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LAURIER NUMBER

MAN TO MAN

AN INDEX TO OPPORTUNITY



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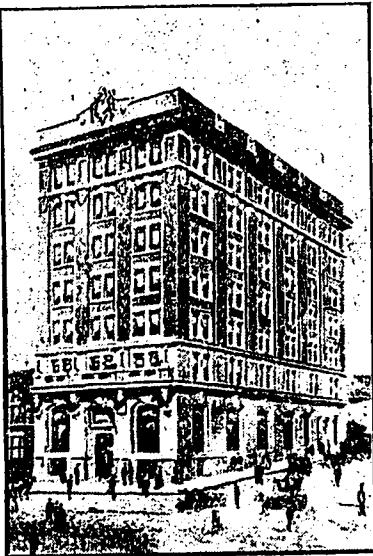
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Managing Director

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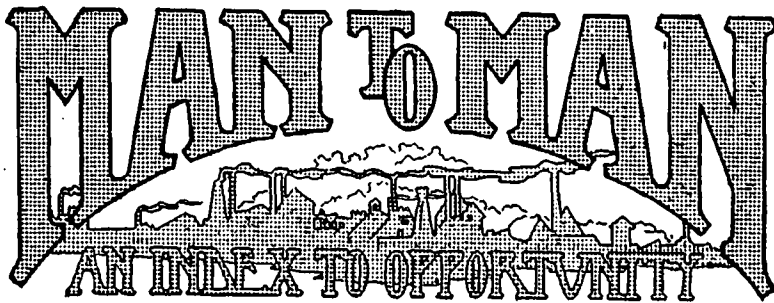
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The Commercial Trust and Loan Company, Limited
VANCOUVER, B.C.

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MAN TO MAN



AN INDEX TO OPPORTUNITY


FORMERLY WESTWARD HO!

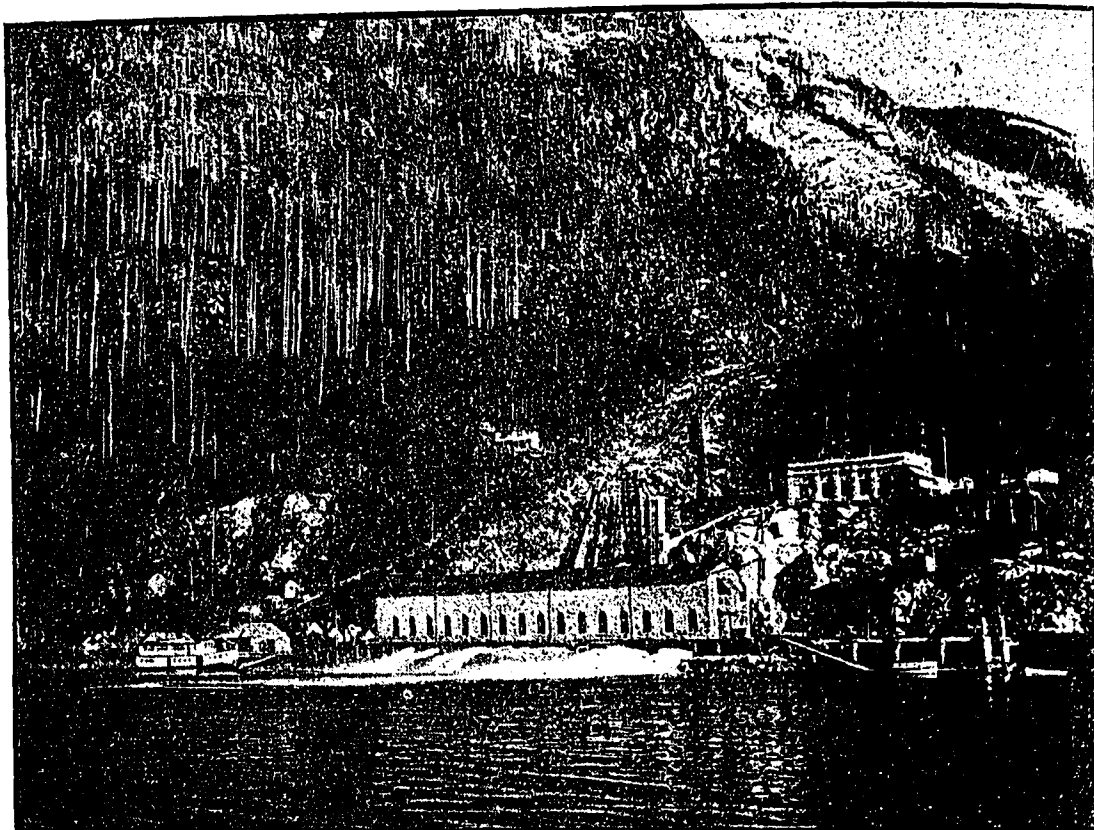
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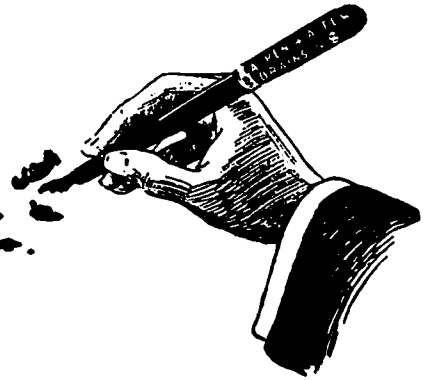
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Vancouver, B.C., August 18, 1910

Dolph T. Schmidt, Esq.
Business Manager
‘Man-to-Man’ Magazine
Vancouver, B.C.

Dear Sir:

Replying to your enquiry as to results obtained through the back cover run for Marriott & Fellows, Real Estate and Financial Brokers, in our first issue, we wish to say that we have been more than satisfied with the same. There has been up to this date some 653 replies. Of course the proportion of sales from these replies it is impossible to state, but from the advertising standpoint, that is, getting enquiries, the results have been far beyond our anticipation.

It is safe to assume that as soon as you have increased your circulation, as you undoubtedly will, through the States, and in the Old Country, these results will be more than doubled.

Possibly the best evidence of our appreciation, is the fact that we have continued our contract for Marriott & Fellows with your publication.

Yours very truly,

"ADS" Limited

By

Managing Director

K/GBE

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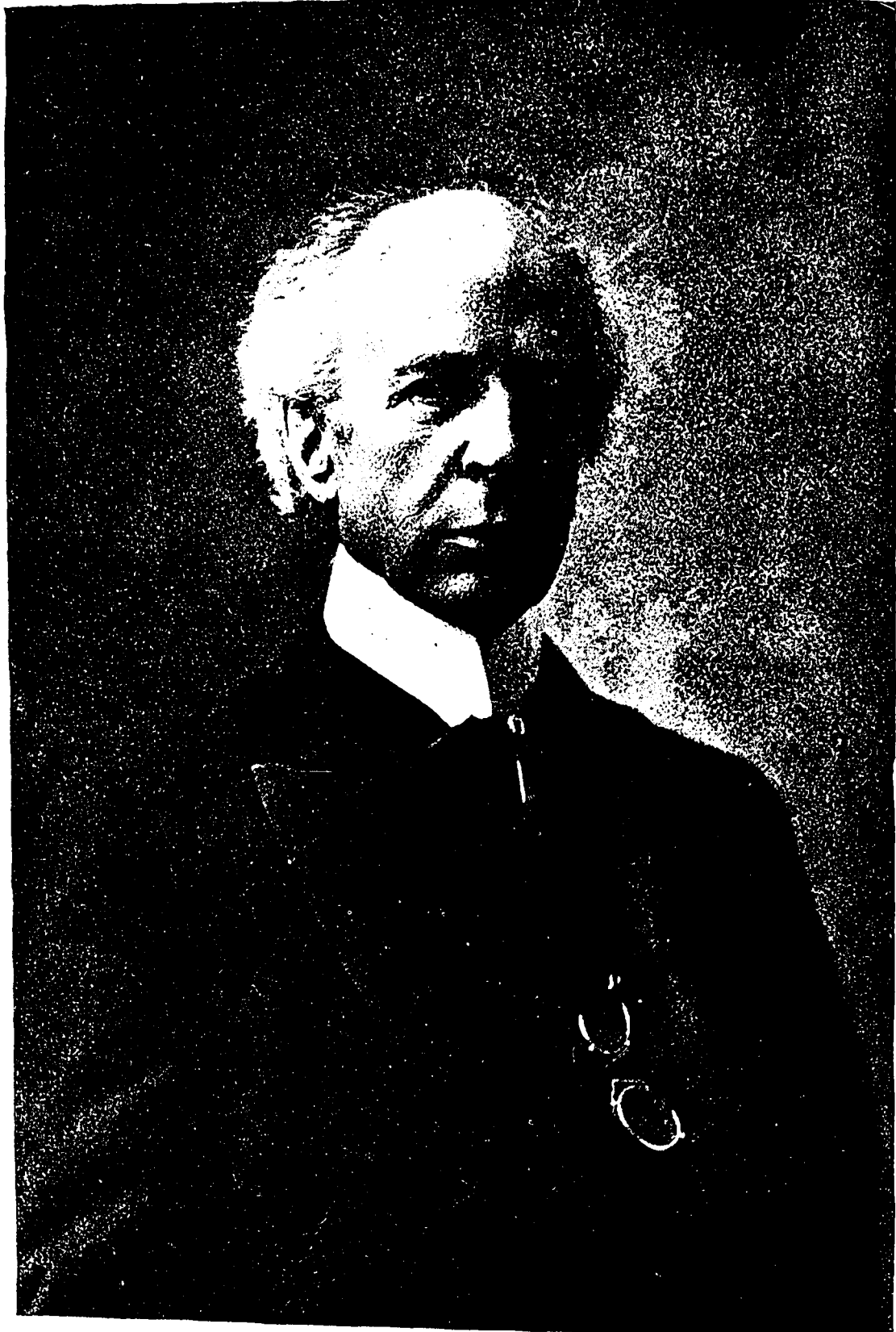


two lengths—12 and 16 inches. The "Surveyor" Boot with the three buckle cuff top costs \$8.00 or \$9.00 according to length. The other boots range in cost from \$7.50 to \$9.50. When you see them you'll *buy* them.

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SIR WILFRID LAURIER, PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA, ONE OF THE FOREMOST STATESMEN
OF HIS TIME, WHOSE LEADERSHIP, AS HE HIMSELF POINTS OUT, IS AN
EXAMPLE OF THE BREADTH OF BRITISH INSTITUTIONS



Sir Wilfrid Laurier

On the occasion of his Canadian tour of nineteen
hundred and ten

By BLANCHE E. HOLT MURISON

The kingship of true manhood, on his brow
Is written large. Time's hand has failed to trace
Aught but the noblest on his kindly face;—
So well remembered—ne'er revered as now.

His eyes hold quenchless fires that never fade:
With the prophetic vision of the seer,
He dreams his dream, interpreting it clear;
And smiles, where lesser souls would be afraid.

His voice holds music for the multitude:
His silver speech has all the power to sway,
That ever won for him the triumph-way,
Among the disaccord of Party feud.

As leaders must be—oft misunderstood
He went his way, but kept his soul serene;
And through the years his steadfast aim has been,
His country's welfare and her greatest good.

Before the naked gaze of all the world,
The man in him has played a splendid game:
Well has he won the laurels of his fame,
Beneath the flag he never yet has furled.

He viewed the mighty nations of the earth,
And measured issues with unerring skill:
With broad-gauged judgment he pursued his will,
And nourished vital hope to joyous birth.

Truth lit for him a bright propitious star,
Whose light shines round him that all men may see
How Duty can attain a dignity,
That meaner motives have no power to mar.

* * * *

Not as the leader of a party creed,
Greet we him now from East to farthest West;
But rather as a welcome, honored guest:—
Each heart can offer him no less a meed.

Let factions fade before the larger thought;—
Here is a man, who, for his country's weal
Has striven to achieve his own ideal,
And in the van has ever fairly fought.

For Canada we claim him as our own,
And lift on high the vintage in the bowl;
Pledging the courage of the stronger soul
That fears and faints not, and can stand alone.

The page is framed by a highly decorative, black and white floral border. The border features intricate scrollwork, various flowers including roses and lilies, and leafy patterns that surround the central text area.

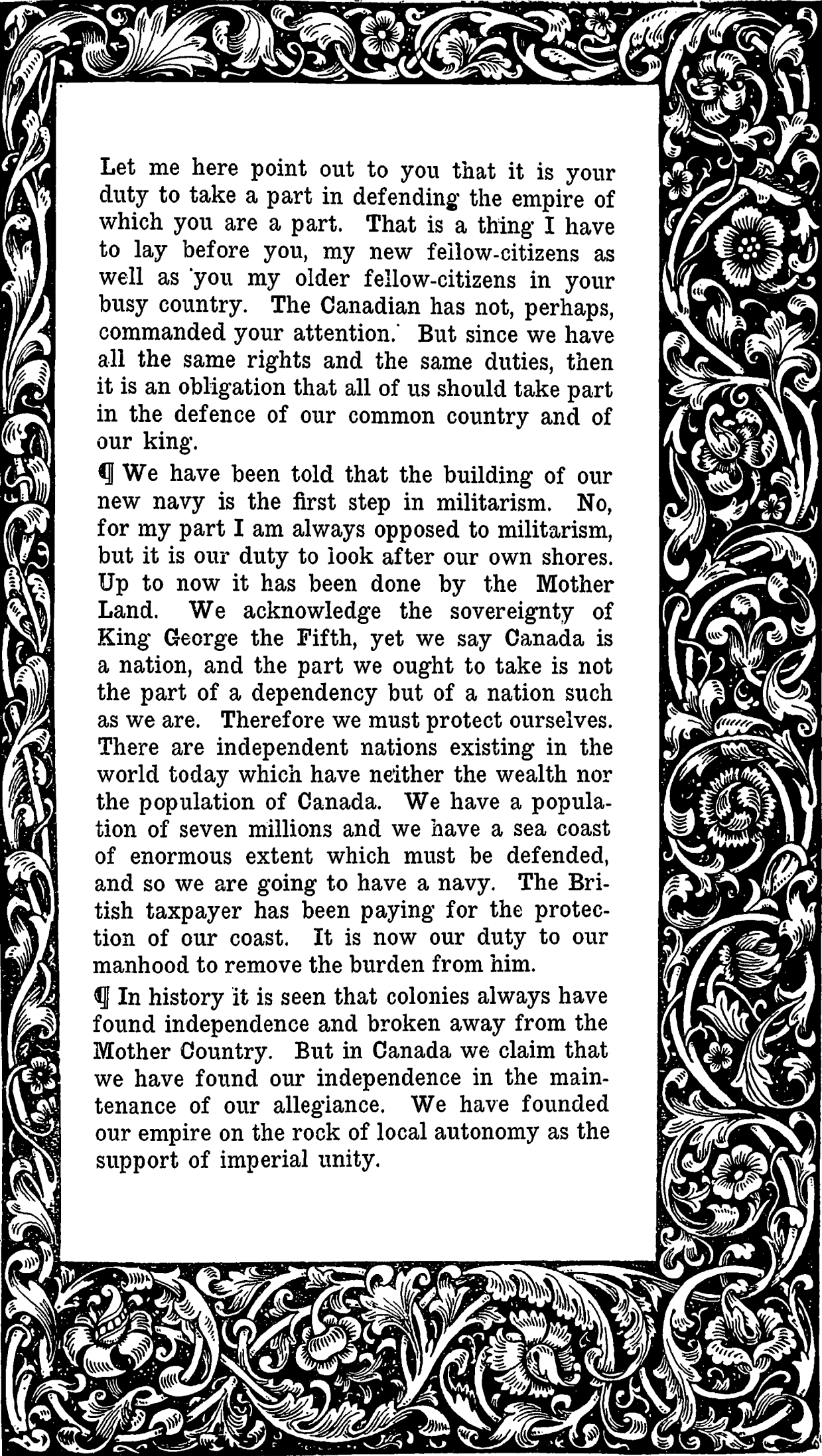
The Democracy of Canada

By Sir Wilfrid Laurier

¶ I live myself in this land as an example of the breadth of British institutions. It is an illustration of that thing upon which the British system is based. I am not of English blood. My ancestors were of that great race—the French. Yet I am acknowledged as the leader of the Parliament of Canada, irrespective of the blood in my veins. Twenty-two years ago I took the leadership of the Liberal party. My friends came to me after Mr. Blake's retirement and offered me the leadership. I hesitated. They insisted, and I still hesitated. I told them that I thought it was not fitting that I, coming from the race of the minority, should accept it. In reply they told me that the Liberal party knew neither creed nor race. They said "Whoever is worthy of our land is worthy of our leadership," and I accepted.

