

one of a dozen others, or from the whole dozen together. First I thought to have, for my text, the words, 'West and East'. While comprehending enough, it struck me as not arresting. Then another thought was, 'The call—ing of the West'. That was open to the objection of plagiarism. Then came 'The wail of the West'. I glory in alliteration, but then it didn't quite suggest that the wailing hurt anybody, so I was forced to be content with the heading as above.

We were in a railway smoker, a half dozen of us, the other day, and none were dumb. A variety of questions were discussed from Should the Governor resume the donning of the cocked hat,—which was carried four to the affirmative, one to the negative, and one neutral—to poultry breeding and the price of eggs. At a point in an argument one turned to his opponent and asked: "What is an idea?" He fenced, but a clergyman who was of the party, and who was honest enough not to hide his pipe light under a bushel, came to the rescue and said, "An idea is a suggestive thought." I accept the interpretation. The idea of writing a few words on the subject of the wailing of the west was suggested by Mr. Canthe smoker, after the combat had ended. He expressed the idea that 'the West deserved a spanking'. A moments thought convinced me that they did, and this is written in the hope that others will be led to think so also, and a proper castigation follow. In an article on reciprocity—on another page—Mr. Drummond says that the development of the West should not be at the expense of the East, or of the pioneers who made possible a way to the West. For years the East has made sacrifices for the West, and the West has seemingly failed to recognize the fact, for like the horse leech the cry is still for more. The East, by the sweat of its face and by the blood of its brain has travailed for the West, and still it is not satisfied, and demands our all.

Does the West forget that the East bought from the Hudson Bay Company the land which westerners now occupy? Does it forget that the East spent a hundred millions to give it connection with the outer world? Does it forget that the East spent money and shed its blood in quelling two rebellions, one of which came nigh splitting Canada in twain? Does it forget that it gave huge grants of lands to railways, and that thus were immigrants enabled to get homesteads at a merely nominal price? Do the settlers, in the brawling West, realize that the East assisted its present inhabitants to migrate from unfruitful lands to fruitful loam? Does it forget that it vexed the soul of the East over its educational problems, not to say squabbles? Does it forget that the East is largely helping in the building of another railway, which has already cost tens and tens of millions, and nobody knows where the expenditure is to end? Does it forget that the East assisted in the construction of the Northern Pacific? Does it forget the generosity of the East in having given it representative government, and made of its people, who were a people under tutelage, a free people? Does the West forget that much of the money necessary to the building of the Hudsons Bay Railway must be supplied by the East? Did not the East help the West over the stiles and the rough stones, and does the West recognize that these sacrifices were made hoping for nothing in return, but in the belief that the West, out of gratitude, would leave us intact the heritage our forefathers left us. Seemingly they have forgotten all we have done, and demand our cloak also.

No sooner had the prime minister gone West than the men there, who had built on the foundations which the East had laid, demanded that they should have free this and free that, coal included. Regardless of all that had been done, careless of every interest but their own, heedless of the harm they might do, they would deprive Nova Scotia of that wanting which there is for her no free entry of goods they deprive us of the Quebec market, they deprive us of all. And who are these men who give no consideration to the claims of the East? Some, the East assisted to obtain a comfortable settlement, and some others, now settled in the West, surely came from a counterpart of the world. Till now the East has been proud of the West and applauded its progress, but these piandits will cease, and in their stead will be heard just and bitter reproaches, if in its utter selfishness the West does not become more reasonable in its demands, and regard more the interests of its benefactor—the East.

AROUND THE COLIERIES.

Dom No. 12 is nearing the 1,000 ton mark.

We expect to publish several reciprocity papers next issue.

There is talk of the double shift being taken off Dom No 3 as shipping is getting slack.

Owing to faulty ground the Emery is not producing as much as desired, but for a longwall mine it has given fair results.

Dom. No. 14 has four balances finished, two of which are producing coal. Two more have been set off a day or two ago.

The concrete work on the entrance of Dom. No. 15 is well done and looks as if it was there to remain while the colliery lasts. The slope further down is being timbered with hard pine 12" by 16" thick. The railway crosses the slope and it is intended that the work in the slope will stand any engine of whatever weight to cross and recross without fear of danger to either engine or slope.