Million for Unemployed

John Burns Tells How He Will Spend Vast Sum

W. R. Northrop, in the Buffalo Courier.

London, Eng., Oct. 4.—John Burns has just been given $1,000,000 by the British government to enable him to wrestle with the unemployed problem. Never before in the history of British politics has one man risen from such humble beginnings to a position of such power as that commanded to-day by the president of the local government board.

Never before has one single man, on the strength of his own character, been entrusted with the distribution of such an enormous sum.

It is not so many years ago that John Burns—or, to give him his full title as cabinet minister, the Rt. Hon. John Burns, M.P., was tramping the streets of London as one of the unemployed himself. Indeed, it is not so long since John Burns occupied a convict's cell in Pentonville prison for defending the rights of laboring men to free speech in London parks.

"I remember the day," he said in the course of an exclusive interview which he has just given the writer on the subject of how he intends to spend the million. "I well remember the day when I was turned out of St. James' Park because I wore corduroy breeches. Now it is slightly different." By way of explanation of this remark, it must be mentioned that St. James' Park surrounds Buckingham Palace. To-day, when John Burns wants to see the King or Queen, he walks across St. James' Park from his office nearby and has the entree, as cabinet minister, to the palace. As Burns says, things were slightly different not so many years ago.

The Rt. Hon. John Burns is truly a unique figure in European politics. Though drawing the respectable salary of $10,000 a year, and entitled to the full honors of cabinet minister, with all that that implies in England, he still occupies his modest little working man's house in a London suburb; still moves among the people as the simple, honest, unassuming man he has always been. Wherever he goes among the working classes of London, he is invariably greeted with such salutations as "Hello, John," "How'dy, mate," and the cabinet minister invariably responds to these greetings in the spirit in which they are given.

In order to ascertain how Mr. Burns intends to spend the $1,000,000 which have been placed in his hand, the writer recently visited him at his home in Battersea. As on former occasions, when I called on Mr. Burns, he opened the door himself. Despite his big salary, and his "rise" in the world, he is still his own footman, valet and butler. It was an early hour when I called, before 9 a.m., and yet I was informed that several visitors had been before me.

Since it has been announced that Burns has $1,000,000 to do what he likes with," myriads of unemployed friends have begun to look upon the Burns home as an employment agency. "From early dawn to dewy eve, there are applications at his door for work.

Seated in his front room on this particular occasion was a farm hand who ha dcome to Mr. Burns for a "job." He was a very broken looking creature, with a woe begone expression of countenance, ragged clothes, a typical horny-handed son of toil. Without asking any questions, you knew that he had left his rake and pitchfork leaning against the fence outside.

Without making any comment, Mr. Burns winked at me, nodded his head in the direction of his yokel friend, and handed me across his desk the pages of an open book.

In this book I read the opening lines of Markham's "Man With the Hoe." When the visitor had gone, Burns turned to me and said:

"That poor chap certainly fits Markham's description. He is a striking picture of what modern industrialism can make of a man."

"Do you get many applications of this kind?' I asked. "Shoals of 'em," said the cabinet minister, sitting at his desk and taking up a pen to make some corrections on a report he had evidently been studying. "Now that it has been publicly announced that I am to have the distribution of $1,000,000 on the unemployed, my place has been literally besieged. I have to turn all these people away, referring them to local authorities."

"How do you intend to spend your million, Mr. Burns?" I ventured to ask. It was a question that I scarcely expected to have answered, as Mr. Burns had recently steadily turned a deaf ear to interviewers, specially those asking for information on this particular subject. However, after some little arguing on my part, Mr. Burns agreed to give me an outline of his plans.

"In the first place, the donation by the government of $1,000,000 towards the unemployed fund will remove the burden of this expenditure from the hands of private charity. Last winter there was an unemployed subscription raised through the Queen's fund and private charity. It is better, however, if any money is to be expended on keeping the unemployed going that this should be laid out by a public body systematically and to be made to go through channels where it will do the most good.

"The million dollars will be divided by me into fifteen or twenty amounts, each amount going to a different area, and each local authority having the expenditure of it."

"In what manner will this sum be spent—how will it be made to do the unemployed real good—how far will it go towards a solution of the problem?" was asked.

"That's a lot of questions all in one," replied Mr. Burns with a laugh. "There are lots of ways of spending money of this kind; but the best, to my mind, is in wages for actual work done. I do not believe in allowing an army of paupers to sit down and be supported by the community. I do not believe that industrial conditions ever justify such things.

"Take those poor chaps whom I have been to see recently at night on the Embankment," continued Mr. Burns. "Is it not better for them to be crushed and even to die from their hardships—is it not more in keeping with the decencies of manhood—than to go into the workhouse and allow themselves to be supported out of the poor rates? It is better, in my judgment, for a man to wear himself out tramping the streets, than to lose his independence, and manhood by taking his ease in some of those workhouses in London which I have had to show up recently.

