

to do so. They are rather an interesting lot, these Berlin and Hamilton human beings. Let me turn the searchlight on them and explain to the world, the various formulæ of their lives.

There is a man with an 'M.D.' affixed to his name, who dearly wanted to receive the votes in the last election and got young Grant to write me and advise me to change the committee so as to include the "genial" doctor. The Doctor's application for membership had hardly been published before his soul thirsted after the honors of office. At the convention he supported the Dirty Work Brigade.

Then there is Mr. C. S. Apple-gath, who may go too far, if he does not stop himself in time. Before Convention he and his Boss, Mr. W. A. Starnaman, were in frequent telephonic communications, arranging things and working their little game. At the request of Mr. S., Mr. Apple-gath kicked about allowing the members to vote and wanted Proxy Voting. Neither Mr. Apple-gath nor Mr. Starnaman can deny that they used every means possible to frustrate the plan instituted by myself to give every member a vote if he lived in Hamilton or in Dawson City.

Mr. W. A. Starnaman is another of my opponents this time. He is the Arch Fiend of them all and the cool sleepless bete noir of the D. P. A. He isn't in it for love, mind you, either. With himself the Grand Worthy Overseer and Plenipotentiary of the Almighty, his brother as Secretary and Treasurer, and the two of them publishing the official organ, they manage to

handle all the cash and to retain almost all of it. I commend this self-sacrificing pair to the admiration of mankind.

And now, gentlemen, to advance in our doleful history, let us unveil the form of Mr. W. A. Lydiatt, the only one of my opponents who was ever in jail. Mr. Lydiatt is a dishonest man, in fact I have a letter from him acknowledging the fact, yet Mr. Starnaman received him at Convention into his bosom and he was one of the elect. Yet alal! he had but just returned home from the meet when the law pounced on him and put him in the cooler, for selling the borrowed wheel which had carried him to the Convention. Strange to say, too, the letter acknowledging guilt was addressed to Mr. Starnaman by Mr. Lydiatt, and forwarded to me by the former gentleman. In discovery, however, the clique disown Mr. Lydiatt, before that they were glad enough to work with him.

Now fellow members, I submit that I have active friends and supporters in both Berlin and Hamilton.

Mr. F. I. Weaver, of Berlin, formerly editor of the Philatelic Advocate, writes:

"You and Starnaman Bros. do not seem to get along well together. I hope I am not tangled up in the affair. I can say that I had nothing to do with it—the Hamilton business. I thought it a cowardly piece of business. I can understand your position exactly."

Well, gentlemen, I am a busy man and perhaps will not be able to do much personal soliciting, so I would ask that this manifesto