

YOUNG MAN WANTED To run elevator. Only those who have had experience need apply by letter.

05 PROTESTS IN QUEBEC PROVINCE

Liberals Protest All Conservatives-elect, While Their Opponents Attack 24, Including Three Ministers.

Table with 2 columns: Province/Party and Count. Includes Ontario (Conservative 4, Liberal 4), Quebec (Conservative 24, Liberal 11), New Brunswick (Conservative 2, Liberal 2).

MONTREAL, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—The outcome of yesterday's contestations in the Province of Quebec is that thirty-five seats have been petitioned against.

Other developments of an exceedingly sensational character are due in a few days to the fact that the Conservatives claim to have positive proof that it took \$40,000 to defeat young Lorenzo Robitaille in Quebec County.

TWO EACH IN N. B. ST. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Protests have been filed in four New Brunswick constituencies, as follows:

NONE IN NOVA SCOTIA. HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—There will be no election protests in this province.

ONE IN P. E. I. HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—On Saturday last a petition from the office of A. McDonald of the law firm of Matheson & McDonald, wherein Louis T. Tanton of Charlottetown is the petitioner, was filed in the supreme court here against the election of L. E. Prowse, Liberal candidate elected at the late Dominion election in Prince Edward Island.

SURPRISED. OTTAWA, Dec. 6.—The protest against the election of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Ottawa came as a surprise. The Conservative party executive had decided against the proceeding and it is thought to have been done by the Toronto executive.

Exchange of Diamonds. WINNIPEG, Dec. 6.—Three men entered Ports and Market's jewelry store and asked to see some expensive diamonds. While the clerk's attention was attracted elsewhere for a moment one of the men exchanged a phony diamond for one valued at \$300. Mr. Marlet was suspicious of the men's action and made the discovery that a worthless diamond had been put in the place of one extracted, and the robbers were held up at the point of a gun until the police arrived.

The Greatest Struggle in Canada is On

The greatest struggle known to Canada, between the people and those who would be their masters, is now on in this city and in this province.

It is between the people of Toronto and William Mackenzie and associates, and turns on whether the people are to be free or whether they are to be bound to William Mackenzie and his electric traction monopoly for ever.

The question of free government, as far as Ontario is concerned, is also involved; whether Mr. Mackenzie is to be master here, as he is in Manitoba and in Winnipeg, or whether Sir James Whitney is to rule.

Mr. Mackenzie draws, we believe, an income of over \$400,000 a year from Winnipeg in the matter of light, power and street car traction on a comparatively trifling actual investment; he largely owns the railways of the province—at least, those that were bought with the province's credit; and he holds that city and province in his hand. He controls the government and largely the legislature. The members of the Manitoba government are rich men, millionaires; and jointly with Mr. Mackenzie they own some of the newspapers that influence public opinion in that province. The most active and powerful force in provincial politics and in municipal politics in Manitoba and Winnipeg today is the Mackenzie organization. Winnipeg is badly sewed up to it in its street railway, in its gas, its electric franchises.

The struggle is now here—between the Whitney government and the Mackenzie organization for supremacy in Ontario—whether the government of this province is to be an annex of a traction and electric outfit or an affair of the people, and whether Toronto is to wear a yoke or be free.

William Mackenzie has set out to circumvent the principle of public ownership as applied to Toronto's street railway, and to destroy or render imbecile the Whitney-Beck power policy for all the province. It is the most gigantic and best organized effort ever put forth in Canada to sew up for ever the people of a great city and a great province.

Mr. Mackenzie and his associates dictate the policy of The Star newspaper; they have the support of The Globe, and they have a hand in the direction of The News. But all these papers seek to disown the connection while performing the service. The Globe is directed by Hon. Robert Jaffray, a director and a chief factor of the Toronto Electric Light Company. Mr. Mackenzie has already absorbed the Electrical Development Company and he is about "to save" the Toronto Electric Light Company; he now controls the Toronto Railway and the radial railways out of Toronto; having acquired the first two and already controlling the street railway and the radials, he is anxious to consolidate all four in a holding company which he controls, and The Globe and associate newspapers are doing their best to get what Mr. Mackenzie next wants—a rearrangement of the city street car franchise and an overlapping of it with certain radial railway rights that he now has in recently annexed portions of the city so as to get the city in a sew-up. Senator Jaffray is willing to help with the street car franchise move for "the saving" of the Toronto Electric. He and The Globe did their best to have the public defeat the public power policy last municipal elections. They want the city to sit in on "a new deal."

All these forces and certain lawyers and friends of Mr. Mackenzie are busy today trying, by way of fiat and by writs of injunction, to head off the Beck power policy.