"I have talked to those men on the Embankment, and I know their condition intimately. In many cases, no one but themselves can help them. If they are willing to do good, honest, steady work, I am going to make an effort to put work in their way. If they are unwilling to tackle the first job that comes to hand—well, they must take the consequences.

"There is plenty of work to be done, and when I get the unemployed at work they will have a chance of earning their wages. For instance, an immense amount of work can be profitably engaged in the reclamation of waste lands, the repairing of coast erosion, in agricultural labor, in afforestation, the building of public works, digging of ditches and other things. All of these works can be made eventually profitable to the community which carries them out, and by each local district employing men, and setting them to work on useful jobs, paying them, at the same time, decent wages, so far as the funds at my disposal will allow. I hope to do a little toward the solution of the unemployed problem which confronts the country."

John Burns puts the personal element into everything he does. In a debate in the House of Commons just before it adjourned for the vacation, one of the members of the Labor party, which, by the way, has manifested a peculiar antipathy to Burns since he assumed office, challenged certain statements made by the minister as to the condition of the tramps and wastrels of London. Burns defended his assertions by getting down to personal facts: "While the honorable member who criticises my methods has been quietly taking his proper amount of sleep at nights," said the president of the local government board, "I have been down on the Embankment, under the arches of Waterloo Bridge, making personal enquiries as to the lives led by certain London tramps. I know what I am talking about, because I have conducted a personal investigation."

That statement was characteristic of Burns. He has neglected no opportunity of acquainting himself with living, vital facts. Even his rank as cabinet minister has not debarred him from visiting the Embankment at night and talking to the unhappy men who gather under the arches of the bridge; waiting until the Salvation Army depot opens at 2 a.m., to deal out bowls of hot soup to the starving.

For years, both as a laboring man himself, as member of parliament, and now as cabinet minister, John Burns has made a special study of the unemployed problem. He has issued pamphlets on the subject, made speeches, and worked as no other man in England has done. With his special knowledge of the subject, it is safe to say that there is not another man in England who would be better able than John Burns to spend $1,000,000 in the way in which it would do the most good.

Mr. Burns recognizes that the unemployed problem actually exists, and the fact that the government has given him the enormous sum of a million to spend on its solution, attests the importance with which it is regarded. At the same time Burns knows that a great many of the unemployed are really unemployed, that they don't want to work, that their lives are spent in ingenious devices to avoid employment. With these "Weary Willies" and tired "Tims" as he graphically calls them, Mr. Burns has no sympathy whatever.

"To the men who are genuinely unemployed, and who seek real work, and are not afraid of it," he said in concluding our interview, "I am going to do my best. For professional loafers and 'cadgers,' I have no use. It is really better that they should die off. It sounds like a hard thing to say; but it is the truth. In a modern community of workers, they are a demoralizing influence. These men should not get any help from anyone. If they won't work, they ought not to be allowed to live in comfort at the expense of the community. While the genuine workman is having a hard struggle keeping his little family together, and out of the workhouse, these chaps are sitting tight, and being fed at public expense. Hundreds of charitable organizations are exerting their efforts to give these men free food, free shelter, free everything. It is all wrong. Things should be made hard for them. It would wake them up. If they can't wake up the longer they go to sleep the better it will be for the truly deserving.

As I said time and time again in parliament. I am not a believer in "dosshouse" economics, or soup kitchen remedies. I shall make the million dollars go to the genuinne relief of the unemployed in wages; and I shall see that every cent of this money is spent where it will count."

WEST COAST AIDS.

Whaling Company Sought in Vain for Wire Connection.

When the Valencia disaster occurred, following on the wreck of the Pass of Melfort with all hands, the manager of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, which possesses a steam whaler with a harpoon gun, that would be as satisfactory as a Lisle gun for throwing lifelines, at her bow, applied to the Dominion government for the establishment of a telephone or telegraph line between the main telegraph line at Ucluelet and other west coast points, so that the steam whaler might be sent to the assistance of any distressed vessel. The distance to be built is but nine miles and the cost would be much less than $500. When the Valencia disaster took place, the whaler was in Barkley Sound, not far away, but it was not until the Salvor from Victoria came to Barkley Sound searching for missing boats or rafts that the news of the wreck was given to the Orion, which then at once proceeded to the wreck to endeavor to render assistance, too late. Since that time numerous requests for the establishment of a line of communication from Ucluelet to Bechart have been made by the whaling company, but no notice has been taken by the department at Ottawa.

MANY STEAMERS

Were in and Out From This Port Yesterday.

