

Both Sides of The Question

A Summary of Views Held by Doctors and Lodge Members.

Dr. Hall Replies to the Charge Made by the Medical Association.

The discussion which has followed the announcement in the Times a few evenings ago of the crisis which has arisen between the societies and the doctors who oppose lodge work being done by the medical profession, has resulted in the general public becoming familiar with the nature of the dispute.

Interviewed a few days ago by the Colonist, a member of the medical profession, whose name is withheld, strongly attacked Dr. Ernest Hall and Dr. Gibbs, the lodge doctors, who, he says, were expelled from the Medical Association.

"The doctors have tried ineffectually," he said, "to get all the members of the profession to agree to give up lodge work, but until the first of this year they were never successful. Then, about the first of December, an agreement was drawn up and signed by every physician in the city, including Drs. Ernest Hall and Gibbs, agreeing to stop their lodge work, and those members of the medical fraternity that were doctors of lodges were to send in their resignations to the lodges, to take effect at the end of the term. Consequently all the resignations were sent in. As soon as this had been done the lodges got together and there was a sore feeling over the resignations. They said they were going to import doctors from the old country and the East."

"It so happened, though, that they did not require to import doctors, for two members of the fraternity, who had signed the agreement, violated that agreement and agreed to accept the combined lodge work of the city. These two doctors were Dr. Ernest Hall and Dr. Gibbs."

"To my certain knowledge," said the doctor, "there is no conflict on between the lodges and the doctors. No disapprobation has been shown to their doctors by any institution, but the members party to the agreement who did not violate their word of honor refused to consult with them. Mention has been made in some quarters that the doctors would see that any imported doctor did not get registration here. The Medical Act, said the doctor, "does not confer any power on the profession that is not conferred on the members of the profession of another part of the Dominion. Any man who can pass the examinations is entitled to registration in this province, but he cannot practise without passing the examination. No properly qualified physician, is rejected, for if he be properly qualified he will pass the examination."

"The lodge members have tried to make capital by stating that the Medical Council would reject the new doctors from elsewhere at the examinations. That they dare not do. The doctor would know whether he had answered his examination paper correctly and would enter an action against the council."

"As for there being a conflict between the doctors and the lodges, the agitation was entirely imaginary in the brain of Dr. Ernest Hall. He had acted dishonorably in violating his agreement and taken over his weakest and most recent arrival in the profession with him. The doctor was sore because the doctors did not write to the papers denouncing him. He, too, though, has now found that the lodge work does not pay, for he has signed his resignation, making effect at the end of last month. He resigned because it did not pay him."

"As for the complaints made against the Medical Act by some of the society men, the act is not to build a wall around the profession, but rather to safeguard the public. If a thousand doctors were to come to the province and take the examination all would be registered and accepted if they passed. It is rare that men do not pass."

"As for Dr. Hall, he has not been debarred from any rights under the Medical Act, but had been expelled from the Victoria Medical Association, a society which has no legal standing. He had simply been ostracized for his dishonorable actions."

"Dr. Ernest Hall came to the meeting when the doctors gathered to discuss the stopping of lodge work, and had then said he was glad to be there on that important occasion. He has balked the movement, but not in sympathy. In order to make doubly secure he proposed that the members refuse to consult with any physician doing lodge work, and to put every obstacle in the way of those doing this work. The chairman asked Dr. Hall if he would make a motion to that effect and put it in writing, which he did. The resolution in the handwriting of Dr. Hall is in the possession of the secretary of the meeting. The doctor was the first one to meet with the treatment he had himself prescribed. He was taking his own prescription."

"Patients were not allowed to suffer," the doctor said, "because of the refusal of the doctors to consult with Dr. Hall and Dr. Gibbs. These doctors had simply to be dismissed if they were desired to call in any other doctor. At the Jubilee hospital and other institutions the two doctors who had been sent to Coventry by the others are not debarred of any privilege thought. No discourtesy is shown to them and they can treat any of their patients there. They cannot get help from the other doctors, though."

