

# W. F. Paul's Impressions of British Columbia

On the 8th of June last, Mr. W. F. Paul, who is known throughout East Anglia and beyond as one of the leading commercial men of Ipswich, started on a trip to British Columbia, and the other day arrived home again, delighted with his experiences. Having regard to Mr. Paul's experiences of travel, and the keenness of his powers of observation, coupled with those business instincts which have given to the operations of the firm of which he is the head a world-wide range, it was clear that if he could be induced to give his impressions of British Columbia, readers of the East Anglian Daily Times would be greatly interested in his account of one of the most important British Colonies. The writer, therefore, called upon him at his residence in the Belstead Road, and Mr. Paul, who had just arrived home from a motor journey, readily accorded the desired interview, entering into the subject with enthusiasm. Asked first of all how he had enjoyed his trip to British Columbia, he said: "I never took a trip that gave me more interest, not only because of the grand experience, but on account of meeting so many of my own countrymen. It is almost impossible to speak to an Englishman out there without finding some association with East Anglian, or Ipswich, or with some English friends. It is difficult to travelling in a foreign country, where one knows little or nothing of the language. Everyone speaks the mother tongue, and the amount of information one gets in a day, while sitting in the tram or in the hotel is marvellous. The travelling facilities are undoubtedly very good, and I must compliment the Canadian Pacific Railway on the way they do things. I crossed in one of their new boats, the Empress of Ireland, and throughout the journey experienced a wonderful amount of comfort. I can strongly advise my fellow townsmen, if they want an enjoyable trip for scenery or for their health, to take a journey to British Columbia as soon as possible. It was 93 in the shade in the district where I spent a great deal of my time, but I never felt tired. I shall go again before very long, and next time Mrs. Paul will go with me."

Asked for some details as to the journey, Mr. Paul resumed: "I went straight across Canada, making practically no stop excepting at Montreal. In the half-hour I was able to spend at Winnipeg, I was very much struck with the substantial style of the buildings in that city. There are wide streets and fine tramways, and an amount of brick and stone in the buildings which is in contrast to the other towns of Western Canada. When I was crossing the prairies on my way out, the wheat generally was only about a foot above the ground. I was astonished at the small proportion of the land that was really under cultivation, which means that there is still a vast quantity of land for emigrants to take up."

"What was your impression as to the proportion of Britishers out there compared with other races?"

"All through the eastern counties," con-

tinued Mr. Paul, "you come across a large proportion of the foreign element, but as you go west the people become more and more British, and when you get to the Rockies and find yourself in British Columbia all this foreign element practically disappears. What struck me very forcibly was that there, six thousand miles away from home, I found everything as British as I had left in my own town, every man speaking my own language, and every man as loyal to British interests as those at home. It seemed very remarkable. There are a large number of Eastern Canadians in British Columbia, and they, with the English and a small admixture of Americans, make up the inhabitants."

"What did you think of the Rockies?"

"My first introduction to British Columbia at the Rockies brought before me some of the grandest scenery I had ever seen—mountains and gorges, rivers and forests. It was magnificent, and if all the fine scenery I have seen in the Alps were put together, it would hardly come up to it. There is a grandeur about the rugged mountains that can only be described as 'awesome.' When we arrived at the foot of the Rockies, at a place called Banff, the railway gradients became very steep, and the train was reduced in size by taking off the dining cars, and extra engines were attached. In one place in this part of the country there were four engines attached to the train, two in front, one in the middle and one behind. The trip over the Rockies practically took the whole day, from five o'clock in the morning until dark. The scenery continued very fine for a long distance, and then when you get about half-way between the Rockies and the Pacific Coast you come to what is called there 'the dry zone.' I never had a very satisfactory explanation as to the cause of it, but the fact remains that there is a tract of country about two hundred miles from east to west, and between three and four hundred miles from north to south, where they have very little rain. This district is noted for its horse and cattle ranches and its fruit ranching. They call it all ranching out there. Many of the large cattle ranches have been bought up by companies, and cut up into small fruit ranches of from ten to thirty acres. Others are very large, being taken up by the English. This fruit industry is a modern thing, and has not been carried on to any extent until the last five or six years, so that the ultimate success of the industry has rather to be proved. Where there is one orchard five or six years old, there are twenty with trees only from one to two years old, and as they don't start bearing fully until they are seven or eight years old, the future is to some extent indefinite. My own individual opinion of this fruit industry is that it is all right if the right man takes it in hand, but there are a great many young Englishmen tempted over to British Columbia by what they have read in print on fruit culture, who are, in my opinion, in no way suitable for the work. I am speaking of the single young men of the cultured classes, who have not been used to