¶ The race is open to all. Any man may come to this land who is willing to work. It matters not who his father was or from what land he came, or at what altar he bows, he can aspire to the best and highest this land has to offer. Whatever a Briton born can claim he may claim. British institutions know no difference whatever.

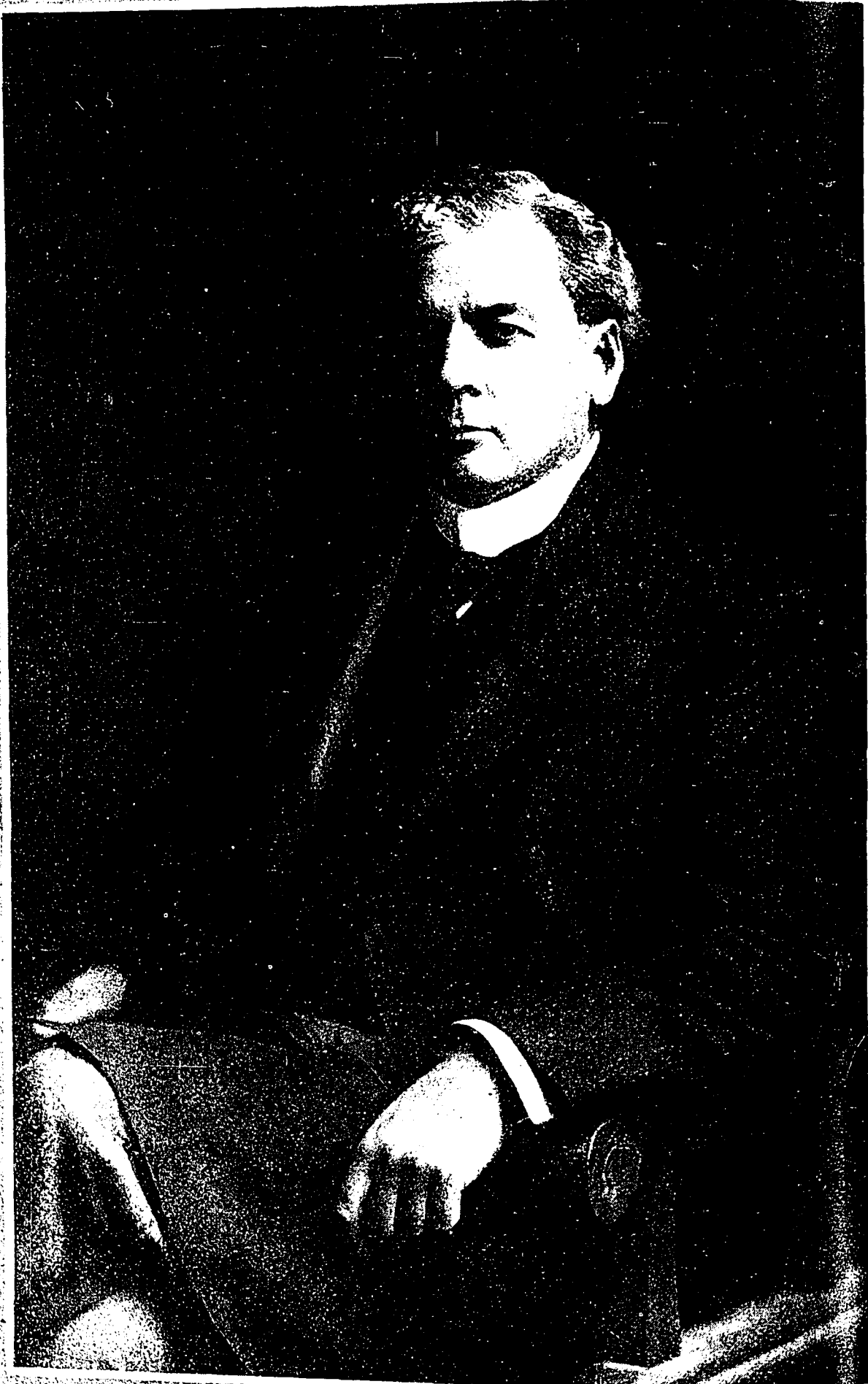
¶ The newcomer accepts the rights of this land and also the duties of Canadian citizenship, for where there are rights there are obligations.

The page is framed by a highly decorative, black and white border. The border consists of intricate, symmetrical floral and scrollwork patterns that run along all four edges of the text area. The central text is set within a white rectangular field.

Let me here point out to you that it is your duty to take a part in defending the empire of which you are a part. That is a thing I have to lay before you, my new fellow-citizens as well as you my older fellow-citizens in your busy country. The Canadian has not, perhaps, commanded your attention. But since we have all the same rights and the same duties, then it is an obligation that all of us should take part in the defence of our common country and of our king.

¶ We have been told that the building of our new navy is the first step in militarism. No, for my part I am always opposed to militarism, but it is our duty to look after our own shores. Up to now it has been done by the Mother Land. We acknowledge the sovereignty of King George the Fifth, yet we say Canada is a nation, and the part we ought to take is not the part of a dependency but of a nation such as we are. Therefore we must protect ourselves. There are independent nations existing in the world today which have neither the wealth nor the population of Canada. We have a population of seven millions and we have a sea coast of enormous extent which must be defended, and so we are going to have a navy. The British taxpayer has been paying for the protection of our coast. It is now our duty to our manhood to remove the burden from him.

¶ In history it is seen that colonies always have found independence and broken away from the Mother Country. But in Canada we claim that we have found our independence in the maintenance of our allegiance. We have founded our empire on the rock of local autonomy as the support of imperial unity.

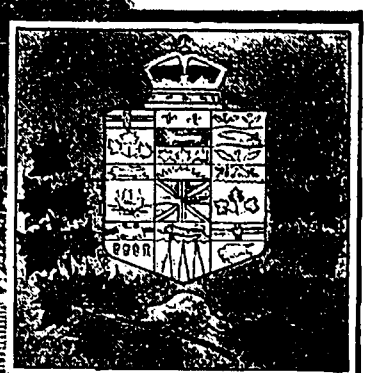
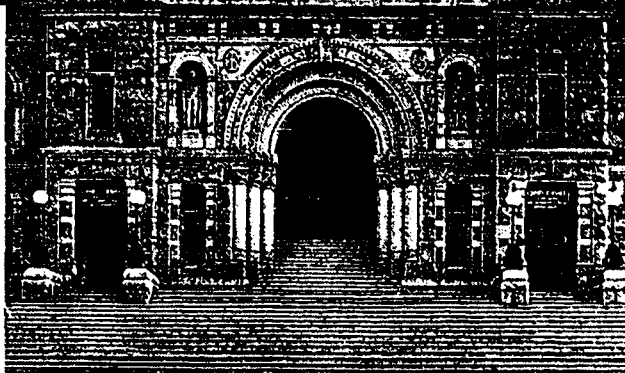


RICHARD MCBRIDE, WHOSE LEADERSHIP IN THE PROVINCE IS AS UNQUESTIONED AS THE LEADERSHIP OF SIR WILFRID IN THE DOMINION, ENJOYS THE UNIQUE DISTINCTION OF ACTING AS HOST TO THE FEDERAL HEAD OF AN OPPOSING POLITICAL PARTY

MAN-TO-MAN MAGAZINE

EDITED BY DAVID SWING-RICKER

JULY-AUGUST, 1910



The Tour of Laurier

"Things can never be quite the same from the Atlantic to the Pacific after the honor paid by the Conservative Premier of British Columbia to the Liberal Prime Minister of Canada"

By Charles H. Lugin

Editor of the Victoria Colonist

THE transcontinental tour of Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been described by himself as "not a political errand." The public reception that will be accorded to him in this province will not be a political one, for he will be welcomed on his arrival at the capital by a premier connected with the opposing political party. Mr. Richard McBride, as representative of the people of British Columbia, will greet him as the representative of the Canadian people. The occasion will be a very unusual one, if not unique in the history of the Dominion.

This western tour of the Prime Minister, while of necessity it must have an effect upon his strength and influence as a political leader, was conceived and is being carried out in a spirit worthy of the highest

commendation. It is the discharge of a public duty, for it is in every way desirable that the statesman whose voice is paramount in determining the policies which make for the betterment of Canada should get in touch as closely as possible with the people of this vast western land. The Prime Minister has only on one occasion since taking office made the western tour, and on that occasion he accompanied Their Majesties the King and Queen, then Duke and Duchess of York, when that good taste for which he is so conspicuous forbade him from making public utterances or closely investigating the condition and requirements of the country. The present is therefore to all intents his first official visit to the West, as indeed it is the first time that anyone holding his place in the counsels of Canada has undertaken such a tour. The only feeling that western people will entertain in that connection is that his visit could

not have been made at an earlier day, but they realize that the demands upon his time must be of such a character that inclination has often to wait upon the demands of duty. Under the circumstances it seems fitting that for the time being all considerations of partisanship may be laid aside, that an effort should be made to form an estimate of the place which Sir Wilfrid occupies in the Dominion and the Empire, and to set out as well as may be what seem to be the salient features of his statesmanship.

The invitation extended by Mr. McBride on behalf of the province is doubtless intended in some degree as a recognition of the personal worth of the distinguished gentleman, who has courteously accepted it; but perhaps if we see in it evidence of a desire that partisan politics shall be shorn, as far as possible, of asperities; that as Canadians we should employ the occasion to show that no racial or territorial lines divide us, and that we are in sympathy with every policy designed to promote the advancement of our country, we shall do no injustice to the spirit that prompted it. It is to be understood as a demonstration that we can sink all political considerations and find a common ground upon which we can stand; that, differ as we may in matters of detail, we are ready to join hands and hearts in the great work of nation-building, in rearing a solid and enduring fabric upon the foundations which the last generation of Canadian statesmen laid in faith, hope and loyalty.

Perhaps under these interesting circumstances it may be allowable, before making any further references to the guest, to say a few words concerning the gentleman who will fill the role of host on the forthcoming historical occasion. I say historical, for I feel impressed with the belief that the provincial reception to the federal Prime Minister, a reception extended by the local head of one political party to the federal head of another by one of the younger statesmen to one who has spent a long life in the service of his country, possesses a significance and importance that will be more obvious as the years pass. Things can never be quite the same from the Atlantic to the Pacific after the honor that is to be paid by the Conservative Premier of British Columbia to the Liberal Prime Minister of Canada.

It has been my good fortune to have

observed the political career of Richard McBride, from the day when, a very young man and a tyro in politics, he entered the legislature, until the present, when he has attained to the stature of statesmanship and enjoys the confidence of the people of this province to a degree unprecedented in its history. I have not always been able to extend to him political sympathy and support, but none the less have I marked him from the outset as one destined to play an important part in the affairs of his country. In some respects he is the antithesis of Sir Wilfrid. The latter is a native son of Quebec, a land of old traditions, settled purposes, long-established institutions, in some respects an anachronism in North America; the former is a son of the Pacific slope, born, so to speak, when the country had hardly been discovered, not of Canadian stock, but of parents from the Mother Country, nurtured in an arena wherein enterprise presses hard upon the heels of opportunity, where modern activities are finding expression in great development. Yet the restless, almost impatient, desire of the western man finds its counterpart in the expansive constructive statesmanship of the older son of the East. Fervent as is the Canadianism of the younger man, it is not more so than that of the older; loyal as is the son of British parents to British institutions, he is not more so than the descendant of ancestors in whose veins there is only French blood. In faith in the future of their common country they are as one; in their realization that in this day of her opportunity Canada needs foresight and courage they are absolutely alike. Personally they exhibit many of the same qualities; both have the tactfulness necessary to successful leadership; both have the faculty of attracting men to them; both have an engaging frankness that disarms hostility; both have a tenacity of purpose that is none the less resolute because it is not constantly in evidence; both labor for general results, yet do not ignore details. They differ in their political associations, but they are singularly alike in the general character of their policies, although of necessity Mr. McBride's energies are exerted in much the smaller field. It seems as if this similarity must be a very fortunate thing, for whatever may be our political creeds we all recognize that the development of our country, the promotion of



PREMIER MCBRIDE AND HIS CABINET, FROM THEIR MOST RECENT PHOTOGRAPHS

harmony among the diverse elements of its population, the maintenance of British institutions in their integrity and the cementing of the Empire in bonds that shall be perpetual should be the aim of every Canadian, whether he traces his lineage to the land of the fleur de lis or to that of the rose, the shamrock and the thistle.

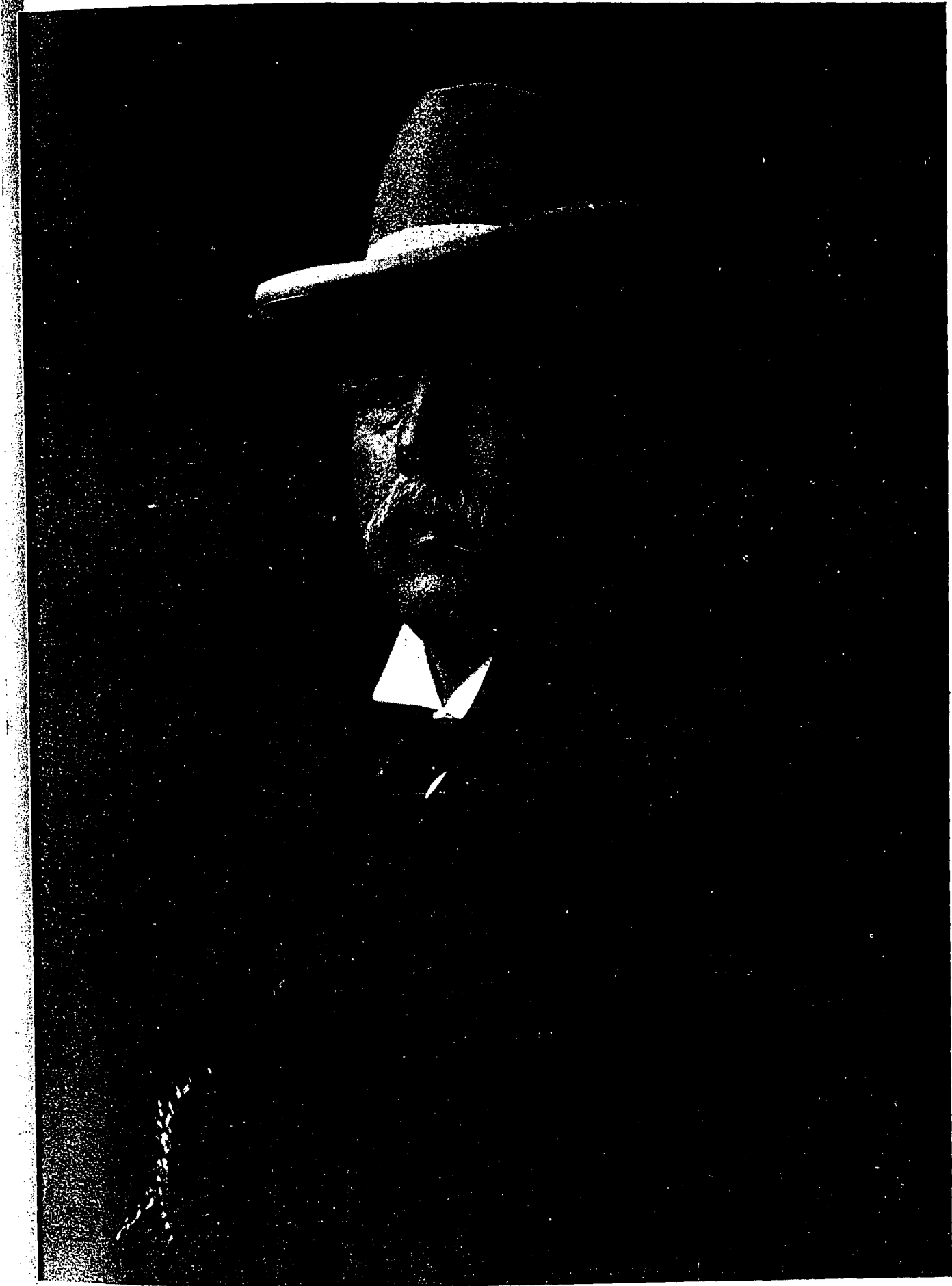
In Richard McBride the western spirit is typified in no common degree. It is a spirit of self-reliance and enthusiasm, although in him these qualities are kept in check by a conservatism that leads him to consider well every line of action before adopting it. Of this a striking illustration has been afforded by the railway policy which received so remarkable an endorsement from the British Columbia electorate. He realized from the day he took office that the province demanded greater transportation facilities than had been planned by the Dominion government, but he resisted pressure put upon him to declare a policy until he had placed the provincial credit upon a sure basis and until he was able to propose something which would be carried to immediate fruition. His policy, as it has been evolved during his seven years of office, will be found on examination to possess a continuity and consistency arising out of an appreciation of the fact that the development of the province is a difficult and costly task, and that as settlement proceeds the conditions under which the government will be carried on will alter. In meeting the demands of the present he must ever have in mind the certain demands of the future. His is no light task, and if one should say that it is second only in importance to that resting upon the shoulders of the Prime Minister of Canada he would not be chargeable with exaggeration. It can not be otherwise than a matter of profound satisfaction to the distinguished Liberal leader to know that among the younger statesmen of Canada is one whose aims are so nearly akin to his own. Patriotism knows no party line. Indeed, if we would only take off the colored glasses of party prejudice, and look at the guest and his host as they really are, we might wonder why they call themselves by different names when speaking of their attitude toward the political life of the country.