Yesterday there were many steamers in and out. The Bellerophon, after loading a heavy shipment of salmon and whale products, left for the mainland in the early morning, and soon afterward R. M. S. Empress of Japan reached port from the Orient. The Norwegian steamer Terje Viken passed out with a cargo of coal from Ladysmith for San Francisco. The Norwegian steamer Elaine, which loaded lumber on the Columbia for Taku Bar passed out after filling her bunkers, and the steamer Visigoth, loaded with lumber from the Columbia, passed up Monday to load bunker coal for her voyage. Steamer Athenian of the C. P. R. passed out about midnight for the Orient, only calling off the outer wharf to land her pilot.

PLENTY OF CONTEMPT.

John Philip Sousa was condemning the law that allows certain talking machine companies to make records of his marches, and sell them broadcast without paying him a single penny for the privilege. "I have only contempt for such a law as that," said the great bandmaster. "When I think of the injustice of it I boil over with contempt. I remind myself of a Washingtonian who was haled before a magistrate for committing a nuisance. The Washingtonian had committed no nuisance, but nevertheless the decision went against him, and he was naturally incensed. Forgetting himself he told the magistrate what he thought of him, and was fined $5 for contempt.

"He produced a $10 bill to pay the fine with. The clerk took it, searched his drawer, then made as if to hand the bill back again.

"'I have no change,' he said.

"'Oh never mind about the change, snorted my friend. 'Keep it. I'll take it out in contempt.'"—New York Tribune.

BULL VS. AUTOMOBILE.

An Adventure Which Happily Did Not End Seriously.

To the ordinary, everyday citizen there would appear to be quite enough excitement of the suppressed kind in passing six days out of the seven of his life over the crater of a smouldering volcano; and to work in a dynamite factory should satisfy the most adventurous mortal. Perhaps it was for this reason that Messrs. Coleman and "Dan" Raffeleon sought in the quiet solitude of a Victoria Sunday time, isolation from the ever-present possibilities that surround their daily toil at the powder works; and after placidly watching the city's devotional day they might at least have been allowed by Fate to return in peace to the scene of their daily toil. But it was not to be.

Accompanied by a friend they engaged the large Winton automobile of the Victoria garage, with Chauffeur Woods at the wheel, and at 6 p. m. started for Cordova Bay. All went well till the Willows was half a mile behind and then standing in the road, some hundred yards away, they spied a big black and white bull, who, as soon as he sighted the car, began to paw the ground in the most approved manner of the Spanish national ring. Not trusting his lordship, and yet scarcely expecting any serious trouble, Chauffeur Woods, with the caution of the driver who is not inviting trouble, slowed down the machine, and well for him he did so, as the bull, instead of giving way, began to walk across the road, but suddenly, with a loud bellow, he lowered his head and raised his tail in the air and charged the machine full tilt.

The bull won in the first round, as he put the machine out of business; but he must have suffered somewhat from the rebuttal, as he retired a few paces and, although in half a mind to make another attack, finally retired satisfied that he had stopped the progress of his flashing opponent.

After two hours' hard work, during which time the bull watched them from a distance, the machine was induced to proceed, but in a very lame fashion, and Messrs. Coleman and Raffelson were glad to reach the peaceful and quiet surroundings of the dynamite works, vowing that never more will they trust themselves in an automobile.

AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

Nature's Prolific Bounty Reaped With a Minimum of Effort and Much Profit.

To the student of the colony system of England, Bermuda presents some striking evidences of how much better it is to be a colonist than —a Londoner, let us say. The little Englander, for example, pays an income tax alone of about a shilling on the pound—say 5 per cent. The Bermudian has no income tax; never had an income tax, and never thought of having an income tax. The Londoner, besides numerous other onerous "rates and taxes" for land, roads, water, etc., etc., cannot even die economically; if he is a man of property the government confiscates a considerable part of his estate under the head of "death rates" because he died rich. The Bermudian not only has none, but has never even heard of an inheritance tax. There are practically no taxes in these wonderful islands, not even on the land, or for roads—which, by the way, are suberb. The only tax I could discover was what is called a parish tax, which means that if you go to the established church you pay a few shillings a year to support it according to your earthly possessions—even the taxpayer admits it now bananas are being raised in the fields. This is a crop that lasts the year around, and the fruit is of a finer variety than the southern islands produce. The only rival to the Bermuda bananas is grown in the Canary Islands, but as yet only enough are raised to supply the home market. Bermuda can send asparagus, strawberries, celery, beans, tomatoes and lettuce to New York all winter, but she makes little use of this blessing. Truck farming is scarcely considered. Potatoes and onions and lily bulbs are too easily raised, and several hundreds and even a thousand dollars or more profit can be made from a single acre. But with prices falling and Texas growing vast quantities of onions, Bermuda will eventually have to turn to other crops.