"To show how the action of Drs. Hall and Gibbs affected the other doctors, one office on Yates street gave up lodge work which brought in a revenue of \$2,300 per year in good faith to enter into the agreement not to do lodge work, and no sooner had the agreement been made than these two doctors stepped in and said they would do the work that the others, and they, too, had refused to do."

"What the doctors would like to see the lodges do is to have an examining physician, pay the members the sum of money their benefits called for, and al-

low him to go to any doctor he chose." To-day Dr. Ernest Hall addresses the following letter to the press, in reply to the above. He says: Sir: Not for the purpose of aggravating the present discussion amongst the doctors, neither for the purpose of advancing any selfish interest which I might or might not have in this matter, but only in the interests of truth do I respond to your request to discuss this question, as expressed in the editorial columns of the Times. With reference to your reporter's informant, whose communicability has far exceeded the limit prescribed by his medical code, I will only say that in using so freely the names of others and in refusing to allow his own to be divulged, he is guilty of cowardice unworthy of his rank, and in attacking a medical man who has done, and is doing, excellent work here, stigmatizing him as "the weakest," he descends to a level of which he should be heartily ashamed.

2. With reference to your withdrawing from the combine, which is after all the real question at issue, your informant, principally by his omissions, has, perhaps, unintentionally, given a prejudiced view.

In order to be brief, I may say that after reconsideration of the matter, I endeavored to reopen the question, and again and again urged the members to reconsider their action, which many of them admitted, when spoken to privately, was a mistake, and failing to obtain any satisfaction that my advice would be followed, I sent in my resignation, and at the special meeting called, I delivered the following address, which embodies my reason for my action:

The President and Members of the Victoria Medical Society: Gentlemen: My resignation is before you. I hope that this society will see fit to reconsider a matter of no little interest to itself, or grant the favor of accepting my resignation, as I cannot retain membership in a society whose course I consider is in opposition not only to the welfare of a large mass of the community, but decidedly detrimental to its own best interests. I am not engaged in a purely selfish undertaking, as many of you seem to think. I have not taken any agreement with you which I have put our signatures, but I persist in the position taken, that when a mistake has been made in our policy we should at the earliest convenience propose a corrective such mistake, and to readjust harmonious relations between ourselves and a by no means unimportant proportion of our constituency. If the endeavor to uphold the best interests of the medical profession in Victoria and to preserve to the society the patronage of one-sixth of the population of this city is treason, then call me a traitor; if championing the cause of fraternity and benevolence is an outrage, then brand me. I covet such action at your hands. It is endeavoring to save this society from ridicule, which is facing it upon all sides, from many of the most influential citizens, is disloyal to this society, then count me disloyal to all the obligations of the profession. Gentlemen, remember that we are dealing with a class that is rapidly becoming the ruling factor, a class by no means lacking in intelligence and enterprise, and a class that is determined to put into effect even a greater extent of co-operation, unless we are willing to meet their demands, which are by no means unreasonable. Our action has been represented as "class legislation," and the time has passed in the development of public sentiment, in the evolution of modern politico-economics, when any professional class can afford to separate itself from the rest of those to whom they owe their living. The law society has been mentioned as a model of elegance and consistency. That society is to-day slumbering over a volcano of their own injustice and oppression, and legislation giving the expected with reference to its action.

Another and most important matter must also be considered, and in this regard I am not without the advice of those in authority, that the action of this society has endangered our Medical Act, which is present before both sides of the House to such a degree that it would require but little influence to radically alter its most important sections. Force could be put in operation, that, within the present session, would do away with our examination in medicine, and make the entrance to British Columbia practice principally dependent upon the holding a diploma from a reputable university or medical college. Again, we must consider the possibility of the passage of a central dispensary, a cut-rate drug store, which may follow the continuance of the policy of this society.