Mr. McBride's position in British Columbia public life is a commanding one. It is no discredit to the able colleagues who

have been or now are associated with him to say that it is to him that the confidence of the electorate is chiefly given. Herein the resemblance between him and Sir Wilfrid Laurier is remarkable. Each of them is stronger than the party to which he belongs. Each of them has in fact created a party. The Liberalism of which the latter is the exponent is no more unlike the Liberalism of Canada during the Conservative regime than the Conservatism of Mr. McBride is unlike the old-time British Columbia Conservatism. Both are broader in their conceptions, more aggressive in their action, more national in their scope, than that which preceded them. They aim at a common purpose. Thus these two gentlemen, each within his own sphere of activity, are laboring for the common good. What Sir Wilfrid Laurier is to Canada Mr. McBride is to British Columbia—the exponent and champion of courage and progressiveness.

Among British statesmen in the dominions beyond the seas Sir Wilfrid Laurier is easily the most conspicuous. His is an interesting figure, from whatever standpoint it may be regarded. Nature was kind in giving him a form and dignity that are exceedingly impressive, in bestowing upon him a temper not easily ruffled, in giving him a disposition that enables him to bide his time and await for results to justify his policies. He has a personality that is magnetic—some say it is hypnotic, but he no doubt would "deny the soft impeachment." His optimism is splendid; his courage unflinching. To all seeming he is the incarnation of gentleness, but those who have felt it know that there is an iron hand beneath the velvet glove. The suaver in modo is combined in him with the fortiter in re to a degree that is as uncommon as it is effective. He inspires personal loyalty as few men do. His personal life is one of simple Christianity that finds expression in good deeds and in kindly words to all who need them. Even his most determined opponents do not deny that in private life he is sans peur et sans reproche.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is wholly of French descent. His ancestors were among those who settled in Quebec in the days when it was the ambition of French adventurers to make His Majesty of France supreme from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico.

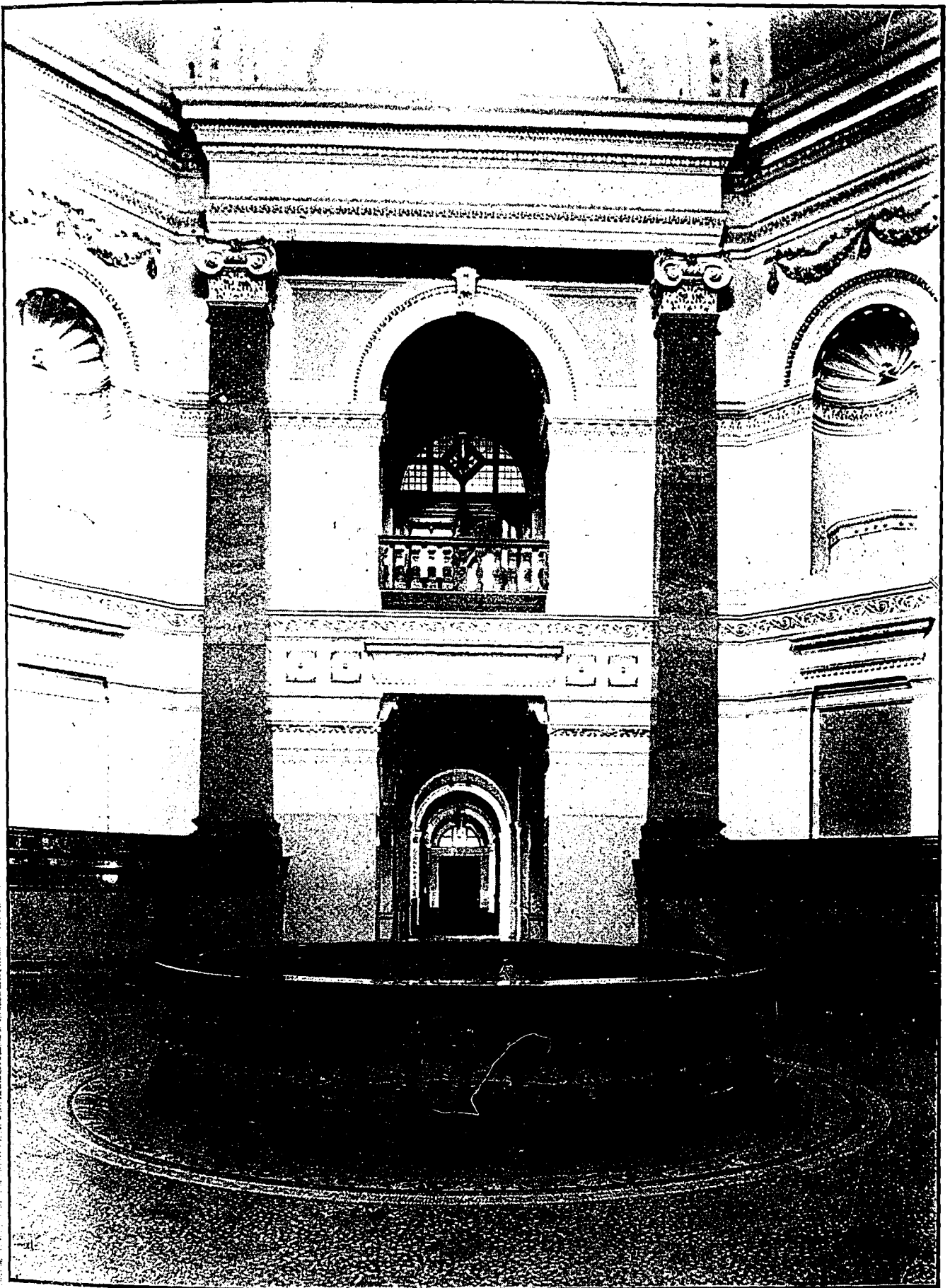


HON. WM. TEMPLEMAN, MINISTER OF MINES AND INLAND REVENUE. BRITISH COLUMBIA'S REPRESENTATIVE IN THE LAURIER CABINET

He is therefore a typical French-Canadian. This must never be forgotten, for unless it is kept in mind, unless his policy in imperial matters is regarded in the light cast upon it by this fact, its true significance will be lost sight of, and we shall also fail to appreciate the full effect of his influence upon the people of Quebec. The point of view of the French-Canadian on matters of an imperial nature is either misunderstood or ignored by many who at home or abroad discuss Canadian or Imperial questions. It is now more than three hundred years since Champlain landed at Quebec with the first colonists to settle in the St. Lawrence valley. This takes us more than a third of the way back to the invasion of England by William the Conqueror, to a time antedating the arrival of the Pilgrim Fathers in Massachusetts. It is a longer period than was necessary to amalgamate the various tribes of central Italy into the Roman people, longer than was requisite to make the modern Englishman out of the Celt, the Saxon and the Roman. For one-half this period the French population of Quebec has received few additions from immigration. Its people are therefore Canadians in a sense that no other people are, and to them the name Canada must stand for more than it does to all other inhabitants of the Dominion, not even excepting those who are descended from the United Empire Loyalists. If, therefore, a French-Canadian, when considering matters of a national or international nature, thinks of Canada first of all, it must be conceded that he is not only not without excuse, but that he is exhibiting the highest type of patriotism. A Canadian who is British by birth or descent may find himself wavering in his patriotism between what is due to the Mother Land and what is due to Canada, and it may not always be easy for him to determine to what extent he ought to permit the former to influence the latter. But the French-Canadian is not distracted in his patriotism by any thoughts of what may be due to France. He may cherish feelings of love and admiration for that country, but he acknowledges no duty toward it. When a century and a half ago his ancestors accepted British sovereignty and the British government gave him certain undertakings in regard to the things he chiefly valued—his laws, his language and his religion—he ceased to look to Ver-

sailles for the protection of his rights and privileges. He found this protection at the heart of the British Empire, and this protection extended from generation to generation. The admirable manner in which the British government kept faith with the poor, scattered colonists and their descendants, from the day when Wolf and Montcalm gave their lives, each for the cause dearest to his heart, until today, when an English-speaking province, separated by the whole breadth of a continent from the scene of that memorable battle, extends to the greatest French-Canadian of them all a hearty welcome as the first citizen of their common country, has been a constant inspiration of loyalty to him. So we see that to a French-Canadian patriotism means love of Canada and of Canada alone, but loyalty means fidelity to the Crown that stands to him for the integrity of his rights, the preservation of his most cherished privileges, for freedom, self-government and equality before the law. Hence also we see how it may well be that the viewpoint of the French-Canadian upon matters relating to the Empire as a whole may be different from those entertained by Canadians of British origin, and why such differences of view do not by any means imply disloyalty. In Sir Wilfrid Laurier these things are typified strongly, and it is of the utmost importance to the Empire that they should not be lost sight of. Not only is Canada being settled by people of various nationalities, but in South Africa an experiment is being made in fusing two races into a harmonious Dominion. It is of importance, therefore, that we should not confound loyalty and patriotism, that we should remember that they do not mean quite the same thing to all British subjects. The day has not yet come when we have a right to expect the patriotism of the Boer or the French-Canadian shall be co-extensive with the Empire to which he owes and freely gives his loyalty. This is a consummation for which we should all strive, and for the realization of which there is every hope and promise.

The historian of the Empire may discover that it was a happy thing that at this juncture, when formative processes are actively at work, when racial prejudices have to be overcome, that the premiership of Canada was held by one who combines Canadian patriotism and Imperial loyalty.



MAIN CORRIDOR OF THE PARLIAMENT BUILDING AT VICTORIA

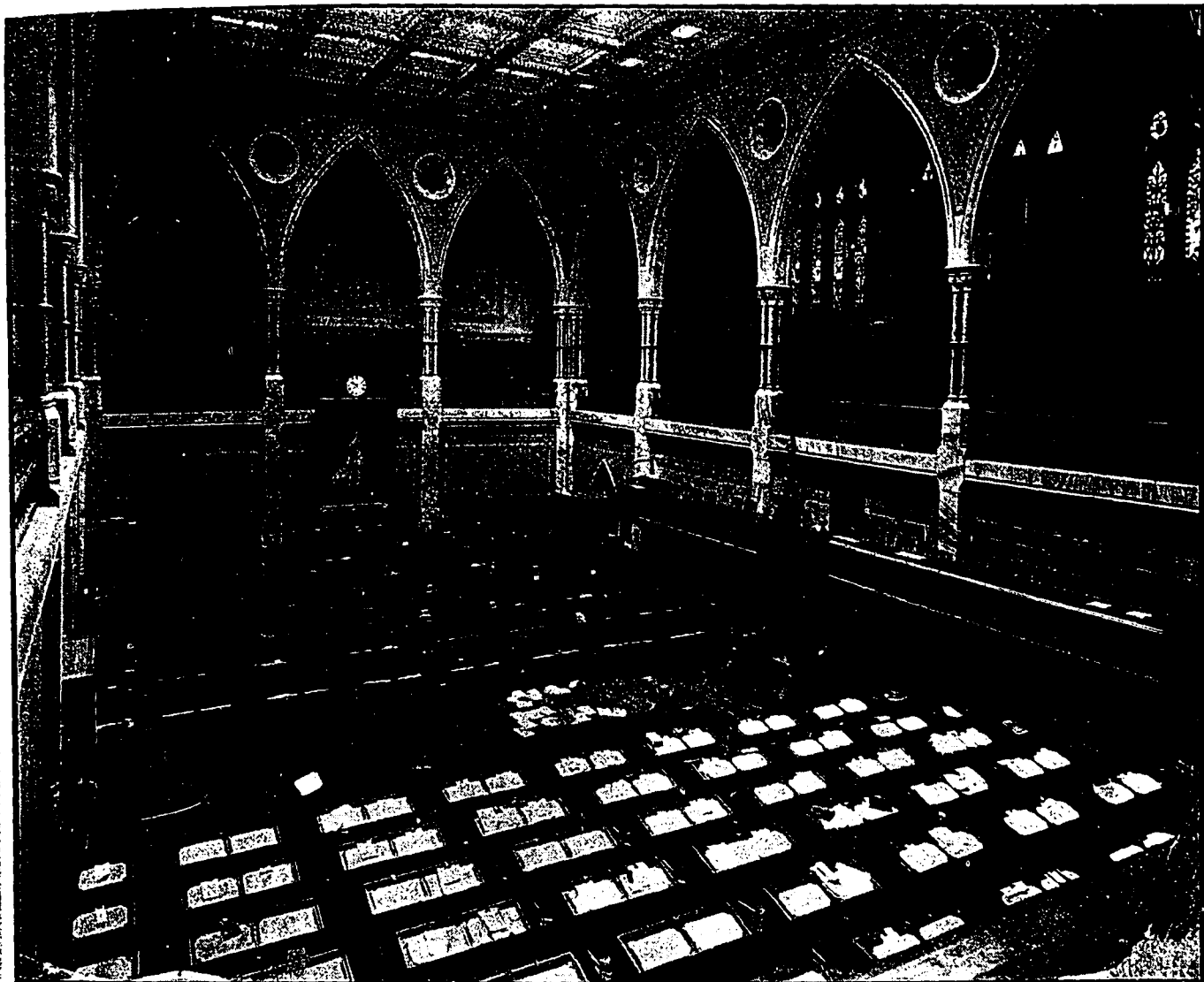
as they are exhibited in Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Critics may think his patriotism too local and his expressions of loyalty qualified needlessly by assertions of the principles of autonomy; but it is to be remembered that upon him rests the responsibility of translating sentiment into terms of legislation.

He must reduce the abstract to the concrete. The man who is laying a foundation must not forget that his is fundamental work. When the structure is completed it will be too late to alter what it rests upon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier appears to hold that the cornerstone of Imperial Unity are local

independence and what Viscount Milner has happily expressed as "a partnership between equals." So that these principles are maintained he is apparently willing to go as far as anyone else in welding the Empire together. He has demonstrated that local patriotism is not inconsistent with Imperial loyalty; that complete self-government, even to the extent of negotiating our own treaties, is not merely a dream of visionaries, but un fait accompli. The history of the development of British institutions is full of apparent paradoxes. Simon de Montfort, Protector Gentis Angliae, as the hymn composed after his death described him, was not of British birth or education, yet he gave England parliamentary institutions, after the Roman and Angevin kings had substituted personal government for the ancient laws of the land, and it may be that a descendant of the race from which de Montfort sprang has, in the Providence of God, been chosen as one to mark the line upon which in years to come British statesmen at home and beyond the seas will labor to erect an Imperial fabric that shall also be national. To such a consummation the policy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier seems to be directed. He seems to be resolved that each stone in the foundation shall be well and truly laid, and as today the Empire is stronger and more united than it was when he took office fourteen years ago we need not hesitate to acknowledge that, as far as he has gone, his work has been well and wisely done.