The working farmer here is the Portuguese. He was imported as a farm laborer, but by thrift and good management has become a tenant instead of a hired man, and now raises certainly half, if not more than half, the crops of Bermuda. With his wife and children he works every inch of the land he rents, cultivating new land which he reclaims from the juniper and the oleander, which grow thickly on all the waste spaces; and as fast as he enlarges his farm just so fast does the owner raise the rent. The second stage of his development comes with his becoming naturalized and purchasing the land himself.

Within the present year, by the way, a law has been passed which permits aliens to purchase and own land. This has long been a stumbling block in the way of developing the country, and the Bermudians think that under the new order of things many Americans will become owners of winter homes in the islands.

The negro in Bermuda has never been a problem as he is in our own southern states. Of the 17,000 souls on the islands all told, about 60 or 70 per cent are negroes. But they are law-abiding, as everyone has to be in an English colony, and remarkably industrious citizens, on the average very well educated by the colony, and they surprise a stranger by speaking with the accent of an Englishman, with little or no negro dialect.

Perhaps the absence of theft and misdemeanors generally in a place where doors are locked only to keep the dogs out, comes about through the impossibility of escape. The man who steals is certain to be found, both because everyone knows everyone else, and also because there is no way to get to the mainland, more than 600 miles away, except as an authenticated passenger.

What, indeed, can be needed more than a land with no poverty, no crime, nor cold, nor depressing heat, nor taxes, and with a climate which reduces the death rate to an infinitesimal fraction, and a strenuous life extremely unfashionable? It may be that the method of securing a water supply has helped the people to live long. Every drop is caught from heaven and saved. The islands rely entirely on rain water, which is stored in great tanks made of the native stone, each house for itself. If the speckless, white roofs are not large enough to catch a sufficient quantity, a "rain catch" is often built on the side of a hill. The top soil is simply removed, a slight wall surrounds the water table, and the supply as assured when a cistern is provided. This trustful reliance upon nature to supply rain in sufficient quantity is characteristic. A Yankee would worry lest a drought should come and leave him high and dry 600 miles from a drink of fresh water. Not so the Bermudian; he does as his fathers did before him, and no real suffering for lack of water has ever taken place.

His building material is also provided by a favored condition. A man wishes to build him a home. He removes from the site the top soil, which will probably be not above 10 inches, or perhaps less. Under this a coral limestone, a little harder to cut than cheese. Instead of digging this out with pick and shovel, he saws it into blocks, sets it in the sun to dry, and by the time he has excavated his cellar the blocks are hard stone fit to be made into the walls of his house. He mixes a little cement and lime with his shavings, and all his materials are at hand. These cool stone houses, limewashed a dazzling white, shine out through the deep green juniper trees and stand on the rocky shores above the wonderful ultramarine blue water with its thousand iridiscent hues, a picturesque feature in the panorama of beauty.—Extracted from an article in the World's Work.

WHEN WATER WAS WHISKEY.

Spelling Reforms We Do Not Owe to Roosevelt.

The air is full of the spelling reform initiated by President Roosevelt, and on the whole the notion has not been well received. At the same time we would point out that many of the words accepted as purest English have in the course of time been very harshly dealt with.

A walnut is indeed a nut, but it does not grow on a wall, and never did; the walnut is the wealh or foreign nut, the first part of the word appearing also in "Wales," and at the other end of Europe in "Wallachia"; but wealh became meaningless, and we manufactured a new meaning that does not correspond with the facts. A pickaxe has something to do with "pick," but nothing to do with "axe"; it is the French word "picois" transmuted into a new shape. A causeway has no connection with either "cause" or "way"; it is just the French word "chaussee" (chalked), or high road, mispronounced so as to give it a new English tail. Wormwood has nothing to do with either "worm" or "wood," but it is the German word "wermuth," or warmth. A country dance is only rustic in its verbal setting; originally it was a counter dance where the parties faced each other.

Place names have been specially affected. "Bridgewater" sounds all right and the more so because the town boasts the only bridge within some miles whereby one can cross the river Parrett; but old charters reveal the fact that the place was originally "Burh de Walter," the borough of Walter, who may have fancied himself secure of at least a geographical immortality, but the Somerset desire for words with an apparent meaning has robbed him even of that. The river Dart in its lower reaches is not at all a darting stream, and it never was; it only embodies an old Celtic name for water, which we have in Duro and Dore and also in Derwent, Derent and Trent. Another Celtic word for water has been more fortunate, and survives in "whisky" with a changed meaning, but with nearly its original form; geographically a harder fate has beset it, and in many disguises it has made trial of all the vowels with perfect impartiality. Thus it appears in the river Axe and Axminster, the Esk and the Exe, the Usk and Uxbridge, while Oxford is not the ford of the oxen, but simply whisky-ford, or Waterford in another form. The remaining vowel is represented at Phoenix Park in Dublin, where a phoenix rising from the ashes "like a tall bully, lifts its head and lies"; for in spite of the sculptured emblem, the phoenix has nothing to do with the park, which derives its name from a "fine water" that there wells up.

