K&K K&K
YOUTH
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hen young I led a gay
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became affected and I
was unsatisfactory and
—all failed till I took
u. Their New Method
xually. I feel and act
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s and Fakirs when you
Blank Free for Home Treatment.
148 Shelby Street,
Detroit, Mich.
K&K K&K

also thinks that a great
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se having laid for them
vement on Water street,
the city with electric
electric car service,
t their aid, it would
ars to obtain. The Reid
at Petit Harbor, nine
St. John, is most com-
been built at great ex-
ce shows some signs of
the suspension some
the great firms of Ridley,
nnelly, but it can proba-
what it was in 1870, the
I made my last visit.

IELESS WORDS.

out sixty words in English
rhyme. As given in "The
on," by Andrew Lorlig,
lows: Aitch, alb, amongst,
bourn, breadth, brusque,
h, culm, cusp, depth, doth,
n, forge, forth, fugue, gulf,
mauve, month, morgue,
h, ninth, oblige, of, pearl,
rk, prestige, sixth, spoilt,
tenth, torsk, twelfth, un-
warmth, wasp, wharves,
olf, wolves. It is not clear
Loring places "month" in
eems to us to rhyme with

IN AUSTRALIA.

y Telegraph.
they have tried to build
enough to reach some sort
land where hunger and
rd work are not to be
esult suggests the Tower
though the failure is not
he measure of confusion
attempt is not small. Mr.
discussing Australia re-
nable to say much that is
f the old age pension and
plans as worked out in
ealth. The schemes are
perhaps; but the Austral-
yet reached that perfec-
ter which will some day
o steer between paternal-
bersome state machinery
nd, the horrors of wholly
ition on the other.
impression Mr. Larke
ive of Australia — as a
resentative—is that it is
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ave accomplished some of
things at which they have
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er story to tell. They are
and have no distrust of
id the novel; which in it-
ble enough and indicates
in the future their ex-
y be successful. The
en profit by the result.
Australia, though a vast
ed land, has a "problem
loyed," a problem of the
those who want pensions
t them, and of those who
g the pensions of others.
other problems, numer-
Compared with our Aus-
s the Canadians seem to
simple life.

There Is Quick Relief From
TORPID LIVER
in Fruit-a-tives. And they are a positive cure for constipation and all blood impurities. Those who have used these marvelous little fruit liver tablets are the ones who praise them warmest. Here is one of hundreds of testimonials from those who owe their good health to Fruit-a-tives:—
"We tried Fruit-a-tives and like them exceedingly. We happened to need such a mild and harmless liver tonic and I shall keep Fruit-a-tives by me always, now that I have used them and find they do me so much good." Miss M. L. RICHARDS, Calgary, N.W.T.
Fruit-a-tives
or Fruit Liver Tablets.
50c. a box. At druggists. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Kitchener's Indian Government Scheme

In the opinion of many who had studied the situation, Lord Minto is going out to India to face the hardest job that any viceroy has had for several generations. Whether or not he will fall in line with Lord Kitchener's ideas and allow the military commander to establish practically a separate principality in the Indian Empire will not be known till he has been in the saddle for a little while. As he was a soldier before he was a Governor-General, he may have more sympathy with Lord Kitchener's plans than had his predecessor, Lord Curzon, who was a civilian pure and simple. But the situation that has been created by transforming the tumultuous "K. of K." to the command of the Indian army, is entertaining, to the outsider at least, and shows that the British government has lost none of her long-standing dread of Russia even in the days of the latter's military defeat at the hands of Japan.

Whether or not the English government has changed its editor in the Indian office is noto known to the man across the sea. But the latest official publication bearing on the Indian situation is remarkably frank for a government document, and reads very much as though it had been sent to press in a hurry without expurgation by the foreign office. It is not often that a government allows its representatives in time of peace to declare verbal war on a nominally friendly power, and call in plain language for warlike preparations. But this is what Lord Kitchener has been allowed to do in official print, and the document has the sanction of the sacred blue cover that enfolds so many of the momentous utterances of the British government.

War With Russia.

From Lord Kitchener's remarks in the correspondence just published it might be thought that war with Russia would be declared next week, and that there was but scant time for defensive preparations before repelling boarders. His opinion on the Indian situation has been given to the world in the same volume with the dissenting opinions of the late viceroy and the members of the Indian council. The serious feature, if there is ever to be a serious feature, cannot possibly develop for many years to come. Lord Kitchener is none the less insistent, however, in having all preparations made to meet an invasion from a power that has just been fought to a standstill.