hard work in the Old Country. I found that this class of man, after he had been at work on his plot of ten or twenty acres a year or two, generally was only too anxious to get out of it, while in cases of hard-working men of middle age, with families growing up—possibly men who had delicate chests in the Old Country—have settled there, and have done extremely well, being restored to health, and bringing up their families amidst surroundings that make it extremely easy for them to get on in the world. I would strongly advise anyone going to British Columbia fruit farming not to invest any money until he had worked one or two years in the country."

"My first destination," continued Mr. Paul in the interview with our representative, "was the town of Kamloops, which is about the centre of the ranching and dry zone district, my object in visiting British Columbia being to purchase a horse and cattle ranch for my eldest son, who has been some seven years in the country. I found the question surrounded with many problems, as the value of ranches depended on the water supply for irrigation. The water supplies are taken from the streams and creeks that run from the mountains, which are covered with snow in the winter, and feed the lakes and streams during the summer. The rights of the water supply from the various creeks were originally acquired by virtue of records, and the earliest recorded right stands first. It is no uncommon thing on one creek to find as many as 12 or 13 records of rights to water, while in the summer there is not sufficient water to satisfy more than two or three 'rights.' This means that many who have water rights have to go without water when they most need it. I deemed it advisable to get the best advice I could, and went down to the coast, where I engaged the best water engineer I could find to come and advise me on the various ranches that were available for purchase, and which I had previously visited. In the end I purchased a horse and cattle ranch about ten miles from Kamloops, up the North Thompson Valley, along the North Thompson River, with an extent of 1,331 acres freehold, and 3,000 acres on lease from the Government for 21 years. In buying a ranch you buy everything, even to the furniture in the house. The old rancher walks out and the new rancher takes possession."

In reply to the question why he selected the district of Kamloops in which to buy a ranch, Mr. Paul continued: "I choose the Kamloops district upon the recommendation of my son, because it is on the main line, and there is every prospect of one of two new railways coming down the North Thompson Valley to make a junction at Kamloops. I visited the Okanagan Valley, which is the district specially famed for fruit growing. There the large ranches have been bought up in the past, and in this valley, which is some seventy miles long, all the cultivatable land is being used for fruit-growing. It is in this valley at Vernon where the large fruit

ranch, the Coldstream Ranch, purchased by Lord Aberdeen, is situated, and no doubt this has given a great impetus to fruit growing in this neighborhood, but so far as I could see and understand there are many other valleys equally as well suited for fruit-growing as this, where land is to be purchased at less than half the price. The Okanagan Valley is very beautiful, with an immense lake in it, and as the steamer which I was on called at Summerland I had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mr. C. H. Cordy and the members of his family, who used to live at Walton."

Naturally Mr. Paul paid a visit to the city of Vancouver, which is on the mainland, and to Vancouver Island. Of the city he said: "Vancouver is a town growing beyond anything one can imagine. Land is being taken into the city in all directions for miles, and being cut up into plots of 50 feet frontage and 120 feet deep, and it is being sold and boomed and re-sold. There is a general air of booming about the whole place, and real estate is the general subject of conversation. Apparently every other man you come across is a real estate man, and, if you believe all he says, he has got his pocket full of bargains for you. Vancouver may have a temporary 'set-back' from this present booming, but there can be no question about it having a great future before it. It is the great meeting place of the Far East and the Far West, and it is an accepted fact that with the opening of the Panama Canal a large portion of the wheat grown in the Western Canadian States will be taken over the Rockies and shipped from Vancouver."