They are all busy putting blocks in the way of the annexation of the suburbs to Toronto until they can get more of these overlapping street car and radial franchises.

It is a fight for freedom or it is a surrender to a yoke.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD KILLS SISTER WITH RIFLE

Accidental Shooting of Little Bernedette Ceale at Sandwich East.

WALKERVILLE, Dec. 6.—Childish curiosity of the part of Albert Cecile's five-year-old son, Isadore, resulted in the accidental killing of three-year-old Bernedette Ceale at Sandwich East on Saturday.

SIGNALING RADIAL CAR BRANTFORD WOMAN KILLED

BRANTFORD, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Mrs. Flinders, 13 Oak-street, was fatally injured at the Cairnsville crossing of the Brantford & Hamilton Radial Railway this afternoon.

WOMAN EATS RAT FOISON FOR HEADACHE POWDER

BRANTFORD, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Annie Backcock, aged 34 years, employed at A. E. Brown's house, Murray-street, took a dose of rat poison this morning and expired before medical assistance arrived.

CONGRESS OPENS TO-DAY.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—To-morrow at 12 o'clock both houses of congress will convene for the beginning of the second session of the sixtieth congress.

VERDUN ASYLUM ANNEX GETS BAD SCORCHING

One Hundred and Fifty Lunatics Removed to Another Building.

MONTREAL, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—About \$20,000 damage was caused by a fire which broke out at noon on Saturday in a new annex which is being built at the insane asylum at Verdun.

Sisters to Meet After 53 Years

Toronto Woman Hears of Long Lost Relative in Michigan.

SHOT IN ST. LOUIS.

Pope Flood of Deseronto Killed by Drunken Man.

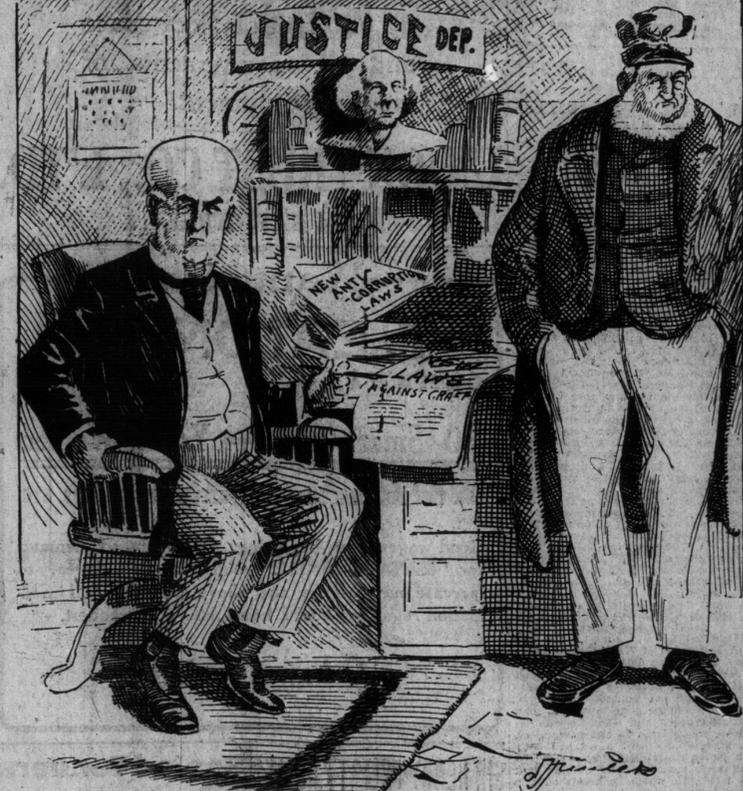
POOR BAIKINS' BANQUET

Massey Hall—Christmas. This dinner is not for Sunday school children.

ST. LOUIS.

DESERONTO, Dec. 6.—News was received here to-day of the murder of a Deseronto man named Pope Flood, who was shot and instantly killed on the street in St. Louis yesterday by an intoxicated man.

WHAT HE WOULD PREFER



THE "COUNTRY" : New laws may be all right, but what's the matter with you enforcing some of the old ones?

POLICE CLASH WITH STUDENTS

Queen's Men Storm Kingston Theatre and Warm Fight Follows Refusal of Manager to Admit Them.

KINGSTON, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Police and Queen's students clashed Saturday night, following the Alma Mater Society elections, when the students made their usual rush.

EARLY APPEAL TO CURB LORDS

British Liberals May Forward Test Bill and Go to Court.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The Conservative politicians and press are raising a chorus of joy over the defeat of the government's Education Bill, and are prophesying the early termination of the Liberal administration.