As a political leader Sir Wilfrid Laurier displays adroitness, resourcefulness and resolution. When he took office it was generally thought that his strength as a leader lay in his willingness to surround himself with men of proven power. In such provincial leaders as Mowat, Fielding, Blair, Tarte and Sifton it was thought that the real strength of the Liberal ministry was to be found, and it was with surprise that the country saw first one and then another of these men go, until only one was left, and the Cabinet seemingly becoming stronger than ever. It became apparent that, strong as his colleagues might be personally and in their respective provinces, in Sir Wilfrid the country had a leader of exceptional force. His "sunny ways" were seen to mark an iron resolution; his seeming opportunism was found to be a part of a definiteness of plan and an exhibition of

skill in turning to good account events as they occurred. Dealing at the beginning solely with the things next his hand and keeping his supporters together by his tactful interest in whatever they were interested in, he patiently awaited the time when he could come boldly forward with a national policy of his own. One of the most notable things in Canadian political history is the manner in which this suave and polished gentleman, seemingly ready to leave to everyone else the credit for everything that was done, came to the front as a leader not only without a rival in his party, but as the absolute dictator of its policy. Undoubtedly his remarkable personality has contributed much to his success in this particular. It seems to rise above the personality of others as his stature does above that of most men. Doubtless this quality has developed during his long tenure of office. Whether or not he has gained in self-confidence he alone can know, but he impresses an observer as one who has grown stronger because he more fully realizes his own strength. No political leader in Canada ever had a more complete mastery over his party than he has over the Liberals. It is a mastery which, in the hands of a man of less lofty ideals, might be dangerous to the state; but, employed as it is for the promotion of harmony among the people and for the carrying out of policies designed to promote the general welfare—whether they are as well designed for that purpose as they might be is apart from the question—it has been and is a potent influence for good. It can do no harm, after fourteen years, to admit that when he took office there were many who honestly feared the consequences of entrusting the destinies of the Dominion to a French-Canadian Roman Catholic. Events have shown how utterly groundless were such fears. Instead of giving undue prominence to the French element of the population and encouraging the growth of race distinctions and the perpetuation of religious controversies, he has shown English and French, Protestants and Catholics, that there is a common ground upon which all can stand. He has shown that, while racial assimilation may be yet far in the distance, while religious distinctions are likely to be permanent, there is in our common Canadianism a bond of union that need never be broken, and that the interests which we have in com-



PARLIAMENT HALL, OTTAWA. WHERE WIT AND HUMOR TAKE A HAND IN GOVERNMENT

mon are sufficient for the exercise of our best energies. He has known Quebec as no other man has known it, and he has appealed to the imagination of his compatriots, giving them wider ideals, showing them how closely their welfare is bound up in the welfare of the whole Dominion, and how their most cherished interests are bound up in the integrity of the Empire. His influence has been conspicuous in his treatment of the naval question. It is not necessary to express any opinion as to the sufficiency of the plan which he submitted to parliament and which now forms a part of the law of the land. The progress of events has demonstrated that his great achievement in this regard was his securing the assent of Quebec to any naval policy. In the midst of political strife men may be excused if the smoke of battle obscures their vision, but the smoke is clearing away and the people of Canada and the Empire are beginning to understand better than they did what was signified when a French-Canadian Prime Minister proposed in the parliament of Canada that the Dominion

should assume some share of the burden of Imperial naval defense. *C'est le Premier pas qui coute.* The first step has been taken. With the assent of the great majority of the people of Quebec, the opposing minority being so small as to be conspicuous for its numerical inferiority, Canada has set out on a course that is almost certain to lead to results which will be truly Imperial in their character. Even his opponents need not hesitate in according to Sir Wilfrid Laurier his due meed of praise in this behalf.

Sir Wilfrid's greatest domestic achievement is the construction of the National Transcontinental Railway. In recognizing the greatness of this conception one need not admit that the plan by which it has been secured is the best that could have been devised. That aspect of the case belongs to the sphere of controversial politics. What we have to do with here is the enterprise as one intended to broaden Canada and afford new facilities for transportation, not only from the prairies to the sea, but Asia to Europe. Looking back over the

years since the Prime Minister first presented this project to the House of Commons one feels compelled to think that his course was dictated quite as much by faith as by knowledge. Perhaps it will not be unjust to him to say that he could hardly have realized to what he was committing the country and to add that, if he had done so, even his high courage would have shrank from attempting it. He could not possibly have foreseen what everyone now recognizes are the traffic possibilities of this great inter-oceanic highway. He did not ask the country to take a leap in the dark; but unquestionably he invited it to "walk by faith and not by sight." But the same thing was true of the men by whose undaunted courage and wise foresight the Canadian Pacific Railway was made possible. They rushed in where the so-called wise men feared to tread. It seems to be given to some men to see visions, and these visions inspire their courage. As from a mountain top the eye takes in a far wider expanse than is visible to those in the valley, so there are those whose point of view is such that their mental vision is greater than that of most men. The history of Canada, including that of Confederation itself, has many illustrations of this, and we now know that the National Transcontinental Railway will be another. This road, when completed, will be something far different from what its promoters either in or out of parliament, thought it would be, if one may judge from their public utterances. Only the commanding influence of the Prime Minister could have won the assent of the people, testified to in two general elections, to such a gigantic and little understood enterprise. With it his name will always be connected. The thought, that can only be expressed in lines of steel across a continent, is his thought. Of the public men of Canada he alone dared contemplate such a tremendous undertaking. Time alone can fully justify the wisdom of his policy, but happily we are not without evidence that the natural wealth of the country demands such an avenue of transportation. The wheat fields, existing and potential, are so vast that even this line, with the assistance of two others, will apparently be unequal to their requirements, so that even before the railway is completed there has arisen a demand for yet another outlet. Indeed, so vast are the potentialities of Can-

ada, and so rapid is the growth of its requirements, that things which a decade ago seemed beyond our means are now regarded as commonplace. We speak of transcontinental railways as though they were merely a part of the routine of development. It looks as if friends and opponents alike will find themselves compelled to concede that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he launched his transcontinental project, saw further than the very great majority of his fellow-countrymen, even if he did not see what he would have to encounter before he reached his goal. This railway must be regarded as a masterly expression of constructive statesmanship, no matter how we may differ as to its construction from the standpoint of administration.

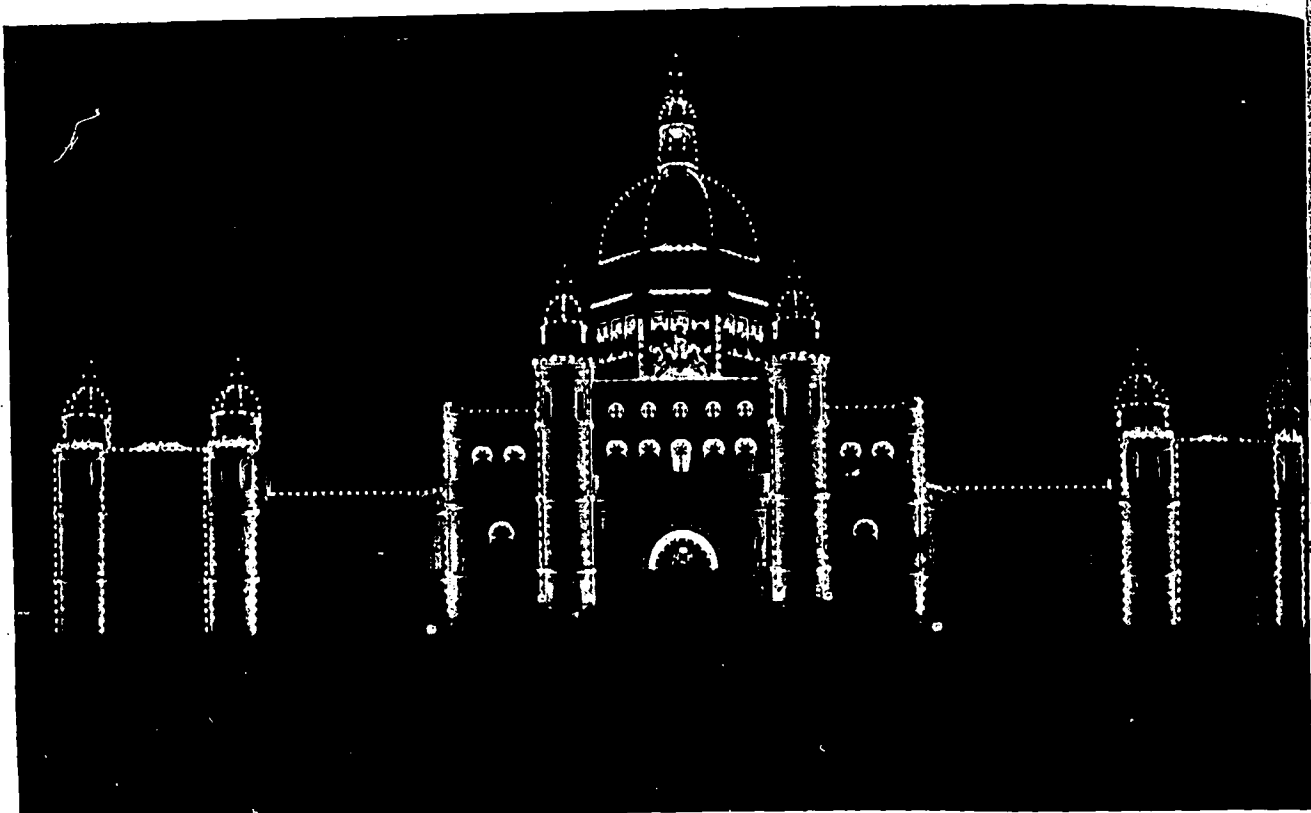
There remains to be considered the place of Sir Wilfrid in the arena of Imperial statesmanship. What has been said above as to the attitude of the French-Canadian mind must not be lost sight of in this connection. He has said that he is not an Imperialist; but he has added that he is not quite sure what an Imperialist is. In this he is not alone, for the term has been so completely appropriated by the advocates of a certain line of policy for the United Kingdom that one who does not see as they do upon that issue may well hesitate about adopting the name. He has been somewhat of a disappointment to members of this party. They forget that as Prime Minister of Canada he assented to the first step in the direction of inter-Imperial preference. He has shown that he does not consider it to be a part of the duty of Canadian public men to interfere in the domestic affairs of the United Kingdom, and also that he does not concede the right of the public men of that country to interfere in our domestic affairs. He would have the people of all parts of the Empire regulate their relations to each other and to the rest of the world as seems best to themselves. Seemingly he is averse to surrendering even a fragment of autonomy. He would have our participation in mutual defense voluntary, and not obligatory; he would have us make our commercial concessions to the United Kingdom matters of grace and not of bargain. Whether or not he contemplates that there will one day be a parliament of the Empire he has not as yet indicated. He can hardly fail to realize that as Canada grows in population she must either withdraw from the

Empire or take a more responsible part in the determination of international questions. Sir Wilfrid assures us that he is unswerving in his attachment to the Empire, and this being the case it seems as if he must of necessity have in mind Imperial consolidation by means of some central governing body. This at least seems, to one whose view of the case is of necessity an outside one, to be the logical result of his course on Imperial questions. Toward such a consummation, if he has it in view, he is apparently determined to "hasten slowly." In brief, he may be said to stand for independence within the Empire.

In what has been said above the effort has been to avoid the expression of any individual opinion or to touch upon matters that are controversial. This is not the place to advance the one or to discuss the other. In fourteen years of office it would be strange if a Canadian Prime Minister did not find himself forced to accept responsi-

bility for things of which he did not fully approve; it would be stranger still if he did not make some errors. It would be equally strange if critics could not find reasons for charging him with inconsistencies. But these things do not concern us at this time. We are dealing with the salient points of a great career, and even his staunchest opponents will not deny that the subject of this sketch possesses in the highest degree the qualities of leadership, that he has used his great influence for the promotion of harmony between all sections of the Canadian people, that he has shown the courage which comes from faith in the future of his country, that he has discharged his duty to the Empire as he sees it and discharged it avowedly as an Imperial duty, that he has inspired the Canadian people with great thoughts, and shown by precept and example that British institutions are worthy of the most devoted loyalty from every man who lives beneath the British flag.





A Sonnet in Stone

The Parliament Buildings
Victoria, B. C.

A poet thought thee first, and wrote thee down
In all the perfect rhythm of thy plan;
Ere thou wert moulded by the artizan,
He dreamed the dome that is thy lofty crown.
As sunset glories in the ocean drown,
And wake sad music in the heart of man,
So passed the pregnant phantoms that outran
The pageantry of Thought for thy renown.
And then an artist wrought thee, line on line,
And set each column in its chosen space,
Till every niche was filled, and the design
Was perfected in all its stately grace:
Graven and chiselled with precision fine,
A splendid gem, set in a splendid place.

—*Blanche E. Holt Murison*

Richard McBride

A STUDY OF THE PREMIER OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

The Editor

W

HAT activity will do for a world it will do for an individual. It will free his heart from depression and make his buoyancy equal to the length of his life. What the age wants is a sentiment in action—a heart that goes. In Richard McBride there is that high sentiment, friendship—friendship in action—a friendship that reaches out to all political parties, to all religions, to every enterprise that marks out a step in progress, to every movement aimed at the civic good, to every community impulse that points to the public betterment, to every hand that lends its bones and nerves and muscles to the work of upbuilding the new, cosmopolitan, last west. His heart goes. His buoyancy is reflected. His activity first made him; then it set out to work for the people. His faith in British Columbia is the faith of the builder. He realizes that the world always is hungry for the new. It was made such that it soon grows weary of yesterday.

Richard McBride wants the new west to be a little better, a step ahead of the west of yesterday just as yesterday's west was ahead of the east of the day before—in enterprise, in energy, in the progressiveness of its people. He wants everybody in the old west to feel that the time has come to strike his tent and march on. He wants to offer them good government. He understands, being broadminded, that the ideas of man are of many kinds, social, religious, literary, aesthetic, mechanical, domestic; and that government is the great protection that is thrown around all these ideas, that government is the condition upon which they all live and develop. He wants them well-governed. He wants them broadly governed. Government, being society on the defensive, he wants society safely intrenched. Yet he does not want to play on the strings

of the old harpsichord; he knows that the wires of a piano yield no music if they hang loosely like a spider's web. He wants progress to stand a step behind his administration and he wants to hold the reins so tight that government will be directed by his hands. And yet, wanting to direct himself, the leader of his own party, in office for seven years and to-day stronger among the people than he was when first he was elected, he knows that there is no difference between narrowmindedness and egotism. He was the first to extend a welcome to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the national leader of the party he has opposed. And by doing so he has made himself stronger with his own party.

The coming of Laurier to the west will not add anything to history. He did not come asking for votes; no political crisis brought him; no emergency called him. But his visit—deprived of all political significance by the universal welcome in which Mr. McBride took leadership—gave to the west the occasion to set up a new mile post along the way of progress. It gave to the west the chance to make comparisons between the west of to-day and the west that Laurier saw seven years ago—a chance to fix a cause to the difference, a chance to explain growth, to retrospect, to reminiscence, to predict and to take a measure of its men. On the one side the west sees Laurier, the national figure, leader of the dominant federal party—keen-brained, honest, broad-minded, active, purposeful—an upbuilder. And on the other side it sees McBride, the provincial figure, leader of the dominant party in the province, keen-brained, honest, broad-minded, active, purposeful—another upbuilder. Both of them are constructive statesmen—Laurier, without a Wall Street to fetter him, a diplomat and a politician of the disappearing old school; and McBride, in whom the vigor of the west is combined with the culture of the east, a quiet, suave, pleasant, high-minded democrat, the premier



PREMIER MCBRIDE—A SNAP-SHOT MADE BY THE EDITOR LAST WEEK
ON THE GROUNDS OF THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, VICTORIA

of the end of out west, and yet a man who realizes that the problem of society is not to gather all people into one political party or into one church, but into one high civilization; who knows that civilization is the harmony of a thousand ideas; the confluence of many truths—truths of religion, of social life, of politics; who knows that culture is restless, ambitious, sensitive, always moving on; that it cannot be noisy over a small matter; that's unlike the Boston culture, that holds a lump of ice in each heart and invites Fred Douglass, the negro, to deliver a lecture and then denies him a bed because he is black. Premier McBride is building up in British Columbia a real democracy—a democracy in which there is room for all, in which no bargains are made for opportunity.