With regard to the city of Victoria, the capital of British Columbia, which is situated on the Island of Vancouver—an island, Mr. Paul observed, about the size of England and Wales—Mr. Paul said: "The people of British Columbia are taking great pride in erecting fine buildings, and they are especially proud of their Houses of Parliament. The C. P. R. hotel is a magnificent building. Victoria is extremely British, even more so than Vancouver, and is the centre of officialdom, the rush of business that is noticeable at Vancouver being absent. My visit to this city was made specially interesting because of meeting there with several well known Ipswich friends. At the extremely pretty residence of Captain Peter Elliston, son of our late respected townsman, Dr. W. A. Elliston, my son and myself had the pleasure of meeting Capt. Elliston's sister, Mr. Percy Ellington and a nephew of Sir Frederick Wilson. As may be imagined, the old town of Ipswich monopolized a big share of the conversation. Captain Elliston has a delightful place, about two miles out of the city, surrounded with 26 acres of land nearly all covered with fruit trees."

British Columbia as a whole," continued Mr. Paul, "is a place full of possibilities in commercial enterprise. There are mines of all sorts—coal, copper, iron, gold and silver—and hundreds upon hundreds of square miles of huge timber of a size which we in this country cannot realize unless we see it—trees 16

feet to 20 feet in girth and 200 feet high! That means, of course, an immense lumber trade in the future. This timber supply has only been tapped here and there near the coast. All these industries are waiting for capital, the one thing essential to the quicker development of the country. The shortness of capital is evident everywhere. Mortgages and bankers' overdrafts are charged eight and nine per cent. It must not be supposed that the climate as a whole is dry. There is a good deal of rain in Vancouver, and on the northern part of the Island prosperous agriculture is carried on, and all round the cities dairy farms, fruit farms and general truck gardens are carried on. 'Truck' means small fruit and vegetables."

"I should like," said Mr. Paul, "to say something about the wages of working men, and I would recommend British Columbia to any industrious working man who can possibly get out there. Of course the cost of living is higher, but it by no means outweighs the advantage of the increased wages, and there the working man is lifted up to a higher level altogether compared with this country. In the towns the day wages are from two to two and a half dollars, or for permanent jobs fifty dollars a month, while in the fruit ranch districts, when a man understands the work he will get thirty-five dollars a month, and all his board. On the other hand it did not seem to me that professional classes are so well paid proportionately. No doubt the value of labor stands very high in an undeveloped country. One thing is very striking there that no man is ashamed of owning that he works with his hands. The only man who is discredited is the man who seems unwilling or unable to work. There is a class of young Englishmen out there whom they call 'yellow legs.' They go over there in riding breeches and leggings, and when they are running a ranch will ride into the town to have breakfast at a hotel, and perhaps will have a whisky and soda before they return, getting to work about noon with all the heat of the day before them. These men are laughed at."

Before finishing with the subject, Mr. Paul remarked that there was a side of British Columbian life which ought to interest the ladies, and that was the general dearth of women compared with men in that colony. "There is," said he, "an ever-increasing demand for marriageable women, while the chance of employment in families, as mothers' helps, governesses and assistants in shops are very numerous. The mothers of families complained very much that when they had obtained governesses from England for their children they could not keep them for more than a few months; they get married so quickly. If the young ladies of England only knew how many bright, smart young Britishers there are waiting there for them they would not hesitate to go out to British Columbia if they got the chance. The young men out there are, I think, brighter altogether than they are at home. The life seems to improve them, and from what I could see there are no end of them wanting wives."—East Anglian Daily Times.