Troy weight, which puzzles youngsters, has nothing to do with the town of Troy, but comes from the French "octroi," which is our word "authority" in another form, and Troy weight is only the authorized weight. The Jerusalem artichoke is a sunflower and not an artichoke at all, though it is so called from a somewhat similar flavor; and it has no connection with the sacred city, but the first part is a corruption of the Italian "girasole," which means that it turns its flowers to the sun.

Proverbs have suffered from the same ineradicable tendency of the human mind. "Nine tailors make a man" was originally no libel on the sartorial artist; but in form of "Nine tellers mark a man" it furnished a practical rule for those whose melancholy office it was to toil for the dead, and who were required to ring a peal of nine strokes for a man, six for a woman and three for a child. A handsaw is the last article which one seems liable to confuse with a hawk, yet an old proverb lauds the man who can "tell a hawk from a handsaw"; but here the handsaw was originally the heronsaw, or young heron, which the hawk resembled.

A similar desire to give a meaning to what had become meaningless is responsible for the famous story of Whittington and his cat. He did make a fortune by cats, but not by sending them to catless parts which were infested by mice. A cat was originally a barge, and the commercial part of Plymouth Sound is still known as the Catwater. Whittington was a wharfinger who, by trading with many cats or barges, amassed a fortune and became Lord Mayor.

HUGHES OR HEARST

From The Toronto Mail and Empire

For the governorship of New York the battle is between the capital "h's"—Hughes and Hearst, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. The former is the hero of the New York insurance investigation, the latter is the proprietor of the New York Journal and other sensational newspapers. As the state of New York is at present Republican, Hughes' chances of becoming the next governor are good, unless there should be a general swing of the pendulum towards Democracy. In any event, the State is fair fighting ground, and a desperate battle may be looked for. That it will be characterized by unusual bitterness is probable, for Mr. Hearst is an extremely vicious fighter. His opponent is no less merciless, but would probably be restrained by considerations that would have no influence with the yellow journalist.

Mr. Hughes—Why?

No more contemptuous comment on Democracy was ever phrased by satirist than is suggested by the candidature of these two gentlemen. Mr. Hughes is the Republican standard bearer for no other reason in the world than he was the official investigator of the insurance scandal. He took hold after all the pioneer work had been done by newspaper men and others. At his disposal all the resources of the State were placed. He did his work well, and was well paid for it in cash, not to mention the advertising that made him a gubernatorial possibility. Like the Spanish matador, he entered the ring when the bull was ready for the death stroke. Insurance is not an issue in the approaching contest, and it baffles comprehension to see what logical connection there is between a prosecution well handled and the governorship of New York. Mr. Charles E. Hughes is the connection.

A Man Like B. B. Osler

This criticism is made without any reference to Mr. Hughes' qualifications for the office. Time may reveal these but at present they are represented by the letter "X" The insurance investigation showed him to be a lawyer of great ability, such a man for example, as the late B. B. Osler, though without Osler's forensic eloquence. He was as stern and remorseless as fate itself; and it is agreed that no one could have done the work more thoroughly. The fact that the most important commission in years was entrusted to him indicates that he was a prominent Republican as well as celebrated lawyer. Apart from this the great majority of New Yorkers know nothing about Mr. Hughes.

Hearst or Brisbane?

Of Mr. Hearst they know, or think they know, a great deal, and as the campaign progresses they will learn more. He is somewhat of a mystery. Like the man with the searchlight, he turns a glare of publicity on every one else, remaining in the deeper shadow himself. Among newspaper men in New York it is generally supposed that the brains of Hearst is Arthur Brisbane, his editor-in-chief. Brisbane it is said, does Hearst's thinking and selects his principles. Brisbane made him a member of Congress. Brisbane almost made him Mayor of New York, and Brisbane made him the Democratic candidate for the Governorship. It has been noticed that Mr. Hearst makes few extemporaneous remarks. His newspaper is in truth his organ of speech, and every day it gives him a larger audience than is possessed by any public man in the United States, including President Roosevelt himself.

What Hearst Stands For

This criticism is beside the point for, whether Brisbane or Hearst is to be the real governor of New York, in the event of a Democratic victory, it is upon Hearstism that the people are invited to pronounce. Hearstism may have some subtle difference from anarchy, but it is like anarchy, the doctrine of discontent and demagoguery. So far as may be judged from the newspapers owned by Mr. Hearst obscenity and sensationalism are outstanding features of it, so, too, is a piety not unlike that in "Sanford and Merton." Hearst denounces everything especially wealth and corruption. Yet he is a millionaire, and it is said that in the history of New York politics there has been no such corruption as that employed to secure the present nomination for Mr. Hearst. No doubt the devil is being fought with fire.