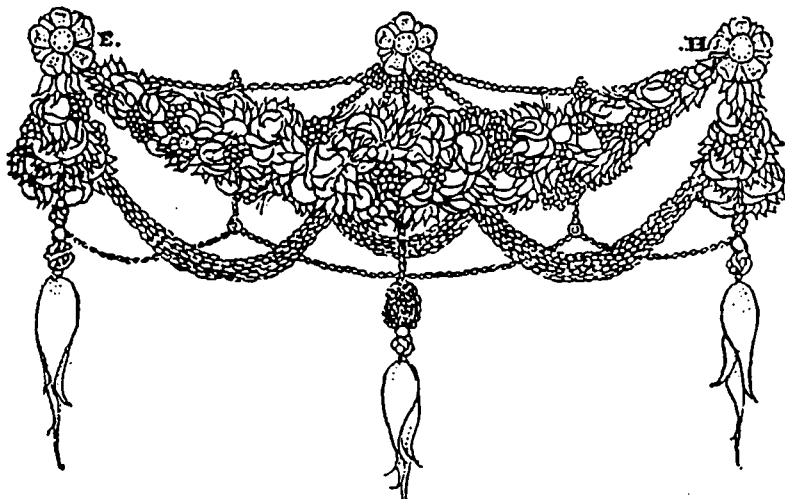
Laurier and McBride—builders of Canada and the west—explain as much as does the fertility of the soil of the Canadian west or its mineral wealth or its vast undeveloped plains the steady immigration from the United States, the rapid growth of the western provinces, the rise of the new cities. They represent the kind of men who are the public's servers in Canada, who are giving to the people not political strife, incompetent service, investigations of graft to take their minds away from work. And to good government in Canada the immigrant makes his first acknowledgment.

The meeting of two men like these will not make history in Canada. They represent only the common type of men who hold office in Canada—forceful, ruggedly honest men of the people.

A massive head set strongly on a gener-

ously proportioned body, fabricked without nerves; a full, fresh colored face that bears the marks of work; broad, fairly high forehead; a carefully cut nose; determined jaws; narrow, firm mouth; lips that can frame a smile to conceal an inward storm; keen eyes that always hold a challenge, that look straight at you and can express a world of contempt; a mass of hair turning from gray to white; every movement and look suggesting energy and vigor and spirit—that is Richard McBride.

He swings down the streets of Victoria like a plain citizen. He saunters along the cinder paths of the parliament building grounds, informally discussing governmental affairs with his ministers; he drops into the hotel for luncheon and nods to all his friends; he chats gaily over the telephone; he goes to a great deal of trouble to please some friend who never takes the trouble to vote. The Canadians like him; the English like him; the Americans like him; the Chinamen and Japanese and Hindoos know him and like him. He has been in office for seven years and hasn't yet been accused of having been bought by the railroads or by any of the other public utility monopolists. In his private life he seems to believe that there is a narrowness that injures and a breadth that injures. So he takes the middle path between both extremes. He understands that the progress of man is the progress of his wakefulness, the progress of his faculties of perception; that to be learned is only one-half of human perfection; to be alive is the other and greater half. He keeps himself awake—always awake to the steps of progress.





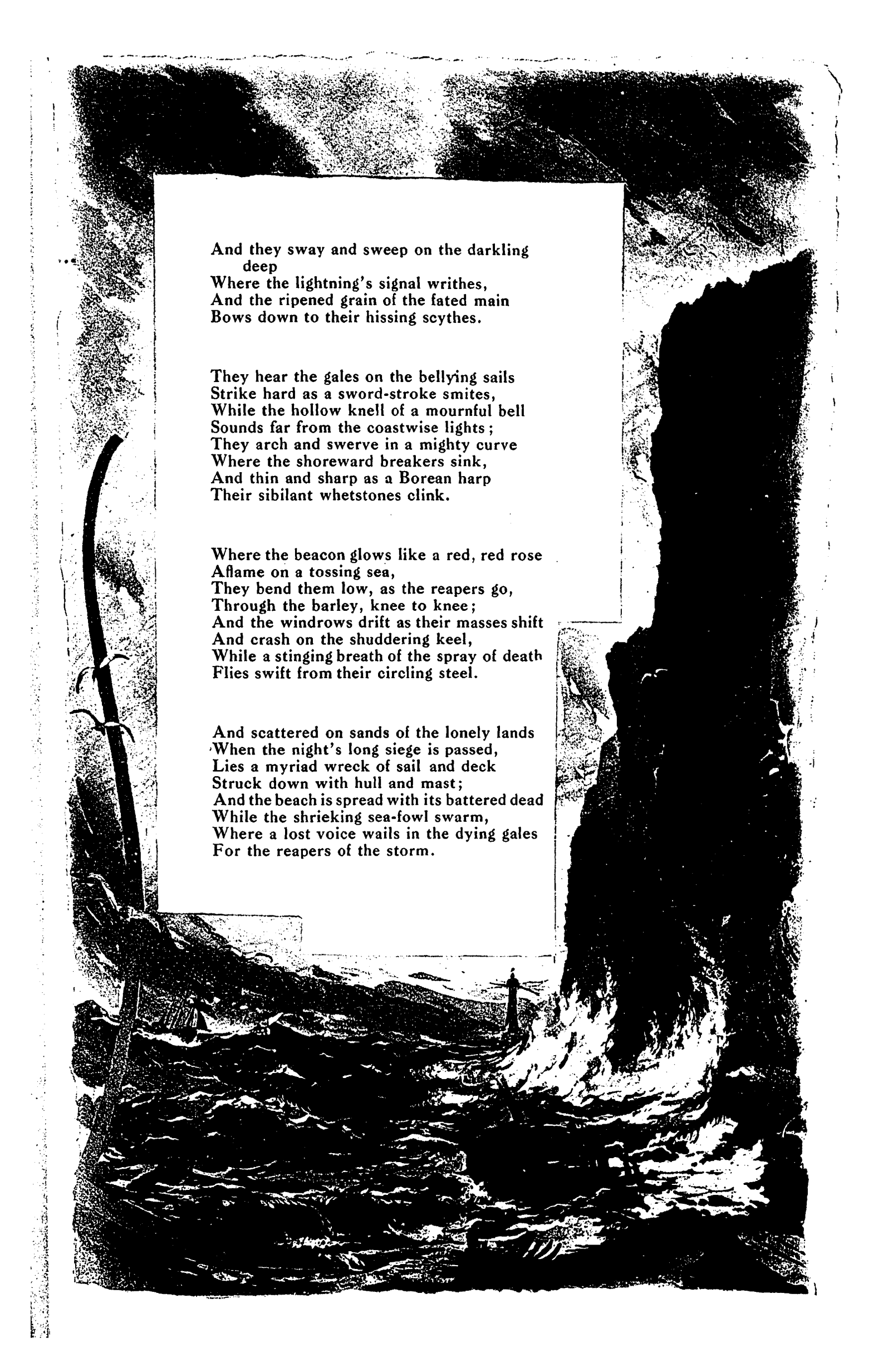
The Reapers

By Ernest McGaffey

To the tempest's call they have gathered all,
From the sea their hosts arise,
While the tall masts loom to a waiting doom,
Carved black on the sullen skies;
And to giant strides of the racing tides
For the harvest-trove they form,
Where lowering shades whet phantom blades
For the reapers of the storm.

With a crashing shock on the naked rock
They split, but together close;
Through jagged gates of the turbulent straits
Their glittering phalanx goes;
The mast-head lamps in the fog and damps
Gleam grey as the ghosts of dawn,
As with sickles keen o'er the billows green
The reapers follow on.

To the sough and swing of the wind's broad
wing
They march in a rhythmic line,
And their front rank dips where the stately
ships
Ride high on the tumbling brine;



And they sway and sweep on the darkling
deep
Where the lightning's signal writhes,
And the ripened grain of the fated main
Bows down to their hissing scythes.

They hear the gales on the bellying sails
Strike hard as a sword-stroke smites,
While the hollow knell of a mournful bell
Sounds far from the coastwise lights;
They arch and swerve in a mighty curve
Where the shoreward breakers sink,
And thin and sharp as a Borean harp
Their sibilant whetstones clink.

Where the beacon glows like a red, red rose
Aflame on a tossing sea,
They bend them low, as the reapers go,
Through the barley, knee to knee;
And the windrows drift as their masses shift
And crash on the shuddering keel,
While a stinging breath of the spray of death
Flies swift from their circling steel.

And scattered on sands of the lonely lands
When the night's long siege is passed,
Lies a myriad wreck of sail and deck
Struck down with hull and mast;
And the beach is spread with its battered dead
While the shrieking sea-fowl swarm,
Where a lost voice wails in the dying gales
For the reapers of the storm.

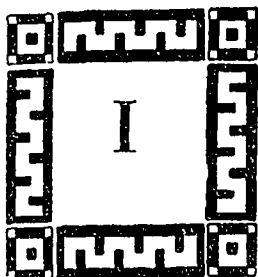
Laurier

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be one of the conspicuous men in the history of his day. His leadership reaches beyond his party to all the people and as a national figure he represents the kind of public men whose mental size and painstaking labors have distinguished public service in Canada. His generation will not fully appreciate him because of party differences. The name of Laurier will mean more and more to Canada as the years pass.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Some Personal Recollections of D. W. Higgins

FIRST EDITOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA'S FIRST NEWSPAPER



It was in the winter of 1871. For many days the House of Commons at Ottawa had been in labor. Able debates on a momentous question had been in progress, and the eloquent linguistic exchanges of the orators were often severe and cutting. The subject before the house was of great moment. It was destined to have an important bearing on the future of the young Dominion, which only three years before had emerged from a chaotic condition of rebellious and debt-ridden colonies, poor and discontented. In the midst of their political discontent and commercial adversity many people thought the only avenue of escape from the ills that beset them was to join the United States, and unofficial overtures to effect that end had already been made. The welding of the colonies of upper and lower Canada, with the maritime provinces, into one commonwealth had revived the hopes of the colonists, and there was a growing feeling of public confidence as to the future of the new confederation. At this time a movement, originating in England, had for its object the abandonment of the colonies. The London Times joined the Little Englanders of the day in a demand that the colonies, being a source of expense and weakness to the mother country, should be allowed to "slide." The movement was popular for a time, and it became quite a fad with many public men to advocate the "cutting of the painter," and leaving the colonies to drift whither they listed. The agitation for the confederation of the colonies checked the movement for the dismemberment of the empire, and the task of uniting British North America in one glorious pact went steadily on until the work had been accomplished, and the first ministry, with Sir John A. Macdonald as premier, was in power. This was in 1867.

Two years later found the ambitious young state closing a bargain for the purchase of the rights of the Hudson Bay Company in the Northwest and securing the same by the payment of £300,000 for land which is now worth many millions of pounds. All eyes were next turned toward British Columbia, which, with its 395,000 square miles of territory, its vast mineral and forest resources and its inexhaustible fisheries, was a crown colony, and stood alone and uncared for like a child with a cruel step-mother. The situation on the British Pacific was grave. With all her splendid resources, the development of which would mean wealth and prosperity, the country remained in a state of squalid poverty and wretchedness. The sparse population was starving in the midst of plenty; like Tantalus, the good things of life were stretched out, only to be snatched away as the poverty-stricken province reached out her hands to grasp the needed nutriment. In the midst of its poverty the new confederation extended its hand and invited British Columbia to enter the fold, so that British North America might be rounded off from ocean to ocean. British Columbians were at first disinclined to accept the offer, but when Sir John Macdonald agreed to submit to parliament a scheme which had for its chief obligation the construction of an overland railway through British territory within ten years the opposition of the Pacific colonists to federation ceased. At Ottawa and elsewhere throughout Canada the proposed terms were severely criticized. Several devoted friends of the government refused to vote for the measure; not a few absented when the vote was taken, and others voted against it. While the debate was at its height Sir John Macdonald fell ill and was forced to take to his bed. General regret was felt at this untoward incident, which threatened for a time to imperil the passage of the terms with British Columbia. The measure was then entrusted to the fostering care of Sir George

Cartier. Sir John's ablest and most trusted lieutenant. It was urged by many public men that the financial condition of the new commonwealth was unequal to the strain; that the total revenue did not exceed thirty millions, and that the passage of the measure would impose on the people an intolerable burden of debt, which would crush the life out of the young community and make it an easy prey for its powerful neighbor south of the line.

As the debate progressed the Premier, as I have said, was confined to his bed. For a time his recovery was doubtful, and the lifeblood ebbed and flowed in his veins. Perfect quiet was enjoined by the physicians, but each day the Premier insisted upon being furnished with a report of the progress of his pet scheme. Sir George Cartier did his work nobly and well. When at the close of a dismal and dreary winter's day the division bells rang, and members flocked into the chamber and took their seats to cast their votes, Sir George, leaping lightly forward, called out in a clear, ringing voice, "All Aboard for the West!" It was a message to his followers to vote for the measure and unite the West with the East. The cry electrified the house, the members proved equal to the occasion, and the bill passed with a rousing majority amid prolonged cheers.

The next season engineers were sent to the West to find a line for the transcontinental railway. The prairies of Manitoba and the Northwest and the mountains of British Columbia were explored and examined, and within two years after the passage of the terms construction east of the mountains was in full swing. The first Red rebellion checked the progress for a while, but after the disloyal element had been driven away the work was pushed with commendable celerity and vigor. For several years the people did not realize the full effect of the statesmanlike measure that has since produced such beneficial results and which, after a lapse of forty years, has placed Canada in the front rank of British colonies and created an era of prosperity in the land that even the long-headed and far-seeing men who steered the province into confederation had not anticipated. With the surveys completed, many months passed before a company that was willing to provide the funds necessary for the construction of the line could be found.

Sir Hugh Allan tried, but broke down; the Grand Trunk refused to entertain the scheme for a moment; the Londoners were appealed to in vain for funds for a syndicate to carry out the scheme. The country was denounced as an unknown land. British Columbia was a "sea of mountains" and the derelict of nations. The Great Lone Land was a barren waste, and the winters were so severe and the summers so short that crops and live stock could not be raised in the northwest territories or the Pacific province. After an anxious and trying period a syndicate, heavily bonused, was induced to take up the task, and in the midst of the negotiations Sir John Macdonald's government went down and the Mackenzie ministry succeeded. This ministry was suspected of a design to break faith with British Columbia. The railway east of the mountains was pushed rapidly, but no work was done in the western province. Public indignation manifested itself in public meetings, and the legislature passed severe resolutions calling on the Imperial government to compel Canada to comply with the terms of union or permit British Columbia to secede. A delegate from this province went to London, and as a result of his visit compensation was given the province for delays in railway work by the construction of the Esquimalt-Nanaimo Railway, the Dominion supplying \$750,000 in cash and the province donating two million acres of land on Vancouver Island and a tract of 3,500,000 acres of land in the northwest corner of the province. Those grants were believed at the time of the cession to be almost worthless. Within the past few weeks the coal contained in the two million acres on the island has been sold to an English syndicate headed by William Mackenzie for \$11,000,000; and the C. P. R., which bought the surface rights of the land, are believed to have cleared six million dollars through the sale of the timber thereon. The tract in the Northwest is worth \$5 an acre, for it has proved to be amongst the richest agricultural land in that section. Its appraised value is about \$17,500,000.

Before the settlement with British Columbia had been implemented the Mackenzie ministry was defeated at the polls, and Sir John Macdonald returned to office. He found that the line of railway through British Columbia had not been located, and lost little time in proving that he meant

to keep faith with the province. The work of exploration and survey was soon completed and the line selected. Then the second Reil rebellion broke out and caused a lamentable loss of life on both sides. It ended with the removal of the arch-rebel from the theater of human activity by the agency of a rope with a noose at one end and a hangman at the other.

From 1878 to 1896 the Conservative ministry continued in power, and it will not be denied that they pursued a progressive policy and tried to keep faith with British Columbia. The C. P. R. Railway was finally opened to traffic in 1886. A few years after the completion of the railway Sir John Macdonald died, full of years and honors. He was succeeded by Sir John Thompson, who, however, was not spared for many months to preside over the destinies of the confederation. While dining at the Queen's table he experienced an apoplectic stroke and died in Windsor Castle almost in the august presence of Her Majesty. Sir Mackenzie Bowell succeeded to the premiership, but his reign was short, and Sir Charles Tupper assumed the premiership. Upon an appeal to the country Sir Charles was defeated, and the present Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, leader of the Liberals, was called upon to form a government.