The Indian council, on the other hand, is apparently about as afraid of Lord Kitchener as Lord Kitchener is of Russia. Were it in the days of Warren Hastings, one might think that the plans of the Indian commander-in-chief included preparations for a grab of the vice-regal throne, with ultimate intent to turn India into an independent monarchy. However, times change, and it is possible he intends to accomplish something of the same ends by modern means. One must remember that Dick Turpin no longer gallops by moonlight. Nowadays, if he is in need of spending money, he either shakes the plum tree or goes down to the streets and shears a few lambs. Thus the plans of the strenuous K. may contemplate the establishment of a power in India more real than ever thought of by Hastings or Clive. But if he accomplishes it, it must be done in accordance with modern methods.

The Indian council, which consists of the viceroy and five others, beside the commander-in-chief and the present military member, must think there is some danger of the sort in the air, for they warn the government of the danger of military supremacy in this solemn language:

"The tendency of Kitchener's scheme would, in our opinion, be for the head of the military machine to become less and less in touch with the civil government. The principle that the army exists for the country and not the country for the army would tend to drop more and more into the background. In a country like India, where the civil and the military government is so closely interwoven, and where military counsels of perfection require to be so often subordinated to civil or political exigencies, this might develop into a source of considerable danger. In fact, we can imagine no part of the British Empire where a military despotism would be less desirable, and more fraught with possibilities of mischief than in India."

The "Military Member."

There is the opinion of the Indian government on Lord Kitchener's army reform scheme in a nutshell. Lord Kitchener wants to abolish or subordinate the military member of the council of India, and make the commander-in-chief supreme in all military matters, in fact, to establish "a military despotism." He calls the present organization a system of "dual control," which ties the commander-in-chief's hands and makes any attempt on his part to reorganize the army and put it on aneffective footing abortive. The Indian council fears that if it loses its military member it will also lose control of the commander-in-chief and of the army; in fact, that the commander will be in a position at any time to take the bit between his teeth and run away with the whole conveyance.

What Lord Kitchener thinks of the present situation is very plain, from his comments on the comments of the council. "Rotten" is one of the terms that he applies to the present army system. His language regarding Russia is quite as free. In speaking of the present organization of the Indian army, Kitchener says:

"In war the system would break down, and it is wished deliberately to court disaster, divided counsels, divided authority and divided responsibility must be abolished."

His View of Russia.

That is Lord Kitchener's idea of the army management. What he thinks of Russia is indicated in the following:

"India is no longer in her former fortunate position of comparative isolation, in which she had to guard only against possible rebellion within her borders and protect her frontiers from tribesmen and adjoining native states. Slowly but surely the deserts of Central Asia, once believed to be an impenetrable barrier, have been crossed by a great European power. They are now spanned by railroads that can have only one possible significance. We have every possible indication that our great northern neighbor is pushing forward her preparations for the conflict in which we shall have to fight for our existence.

"War will have to be waged under Indian administration as it then exists. We cannot initiate changes at the last moment, and it must be remembered that we will then have not only the army in India to deal with. The resources of the Empire will be freely placed at our disposal, and we shall have to account to the Empire for their use. Are we really sure that our present system will discharge the heavy obligations placed upon it? I am convinced that such is not the case. I therefore urge that we make use of such breathing time as may be before usin reorganization and preparing our army for war as I have before recommended, but also in remodeling the machinery for administering it so that we can make the best plans for protecting and carying them out smoothly when the time comes."

THE BREADWINNER.

"Claudius Clear," in the British Weekly.