## The New Woman in Japan

The sphere of Japanese life most impervious to Western influence has been the home—the department of woman. The barriers of race and mutual incompatibility of civilization that during the early part of last century threatened a permanent divergence between the East and the West were in time laid low by the revolutionizing hand of commerce and industry. The foreigner was soon generally welcomed as an easy adjunct to material progress, until at the beginning of the present century he found himself in the high noon of public favor. His example and influence were marked and respected in every department of life except one—the home. There he was thought to have nothing to offer that a Japanese could adopt consistently with the respect for native tradition. New methods of locomotion, communication, commerce, industry, architecture and dress were everywhere in order. But not the new woman.

As a matter of fact the lordly head of the Japanese household did not at all fancy the ways of the foreign woman. True, his impressions were not based on any adequate knowledge of the foreign home. He had seen a foreigner now and then stoop to tie his wife's shoe-lace on the public street. Such submission to a woman was not included in the code of Bushido; he would have none of it. Of the virtues of the foreign woman the Japanese wife knew even less than her lord. And her lack of knowledge in this respect was carefully guarded and encouraged; for in all ages ignorance is the subservient handmaid of tyranny. The Japanese husband was naturally loath to suffer any breach in the walls of despotism which centuries of suppressed womanhood had established about him. His motives of aversion to the new woman were anything but a compliment to himself or just to the rights of woman. A Japanese wife with foreign notions of individual rights, personal independence, and social freedom was dreaded as an intolerable nuisance in Japanese society. The idea of her assuming those airs before which withers all servility to the opposite sex would be suggestive of nothing short of a revolution. Daughters, too, whom the fathers regarded as chattels and assumed the right to dispose of

as such, might then begin to dream of possessing an individuality; while sons might even begin to claim sufficient independence to marry whom they pleased. Any view of social life lending encouragement to those possibilities that go to constitute the common experience of the West was held in utter aversion by the Japanese man; indeed, so much so that it is a marvel how the foreign woman ever secured a footing in the country. But she has, nevertheless; and, what is more, her ideas bid fair to triumph over Japan's ages of prejudice and traditional sentiment as to the place and fate of woman.

The earliest to effect an entrance to the Japanese home were the wives of missionaries and other female Christian workers. Before their advent in sufficient numbers to have any influence Japan's ideas of foreign woman were largely drawn from the off-scourings of Occidental civilization. But the coming of the Christian home, with its sacred ideals of one mother for all the offspring, was a suggestive example that gave a powerful moral uplift to Japanese society, and in time it effectually tended toward a discouragement of concubinage among the upper classes. Moreover, as increasing numbers of the intelligent Japanese began to travel abroad they learned that the best society of the most civilized nations not only showed a faithful preference for the principle of monogamy, but discountenanced those who were disobedient to it; and consequently Japanese society itself came gradually to realize that without Christian ideals of marriage it would be very difficult to establish a basis of social equality with the nations of Christendom. Hence the next ruler of Japan will be the nation's first Sovereign to model his domestic relations after the traditions of the West, and it is even now noticeable that the most exemplary among all classes in the Empire are following his princely example. In fact, it is gradually coming to be regarded as a sign of moral defection not to do so.

It would, however, be a grave mistake to imagine that so admirable an ideal has yet taken extensive hold upon the masses of the nation, or even that where it does prevail it is always the result of moral preference rather than the fate of poverty or other inconvenience. Concubinage yet prevails to a considerable ex-

tent where it can be afforded, and its natural concomitant, divorce, is alarmingly common—probably more so than in any other country. Divorces now form about 34 per cent of the marriages, and illegitimates about 33 per cent of the population. Among nine-tenths of the population woman is still regarded as little more than a toy or a slave for her august lord, whom she must serve unflinchingly, accepting all rivals and their children. It is against this sombre side of Japanese civilization that the new woman is beginning to score her most significant triumphs. She is not to be looked upon as the "new" woman of Western tradition, but in Japan she is a new thing, and stands for the resurrection of long-buried personality. Considering her almost insuperable disadvantages, it is remarkable how much she has been able to accomplish for her sex. No longer does she read on the notice-boards of sacred paces, "Women and dogs excluded." She can now own property, and, if need be, make her will. She may even sue for divorce, if she is willing to take the consequences, which no one would advise. She may also walk out with her lord without violating the rules of good society. The new Japanese woman has even ventured to assault the stronghold of male indifference and petitioned the Diet for her right to attend political meetings. And, what is still more significant, she has presented a yet more extensively signed petition praying for the enforcement of an equal standard of marital morality on men and women, which the Tokio newspapers reported as rejected because the legislators could not admit a regulation under which they themselves would be the first to fall. But the long cry of the Japanese woman for justice and humane protection will not cease until an incensed society rises up and frees its wives and mothers from the intolerable imposition of man's facile immoralities.