You may call me an alarmist because I make an estimate of the forces of the societies. We are face to face with the most important epoch in the professional history of our city, and to persevere in your course of obstinacy may lead to the ultimate jeopardy of some of the contracts at present held by nearly half of the members of this society. An amicable settlement is most desirable, and can be accomplished, as the local men will be preferred to outsiders.

I apprehend that certain concessions might be had from the societies, if required, viz: I. No attendance upon those whose property has an assessed value of \$10,000 or over, or those whose income is above \$1,200 per year. II. Visits between 10 p.m. and 6 a.m. extra. III. Major surgery excluded. Rate per year of \$3, not lower.

Gentlemen, my resignation is before you. A continuance of your policy necessitates your acceptance of such resignation, as I cannot continue membership in any society that unites itself antagonistic to the principles of progress and opposed to the genius of the age. (Delivered before the Victoria Medical Society.)

Thus it is clearly shown that there was no "hole in the corner" in connection with the matter, but a fair, open discussion in the medical society.

At a future time I will continue this discussion, taking up the several statements made by your informant, and also dealing with general question of contract medical practice.

In conclusion, allow me to state that this is the third time that I have come into collision with certain conditions, and twice I have triumphed in the interest of humanity and justice. I refer to the opening of the wards of the Jubilee hospital to the medical men of the city, and to the revelation of the necessity of more scientific treating of the inmates of our provincial asylum, both

of which carried no small amount of antagonism with those whose so-called "interests" were touched. And now I again champion the cause for freedom of the sake, and say to those who would place restriction upon the legitimate exercise of liberty—"Come on, McDuff."

ERNEST HALL.

Phil R. Smith, a member of the federated board of secret societies and one of the prominent figures in the present agitation, gives his views as follows: "The underlying principles in fraternal organizations is a provision by the members against the ills that flesh is heir to, a small contribution in health providing for proper attention, medical and otherwise, in sickness. This provision on the part of organized bodies has relieved the gratuitous work, and the assertion may be made that it is a rare occurrence for society members to become public charges. This principle has been recognized as one of national import, and in the old country a superintendence has been made of society affairs by the appointment of an officer by the government. It is true that medical practitioners in the old land have given their services at a much lower remuneration than is given on this continent, but the services of penny doctors may be secured outside of the secret societies, the learned professions there having to stand more on their merits."

"In this city the remuneration to the medical officers of societies has never been a question, and the sum of \$3 a year for every member in good standing has been admitted by them as satisfactory. If representations had been made to the societies that the sum paid was insufficient, could you well have been expected and the question fully investigated."

"It is a strange coincidence that the present agitation against societies was inaugurated by the members of the medical profession who were not in attendance upon society members. It has been frequently represented to the societies by the lodge doctors, and including the suits as far as the society practice was one, when figured up, of fair remuneration and without loss, at least to those engaged in the work; it has been further represented that pressure had been brought to bear upon them by the medical association so that a continuance of such work was plain to them in relation, as far as their brother practitioners were concerned. It was in consideration of this, and this only, which led to their abandonment of the work."

"Illustrating the desire of some of the practitioners for this service, it may be stated that the election of a medical attendant in Court Vancouver, A.O.F., a few months prior to the combination, five doctors were, by consent, nominated for the position of court surgeon."

"It must not be inferred that every member of a secret organization is compelled to receive the services of its medical attendant—that is a privilege; many of the members would rather have the services of their own family physician. The action, however, of the medical association will tend in the future to alleviate a certain amount of sentiment in support of a principle."

"It has been asked, but not yet answered, why should societies be singled out for this attack, when other professions, as far as the members of the medical association? Will the doctors declare war upon the management of the Wellington and Vancouver collieries, municipal, provincial and Dominion appointments?"