In every family someone arises who seems born to carry the burdens of the rest. He has faculty, character, industry, persistence. And, as a matter of course, he achieves success, in smaller or larger measure. He earns money—which may not be much, but is more than others of his relations can acquire. From the first, and often very early, he is looked on as the inevitable referee in difficulties. To him the family troubles are taken. If there is disgrace, he is expected to arrange for its concealment. If debt, it is he who has to pay. If there is sickness, he is expected to settle the doctor's bill. If a holiday is needed, he has to find the means. If someone in the circle becomes incapable of labor, he is expected to step in. If one is to be married, he is expected to at least give a handsome marriage present. He helps with the education of his nephews and nieces. His own family, of course, he has to maintain in a position which shall at least correspond with his income. It is not expected that he shall break down in health or abandon his labor as long as he lives. The breadwinner is not always very much valued while he lives by those for whom he works. In all probability he has not an attractive character. He is not so gracious, he is not so amiable as idle and shiftless people who have fewer cares and struggles. He is apt to be worn, worried, and tired. It is not supposed that he needs anything. He ought to be thankful that he has succeeded. All this may be very true, and yet the breadwinner may feel that in succeeding he has failed. What he has gained has been gained for others. He has failed to gain prizes which those whom he has passed in the race have apparently won with ease. His destiny is to break down some years before the natural time. When he dies, his value is sometimes recognized, and sometimes it is not. With a good many whose unreasonable exactions he has resisted he passes for one of the meanest of men. I could give examples from personal knowledge, but perhaps I had better fall back on books. I knew one man who got three chances in life at least through his brother-in-law, who was a hard-working professional man with no income but his earnings, who failed all the time, and now has a small allowance from the man whom he freely denounces and cordially hates.

BUDDHISM IN GERMANY.

The Vossische Zeitung (Berlin): "Interest in Christian missions is rapidly declining; and if this tendency does not soon arrested, missionary societies will be compelled to considerably reduce their activity owing to lack of funds. Whereas the rise of missionary and Bible societies accompanied the political and commercial development of England, the exact contrary is the case with respect to Germany. It is not only at home that Christian missions are meeting with difficulties. Their progress is being hindered by Ethiopianism in America, and by the re-awakening of Buddhism in Asia. Buddhists are not only fast gaining ground in India, but their influence is spreading among European states. It is noteworthy that the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt has commissioned a Darmstadt sculptor to construct of Odenwald syenite a large statue of Buddha, which is destined to occupy a prominent position under the shadow of a great oak tree in the grounds of the Grand Duke's shooting lodge at Wolfgarten, between Darmstadt and Frankfort. Were a Japanese prince of the rank of the Grand Duke of Hesse to erect a large stone cross in his private park, missionaries would regard it as a sign of conversion to Christianity; and whatever may be the motives of His Highness, it is evident that Buddhism is knocking at the doors of Europe, and time must show whether Christianity is strong enough to resist it."

ONE AND THE SAME.

Montreal Gazette.

There are many and varied demands for increased or prolonged protection being brought to the notice of the ministerial tariff commissioners in British Columbia, and not many calls for reductions. The British Columbians seem to have made up their minds that what helps the producer will be all right for the consumer. In an industrial community they are one and the same people.

ANGEL CHILDREN.
Is there any happier woman in this world than that mother whose each successive little one seems to her but one more darling angel to continually lift her thoughts toward the sunshine of perfect happiness? But sorry is the lot of that poor mother to whom motherhood has ceased to be a cause of rejoicing, but has become instead a burden to be dreaded and looked forward to with melancholy and apprehension.
"About three months before our last baby was born (which is our fourth), writes Mrs. Nellie Carl, of Myrtlepoint, Coos Co., Oregon, "my health was very poor. I had been troubled for about eight years with female disease. I doctored with good physicians but obtained no relief, so I wrote to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, and was advised to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I did so, and am happy to say my health began to improve and I did my work up to the last, and felt splendid.
"I got along finely during confinement, and have the healthiest baby I ever saw. When he was three months old he weighed eighteen pounds; he is now seven months old and weighs twenty-four pounds. I can say I have had no return of my old troubles. I thank you very much for the good you have done me."
Any woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., a statement of her case, which will be considered in absolute confidence by this physician who stands among the foremost specialists of the century in the treatment of women's diseases. He will send her (in a plain, sealed envelope) sound, sensible, valuable advice free of all charge.
Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page, illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 31 one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, or cloth-bound for 50 stamps.

C.P.R. Advertises This Island

Handsome Booklet Has Just Been Issued From Presses of Colonist Co.

Comprehensive Recital of Agricultural and Industrial Resources of Island.

What will probably be but the first of a series of publications dealing with the attractions of Vancouver island to be issued by the C. P. R., now that the big corporation has acquired such large interests in the section, has just been issued from the Colonist presses to the order of the company mentioned. The task of arranging for its compilation was entrusted to Frank I. Clarke, who has in very pleasing fashion recited most comprehensively the varied attractions of the island, and particularly as agricultural and industrial resources.