In all departments of social evolution, as well as in those connected with moral improvement, the Japanese woman is making steady advances toward emancipation. Some of the women's clubs in the larger cities of Japan would compare favorably with similar institutions in Europe and America. In the public schools of the Empire the Japanese woman has shown the same degree of moral elevation and efficiency as an educator that have marked woman's career in all civilized lands. Though these schools are strictly controlled by a strongly conservative Government supervision,

the female teachers have in many cases stood out for equal rights with men. In the Peeresses' College in Tokio, one of the foremost schools of the nation, the head mistress resigned recently rather than obey the new regulations as to dress imposed by General Nogi, the new director of the institution. In hospitals, post-offices, railway ticket offices, in shops, and in all lines of modern activity the women of Japan are taking an all-important place, with results eminently satisfactory to all except the opponents of the new woman.

It is not, of course, to be expected that the Japanese woman could have achieved her present degree of emancipation without making some mistakes and perhaps falling into a few indiscretions. But the gravest of these is probably not worse than that of disfiguring herself by wearing foreign dress, which at its best is never so charming or becoming to her as her own graceful costume of kimono and obi. But there are now so many social functions of an international character in Japanese cities that the native hostess doubtless feels herself obliged to show this deference to her foreign guests, especially if she condescends to dance, an act impossible in a kimono; though to do so, it must be admitted, is usually distasteful to her; for to the Japanese woman of high class nothing more repulsively indelicate could be imagined than to be seized by a man and bounced about a room, however polite or poetic the motion or emotion represented. It is, therefore, in very few instances and under the most exceptional circumstances that she is known to submit to this indignity.—J. Ingram Bryan.

### A STORY OF THE "KOH-I-NOOR"

Sir John Lawrence (afterwards Lord Lawrence), according to the accepted belief, saved India for the British Crown in the Sepoy rebellion. Yet he came near to losing another precious jewel of the British Crown, the famous Koh-i-noor itself. Among the State jewels of the Sikh Court was the famous "Mountain of Light," which, after passing from the Mogul to the Persian, and thence to the Afghan, from whom it was wrested by Ranjit Singh, was now to be presented to Queen Victoria. The diamond was placed in the charge of Sir Henry Lawrence, who, deeming his brother the stronger and more practical guardian, entrusted it to John, who pocketed the little box and straightway forgot it. Some

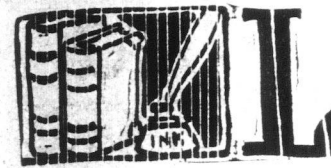
weeks later came an official letter from Lord Dalhousie ordering that the diamond be sent at once to her Majesty. The president received the message during a meeting of the board, and John advised him to send it off promptly. "Why, you've got it," said the senior member. John's clear intellect took in the full horror of the situation, and he feared he was a ruined man, for the gem had never been seen by him since the day it had been given into his keeping. Yet without a sign of perturbation he casually replied: "Oh, yes, of course; I forgot all about it," and calmly proceeded to discuss the business before the meeting with all his usual alertness and without any sign of preoccupation. But we can guess how he longer for the end—how he hurried in search of his servant, who chanced to remember taking a small box from his master's discarded clothes. He explained where he had put the worthless box containing the bit of glass, and the Koh-i-noor was safe.