Hearst's Tammany

Mr. Hearst's popularity with the dissatisfied, the ignorant, and the foreigners was astonishingly shown last November, when in Tammany's stronghold, he came within a few hundred votes of defeating Tammany's candidate for mayor. In going after the nomination for governor he defied the Democratic leaders and organized a party of his own—the Independent League. This association has already nominated Hearst for governor.

VICTORIA TIDE TABLE.

For October, 1906.

(Issued by the Tidal Survey Branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa.)

Date.	Time	Ht	Time	Ht	Time	Ht	Time	Ht
	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.	h. m.	ft.
1	1 24	6.9	7 46	3.2	14 23	7.3	20 35	4.4
2	2 25	6.8	8 25	3.8	14 32	7.4	21 12	3.8
3	3 25	6.8	9 02	4.3	14 49	7.5	21 50	3.3
4	4 22	6.9	9 38	4.9	15 14	7.5	22 29	2.0
5	5 23	6.6	10 13	5.5	15 39	7.5	23 10	2.8
6	6 32	6.6	10 49	6.0	15 58	7.5	23 54	2.7
7	7 54	6.6	11 32	6.5	16 10	7.4	.....	.....
8	0 43	2.6	.....	.....	16 14	7.3	.....	.....
9	1 35	2.6	.....	.....	16 10	7.2	.....	.....
10	2 20	2.7	13 07	7.3	.....	.....	.....	.....
11	3 22	2.8	13 30	7.2	.....	.....	.....	.....
12	4 14	2.8	13 35	7.2	.....	.....	.....	.....
13	5 04	3.0	13 19	7.1	18 31	6.1	22 30	6.4
14	5 52	3.1	13 13	7.2	18 55	5.5	.....	.....
15	0 02	6.6	6 37	3.3	12 21	7.5	19 26	4.7
16	1 08	6.9	7 19	3.6	13 38	7.6	20 01	3.8
17	2 09	7.1	8 00	4.0	13 59	7.8	20 30	3.0
18	3 09	7.2	8 40	4.5	14 24	8.1	21 22	2.2
19	4 11	7.3	9 22	5.1	14 53	8.3	22 11	1.6
20	5 22	7.3	10 08	5.8	15 24	8.3	23 06	1.2
21	6 44	7.4	11 00	6.4	15 55	8.3	.....	.....
22	0 03	1.1	8 16	7.5	11 59	6.9	16 26	8.1
23	1 07	1.1	9 43	7.7	13 13	7.2	16 55	7.8
24	1 58	1.4	10 56	7.8	14 55	7.1	17 21	7.3
25	2 34	1.7	11 48	7.9	.....	.....	.....	.....
26	3 48	2.3	12 16	7.8	18 30	6.1	21 33	6.2
27	4 41	2.9	12 34	7.7	18 54	5.4	23 30	6.0
28	5 33	3.6	12 48	7.6	19 20	4.6	.....	.....
29	1 00	6.2	6 22	4.2	12 58	7.7	19 48	3.8
30	2 15	6.4	7 06	4.8	13 10	7.8	20 18	3.2
31	3 21	6.6	7 47	5.4	13 23	7.9	20 51	2.8

The time used is Pacific Standard for the 120th meridian west. It is counted from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight. The figures for height serve to distinguish high water from low water.

The height is measured from the level of the lower low water at spring tides. This level corresponds with the datum to which the soundings on the Admiralty chart of Victoria harbor are referred, as closely as can now be ascertained.

MARINE NOTES.

The Chilian bark Curzon, which has been loading lumber on the Fraser River, was towed to the Royal Roads to ship a crew.

The St. Mirren is expected from Vancouver tomorrow for a crew.

The Gjoa, the sloop in which Captain Amundsen sailed through the northwest passage, has been bought by a syndicate of Seattle Norwegians for $20,000.

In preparation for the new commission on this coast stationed at Esquimalt, H. M. S. Shearwater is to be repaired. Her new crew is expected to arrive shortly, and about the end of this month or the beginning of November most of her present crew will leave for home.

C. P. R. STEAMERS.

Amur From the North and Tees From Vancouver Island Coast.