The booklet, which is printed on fine plate paper, is replete with handsome illustrations done in the photo-engraving process, embracing pastoral and industrial scenes and a few of particular interest to the sportsman.

The cover embellishment is not the least attractive feature of the publication. The design was executed by Miss Lillian J. Clarke, daughter of the author. It is a photographic reproduction of a clay model, and as an artistic effort it possesses much merit. The goddess of the west is shown seated, the setting sun appearing in the background. In one hand she is supporting to her lips a trumpet, presumably sounding Horace Greely's advice of "Go west, young man." The other arm of the figure is holding the well-known shield device of the C. P. R., and altogether the design typifies the purpose of the booklet excellently.

The aim of the publication is set forth in the following words: "In presenting and and lands in which it is directly and the islands in which it is directly interested, the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company desires to state that the lands now available for settlement are limited in extent, but generally of first-class quality. The object of the company in publishing this book is to draw the attention of homeseekers to the exceptional advantages possessed by Vancover Island and to outline its future possibilities, and not to attract a large immigration at present—the advice desired to be conveyed is, keep your eye on Vancouver island. A few desirable farms are immediately available, but the greater portion of the company's holding is still to be explored and reclaimed from its primeval state before it can be confidently recommended to settlers. Immediately that a section of country is cleared and ready for farming the fact will be advertised and full information furnished regarding its adaptability. Meanwhile, to the man who can afford the time and expense, it is suggested that a trip to Vancouver island would convince him that all that has been set down in these pages is far from exaggerating the actual conditions of farming life here, and that personal observation would more than confirm the most favorable and flattering description that could be penned."

THE BUSINESS OF A NEWSPAPER

St. John Sun.

It is the business of a newspaper to give the public information on current events, and incidentally on the proceedings of the city government. It is the duty of a public journal to call attention to any features of city politics which concern the citizens, and it has the right to criticise fairly all municipal proceedings and policies. The exercise of this right does not interfere with it the duty of devising better policies or of issuing orders of the day to the aldermen.

THE ZINC TROUBLE.

Nelson Tribune.

The trouble about the zinc commission is not settled. Yielding to the urgent request of the mine owners, Dr. Haanel cancelled the appointment of A. C. Garde and substituted J. L. Retallack. The latter was willing to act as guide and assistant to the commission, but declined to pose as an expert, or to take part in framing the report of the commission, or in endorsing any particular properties. This attitude is in strict accord with common sense and the legitimate requirements of the case. As the Sandon Standard very properly points out, no local man should share the work or report of the commission if it is to preserve its independent character and to carry weight outside. Meanwhile Garde remains at his post, the commission is refused access to the principal mines, and the samples of zinc ore are being shipped to Denver. The assaying promised to Nelson is going abroad. Is the whole business to end in a fiasco?

INFLUENCE OF "DAVID HARUM" ON SIR WILFRID.
Toronto News.
After thoroughly studying the tariff question Sir Wilfrid Laurier expounds the theory that everyone should look after number one and then we shall all be happy. The struggle is not to be an internecine one. The farmer, the artisan, the manufacturer are to pursue one another with a loving heart and a cheerful countenance. We are to be quite fond of the United States, like the prime minister, but that must not prevent us from putting high duties on their products. We are to trade with Great Britain, but every article sent to the West must be made in Canada. We are to be on friendly terms with all nations, while avowedly engaged in the gentle art of doing them up. While looking after number one we are not to restrain others from the same noble passion. The influence of "David Harum" upon the prime minister is quite perceptible. The philosophy of that eminent humorist was that you should do unto your neighbor as you believed he would do unto you—but to do it first. Applying this pleasant doctrine to tariff policy it will be seen that whoever arrives first on the scene, presses his case most urgently and with the greatest number of votes will secure the prize. The outlook is exciting.

RIOTS IN BUDA PEST.

Nearly Fifty Injured in Clash Between Political Parties.

