

a good and cheap news service. They have cut away from the cable companies altogether, and are supplied by the American naval wireless system.

Mr. Ford is one of the best known figures in Honolulu. Wiry, short, hatless, he dashes about from one leading man to another, from steamer to his office. Everywhere welcome; a cyclone of a man who sweeps you away with him. He is not one of those who promise to do things. That is mere waste of time. He just does them for you, and every member of the Press Congress will recall with the keenest gratitude the unselfish manner in which he placed the service of himself and his car at their disposal. The car must have come with him to Honolulu, so old and ramshackled it is. He gives it not the slightest attention. It does its job, and that is enough for him. It seems to have caught some of his own whirlwind energy. At any rate, it is to be seen everywhere—sandwiched between a Cadillac and a Pierce-Arrow, before the Governor's official residence, standing outside the printer's, flying helter-skelter over the dug-up roads on the way to Waikiki Beach, meeting visitors at the wharf. Like its owner, this Ford will attempt anything, and rarely does it fail in achievement.

When Mr. Ford first came to Honolulu he spent a year looking around before he got seriously to work. But such a man could not remain inactive, and during the first twelve months he organized the Outrigger Canoe Club, with the object of reviving surfboard riding. The old timers ridiculed him. White men could never ride these surf-boards, they said; only native Hawaiians were able to do so. Undismayed, he managed to get together 100 enthusiasts. From this nucleus the club has grown until it has a membership of 2000 men, women and children. On Waikiki Beach you may see white men ride the waves any day, white women sometimes, and you may see some of the world's champion swimmers disporting themselves in the waves. He next organized the Trail and Mountain Club for trampers, which is still going strong. There are few new things in Honolulu Mr. Ford has not had a hand in starting. But he does not care to take a leading part once the organization is on its feet. He organizes important dinners, but usually refuses to attend them. He started the custom of doing without chairmen on these occasions, arranging for the first speaker to introduce the second and so on. A chairman is usually a nuisance, and a waste of time, in Mr. Ford's opinion.

Ford, who is a bachelor, is unable to work at night, but he makes up for that by being at his office every morning between four and five. In the midst of his innumerable activities he manages to bring out *The Mid-Pacific Magazine* every month. It is a wonderful production. It relies upon its pictures to catch the interest of the reader, and the captions below these pay eloquent tribute to Ford's skill as a journalist. Printed on fine paper, with its many illustrations, this magazine is indeed a remarkable publication to come out of Honolulu. The blocks are made in the town, and the whole of the printing is done there. To bring out this periodical would keep most men fully employed, but Ford has so many other important things to do that he almost forgets he is editing it, and has to see it through in the early hours before the city is astir.

Alexander Hume Ford was born in Charleston, South Carolina, 53 years ago. His ancestors were amongst the earliest settlers there. On his mother's side he is descended from the Earls of Marchmont in Scotland. One of his forebears signed the Declaration of Independence, and was a close friend of George Washington in tent and in council chamber. Becoming first Governor of South Carolina, it was through his efforts that the Colony broke away from the British Empire, and threw in its lot with those in the North. Educated at the Porter Academy in Charleston, Ford early joined the staff of *The News and Courier* of that city. After

the famous earthquake he moved to New York, where he wrote plays in the spare time his newspaper allowed him. After travelling around for awhile, he settled in Chicago, joining the staff of *The Daily News*.

Whilst there he performed one of the first of what people regarded as his Quixotic acts. It was that, however, which laid the foundation for the work he has since done in the Pacific. He believed that the Rev. John Rusk, a Congregationalist minister, had been treated unjustly by his congregation because of his views and he therefore organized a militant church in Chicago. On the Board of Directors were Protestant clergymen, a Jewish Rabbi, a Catholic priest, and an Episcopalian Bishop. Agnostics were represented by Robert Ingersoll. The largest theatre in Chicago, the Columbia, was used for the church services, and it was here that Ingersoll preached his only sermon: "How to Reform Mankind." No one was asked to give any donation in money, but every member had to give two hours of his time at the call of the pastor for the good of humanity. The Church's motto was, "Deeds, not Creeds. Act in this world, theorise in the next." A hundred women pledged themselves to visit the police stations daily, and rescue any woman who expressed a desire to reform. Doctors gave free services in the police stations, and a hospital was organized in connection with the Church to care for alcohol and morphine addicts. There was a chorus of 200 voices and an orchestra of 50 in connection with the Church. Everyone gave his or her service free.

It was this experience which caused Mr. Ford to ask when he came to Honolulu why, if it were possible in Chicago to get men of all and no creeds to run an institutional Church, should not men of all races and religions be banded together to bring the nations of the Pacific into real co-operative effort for the advancement of the interests of all. The result of his work we see today in the Pan-Pacific Union, with its polyglot membership, its influential directorate, and its immense power for good.

In memory of Henry Stead an order known as the "Ministry of Friendship" has been organized by the Pan-Pacific Union. The first Minister of Friendship has been appointed, and every year that some genius of the Pacific rises above his fellows as a man who is deserving of the title—he will be created a Minister of Friendship.

Taste in Correspondence Papers

Quality in personal correspondence paper is always appreciated.

Kenmare Linen and Olde English Parchment Vellum are acceptable because they have genuine quality and a richness of finish that appeals to good taste.

They are moderate in price, and may be had from good stationers everywhere.

Smith, Davidson & Wright Limited

Manufacturers and Wholesale Paper Dealers
Vancouver Victoria

THE B. C. M. AS The Magazine of the Canadian West

Is appointing representatives throughout B. C., Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Address: Manager, B. C. M., 1100 Bute Street
Vancouver, B. C.