Sir Wilfrid had held a portfolio in the Mackenzie government. He was then quite a young man, but had shown marked ability in handling the affairs of his office. He was noted for his amiability and skill in debate. He seldom was known to lose his temper under the most irritating conditions, and his general good nature and winsome disposition are always referred to with pleasure, even by opponents. But although amiable to a degree, results have shown that he can be forceful and firm when occasion demands. Having laid his policy before the house, he carries it with a gentle persuasion that sweeps away opposition and retains the loyal support of his friends.

It was in the fall of 1894 that Sir Wilfrid Laurier paid his first visit to British Columbia. He was warmly received. He came then as a party man, as the accredited leader of the great Liberal party, and was received as such. Wherever he spoke he held his former supporters and made new ones. His eloquent words were listened to with deep interest. His charming person-

ality and "sunny" ways were irresistible, and when the general election of 1896 took place it was found that Sir Wilfrid had carried the country and that British Columbia had been won over to the support of the new government. The Liberals have since remained in power, winning four successful general elections by substantial majorities. One of the first triumphs of Sir Wilfrid was the settlement of the Manitoba school dispute. This had been a vexed question with the preceding ministry and was one of the causes that contributed to its defeat at the polls. Sir Wilfrid settled it to the satisfaction of both Protestants and Catholics before he had been six months in office, and the question ceased to be a political issue.

It is true that prior to the election of 1896, which resulted in the return of the Liberals to power, Sir Wilfrid declared in favor of a free trade policy, and many votes were cast for the Liberals with the understanding that the customs duties would be lowered. When it was found that the Liberal cause had prevailed the manufacturers of the country became alarmed at the prospect of losing the benefit of the measure of protection which had been secured by the "National Policy," as propounded by Sir John Macdonald. Deputations to protest against any important change in the scale of customs duties were numerous. The manufacturers were needlessly alarmed. The financial obligations of the country were so heavy that it was seen that a considerable reduction in the scale of duties would be impossible. The revenue collected under a system of free trade would be insignificant, and public works then under way or contemplated must be postponed, unless a system of direct taxation that would be grievously felt was substituted for customs duties. The idea of a general reduction was abandoned, but there was an important revision of the tariff. Articles that were found to be overprotected were subjected to a reduction. The free list of raw products not raised in Canada was lowered, and there was a general and just equalization of the whole scale.

Those changes gave satisfaction. There have been few if any complaints of inequality from either consumer or producer since the Liberal government attained power. The revenue of the Dominion has gone on steadily increasing until today it has reached

the one hundred million dollar mark and is rapidly growing, while the advancement of every branch of trade is unprecedented. Population and wealth have increased, and such is the feeling of security in Canadian enterprises that money is pouring in from the mother country and other parts of Europe for investment in lands, bonds and mines. While the principle of judiciously aiding Canadian manufacturers has been maintained, it was found possible to extend the benefit of a preferential tariff to the mother country, a concession which is enjoyed by no other nation. The result has been to greatly increase the volume of British trade with Canada. Germany and the United States objected to the preferential favor shown Great Britain. Germany imposed a sur-tax; but that did not affect the Canadian policy. Commercial treaties have since been made with Germany, the United States and France; and speaking in London the other day, Mr. Fielding, the Canadian Finance Minister, informed his cheering hearers that those treaties do not in any way affect the principle of English preferential duties which would be maintained at all hazards. This pledge of Mr. Fielding was repeated by the Premier when at Saskatoon and may be accepted as part of the Government policy that will be strictly adhered to.

The greatest achievement of the Laurier government is the scheme for a second transcontinental railway, which, traversing the center of Western Canada, furnishes the rich granaries of the West with facile and cheap means of communication with the seaboard and opens the great mineral, fossil and agricultural resources of British Columbia to the enterprise, the capital and the muscle of the world's people.

The building of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway was worthy of the statesmanlike mind that conceived it. There was opposition to the scheme in the ranks of the ministry. The Minister of Railways, Mr. Blair, resigned on account of it, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier accepted the responsibility of placing the Grand Trunk Pacific before the country as his own personal measure. He was sustained by the house and the country, and to that great conception is mainly due the prosperity which today meets us on every side in British Columbia and the Northwest. A stretch of country which had lain unimproved through count-

less ages has been redeemed and made to contribute toward the support and enrichment of the present generation and of generations still to come. To the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific, more than to any other cause, may be attributed our rapid advance in the past few years; and as I write engineers who are to run lines for the Hudson Bay Railway and the Georgian Bay Canal are in the field, and those great works will soon be under contract. On all sides Sir Wilfrid will see in the West evidences of progress and contentment, the outcome of his policy, and many express the opinion that the population of the Dominion, when the footing up of the figures of the next census shall be made, will be shown to have reached at least eight millions.

Because Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a French-Canadian a few unjust men affect to believe that he is disloyal to British rule. This is only an affectation; it is not a belief that is entertained by thoughtful or fair-minded persons. Sensible people laugh at it, for do not the public and private acts of the Canadian Premier show that he is loyal to the empire and that he places his allegiance to the British Crown beyond and above any other consideration?

When the visit of Sir Wilfrid was first planned it was urged by the Conservatives in the province that he should be received as a distinguished Canadian, and not as the leader of a great party. Agreeing with this sentiment, Premier McBride extended to the gallant knight the courtesies of the local government. Sir Wilfrid's tour through the prairies has been marked by a popular enthusiasm that speaks well for the wisdom and greatness of his Government's policy and the personal magnetism which next to his consistent advocacy of measures that contribute to the advancement of his country have made him a leader among men. Appreciative crowds have flocked to welcome him and listen to his eloquent and impressive speeches.

During his term of office Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been called on to grapple with many momentous issues. In every case, to contend, these issues have been met in an able and statesmanlike manner, and difficulties that at first seemed insurmountable have been conquered. There is a difference of opinion with respect to the creation of a Canadian navy and the establishment

of an arsenal and shipyards where our vessels may be constructed, repaired and manned for service, but the fact remains that parliament has endorsed the scheme, and it becomes the duty of all loyal men to extend their support and sympathy to the government policy and cease from advancing objections and placing obstacles in the way of the carrying out of the policy of naval defense before giving it a fair trial.

Among the many beneficial changes that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has brought about is the reduction of the postal rates. Following the footsteps of the late Sir Rowland Hill, the English postal reformer and father of the penny postage in Great Britain, letter rates to England have been reduced from five cents to two cents, and throughout the Dominion from three cents to two cents. When this reduction was announced it was believed by some that a deficit would result. Instead a handsome balance in favor of the postal service is shown each year. In the United States the postal deficit runs into many millions, and all efforts to check the waste have failed.

The navigation of our inland and coastal waters by the judicious establishment of beacons, lights and buoys and the use of powerful dredges, has become comparatively safe. Visiting Americans are struck at the excellence of our navigation facilities and declare that they are superior to their own. During the months that Hon. William Templeman acted as Minister of Marine he brought about many of the reforms and introduced many improvements which have proved so satisfactory. The St. Lawrence and its approaches are as well lighted as Montreal streets, and the navigation of Canada's great waterway is a good deal safer than the streets of our large cities

when an automobile is being driven through them.

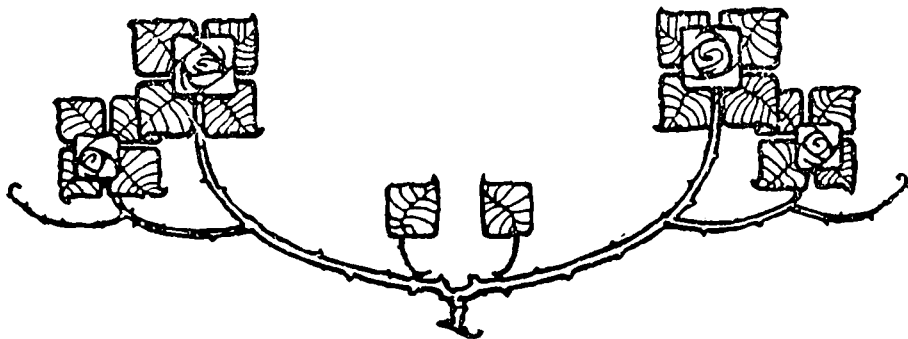
But it is not intended to point out all the good things that have been effected by our First Citizen during his long term of office. He has disappointed even his friends by the excellence of his judgment, the clearness of his vision, the wisdom of his policy. Mistakes have been made, but they have not been of much importance, nor have they detracted from the value of the Liberal policy to the country at large or dimmed the brilliancy of the official career of Canada's First Citizen, whose presence amongst us we are about to welcome. Under his prudent rule Canadians have seen the country advance in influence, population and prosperity, until today from the humble position of a third-rate colony she ranks first among Britain's dependencies—the most brilliant gem in the colonial setting of the Imperial Crown.

New towns and cities are springing up along the line of the new railway; telegraphic communication has been established with the remotest hamlets, and mail facilities are placed within the reach of the dwellers of the far-away North. All is rush and bustle and activity, and prosperity abounds everywhere, while life and property are secure under the wise administration of the laws.

The future of Canada is assured. When as an overseas member of the great Imperial family our representatives shall sit in the Imperial parliament, our interests will be so interlaced with those of the mother country that a blow struck at one branch of the family will be felt and resented by all.

"For, come what may, whose favor need we court,

And, under God, whose thunder need we fear?"





Nature's Hired Man

By John Kendrick Bangs

Diggin' in the earth,
Helpin' things to grow,
Foolin' with a rake,
Flirtin' with a hoe.

Waterin' the plants,
Pullin' up the weeds,
Gatherin' the stones,
Puttin' in the seeds.

On your face and hands
Pilin' up a tan;
That's the job for me--
Nature's hired man.

Wages best of all,
Better far than wealth,
Paid in good fresh air,
And a lot o' health.

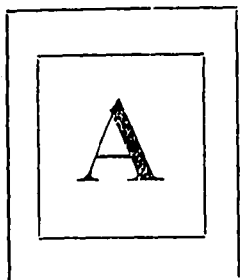
Never any chance
Of your gettin' fired,
And when night comes on
Knowin' why you're tired.

Nature's hired man--
That's the job for me,
With the birds and flowers
For society.

Let the other feller
For the dollar scratch--
I am quite contented
In the garden patch.

The Place of Wit *and* Humor in the Canadian Parliament

By A. C. Campbell



AS becomes the representative body of a nation with a most hopeful outlook, the Canadian Parliament is a body, on the whole, good-humored and light-hearted. Its members take themselves and positions quite seriously; the dominant note of the discussion is that of nation-building and empire-building, and every member of either of the two chambers seems to regard himself as a toiler at the foundations of a structure which is, one day, to overshadow the world. But there is confidence in every word and this confidence breeds a spirit which runs from wit to the extreme of burlesque.

The tone of Parliament is given by the man who leads and dominates the popular chamber, Sir Wilfred Laurier, the veteran prime minister whose name is known throughout the world as a British subject of French extraction who is almost more British than the King.

Sir Wilfred Laurier is not by any means a brilliant humorist. He has an element of true humor which many so-called humorists lack, and that is a profound respect for the feelings of others, a courtesy which never fails, a geniality and urbanity which compel the regard even of his strongest opponents.

In another respect also, Laurier has, in part, the making of a wit, for, as a phrasemaker, he has no superior among his compatriots. Canadians everywhere today are repeating a word spoken by Laurier several years ago. . . . "As the nineteenth century was the century of the United States, so the twentieth century is Canada's century."

Early in his career as the leader of the party, this great Canadian indicated the policy to which he has ever since been true.

Illustrating his point with Aesop's fable of the contest of the wind and the sun in depriving the man of his coat, Laurier declared himself to be "For the sunny ways of conciliation and patriotism." Friends have repeated this phrase and opponents have jibed at it ever since, and today the few who care to deride him speak of him as "Lord Sunny-ways."

Laurier never attempts a real joke when speaking in Parliament. Whether it be that, like Joe Gargery, he fears that he would spoil it, or whether he finds that it pays better to leave joking to those of less dignified positions, the fact remains. When he feels the need of rallying his supporters around him, he will utter some word of good-natured pleasantry, which is usually enough to raise a laugh—for a popular prime minister is always sure that even his feeblest humorisms will be appreciated.

The other side of the House is led by a man in many respects like Laurier himself, probably a much better lawyer than the prime minister, but not so much a poet and therefore not so good an orator. If there be in the House of Commons a man who excels Laurier in thoughtfulness for others, and consideration even for his bitterest opponents, that man is Mr. R. L. Borden, the leader of His Majesty's loyal opposition. In the rough and tumble of political struggle, it is necessary for men to give as well as to receive hard knocks, but Robert Laird Borden never struck a man when he was down nor did he ever speak a word in which there was a trace of malice.

It must be a strong sense of humor that gives him this tolerance of opposing opinions, but that sense of humor does not translate itself in words or phrases that raise a laugh.

Supporting Mr. Borden is Hon. George E. Foster, at one time Minister of Finance, and the ablest orator on the Conservative

side of the House. As a vituperative humorist, Mr. Foster has had few equals in Canadian public life. His oratory is not coined in phrases that pass current, but is rather a series of motion pictures which produce a tremendous impression as they go, but are apt to be forgotten. When he throws the action of his opponents upon the screen of his oratory, the enjoyment with which he is followed by his friends and the anger aroused among his opponents is each in its way a tribute to the orator's skill. Yet, there is no man in public life anywhere with such power of restraint in speech or such ability to gauge to a nicety the effect of even an inflection of the voice. These qualities were notably called into play some years ago, shortly after the defeat of Foster's party had brought into office a body of opponents who were rather inclined to make much of their conquest. Foster was making a characteristically earnest criticism of some of the government's actions. A government supporter whose florid face and evening dress—the time was near midnight—indicated too much attention to the post-prandial wine interrupted Foster with foolish and half-maudlin jibes. Seeing the man's condition, Foster tried to put him off with a word and to proceed with his argument. But the bibulist would not be silent. Foster might easily have appealed to the Chair, but that would have been a scene, and every word would have gone down on the official verbatim record. He might have run his opponent through with the rapier thrusts of denunciation of which he is a master, but this also would have stood in the record, an extreme punishment for a simple case of "drunk and disorderly." But the official record takes no account of the tone in which a word is spoken, and realizing this, Foster turned upon his man and with flashing eyes and levelled finger said sharply, "If my honorable friend who interrupts me would give a little "sober"—(a pause long enough to allow every shade of meaning of that word to be duly considered)—"thought to this subject, he would agree with everything I say." Sober or drunk, there were no further interruptions.

A new man in the House who promises to take Foster's place as a vitriolic denouncer of his opponents is Glen Campbell, of Manitoba. Mr. Campbell is a true Westerner, a native of the plains and a des-

endant of Hudson's Bay Company men. Name and tongue betray his Scotch ancestry.

His own enjoyment of the process of skinning his opponents is indicated by an incident of the session just closed. Taking objection to words uttered by a Mr. McLean, of Ontario, Campbell said that never until those words were uttered had he felt ashamed of having Scotch blood in his veins. It could not be denied, of course, that in the old days, some Scotchmen had been farm raiders and cattle-lifters, "but even so, Mr. Speaker, you will agree with me that this honorable gentleman is a degenerate son of the race." Mr. Speaker, instead of agreeing as he was asked to do, promptly called Campbell to order for overstepping the rules of debate. "Mr. Speaker," replied Campbell, in a tone which was far from indicating repentance, "I bow to your ruling, and wholly and unreservedly withdraw that expression, but I hope you will not deny me the pleasant recollection of having used it." No other man, in the Canadian parliament, at any rate, had ever shown how to withdraw and repeat an insulting expression in the same breath, and, withal, so to amuse his hearers as to carry off triumphantly his bare-faced but clever fraud.