Buda Pest, Sept. 27.—Between 40 and 50 persons were injured in riots here tonight, when socialists and adherents of the coalition party, including students, clashed opposite the Royal hotel and for two hours there were scenes of wild excitement. The Royal hotel is the headquarters of the Independence club, in which is the council room of the coalition leaders. The students and other supporters of the coalition party had arranged for a gigantic torchlight procession tonight, but during the day socialists issued inflammatory proclamations calling on socialists and others opposed to the coalition to gather to fight for their right, which they said the coalition was trying to sidetrack under cover of an alleged affront by the King-Emperor to the whole nation. Owing to these proclamations the coalition leaders decided to postpone the torchlight procession, seeking thus to avoid bloodshed.

At 8 o'clock about 1,500 socialists gathered outside the Independence club and announced their intention of entering and tearing down the council room. A large force of police was present and was assisted by 150 leading citizens.

Assisted by 150 leading citizens the mob made an effort to enter, but was vigorously opposed by the police. A fight ensued, and amid the wildest clamor several persons were stabbed, but the socialists were finally scattered. Fifteen minutes later, however, the socialists again gathered. This time many adherents of the coalition appeared and a free fight ensued. A dense mass of humanity surged in every direction shouting and singing the Marseillaise and other songs. Knives, sticks and stones were vigorously used.

In the meanwhile a thunderstorm came up and vivid lightning lit up the square, while the thunder added a note of terror. Rain fell in torrents and dampened the ardor of the combatants, who were finally dispersed by the police.

It is reported that over forty persons were wounded, eight of them seriously. Scattered fights continued and the socialists marched to a building in which is published a coalition newspaper, where they broke the windows and attempted to gain an entrance. The mob was held back by the police, while the printers and editors threw furniture from the windows on the heads of the crowd. Here, too, several persons received wounds. Finally quiet was restored.

The general situation certainly has grown worse, while the feeling throughout Hungary against the dynasty is increasing. It is stated that the Emperor has issued orders that in the event of disturbances harsh measures must be avoided if possible. Revolutionary cries are frequently heard.

IMPRESSIONS OF AN EDINBURGH VISITOR

N. J. Normand Tours West for First Time—Country Has Great Possibilities.

W. J. Normand, of Edinburgh, is paying Victoria a flying visit, together with Madam and the Misses Normand. Mr. Normand and his family are making a pleasure trip through British Columbia en route to San Francisco, whither he proceeds on a visit to his two sons.

It is 27 years since Mr. Normand last visited Canada, before the west had been opened up to immigration and agriculture by the enterprising energy of the C. P. R., and ere traveling in the West had become a matter of pleasure and comfort such as it is today. "Nothing," said Mr. Normand, "has ever surprised me more than the amazing progress of the town of Winnipeg. It completely takes the wind out of the sails of Montreal, which remains practically the same as of yore, with the same neglected streets and old wooden pavements."

Mr. Normand was greatly impressed with the magnificent scenery through the Rockies, which he viewed for the first time and which he considers much finer than that of the Colorado range over the Denver & Rio Grande railway—finer indeed, he thinks, than the Mount Cenis pass in the Franco-Italian Alps. And as to the wheat country of Manitoba and as far west as Calgary, he thinks nothing in this world could beat it, with its splendid, prolific soil.

Delighted With Victoria

Both he and the ladies of his party were delighted with what they could see of Victoria and its surroundings, in spite of the somewhat unpropitious and unseasonable weather of the last few days. Mr. Normand pronounced it a wonderful city, well kept and surrounded with luxuriant vegetation and a profusion of floral beauty; and made special inquiry in the course of his interview with a Colonist man regarding the industries upon which the prosperity of the city is based, and took with him for future study the latest official information concerning the province generally and this island in particular. After inspecting the fruits and cereals in the department of agriculture and searing of the vast area of unoccupied land, largely mineralized, which still awaits the enterprising settler, he expressed great surprise that so little was known of the wonderful possibilities of the island and the province, and predicted a time not far distant when attention would be turned to this westernmost limit of the Empire in a manner which may rapidly transform it from its present wild state into one of population, cultivation and industry, producing in quantity the splendid products of which he had just seen the foretaste, and supplying the natural markets springing up so marvelously in the East.

O'Farrell and Amalgamated

Western Newspaperman of Unsavory Notoriety Figures in Great Plot.

Lawson of "Frenzied Finance" Fame Again Turns on Rays of Searchlight.