ST. LOUIS.

Sir Montague Allan High Commissioner C. A. F. CABLE

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The Mail says the successor to Lord Strathcona has not yet been appointed, but it is understood the post has been offered to Sir Montague Allan, who is not, however, asked to decide immediately.

SUFFRAGETTES CREATE UPROAR

Chained to Seats and Plying Whips Prevent Lloyd-George Addressing Big Meeting.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The gulf between the suffragettes and the suffragites, the latter being the term generally used to describe the militant section of the female agitators, who believe in street-riots and attacks on cabinet ministers as the quickest means of attaining the suffrage for their sex, was further widened Saturday afternoon by a fierce demonstration indulged in by the suffragettes at Albert Hall against David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer.

ST. LOUIS.

NEW SILVER CAMP IN ONTARIO'S NORTHLAND

Cobalt Has Rival in Gow Ganda, Where Phenomenal Discoveries Have Been Made—Hard Journey.

The World man has seen Gow Ganda and its wonderful discoveries of silver.

In the perspective of memory some of the rugged battles with primitive nature in the great northern wilderness have already softened, and the story of it all can be told unhindered by the fallen trees and slash of the forest, the cracking ice of the lakes and rivers, or the toasting and pitching of the trail-cameo on wind-swept Gow Ganda.

One's thoughts revert to the first night spent under the skies about a mile east of Lake Wigwam, along the blazed trail to the new Eldorado of the northland. The camp fire had been lighted and was crackling and blazing warmly. Sparks were rising and spreading themselves lither and thither till they seemed to set like brilliant in the night-clad blackness of the trees which towered all about us, their tops swaying in the wind.

John Debeau, my French-Canadian guide and pack man, was busy felling trees with which to build a brush lean-to and from which brush was secured to form a sort of bed to sleep upon. The lean-to was built to face the fire, but back sufficiently far for safety. All the dead trees which might fall over the camp ground were chopped down to avoid this danger and then supper was prepared. I could drink the tea well enough, but my appetite had not yet been led up to more than an indifferent interest in bottled beans and fat pork. John ate ravenously. He had been there before. A bird about the size of a robin fluttered down from the limb of a tree to within a few feet of us. Spearling a vagrant bean that had fallen into the snow he fluttered off to devour it.

It was my first introduction to the Canadian Jay, called sometimes Canada Robber or Whiskey Jack, but more familiarly "Jack" by the lone prospector. My guide talked to the bird in French as to a long-lost friend and the "Jack" returned his confidence by approaching nearer to the camp fire and hopping industriously about it.

I stood gazing into the flames and ruminating on the vagaries of a journalist's experiences. Something white flashed about the trunk of a tree. I was startled.

Again I saw the white streak and John the guide, saw it also.

"Went!" said John, and I breathed naturally again.

Then the rain started to fall so lightly at first that we hoped it was only snow. With more certainty the drops began to come, and then it developed into a deluge. More logs were piled upon the fire, several of them green, to make it last till morning. We crawled under our blankets and lay till morning, the water collecting into great drops on the brush and falling thru upon us. We were thoroughly drenched.

During that night my thoughts reverted to Toronto, many many times, I was weakening. One day's walk would take me back to Silver Lake and another day to Englehart or Earlton, where I could wire back to The World that the game was up.

With daylight came the determination that I would get to Gow Ganda even though I arrived there a half-drowned rat. In the course of events after five days that drew complaints from some of the mouths of experienced men I did arrive at Gow Ganda and all that I saw there rewarded me for the difficulties I had been compelled to surmount.

Hard Lot of Prospector. Thru it all The World has gained a genuine appreciation of the prospectors, who, in hundreds, have struggled on, in season and out of season, with faith never faltering in the mining resources of the north. These men are indeed the pioneers of a great national industry. They must sweat blood, before the world can know where lies the wealth which furnishes the basis for industrial exploitation. These hardy men deserve the best consideration of the country's governments. Their pathway should be made easier where it reasonably can be made so. They are upholding the best years of their lives in endless hardships, and spending their money, too, for assessment work and supplies to open up fields which will afford honest employment and homes for thousands of working men.

Every day prospectors may be seen hitting the Gow Ganda trail at Elk City with packs of supplies on their backs weighing ninety, a hundred or sometimes even one hundred and forty pounds.

This reminds me that on the east shore of Gow Ganda Lake, beside the trail, I saw a blazed tree on which was written: "NO MORE 140 POUNDS FOR ME. I'M NO HOG."

My unknown friend McDonald had carried thru on his back 140 pounds.

(Signed) McDonald.

Continued on Page 8.