The steamer Amur returned on Sunday and the Tees Monday, the former from northern British Columbia ports with 13,000 cases of salmon, and the latter from the island coast with a slight cargo. The Amur will sail tonight, making a call at Massett, Queen Charlotte Islands. She called at Skidegate and at Ikeda Bay, Queen Charlotte Islands, on her last trip. Mexican Tom, a cattleman who has been raising stock on the islands, and Mr. Kuroda, a Japanese who is developing mining property there, were passengers. The steamer Hazelton left Port Essington for Hazelton on October 6, and although the water was low, it was expected that she would get through to the up-river port in safety. The Tees brought no whale oil or fertilizer, the whalers having done little work of late, the steamer returning without whales, as the weather was too rough for hunting. There were a number of passengers, mostly loggers, prospectors and coast residents. The steamer brought no news of any of the sealing vessels, none having reached the coast villages up to the time she sailed.

BLAMES THE MATE.

Captain of Mongolia Says Improper Soundings Were Responsible.

In his report to the inspectors at San Francisco, Captain Porter, master of the steamer Mongolia, recently stranded at Midway Island, blames his chief officer. After making out a light about sixteen miles off, Captain Porter said that he slowed up and stopped, at the same time burning several Coston lights to attract the attention of those on shore. In a few moments he saw several flashes of light, as though a boat was coming outside, and rang for half speed ahead, while he ordered First Officer Martin to keep the sounding machine going and let him know when he touched bottom. Martin reported no bottom at 150 fathoms. Then Captain Porter telegraphed the engineer to stop. Mr. Cahill, second officer, reported that the deep sea lead line was only 100 fathoms. While the captain was looking forward with his glasses, Martin reported 40 fathoms, and the captain saw a white streak in the water. He ordered full speed astern, and in a few minutes the vessel touched "quite easily."

"I said to the first officer, 'You see, your soundings were wrong.' He said nothing," concludes Porter's report.

ALASKA-YUKON EXPOSITION.

Seattle Raises $650,000 in One Day for the Big Show.

Seattle, Oct. 15.—There is $650,000 in the treasury of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, and the fair is nearly three years away. If more money is needed, there will be plenty available.

The $650,000 was raised by citizens in Seattle in one day October 2, and the accounting department has just completed figuring out the total. October 2 was made a legal holiday in Seattle, by order of the mayor, and it was a great day.

Will H. Parry, chairman of the ways and means committee of the exposition was held responsible for the raising of the money. "Everybody helps," said Mr. Parry, and the two words, adopted as a slogan, were emblazoned in crimson letters on the dead walls, on street cars, automobiles and delivery wagons, in shop windows and wherever people gathered. Mr. Parry labored hard and his well-directed staff were the principal helpers.

Mr. Parry set out to raise half a million dollars, and the total was a quarter more. The people would have bought a million dollars worth of stock if it had been necessary. Never before has a city as a unit come forward so spontaneously and generously for a similar enterprise. The wage-earners stood shoulder to shoulder with the capitalist in buying stock. Although subscription committees canvassed the city, a majority of the subscriptions were brought voluntarily to the exposition headquarters.

It is already apparent that the fair of 1909 is to be a big show, bigger than that given last year by Portland, or to be given next year in Jamestown. The state of Washington probably will be called upon to appropriate $1,000,000 to the enterprise, and the legislature is expected to vote this amount if the fair management thinks it necessary. The Republican and Democratic state conventions recently held made exposition appropriation clauses important planks in their platforms.

The fair site has already been chosen, a sightly tract of 355 acres, composing the grounds of the University of Washington, situated picturesquely on the shores of Lake Washington, within twenty minutes ride of the city, the location could not be improved upon. When the fair is over, most of the buildings will be converted into recreation halls and dormitories. Earlier fairs have found their stately palaces worthless after they had served the purpose for which they were constructed.

The exposition is to be held primarily for the purpose of attracting the people of the east and middle-west to the Queen City. And when the thousands arrive, they will be shown marvelous natural advantages of the Pacific Northwest and Alaska and the Yukon country, and the surprising possibilities of increased trade with the Orient. Interest in the country it was held to exploit, rather than in the fair itself, brought 125,000 people from the east and middle-west to Portland last year, and the attendance from beyond the Rocky mountains at Seattle's fair is sure to be much greater.

Major T. S. Clarkson, an expositionist of large experience, is now touring the middle-west in the interest of the fair. Every state visited by him has signified its intention of participating.

VIVISECTION

In a pamphlet received from the Vivisection Reform Society, the name of Dr. Goldwin Smith appears as vice-president. The essence of his opinion on a subject that is attracting more and more attention is especially interesting.

"If the torture of the animal is involved, common humanity revolts, and in that feeling I most heartily join. The injury of the character of the operator must be almost as great as the pain to the victim. I cannot conceive that knowledge can be worth purchasing at such a cost."

A Growing Feeling.