To fully realize the good-nature of the Canadian House of Commons, one should attend at the end of some long and important debate when a full-dress party vote is to be recorded. These votes usually take place in the early hours of the morning, for there are always a few last speeches to be made which are crowded in after the usual hour of adjournment. The Whips have been busy for weeks preparing for this vote, and every man who is not kept away by some matter of life or death is in his place. The more the vote endangers the political lives of a number in the House, the greater the spirit of jollity that seems to rule the occasion. While the last few stragglers are being looked up in smoking rooms, and offices, there is always a call for a song; and, as the most vivacious members are the French Canadians, and as the spirit of bonhomie amongst them is greater than amongst those of the English-speaking races, the response usually comes in the form of some such ancient *chanson* as "Alouette," "Brigadier," "Malbrouck," or some of the other memories of Normandy.

and Brittany which have survived among the French in Canada and are sung everywhere amongst that mirthful and good-hearted people. French and English alike join in the refrain, and every verse is vociferously applauded. Meantime, schoolboy pranks are played, such as knocking off the hat of a dignified member with some such missile as a blue-book, throwing paper darts from side to side of the House or calling upon some silent member for a speech which everybody knows cannot be made after the vote has been called. At length the laggards have been brought together and are driven in like stray sheep with the whips following, and the advent of these party officers is welcomed with a final burst of cheering before all settle down to the serious business of recording opinion, yea, or nay, on the subject before the House.

This is the Canadian House of Commons of today.

The traditional House is one in which humor was always a strong feature. The man who more than any other gave form and direction to the House of Commons was Sir John A. Macdonald, twice Prime Minister, whose second term of office ended only with his death in 1891. This man had a genius for uniting discordant elements among his supporters, but no less a genius for driving all his opponents into one pen and that so arranged that he could watch their every move. He aroused even more intense love and devotion than Sir Wilfrid Laurier has ever been able to command, but, on the other hand, he was the object of detestation by his opponents such as Laurier has never been called upon to endure.

Of all the means by which Sir John Macdonald made and maintained this power, his gifts as a humorist were not the least important. The most grievous of his detractors was Sir Richard Cartwright, now Minister of Trade and Commerce, an orator of the Dreadnought class. But with a tag and a story, Macdonald made the guns of this Dreadnought practically ineffective.

"Blue-ruin Dick," was the name he gave to Cartwright, and the name stuck, and sticks today though Macdonald has been so

long in his grave and Cartwright so long in office. And the story was about an old Newfoundland sea captain who had cruised for several years among the sunny isles of the Pacific. Returning to his native shores, he was greeted by the Nor'easter and the fog. Buttoning his jacket tight about him, he looked around with a grin of complete satisfaction and said, "Aha! this is something like weather; none of your infernal blue skies for me."

In Canadian politics, they tell stories about "John A.," as he is still affectionately called, just as in British politics, they tell about his great prototype, "Dizzy." He could see some ludicrous likeness where no one else could see it, and, as his fund of anecdote seemed to be inexhaustible he could always rouse his followers to mirth and his opponents to silent fury by some well-timed and usually remorseless touch of humor.

With such a leader, it can be well believed, humor was highly regarded in the Canadian Parliament of these days.

The tradition was continued after Sir John Macdonald's death especially by Nicholas Flood Davin, an Irishman, and, in a purely literary sense, almost the most brilliant man Canadian public life has ever known. Davin consciously emulated the triumphs of Sheridan, Sidney Smith, Douglas Jerrold, and other great wits of Britain. A lawyer by profession, he was a man of letters by avocation and a politician by enthusiasm.

On one occasion, he was fiercely assailed by a Western member whose sense of humor was merely rudimentary and who had no misgivings about using such powers as he possessed or applying such rods as he could command. Rising to what he regarded as a height of denunciation, he intimated that in his opinion Davin "had rooms to let in his upper story." Davin was allowed a moment to reply. He did not deny the charge, but expressed the opinion that his opponent was in a similar condition. "He also has rooms to let in his upper story," said Davin, "but there is this difference between us—that mine are furnished." The joke was hugely enjoyed but by nobody more than by Davin himself.

Alone !

By Richard LeGalliene

I MIGHT have dined with the Beautiful, or have sent a telegraphic invitation to the Witty; I might have sat at a meal with the Wise; but no! I would dine instead with the memories of dinners that were gone, and as the music did Miltonic battle near the ceiling, marched with clashing tread, or danced on myriad silken feet, wailed like the winds of the world, or laughed like the sun; my solitude peopled awhile with shapes fair and kind, who sat with me and lifted the glass and gave me their deep eyes; ladies who had intelligence in love, as Dante wrote, ladies of great gentleness and consolation, for whom God be thanked. But always in my ears, whatever the piece that was a-playing, the music came sweeping with dark surge across my fantasy, as though a sudden wind had opened a warm window, and let in a black night of homeless seas.

For in truth one I loved was out to-night on dark seas. She fares out across an ocean I have never sailed, to a land which no man knows; and for her voyage she has only her silver feet, walking the inky waters, and the great light of her holy face to guide her steps. Ah! that I were with her to-night, walking hand in hand o'er those dark waters! Oh, wherefore ship away this companionless, fearless little voyager? Was it that I was unworthy to voyage these seas with you, that the weight of my mortality would have dragged down your bright immortality—youngest of the immortals! From that sea which the Divine alone may tread, comes back no answer, nor light of any star; but there has stolen to my side and kissed my brow a shape dearer than all the rest, dear beyond dearness; a little earthly-heavenly shape who always comes when the rest have gone, and loves to find me sitting alone. She it is who leans her cheek against mine, as I try to read the beautiful words out of the dead man's book at my side; she it is who whispers that we shall be too late to find a seat in the pit unless we hurry, and she it is who gaily takes my arm as we trot off together on happy feet. The great commissionaire takes no note of her, he thinks I am alone; besides we seldom go in hansoms, and seldom sit in stalls. Enough, O, Music! be merciful! Be lonely no more, lest you break the heart of the lonely.

Ah! you have never seen her! I whisper to myself as the waiter brings me my coffee—and I look at him again with a certain curiosity as I think that he has never seen her!

How British Columbia Became a Canadian Province Instead of an American State

By D. W. Higgins



M

MORE than sixty years ago the statesmen of both Great Britain and the United States were exchanging sharp diplomatic notes, and a long war between the two countries seemed imminent. The matter at issue was the definition of the boundary line on the Pacific Northwest. The Americans claimed that the line should traverse the 54.40 parallel of latitude. The British replied that their line should follow the same parallel, and the adoption of that line would have made Washington territory and Oregon British property. Both countries based their claims on preoccupation. Our statesmen put forth the Hudson Bay occupation since the last half of the eighteenth century as a basis of their claim. The Americans rested on John Jacob Astor's establishment of a fur-trading post at Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia river.

At that time California belonged to Mexico and was not included in the controversy, although at a very early date a Hudson Bay trading post was established at San Francisco with the consent of the Mexican government. While the controversy still raged and the diplomatic heat in both countries was approaching the boiling temperature war broke out between the United States and Mexico, and the latter country was invaded by armies from the North. The California coast was undefended by a single Mexican gun or a single Mexican soldier. Gold was believed to exist there, and the pastoral and agricultural wealth of the land had been proved by the Jesuits, who early established colonies and planted corn with one hand, while they planted the Cross among the native tribes with the other.

The eyes of both Britain and America were directed to California at this time, and while the armies of the United States were fighting at the East a man-of-war was despatched from Plymouth around the Horn, with instructions to occupy California and take possession of it in the name of the Queen. Acting under similar instructions an American man-of-war had left the port of New York, sailed around the Horn and reached Monterey harbor only one day in advance of the British man-of-war. Both English and Americans were greatly surprised at this incident. Each threatened to attack the other. The Americans landed a force of marines and threw up breastworks preparatory to giving the British a very warm reception if they should attempt to dispossess them. The British captain, after a brief stay, deemed it unwise to attack the Americans in the absence of instructions from the home government and finally sailed away. California was therefore a loss to the British crown by the brief space of a summer's day. The United States government, having defeated Mexico, purchased California, Arizona and New Mexico, and those States are today members of the Sisterhood of the Republic.

Meanwhile negotiations with respect to the boundary line between the two contending countries were approaching a climax. The United States congress was in session, and fiery speeches were made in support of the American pretensions. One of the most energetic and eloquent members adopted vigorous language in advancing his views. He declared that the proper boundary line was the 54.40 parallel of latitude, and that Britain hoped to win by a resort to bluster and bounce. Her claims were fraudulent; her evidence was purchased and was a structure of falsehood and chicanery. If America should retire one inch

from her contentions she would be disgraced in the eyes of the world and sink to the position of a third-rate power. Congress adjourned without arriving at a definite decision, and the excitement in both countries continued unabated.

During the congressional recess representatives from both countries were instructed to proceed to the coast and examine and report upon the value of the country in dispute. The Aberdeen Ministry was then in power in England, and by a strange (some think an unfortunate) coincidence a brother of the British Premier commanded a warship and was then on the Pacific Coast station (Esquimalt). This gentleman was instructed to visit the disputed land and report upon its capabilities immediately to the government in London. He sailed into Columbia river, the chief waterway of Oregon, and came to anchor off the fur-trading village of Astoria, then owned by John Jacob Astor. The salmon were running strong; the river was alive with them. They came up the stream in countless shoals from the unknown seas where they had reached maturity, and swam unmolested, except by the natives, toward their favorite spawning grounds. The sailors of the warship were sent out with shovels, and even with their naked hands, to catch the fish. They soon filled their boats with the finny visitors, and I have no doubt, enjoyed salmon steak so long as the run continued.

Now, it happened that the captain of the warship was a keen sportsman. In his young days he had whipped the streams of Scotland and had caught the lordly salmon with a fly. Fishing with a fly is an art, as well as a pastime, and the captain disdained to recognize as true sport fish that were caught by shovel or by hand. He had brought from the old country his tackle and offered the fly to the salmon that were running up Columbia river. To his surprise, not to say disgust, the fish declined to notice the tempting morsel, and of the many millions that passed up the stream not one would accept the offer by swallowing the bait. They just pushed it aside with their noses and swam on. After many hours passed in fruitless efforts to beguile the fish the captain abandoned the task. He went further, he wrote a despatch to his brother in which he classed the country as not worth a damn. Range after range of

mountains, bad harbours, an inaccessible coast, hostile savages, little arable land, no minerals in sight, and—worse than all—the salmon would not rise to the fly!

The American commissioners meanwhile passed the summer inspecting the land and the coast. I am not aware that they essayed to catch the elusive salmon with the deceptive fly, but they condemned the country as barren, inaccessible, and only fit for wild beasts and wild men to roam over, and, like the Swiss chamois, pick up a scanty living from the mountainsides or catch a few fish in the streams, which were frozen solid in the winter and became un-navigable torrents in the summer.

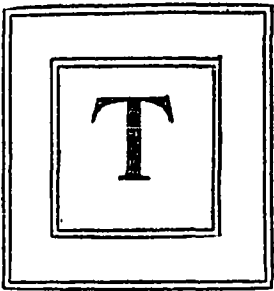
When congress again assembled it was found that a change of sentiment had come over the members. The cry of "Fifty-Four Forty or Fight" was no longer heard. The report of the commission had been received. It was disappointing, and its influence was overpowering. The country involved in the controversy they declared was not worth fighting for, and a compromise with Great Britain on the best terms that could be arranged was urged. In London the report of Lord Aberdeen's brother had also been received; it was felt that a land in which the salmon would not rise to the fly was not worthy the shedding of the blood of a single soldier or sailor, and it was decided to make the best possible terms with the United States. Senator Benton, of Missouri, after reading the report of the American commission, said that the land then known as New Caledonia, now called British Columbia, was a derelict of nations not worth the powder that would be expended in an effort to hold it. And so, after a long and bitter discussion and stormy threats, a compromise was arrived at. England consented to abandon her claim to Oregon and Washington Territory, and the United States agreed to shift the line to the forty-ninth parallel, throwing into British hands the coast line, all of Vancouver Island, the southern part of which juts into the Straits of Fuca at 48.40, the Queen Charlotte group and other islands.

Had the American pretensions been recognized the whole of British Columbia and the entire British Pacific Coast line, including the islands, would today have been owned by the Americans.

Phoebe of the Three Pigeons

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR

By Sewell Ford



HE landlord of The Three Pigeons stood in the doorway watching the rainbow which marked the recent retreat of a June shower. The beat of hoofs drew his gaze from

the eastern sky and he turned to look down the high road which stretched away to the south. As the rider approached a frown appeared on the landlord's florid face.

"Good day to you, Neighbor Tunsten," was the cheery salutation of the young man as he alighted under the swinging sign.

"Huh," grunted the landlord, "You ride as if good horses were as plenty as worthless dragoons."

"Neither horse nor man is spared in the service of the Continental Government," returned the rider, a touch of anger in his tone. "But the beast is well blown," he continued more pleasantly. "I counted on exchanging her here for a fresh mount."

"So? Then you made a miscount of it, Master Wade."

"But my business presses. You well know this quarter is not safe for such as I these days."

"Then such as you should stay away. If you had, my stable would not now be empty."

"How? Have the raiders paid you a visit? I am ill pleased to hear it, Neighbor Tunsten, but I fear some of our patriots have little respect for those who hold Tory sentiments."

"I am neither Tory nor rebel," growled Tunsten.

"Well, well," replied Wade, "be it so. I shall have to risk an hour's stay with you. There's grain in your bins yet, I hope?"

"Help yourself; that's what the others do."

When the dragoon returned from the

stable he sank with a sigh of satisfaction into a chair by a table and asked: "And how is it with Mistress Phoebe?"

"You need not concern yourself with Mistress Phoebe, Master Wade. Her interests are not with roving rebels."

"Perhaps not; but I'll wager there's one she's not forgotten."

"Think you so? We will see. Do you intend to sup?"

"Why, yes, I think my purse can afford something modest."

"Phoebe! Phoebe!" called the landlord.

The young woman came in with down-cast eyes and flushed cheeks.

"Well, well, Mistress Phoebe. It is good to see you again," said Wade, as he arose and stretched out his hand.

"There are cakes and cold meat pie, sir," said Phoebe, without looking up.

For a moment Wade looked blankly from father to daughter, and then gave his order in sullen tones. The landlord, who had watched them both keenly, smiled grimly.

From time to time as he ate, the dragoon glanced nervously at the door. When he had finished, he left the landlord silently smoking his pipe in the rear of the tap-room and went outside, where, from the green-bowered doorway, he could command a view of the road for a quarter of a mile to the south. He had stood there but a few moments when he heard a rustling on the other side of the trellis.

"Nathan!" whispered a voice almost in his ear.

"What! Phoebe?" he exclaimed, and made a movement to go around the screen of vines.

"Sh-h-h-h," whispered the voice. "Stay where you are. Here—here's my hand," and a plump pink hand was pushed through the leaves. Wade grasped and kissed it.

"Stop, stop, Nathan, and listen. Why are you here?"

"First tell me why you are there?"

"Because I am disobeying my father."

"Then let me disobey him, too, and come around with you."

"No, no. He would miss you and suspect me. Stay there and answer."

"Then he has not wholly made a Tory of you yet?"

"Nathan, I am going if you do not answer. Why are you here?"

"Because I cannot go on until my horse is rested."

"Go on where?"

"To Tappan."

"Then you rode from the south?"

"Yes, would you have me ride to the south?"

"But you did. Why?"

"Because I was sent, Phoebe."

"Into the British lines?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Nathan, what if you had been caught?"

"But I was not, Phoebe."

"No, but if you had? Oh, I wish I knew when or how"——

The sentence died unfinished on her lips. In the distance, far down the road where the evening shadows merged into darkness, they could hear the approaching clatter of horses hard ridden.

"Oh, they are coming! They will find you! Run!"

"Perhaps they'll pass," said Wade, coolly.

"No, no, they'll surely stop. Come, quickly now," and, stepping out from her hiding place, she drew the dragoon after her and softly opened the door which led into the big front room adjoining the tap-room.

"Now you must hide until after they are gone," she said, half in command, half pleadingly.

"Wait until I see from whom I am hiding," said Wade.

"No, no. Come now," she insisted.

But Wade was obstinate and stood looking out of the window until he saw a squad of red-coated troopers draw rein before the tavern.

"Quick, follow me," said Phoebe, and she led the way to the big kitchen in the rear as the landlord withdrew his long-stemmed pipe from his lips to move reluctantly to the door of the tap-room.

"Stay here until I see what is their errand," she said, and went to stand behind her father.

"Did a rebel dragoon pass by but now?" asked one of the troopers.

"None such passed here," answered Tunsten.

"Then he stopped?"

"I keep a public tavern; he might."

"He is here now, you say?"

"That I said not. You have eyes of your own."

"Search the house," ordered the spokesman.