In the October issue of Everybody's Magazine Thomas W. Lawson, in the continuation of his articles entitled "Frenzied Finance, the Story of Amalgamated," makes an interesting reference to the part played in the game by P. A. O'Farrell, who is well known in this province, as follows:

It was in the middle of one of the numerous Amalgamated crises, and it again became important to have Heinze out of the way, if we could do so at any fair price. From authoritative sources we had it that Heinze was himself in such straits that he was ready to take anything he could get—even if the amount were less than the actual value of his properties, but that under no circumstances would he meet any of our people but Mr. Rogers, and then only alone and without witnesses. There were good reasons for this last stipulation, for in the months that had intervened, the antagonism between Heinze and Amalgamated in Montana had been fanned so sedulously that party feeling ran high. Heinze's battle-cry, "Down with Standard Oil,' the people's oppressor," was heard throughout the state, and if his following had suspected that he was trafficking with the bitterly hated enemy, they would certainly have lynched him. No one knew Heinze's character better than his partner Barron, who, realizing that some fine morning he might find himself bereft of his equities in the Heinze properties and holding an empty bag, entered into an arrangement with a newspaper outcast who at the time was living by his wits in Butte—one P. A. O'Farrell—according to which O'Farrell agreed to keep Barron posted about Heinze's movements. Whenever the young "Copper Prince" left for New York, O'Farrell was further to act as his traveling companion and body-guard between the Montana state line and the Waldorf hotel. At the Grand Central station Barron was ever on hand to meet his partner, and from that moment until Heinze stepped into the sleeper to return home, one or both of these sleuths played shadow. These campers on the copper trail well knew that Heinze's affairs at this period were getting down to the triple-cross stage, and they realized, too, that we needed some form of peace in order to put through our plans. Suspecting danger to their schemes, these beauties redoubled precautions, and when Fritz Augustus came out from hiding on occasion of which I am writing, they had lynx eyes for his every movement. Arrived at the Waldorf, Heinze found himself in the centre of a suit of three rooms—Barron and his wife occupying the chamber to his right, and O'Farrell that to his left. To make assurance doubly sure, a rumor appeared in one of the New York papers on the morning of Heinze's arrival that Rogers had confided to friends that he expected soon to have a meeting with Heinze, and at the right moment would spring a camera upon him: that the picture would be sent back to Butte, and Heinze would never dare show his face again in Montana.

Almost immediately following this canard was a statement in an interview with Barron to the effect that he had taken a contract to see that no job was "put up" on the "Prince of Butte." Of course this was meant to frighten the slippery Heinze from attempting any settlement save through Barron himself.

For four days these elaborate precautions worked admirably. No one was allowed a private word with Heinze but the manager of the Waldorf, to whom Heinze had taken so strong a fancy that he sat up night after night with him smoking and chatting in the big hotel office, while Barron and O'Farrell dozed in nearby armchairs. It happened that Manager Thomas, one of the best all-round square fellows in New York, was a dear friend of mine, for we had known each other from the old "Brunswick" days, and there was nothing he could have asked me to do that I would not have performed for him at once without enquiring a why or a wherefore. Late the Saturday night after Heinze's arrival Manager Thomas called me up at my Boston home, and said: "Mr. Lawson, I think if you could drop over on the midnight I could tell you something you would like to hear." I acted promptly. Sunday morning I was in my rooms at the Waldorf, and Thomas briefly explained to me that Heinze had been making a confidant of him, and that he believed the "Prince of Butte" was just ripe to "do business." He would allow no one save Thomas to arrange the meeting that he desired to have with Rogers—but to the manager of the Waldorf he trusted himself unreservedly. Thomas said that Heinze had told him that Rogers had commissioned Sam Untermyer to bring about a meeting if possible, but that at the last moment Heinze had sidestepped and had refused his overtures, though Barron had strongly urged him on. This revealed to me something I had not even suspected, and I determined, if only for the discomfiture of Barron, to make one final effort at fixing things.

After breakfast I was with Mr. Rogers, and opened up without beating around the bush. He was astonished when I showed him that I not only knew what he had been trying to do, but that I could myself bring about the meeting Untermyer had failed to arrange. I entered into no particulars as to how or where I had obtained my information, but briefly wound up:

"Mr. Rogers, here's the crux of the matter—if you will meet Heinze I can arrange it and in the right way."