### MARRIAGE IN JAPAN

A marriage ceremony in the Far East savors of romance and religion. Her Highness Prince Kane, seventh daughter of the Mikado, was a little time ago united to Prince Kita Shiriwaka at the Imperial Palace. At a given point in the ceremony, the music played a solemn air as the door of the shrine of the Imperial Ancestors was thrown open. Offerings having been duly made at this shrine, the celebrant, Prince Owakura, read the Shinto prayers, the whole company removing their headgear as he did so. The bridegroom then read an address announcing his marriage, and the celebrant presented him with a cup of sacred sake. There were salutes by cannon stationed close to the palace; and, the ceremony proper being thus concluded, the newly-wedded pair proceeded to the Chrysanthemum Chamber.

"Tar—"On my last voyage I saw waves one hundred feet high." Spar—"I've been a sailor forty years, and never seen 'em over forty." "Tar—"P'raps not! But everything is higher now than it used to be, mate!"

Customer—"Waiter, is this Gruyere cheese imported?" Waiter—"Well—er—partly, sir." Customer—"Partly? What do you mean?" Waiter—"Well, the holes come from Switzerland, but the body uv it wuz made here!"



### WITH THE PHILOSOPHER

John Stuart Mill  
The portrait of this philosopher with a wholly refined brow, the deepest eyes indicating thoughtfulness; the thin, comical habit of self-control; the square, immovable determination of his whole countenance, phlegmatic disposition and that from earliest boyhood Mill from the great majority about him.

And yet when we read of the grave-faced man of wisdom, feeling sorry for the little boy, perfectly healthy and normal, must have instincts for fun and for love as have other little boys at the age of three was expected of Greek, and who, as so old enough to take daily walks was lectured during those periods of learned subjects and write an account of what had been his notes being corrected again they suited the taste of an old man. When he was eight years of age among other authors, the whole of the Cyclopaedia and the Meropon, and six of the dialogues thirteen he was a student of poetry and at fifteen he had begun to treatise on philosophy.

And yet his biographers wonder that this man, so cold in his judgment ordinarily, so stern of himself and all his passions most violently in love, his statements in regard to his wife upon him a certain reproach relation to her both before and after forms one of the strange his remarkable career. Mrs. Mill appears to have impressed others came in contact very strongly of her "all but unrivalled wisdom within the range of possibility" was an ideal one, and it was enabled to discover traits which others were unfortunate "her unrivalled wisdom" may a large extent simply the reflex all events it is not a difficult stand how the youth who he for affection all through his life when he found a legitimate all his long-pent-up love on to worthy. His married life was that should be sufficient re-blooded questioners.

Mill was a member of Parliament in the House was in able. He was a philosopher fit and it can be readily understood political field he was hardly His first great work was his He belonged to the school of and Hume, and he built his side on the basis of individualism was an exponent of democratic socialist in the broad meaning and always a firm believer in women.

### Justice and Utility

Is, then, the difference between the Expedient a merely tinction? Have mankind been in thinking that justice—thing than policy, and that only to be listened to after the satisfied? By no means. the pretensions of any theory an imaginary standard of justice on utility, I account the grounded on utility to be the comparably the most sacred of all morality. Justice is a classes of moral rules which sentials of human beings more therefore of more absolute obligation other rules for the guidance notion which we have found sense of the idea of justice—residing in an individual—imp to this more binding obligation.

He who accepts benefits, turn of them when needed, in by disappointing one of the reasonable of expectations, and must at least tacitly have enwised the benefits would seldom ferred.

The entire history of social has been a series of transition custom or institution after a ing a supposed primary necessity, hence, has passed into the ally stigmatized injustice as it has been with the distinctive freemen, nobles and serfs, paupers; and so it will be, and it with the aristocracies of color.

### KELLERMANN'S ADVICE STUDENTS GOING

From Musical—"Don't go to Europe—est—expecting to have a successful career, unless you have enough for your support for two years," said Marcus Kellermann can baritone, who for two years