for \$1.20 a ton."

There is coal and coal, as most people know. If any factory, private citizen or corporation in Stellarton Westville or New Glasgow will take 1200 tons of the same sort of coal as that contracted for either will get it at the f. o. b. price of \$1.20 and at a much less figure than \$2.10 delivered. Householders would consider the kind of coal to be sent to Newcastle for steam purposes, dear as a gift. It is what the trade knows as dead slack.

There is always hope for the prodigal—that he may return a repentant man. About the worst place in C. B. for a time was Dom. No. 6. For drinking, swearing and kindred accompaniments and accomplishments No. 6, it has often been hinted could take the cake. The nether world kind of 'carrying ons' vexed the just soul of the superintendent Charlie Mitchell every day. Why didn't he get out then. Because unlike Lot he could not very well, and still be faithful to duty. He stuck to his post and went to a Presbyterian Church when no high churchman was about. Now things have undergone a change. The men have abandoned their bold, bad ways. A correspondent of the Pres. Witness writes:—

"The result is a wonderful change in the community. Over 250 have taken a positive stand for Christ, and over 20 young people have expressed a desire to fit themselves for religious work. Saloons have been closed and habitual drinkers reclaimed. Profanity and cigarette smoking have been given up by those making a confession of their faith. "One scarcely hears an oath now in pit No. 6." We rejoice with Mr. MacLennan and his fellow-workers in the blessing which has crowned their labors."

It is to be hoped the new order of things will be permanent. If it is real, this change, then Dom. No. 6, from this out will have outputs that will make it the envy of all other superintendents and will stagger those who ever said that no good thing could come from Donkin."