With the claim that animals are unnecessarily tortured by experimenting physiologists the public is familiar, but the assertion that the practice of vivisection must have a demoralizing effect upon surgeons and medical men is a thought but rarely presented. The whole subject was brought down from academic heights by a bill that was recently introduced and defeated in the Illinois legislature. Its promoters sought to bring the vivisectionists under the control of the law without hampering more than was necessary the activities of science. Although unsuccessful, through the indifference of the public rather than the opposition of physiologists, they were able to cite eminent authority in support of their arguments, and to prove that the subject was one on which modern legislation was necessary and proper.

A Dispassionate View.

The whole question is admirably handled by Dr. Greville MacDonald, a noted London physician, in a recent number of the Contemporary Review. He is neither a vivisectionist nor an anti-vivisectionist. He states the arguments for and against, admitting reason on both sides, and concludes by giving four conditions, without which vivisection should not be practised. In beginning he takes the very sound view that the public is competent to pronounce on both sides. This contention is opposed to the view of many physiologists, who maintain that the non-expert has no business meddling with a highly abstruse science, a rather impudent argument to which professional men generally are prone.

A Case for Vivisection.

The case for the physiologists, those observers who study by vivisection and other means the organs and functions of the body in health, in order to effect cures in disease, may be stated briefly. They argue that knowledge is the outcome of experiment; that it is only by the knowledge of nature that the laws of disease can be found; therefore, if the laws of disease are to be known, experiments must be made on the living animal, and it must be infected with disease. Instances of vivisection leading to great discoveries are not difficult to produce. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood, substantiated the inferences of older observers by vivisection. His experiments first proved the great fundamental principle of physiology and medicine, but it was first actually demonstrated by Malpighi, fifty years later, when the lung of a living frog was placed under a two-lensed microscope, and the passage of the blood from the arteries into the *capillary vessels*, and from these into the smallest veins was noted.

Hunter and the Stag.

John Hunter, the greatest surgeon who ever lived, was a vivisectionist, and his most important discovery—the cure of aneurism by tying the artery, was made as the result of an experiment casually made upon a young buck. He was curious to learn if the rapid growth of the animal's antlers could be checked by tying the artery that fed them. He found his original inference at fault—namely, that the antlers depended for sustenance wholly on this artery, and the great truth was revealed that when the main artery was tied, the blood still reached the antlers through minute arteries on the near side of the ligature. The conclusion that he drew from this resulted in the cure for aneurism, with which his name is inseparably connected.

The Other Side.

But Hunter, passionate and fanatical vivisectionist though he was, laid down the rule that an experiment once established should never be repeated. Regarding the vivisection of the frog to demonstrate the circulation of the blood, Dr. Macdonald remarks that the same results might have been achieved by observing the frog's foot, without any vivisection whatever. The writer insists that many of the vivisections now made are mere superfluous demonstrations of established facts, given in the supposed interests of medical students. If this be true, it is manifestly an abuse, and might well be checked, not less in the interest of the suffering animals than in those of the students themselves, for upon them it must tend to have a brutalizing influence, as indicated by Goldwin Smith.

A Basis for Argument.

The conclusions of Dr. Greville MacDonald are four in number:

1. Vivisection ought to be prohibited for the purposes of teaching.

2. Physiological laboratories should be more rigidly inspected.

3. Upon living dogs or horses no dissections should be made.

4. The administration of the drug curara should be made a criminal act. This drug makes the subject incapable of expressing suffering, although it may experience it.

The conclusions of this expert seem moderate and reasonable, and are suggested as a basis of reconciliating the hostile views of vivisectionists and their critics.

NO CHANCE FOR GRAFT.

There is no good reason why a general railway act should not be passed, and any one or company of men desirous of doing so, should be allowed to build a railway in accordance with the general railway act and without going to the expense of securing legislation which always conforms to a model railway act.—Boundary Creek Times.

OKANAGAN LAKE.

The matter of lowering Okanagan Lake is being taken up by the Kelowna Board of Trade with a view to impressing its necessity upon the government through the district's representative. This is a question of vital importance to Kelowna, but scarcely more so than it is to Penticton. In both places, as pointed out on previous occasions, there is a large amount of land that would thereby be redeemed, while other extensive tracts would be much enhanced in value by improved drainage. With a fall of nearly fourteen feet between Okanagan and Dog Lakes, the lowering of the former is not a serious proposition.—Penticton Press.

"Why didn't you publish an article on my daughter's marriage to the duke?"

"At the last moment we got word of a bigger catastrophe."—New York Evening Telegram.

Friday, October 19, 1906

MOUNT ARROWSMITH A PROMISING SE

Every Indication of Ult Yielding Rich Miner Returns

The return of a prospecting Nanaimo from Mount Arrowsm reports of rich finds of min raised the hopes of residents of City that before long a big camp will be established trib their thri