"But enough of this. What are we to do? What are the societies asking for? To equal the scale, and give the medical association the whip hand against the introduction of more doctors, by allowing duly qualified practitioners from recognizing universities to practice in this province without qualifying for residence or re-examination by the medical association; falling this, the appointment by the government of medical examiners, who will act without fear or favor. The societies will then essay the task, through the agency of their Grand lodges, of providing themselves with proper medical attendance, if necessary, thus removing from one class the power of indiscriminate against another."

In regard to the Jubilee Hospital, society men contend this is a public institution, the resident doctor a public appointee, and as such he is bound to show the same courtesy, giving the same assistance, if necessary, to the society doctors that is given by him to the other members of the medical profession."

ASTOR GIVES A CONCERT.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor's recent paragraph in his own paper, the Fall River Herald, in which he said that Sir Berkeley Milne, of the Naval and Military Club, formerly commander of the royal yacht Osborne, and a well known club man, attended a concert at the Astors, without an invitation, is making a great commotion in London society, and points to the seriously affect Mr. Astor's position therein.

It seems that Capt. Milne was dining at the house of a well known lady who asked him to go with her party to Astor's concert. This is daily done in London, and Capt. Milne hesitatingly accepted. On arriving, Mr. Astor, instead of shaking hands with the captain, asked the latter is name. Milne told him, and said that Lady — brought him with her party. Mr. Astor responded that he had not the pleasure of his acquaintance, requested him to leave, and added that he would insert a notice in the newspapers, Capt. Milne retired in confusion, and from the Naval and Military Club the same night sent Mr. Astor a letter of apology, and expressed the hope that he would allow the matter to drop. In spite of this, Mr. Astor, in his paper, the next afternoon, inserted, as called to the Associated Press at the time, the following paragraph:

"We are desirous to make known to the presence of Capt. Sir Berkeley Milne, of the Naval and Military Club, that he would insert a notice in the newspapers, Capt. Milne retired in confusion, and from the Naval and Military Club the same night sent Mr. Astor a letter of apology, and expressed the hope that he would allow the matter to drop. In spite of this, Mr. Astor, in his paper, the next afternoon, inserted, as called to the Associated Press at the time, the following paragraph:

"Capt. Milne's many influential friends are furious regarding Mr. Astor's conduct. The members of the Naval and Military Club are also indignant at the fact that Mr. Astor, in his paper, named the club. The whole matter, with Capt. Milne's letter, has been placed before the Prince of Wales, and society is awaiting the next move."

Pages in the Commons

An Interesting Article on the Boys Who Serve Members of Parliament.

Painful Days When Tipping Was in Vogue Have Gone For Ever.

(From the Times Correspondent.)

Ottawa, June 29.—It is 9 o'clock in the evening. Men who have won fame as orators are speaking to-night in the Commons, and the galleries are full. The floor of the chamber is like a huge waste basket as the members throw scraps of paper about. One of them, who has been scribbling violently, snaps his fingers impatiently. In a second a little black garbed figure darts to his side and with light step almost runs with the message to the hon. gentleman opposite. Then the small Mercury takes up his seat again in an unconsciously graceful attitude on the steps of the Speaker's throne. The pages clustered at the feet of the impassive looking gentleman in the black robe of office make a very picturesque group, though the figures are always shifting.

Sometimes one more ambitious than the rest will be seen laboriously jotting down notes in shorthand while a member prozes on for the benefit of his constituents, and the thin House takes forty winks. The little pages yawn in a politely unobtrusive way, but are quite wide awake enough to rush for a glass of water to moisten the dry speechifier's thirsty throat.

They skip noiselessly about in their patent leather shoes, clad in knee breeches and Eton jackets with immaculate white ties. In the Senate these suits are "found" yearly for the four pages, but the 27 Commons boys, on their own session. One resourceful boy, long ago a page, used to carefully cover the knot of his necktie, when soiled, with rice paper, and the deception was never detected.