"Lawson," he replied, "I have simply been following out a lead I got from Untermyer, who, it seems, has hitched up with Barron, or says he has. Untermyer told me that the time is ripe to get rid of Heinze and his gang once and for all, but when it came time to bring us together he was not able to do so. Of course I would not think of meeting this fellow but on my own terms, and I understand he is ready to throw up his hands and take anything I will give him. You can rest assured I'll let him have only enough to get him out of Montana, and then we will make short, sure work of him. Once without those thugs to rely upon he will go to pieces rapidly."

We discussed the problem on all its sides, and then Mr. Rogers agreed that he would return to the Waldorf, and by the afternoon Thomas had arranged the details. I returned to Mr. Rogers and explained the clever scheme we had arranged to entrap Heinze's bodyguard. He was much amused. He said, laughing:

"I would go ... with this affair now, Lawson, if it were only for the joke it will be on Heinze's protectors and our cunning friend, Sam Untermyer."

Next day, about 5.30 in the afternoon, Barron, Heinze, O'Farrell, and a friend of Rogers', Heinze, and mine, seated on the settle in the big hall, were watching the crowds passing to and from the Palm Room, when Manager Thomas came up to Heinze and said something to him in a low voice. Heinze looked surprised, and taking Barron and O'Farrell aside held a whispered conversation with them. What he said was that a lady friend of his family had just arrived from the West and had to have a talk with him about a private matter, and he asked his friends where he had better meet her. The accommodating Barron said he would arrange with Manager Thomas to have her put in the room next his wife's. Ten minutes later Heinze was closeted with the "friend of the family," and the two sleuths, having accompanied him to the door and left word with a bell-boy to keep a smart watch and let them know when the interview was over, returned to their post on the settle.

Barron's apartment was on the Thirty-fourth street side of the great hotel, and when Heinze entered he passed by a strange lady who was stationed there for a strategic purpose, and then continued through the six adjoining rooms to a parlor—the eighth—where Manager Thomas left him. The latter went on through eight more connecting rooms and sleeped out the door opposite the elevator on Thirty-third street to wait to greet a tall, white-haired gentleman who appeared, punctual to the appointed moment. Without a word Mr. Rogers followed back through the series of rooms until they came to the parlor where Heinze was stationed. Then Manager Thomas retired, saying:

"I shall be in the next room here, gentlemen, and you can knock when you have finished."

For a long hour and three-quarters Barron, O'Farrell, and our common friend waited and then we came from the watching bell-boy that the lady had gone, and that Heinze was back in his own room.

From time to time, up to this writing, Barron has solemnly pledged his word to the public that from personal knowledge he could be willing to make oath that Rogers had never met Heinze after that first interview at 26 Broadway. Such is "Frenzied Finance." He who would make oath contradicting anything unpleasant, wild, mean, or criminal, pertaining to the affairs of finance, is either a fool or—a frenzied financier. All I could get out of Mr. Rogers about the conference was little.

"Lawson," he said to me that same evening, "as a joke it was a success, but Heinze is just what I told you before. He is impossible—absolutely impossible."

I learned later that Heinze began in a fairly meek and mild way, but after a while repeated the performance he had treated me to that memorable night, even to asking for the presidency of the consolidated companies, for at the time of this episode Amalgamated was under way.

I have not space here to tell the story of how "Standard Oil" severed the alliance between Heinze and Clark—which, involving the control of the United States, is worthy a chapter to itself.

To this hour Heinze is struggling, and every day adds to his appreciation of the truth of what I told him that eventful night. Only lately Rogers has beaten him back, and it is only a question of time before Heinzeism will cease to be an issue in Montana. To use his own language, he still puts up a "stiff bluff," and at intervals his press agent succeeds in having the papers print the old legend, "How Heinze met Rogers last week and became his friend. The other day I read that Fritz Augustus was hobnobbing with William Rockefeller and James Stillman at some German water-cure—but, it is to laugh. All such yarns are moonshine, invented and put forth for the purpose of deceiving the people into buying his copper company, the shares of which rise nobody knows why, hopes of breaking into 26 Broadway and fall every time the sturdy watchman turns him from the door.

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BRIEF VISIT OF J. BURNS M.P.