Pages are chosen more by height than by age, and it is to their interest to appear as juvenile as possible—their average official life being from four to seven years in the Senate and less in the Commons. Growing up is not one of a page's ambitions; he does not cultivate an incipient moustache; he strives to keep an innocent and guileless countenance and takes Senatorial advice in an apparently humble and childlike spirit. Whether he profits by it is much to be doubted.

Many think the school of dancing attendance a very bad training ground for a youth, but in one respect at least it is much better than it used to be. Fifteen years ago, drinking in the House was much more common than now, and, to their shame be it spoken, the members and Senators would "treat" a page only too often. A boy to-day is perhaps not quite as likely to be led into bad habits, but it is strange if he is not spoilt. Tending to be at first, he soon begins to feel an important figure; he has the entire everywhere. His sworn enemy, the policeman, is powerless to stop him in his goings out and his comings in. He has a great contempt for the grown up messengers who are by a lower scale, and he is apt to get "cheeky" at times.

Then there is the matter of tipping, which has a tendency to injure a boy's self-respect. The painful days for pages in this regard have departed. A dozen years ago a page besides getting his dollar and a half every day (including Sunday) a boy with an eye to the main chance could make as much as \$70 extra during a session. It all depended on the Senator or member these are marked men, and when a new one is appointed or elected, the page is much speculated as to how he will "pan out," so to speak. The new page, it is perhaps needless to say, is ostentatiously recommended to the penurious Senator.

Most of the members "retain" a page to attend to the filing of their papers. In the morning the notes of the proceedings, copies of Hansard, orders of the day, etc., are placed in rotation in files kept for the purpose by the pages on the desks of those who wish this to be done, and who are prepared to pay for the privilege. Ten dollars was a not uncommon fee at one time, but two dollars is more like the average now, or rather, the minimum sum a page will accept without injury to his feelings. Of course, if a fancy is taken to a boy, good things are thrown in his way, such as secretarial work, for which he is well paid. Some of the Senators object to any tipping on principle, and are not heard to say "oh, keep the change" in the careless manner of the man at the bazaar.

You will notice that I said the pages are paid for Sundays. Do they do any labor then? Well, not very much. A stray Senator or M. P. puts in his appearance to get his mail and he wants to feel that there is some one at his elbow, but the few boys on duty usually are allowed to pore over the books from the library undisturbed.

In former days all the odd pence in a page's pocket found its way sooner or later into the hands of a certain Mrs. Barrett, better known as "Mrs. Buttercup," who sold various and sundry delicacies beloved of the genus boy. Generally she let accounts run until the end of each month, when there was a grand settling up, but at times she unwisely allowed her bills to be presented in the end of the session, "and then and there was hurrying to and fro" to collect the debt, and much bewailing of the debtor's iniquities. In the Senate the two or three night sessions a year are looked forward to by those who anticipate a hearty midnight lunch of ginger ale and indigestible goodies, though alas, Mrs. Buttercup is no longer there to harry and badger.

The pages are under the watchful eye of the chief messengers, usually one grown to man's estate, really a messenger, perhaps, or a doorkeeper. He is responsible for the discipline. There is not supposed to be any talking while in

the chamber, and one rule invariably observed is that no page must cross between the Speaker and the table of the clerk of the House. No running is allowed in the corridors, but there are records of disastrous collisions. Once, indeed, a particularly nimble page dashed round a corner into a burly Senator, nervous and somewhat unsteady, who was felled to the ground, the onslaught taking a year off his life, no doubt.

In leisure hours baseball and cricket—Senate vs Commons—with messengers and stray officials pressed into the service, used constantly to be played and keen indeed was the rivalry. On the last day of the session a mock parliament is sometimes held (though the custom seems to be dying out) for which all the pages assemble in the House of Commons after that honorable body has been summoned by Black Rod. A Speaker is elected, and some very good speeches are often made.

The man who has trained page after page in the way he should go is Narcisse Turgeon. He has been now 41 years in the service of the government, which he entered as a page in the Commons in 1859, when the Capital was alternately Quebec or Toronto. Two others started with him, James D'Arcy, since dead, and Dan McMillan, who afterwards became a prominent contractor and figured in the C. P. R. scandal. Turgeon was head of the pages till 1896—he grew up with them, and is now one of the chief messengers, though he still keeps a due regard for the pagan ideal of youthful appearance—he never grows old. During his regime the number of pages grew from three to twenty in the Commons, about a third being French-Canadians.

It would be interesting to follow up the careers of some of those little fellows who, one would think, might have learned great lessons in that school of statecraft and debate. But none seem to have particularly distinguished themselves.

There was one, however, who emulated "the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo," and who won a prize of \$15,000 in the Louisiana lottery. But he lost again, and so is considered something of a black sheep, and only serves to point a moral to the incipient gambler.

One other has won lasting fame in a distant land, though in his case it is but an empty sound as he lies in his grave by the Modder River, Mischiefous little Zach Lewis, favorite page of them all in spite of his pranks and his deviltry, danced his way into every one's heart. Most of all he was beloved by the gloomy and saturnine Edward Blake (always at heart a great lover of children). When every one else hesitated to approach him in his silent moods, and laughing page of the curly hair and merry eyes would win him from his abstraction in a moment, and bear away on his heedless curls a carress that was almost a blessing. Lightly he served his country then, ready at every one's bidding, and in the same eager and happy spirit he obeyed when he heard the "charge"—and died as he would have wished.

No doubt parliament from a page's standpoint would prove most interesting, and queer glimpses he must get sometimes of those whom the world holds as great. An ex-page, to whom I am indebted for much of the foregoing, told me an anecdote of Sir John Macdonald which illustrates his remarkable memory for faces. The boy in question was hunting for a book in an alcove behind the chair of the Speaker in the Senate, when he turned to find Sir John at his side. He had entered noiselessly, and was listening intently to an important speech by one of the Senators. Before he left he turned to the page and said "see that you say nothing about my having been here." The page at the time being a new one did not know who the speaker was.

A week or so later Sir John met the boy on the street, the latter being much muffled up as the day was cold. He stopped him, recognizing him at once. "Hello, my man," he said, "you are the boy that listened to the speech with me. How are the old women, anyway?"

TALLEST OF LIVING MEN.

European Scientists Are Interested in a Resident of Minnesota.

The biggest living man is Lewis Wilkins, who is now arousing great interest in the scientific circles of Europe. Wilkins was born on a farm near St. Paul, Minn., in 1874. When he was but 10 years of age he measured 6 feet in height and now has grown to the tremendous height of 107 1/2 inches—just three-quarters of an inch less than 9 feet—and weighs 364 pounds.

There have been other tall men and women before Wilkins, and scientists have striven in vain to account for these freaks of nature. Only lately a plausible story has been put forward by a French physician, Dr. Marie, who says that gigantism is nothing more or less than a disease. This disease generally occurs in patients between the age of 18 and 35, and is first called "acromegaly" (from two Greek words meaning "enlargement of the extremities"). If the patient is not attacked until after he is 38 the ends of the bones in the arms and legs are enlarged and prolonged slightly, but if this disease has attacked a child at or soon after birth gigantism is the result. The bones are prolonged all along their length, grow unnaturally and the result is a giant.

When you see a big man it is therefore a question whether he is unusually strong or whether he is a sufferer from acromegaly. All giants have not been acromegalic, according to Dr. Marie. He mentions two giants in the French army who did not belong to this class. One was Charles Fremet, a cavalry soldier, who was 6 feet 11 inches, and another was Marnat, a drum major in the Ninth regiment of infantry, who measured 6 feet 9 inches.

Perhaps the greatest giant who ever lived before Wilkins was Charles Byrne, an Irishman. He measured 9 feet 2 inches. His skeleton is still preserved, proving beyond question his enormous size.