Famous British Leader Spent Few Hours in City Yesterday.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Victoria was visited for a few hours yesterday by John Burns, M. P. for Battersea, London, England's foremost representative of labor, arriving from the mainland on the Charmer in the morning and returning on the same steamer at 1 p. m. He has been coming across Canada in easy stages, seeing what is possible and minutely observing economic conditions and national characteristics. Mr. Burns' rise from an engineer to the prominent position he now occupies is one of the remarkable incidents in the annals of success, and indicates, by yet another instance, that the great reserves of intellectual strength lie not among those who consider themselves on the highest plane, but from what are known as the middle classes.

It was only natural that he should be asked concerning the prospects of labor in the imperial parliament. "The Labor party will be doubled at the next session," he remarked. "There are 14 members now, and there should be 28 in the next parliament. We do not place the whole of our reliance on numbers, and think quantity is the everything to be desired. The intelligence of the Labor members is what will have weight. If we double in numbers, we should triple our intelligence and quadruple our discretion."

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has not the slightest chance of success in Mr. Burns' opinion.

"He's busted," the great labor leader declared, "absolutely snowed under. Nothing left of him at all," and the terse and graphic and unmitigated manner of expression conveyed the impression that really Chamberlain's career was ended.

While Mr. Burns sees nothing in the immediate future for the English statesman who willed the South African war, he sees every optimistic. He sees even greater development for English trade, her manufactories, and the extension of her commerce, and believes that the time is not far distant when a new race of Britishers, strenuous and active, will realize the most of their opportunities. In his opinion there is no hope for protection, and free trade is receiving an immense impetus from the campaign now being carried on by Mr. Chamberlain.

"The strongest impressions I have received of Canada," he replied to a question, "are the convincing size of the Dominion, the kindly and genial hospitality of the people, its excellent climate, fine temperature and beautiful atmosphere. Canadians, I think, are in danger of attaching too much importance to persons and institutions and too little to the really great things of the country, which are the fecundity of the soil and the bounteous way in which Dame Nature has showered blessings upon the country. I have come to Canada as a simple traveler, to know its industrial aspirations, to study its economic life, to learn something of its municipal government, in short to get a bit of an impressionistic view of the three and a half million square miles of territory now tenanted, not occupied, by six millions of people."

After traveling across Canada and having seen the exhibition in Toronto, the harvest fields of the "granary of the world," and the mineral mountains of the greatest province lying on the shores of the western sea, he sees a prosperous future ahead of Canada.

Mr. John Burns is getting grey, but he is just 47. He is about five feet eight inches in height, and when you see him first there is nothing visible but two brown eyes that are eager and deeper and sharper than any two other eyes you ever remember seeing before. Then you notice his shaggy eyebrows, which once were dark, but now are deeply grey, and his beard also showing signs of much labor and thought. Broad in shoulder, pleasant in expression, easy in gait, his eyes seem to indicate more than anything else about him the tremendous force in the man's soul which has lifted him into the first place in the ranks of the labor people of the British empire. But there is force, physical as well as psychic, and Mr. Baker, who has traveled with him in other places, can tell you how, when attacked by ruffians in Paris, Mr. Burns bowled them over one after another. Still he is a quiet, domestic man, taking joy in his home and in his books, likes boating, bicycling and cricket, and is a lover of the simple life in all his works and ways.

DEGREES FOR ENVOYS.

Baron Komura and M. Witte Honored by Columbia University.

New York, Sept. 27.—The honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred by Columbia university today on Baron Komura and Sergius Witte, the senior peace plenipotentiaries of Japan and Russia.

COPPER CANYON MINES.

Officer of Company Tells of Development Work Commenced.

J. A. Cameron, secretary-treasurer of the Mount Sicker and Mount Brenton Mines, Ltd., in an interview yesterday said a shaft had been commenced on the Copper Canyon property, one of the seven claims owned by his company in the Chemainus valley, two claims distant from the well known Tyee mine. Funds have been secured from the sale of stock in the East to allow of work being done to see what there is in the property. Ten men have been started at work, in two shifts, to sink a shaft in the main tunnel already started. Mr. A. Young, is superintendent. If ore is struck the company believe they will have one of the best mines in the district. They are 1,200 feet below the Lepora tram, and only 11 miles from the Crofton smelter. Mr. Dier is selling in Philadelphia, Mr. Cameron said, for 20 cents a share.

PRINTERS WILL STRIKE.

Buffalo, Sept. 27.—The printers in 25 job offices will go on strike here tomorrow to enforce the demand of the Typographical Union for an eight-hour day.