Other giants are Constantine, born at Zurich, in Switzerland, 8 feet 1 inch; Harold, born at Leipzig, 7 feet 5 inches, and Lady Emma, 8 feet 1 inch—Golden Penny.

Reports from all parts of Ontario show that the 12th of July was celebrated with the usual amount of enthusiasm.

TO AMERICA.

In Joaquin Miller's Way. Come, borrow from our fount the oil of freedom, that ye may not be 'Midst evil days, and be the spoil Of tyrants, who will hold in thrall The hearts that throbb for liberty. The hearts that now for mankind bleed, The hearts that rail maliciously Against old England's God-speed creed. Most surely now, that torch burns low— That torch which blazed at Lexington Now splutters with a feeble glow, As all may read who run.

We'll give you freely from our stores Enough have we, enough to spare: The overflow is yours—no more! Yet that will light you up the stair Unto the very topmost tower. Where it once burned upon your faces, From these youths' eyes, will added power, A flame about whose radiance Freedom's sake. This is the land Where Liberty and Truth are known, Where Liberty has reared its throne, By Heaven's high command.

One hundred thousand blood-spashed swords, One hundred thousand fighting men, By sole commandment of the Lord's, Go down to battle in the glen, Go up to battle on the heights, Are linked in love from main to main; Not to maintain that wrongs are rights, Not to acquire by treachery. Beneath our cloak of crimson hue, Hied Truth unto the farthest strand, Hied Justice to the darkest land, That mankind ever knew.

Our "sea-girt citadel" may mean Whatever you may choose to think. Throughout the past we've had, I ween, Deceit from the bloody cup to drink. Flashed from the blood, our fathers came From many a fierce-fought battlefield; And though we're friendly now, in name, Our shores against your own are steeled. You rear a fortress down the South, And boldly thrust your war-dogs forth, Ours is the "Honor of the North," And we shall hold our ground.

You struck us when you thought us weak; You'll never think us so again. Our hearts, that to each other speak, Are linked in love from main to main. Wouldst have us stand defenceless then, A naked babe against the world? Wouldst have us at thy mercy, when Some brain-wreck statesman, swelling, hurled The shot of battle through our gates? To see your shot tear wall on wall, To see our own proud temples fall! Oh, no! we'll guard the Straits!

You tried to wrest from us our rights, With war's red fury in your hand; We whipped you in those running fights, Along the fair St. Lawrence strand. And, then, when wounded to your lair, Across the unmarked line, you fled, With hot revenge we tracked you there. And razed your cities or your head. We are the sons of Britain, and we'll fight. Will 'er forget our doughty sires Who lit for us the bright, warm fires Of sacred Liberty.

Hadst heard Niagara's mighty roar? Hadst seen the lightning to the deep? It could not drown the din of war That raged along its rugged steep. It could not drown the mighty voice That burst for joy at Lundy's Lane, That bade Canadian sons rejoice, Ere white men in their crosses slain. Hadst never heard of Queenstown Heights, Where Brock, our gallant soldier, fell? Why do you not your children tell Of this—and other fights?

What trant's power can better thine? Where, where is such a love of life? About the land, all choking twine The vines that kill. All, all for self. Was fair Hawaiian lands not ta'en? By covert means, through covert ways? We read your record! How could you daign Another nation to dispraise? Look at thyself: the talons, red, Drips blood where'er thy eagle screams; Its echo mars the Cuban's dreams, Who for his country bled.

That eagle, screaming, rears its head, The lust of battle in its eyes, Above the Filipino dead, Whose face, turned upwards to the skies, Will speak against your frenzied deed. Will say that he was forced to fight, For all that he held dear, for home, For all that you would claim as right. Look, where, beneath the rotting leaves, Brave Yankee lads lie still in death, Struck down by pestilential breath Of rank, damp Eastern eves.

"We must have Empire!" That's the cry That rolled along the Texan plains, That topped the Sierras, near the sky, And marked the land with blood-red stains. That seared the Aztec land with flame, Annexed their bread-lands everywhere, That forced them back in Freedom's name, And downward threw them to despair. So, so it goes; yet you will rage Against our land, against the race, Who, onward, upward, marked the pace For lands of every age.

Hark to that cry! It wrings our soul, That human cry borne from the South. Behold a negro at the goal Of life, blood dripping from his mouth. The fagots piled about his feet, The hungry flames that upward rise, The frenzied mob which fills the street, The pattered horrors in those eyes, Which seek—but find no mercy there. We would not match this if we could; Almighty God, we fear.

Is that the torch of Lexington, The torch that fared around the world, The torch that freed the mine and gun, Borne by the men who backward hurled A tyrant despot, blindly led, And drove his cohorts to the sea— Lit by those men that it might shed Its holy light on high for thee? Have ye stooped now and writ that light Called back the pagan days of yore, And human bonfires raise at night, And splash your souls in gore?

The olive branch we held to thee Was of the same root that entwines Our Empire vast round every sea, There lurked no poison in its vines. We would have liked to grasp your hand, Both hands, for friendship's sake, and As Time rolls down his yellow sands 'Twill not be ours to regret. Go, go your ways, but mark our flight, And here, looking upward to the Lord, We draw our blood-stained battle sword And follow in His light.

F. MORTIMER KELLEY. The Heights, Victoria, B.C., July, 1900.

Advertisement for 'The East' magazine, priced at \$1.50 per volume. The ad includes the title 'THE EAST', the price '\$1.50', and a list of contents including 'Allied F...', 'INTERN...', 'About E...', 'gations', 'The', 'London, Jul...', 'are indulging...', 'ed to lay Pe...', 'capital to Can...', 'and Prince T...', 'fail to take i...', 'which would...', 'the magnitude of...', 'great powers, only thought...', 'powers is ho...', 'Once there...', 'penalty appea...', 'and effective.', 'This mornin...', 'the allied fo...', 'that success f...', 'pears to clea...', 'victory over...', 'will enable th...', 'ations for an...', 'day it is off...', 'Japanese fore...', 'by July 19th', 'The sugges...', 'out China h...', 'quarters.', 'In official e...', 'tion of the n...', 'towns occup...', 'ceding to P...', 'to the power...', 'nations for an...', 'and the elect...', 'government.', 'According to...', 'troops here.', 'lished arme...', 'modern artill...', 'points withi...', 'ready to be s...', 'of an attack...', 'Sung forts.', 'According to...', 'received her...', 'were killed...', 'tive city of...', 'For', 'Yen Tai, bin...', 'attack', 'bombed', 'ing was mo...', 'losses were', 'were captu...', 'driven out', 'strong', 'the walls', 'assault will', 'In', 'London, J...', 'day gives t...', 'lowing disp...', 'respondent.', 'The allie...', 'tack upon o...', 'Then sin o...', 'and success', 'and captivi...', 'The Chi...', 'routed and', 'the native o...', 'The tota...', 'garrison was', 'Saturday m...', 'wounded.', 'among the i...', 'The gun...', 'damage to t...', 'large confa...', 'the majority', 'taneously.', 'Then 1 p...', 'small partic...', 'assaulted a...', 'were in pos...', 'ment and t...', 'which the J...', 'A body', 'Japanese in...', 'attacked the', 'Chinese ha...', 'After the', 'ing yet exp...', 'When the', 'by the Chi...', 'French, the', 'Fushiers, a', 'city and in...', 'forces. It', 'mounted ab...', 'of the wall', 'and French', 'Despit', 'were able o...', 'ced outside', 'narrowing t...', 'The cas', 'were excee...', 'of American', 'explosions', 'by the bom...', 'The Ch...