While the troopers were securing their horses, Phoebe sped to the kitchen.

"They're going to search the house. They're coming! You're lost!"

"What is their number?" asked he.

"Six."

"There'll be two less in a moment. Good-bye, Phoebe," and he gently pushed her towards the door.

"No, no, you must not. I have it. Quick—the oven—you'll be safe there," and she swung open the big door of the cavernous brick oven which flanked the great fireplace.

"No, Phoebe, I am no rat to run to my hole."

"Then give me a pistol, too."

Wade read determination in the clear eyes and pale, tightly shut lips.

"No," he said. Then, putting up his pistols, he silently climbed into the oven, the door of which Phoebe left slightly ajar.

Two of the troopers were guarding the tap-room door with drawn pistols, two were exploring the front room and the other two could be heard tramping about above stairs, their spurs jingling menacingly as they stamped around. She found her father sitting in his accustomed place, smoking his pipe as stolidly as if nothing out of the ordinary were occurring.

"Father," she began tremblingly, "if they should find him, what"——

"Stop," said Tunsten sternly, "the affair is not ours. What were you doing in the kitchen a moment ago?"

"I—I was putting something in the oven."

The landlord fastened his sharp eyes on hers, leaned forward and asked meaningly:

"To bake?"

"Ye-e-es."

"Then attend well to your fire."

Phoebe returned to the kitchen, took the cloth cover from a large tin of dough that had been put by the settle to rise for the next day's baking, and placed it in the front

part of the oven. As she did so she whispered:

"I must stir up the fire, but the flue damper is turned, so that little heat will reach you. Can you breathe with the door thus?"

"Oh, yes, I am very comfortable," said Wade. "I needed a little heat anyway, to dry my clothes."

Then Phoebe lighted the candles and sat down with her knitting. A moment later two troopers came in, looked around the bare room, peered up the wide-mouthed fireplace and went back into the tap-room. The others had been equally unsuccessful. The six held a council of war, and then the spokesman addressed the landlord:

"Look you, Master Innkeeper, you have a rebel dragoon hidden about your premises."

"I have hidden no one," returned Tunsten. "If he be here he has hidden himself."

"Be that as it may, you must find him for us. If you fail, we shall burn him out whether you are loyalist or no."

"Have you made your search thorough?"

"Aye, that we have."

"Then you looked in the bake oven?"

"Oh, ho! the clever rascal," exclaimed one of the troopers, who had visited the kitchen, as he started again in that direction.

"Hold, come back," ordered the captain of the squad.

Then he drew them into a corner of the room. A low-toned consultation was held, which ended in a roar of laughter from the troop.

"We wronged you, Master Innkeeper," said the captain when they had ended their confab. "You are a worthy subject of King George and we would have you drink with us to his Majesty. Give us your best Hollands."

After drinking the toast, Tunsten went to the kitchen and ordered Phoebe to go to her chamber. She had taken up her candle to obey, when her father stopped her.

"See here, young mistress. Is this the manner in which you leave your dampers for baking?"

"I—I forgot," she faltered.

"Then turn them as they should be turned."

The hand in which Phoebe held the candle trembled for an instant. Then it steadied and she turned to her father.

"I will not."

"What!" thundered the astonished landlord.

Without making reply, Phoebe left the room and ascended the stairs.

Muttering an oath under his breath, Tunsten turned the dampers himself, threw a fresh log on the fire and returned to the tap-room, where the troopers, pistols in hand, sat in a semi-circle facing the kitchen door. From their position they could see plainly the big door of the oven behind which lay the dragoon. Their perfect command of the situation moved them to coarse jests. They spoke of "baked Yankee" and "roast rebel," and roared as they spoke.

"About what length of time does it require to bring your oven to the baking point, Master Innkeeper?" asked the captain of the squad, after they had sat thus for some twenty minutes.

"A full three-quarters of an hour, at least," said Tunsten.

"Then the fox must soon leave his hole, eh?"

"Think you he's a salamander?" and the landlord grinned grimly.

Thus with cheerful bandinage the time slipped on. But the oven door moved not.

"These cursed rebels are as green as swamp saplings," said a trooper. "Stir up your fire, man, we cannot spend a night roasting one dragoon."

"Why not shut the oven door?" suggested another, as Tunsten moved to obey the order.

"No, that would finish him too quickly and spoil the sport," said the captain. "He will soon be crawling out and begging for quarter."

"Heard you that noise?" suddenly asked a trooper.

The group listened intently.

"It was the horses stamping without," said the captain.

But soldiers dislike to play at a waiting game.

"I'm for taking the rebel half baked," said one.

"And I," said another.

"Well, haul him out," agreed the captain, "but beware or you will burn your fingers."

Leaving Tunsten in the tap-room, the six formed a group around the oven door.

"Come now, Master Rebel. Think you've cooked enough?" called one.

There was no answer.

"What, you'd rather bake than fight? Well, we'll take you half done," and he flung open the door.

"How now, landlord? Here's treachery! The rascal's gone!" shouted a trooper.

"Gone?" echoed the rest.

"Gone!" exclaimed Tunsten, in a tone of evident astonishment. "It's out of reason."

"Out of treason, more likely," snarled the captain. "There's a hole in the rear of your oven, you old blockhead. I can see the stars through it."

Not until he had stuck his head into the oven could Tunsten be convinced.

"By the king's crown, gentlemen, but this puzzles me sore," he said, turning to the angry troopers with a bewildered air.

"Aye, and well it may," put in the captain.

"I helped lay the bricks for that oven myself," continued the landlord. "It was a score of years ago, and there were three courses of the best bricks made in New Barbadoes. I'll swear no man could put his boot through that wall."

"But he has, you see, and followed it. Come, let's view it from the rear. Bring a lanthorn," and the captain led the way.

"Ho! Ho! He had help from without,"

said a trooper. "See there!" He pointed to a four-pound sledge and a short crowbar which lay beneath the breach in the rear wall, the oven being fashioned in the style of the day as a sort of projecting addition to the chimney.

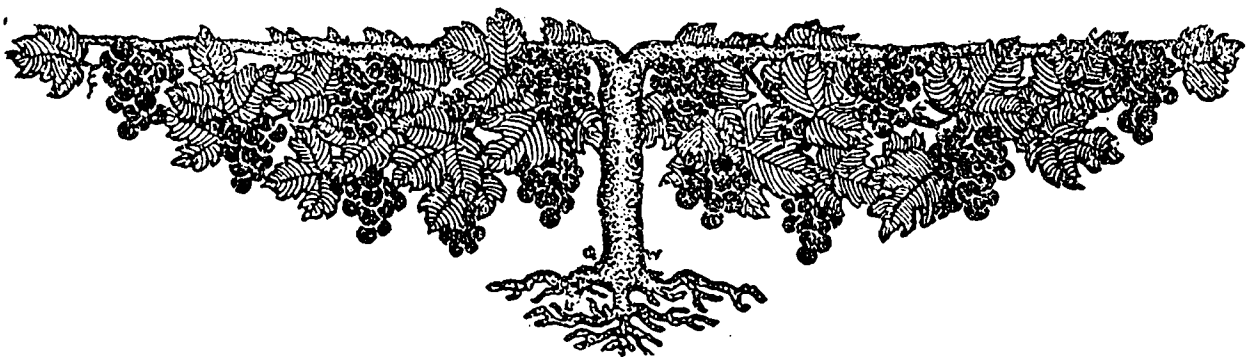
"And petticoat help at that," added the captain, holding the lanthorn close to the ground. "The foot that left those tracks was no man's."

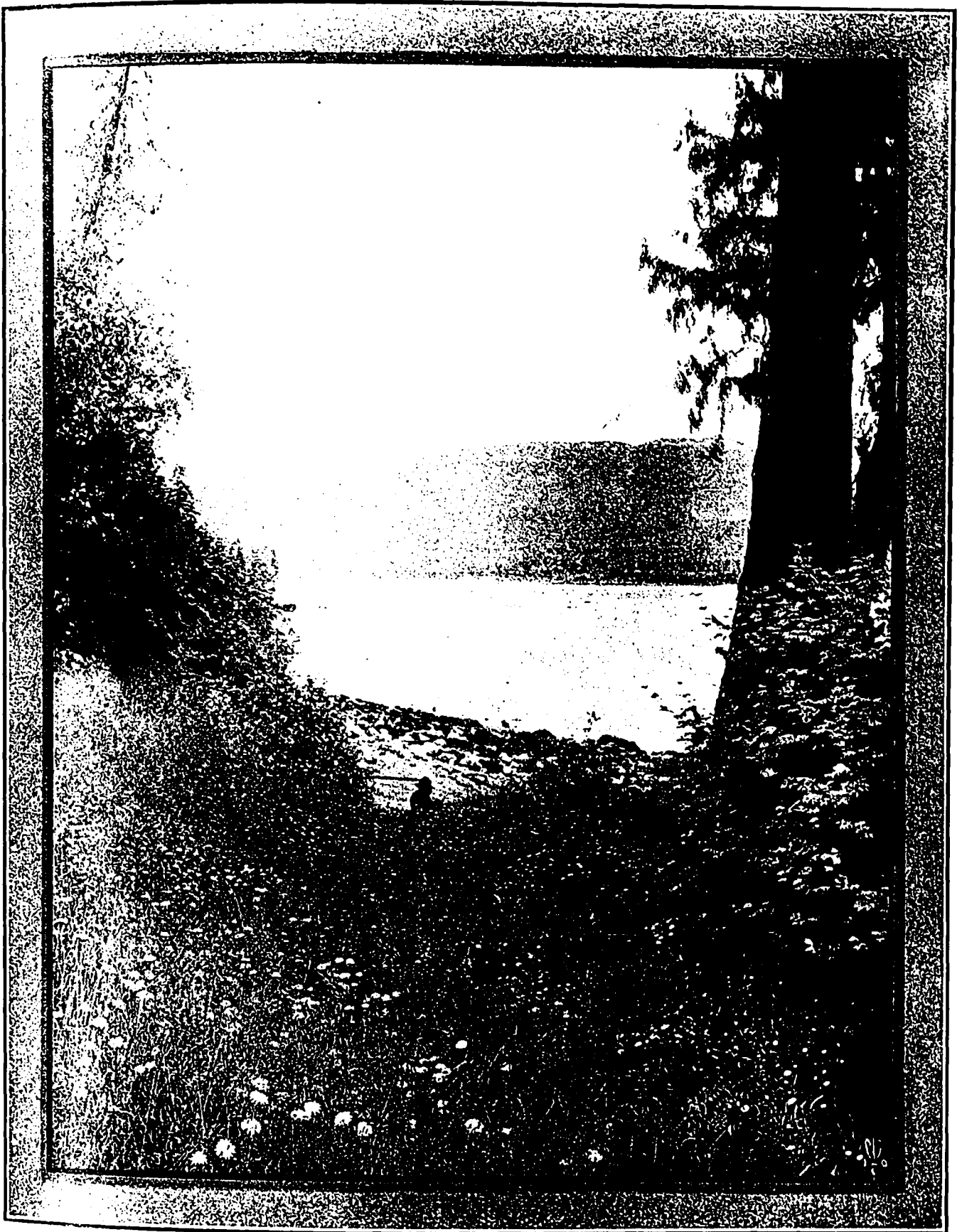
Phoebe's deserted chamber told the rest of the tale.

"To horse, men, and after them," cried the captain.

But of the six horses which at dusk had been tied before the stable they found only a trail of hoof prints. These, which could be followed plainly by the eye, led out to the high road and then turned towards the north—towards Tappen—where Light Horse Harry and his gallant dragoons kept camp.

Thus it was that as evening drew on six pillage laden but surly troopers skulked southward and in the night toward Paulus Hook, where the British lay in camp, while in the cosy chimney corner of The Three Pigeons a wretched Tory sat,—bound and gagged,—glowering into the ashes of the fireplace, which were still brightly smouldering.





For the People and the People's Children

IN the centers of population—the great cities of the world—civilization and the demands of health have directed the modern mind back to open spaces, to wildernesses, to tanglewoods, where the birds sing outside of cages, where the gardeners are denied the chance to sculpture nature's trees into queer artificial shapes, where children may romp and play and sing and shout as they did long ago, before cities began to call them away from their own.

In Chicago, the progressive movement, directed by the best thought in the community, by Jane Addams, angel of the Ghetto; by Dr. Graham Taylor, of the Commons, and by all those men and women who insist that the lives of their children shall not be hampered by the lack of a chance to breathe into their lungs the perfume of wild

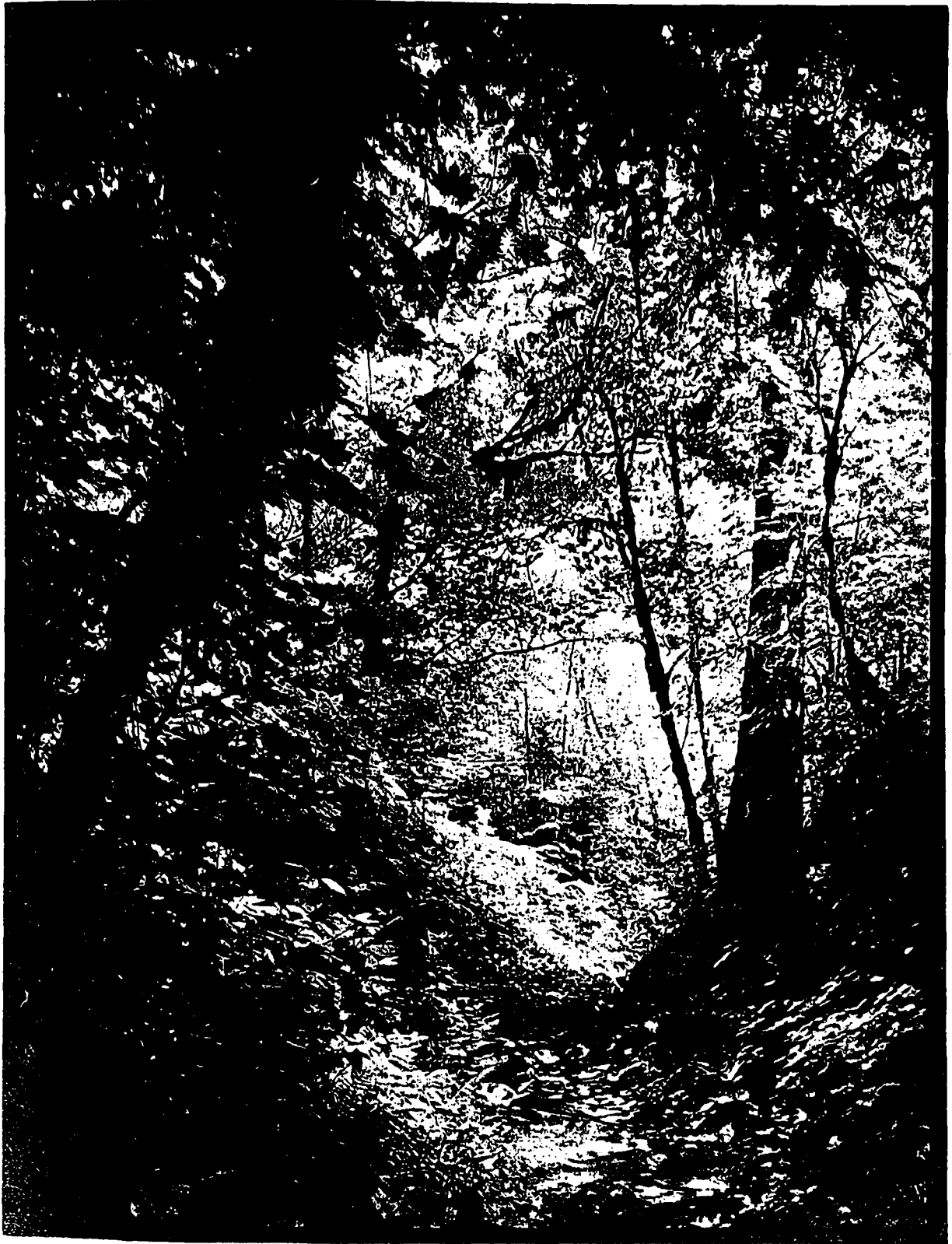


"THERE NOTHING OF NATURE'S HAS BEEN TOUCHED BY GARDENER OR ARCHITECT"

flowers, listen to the buzz of bees, feel the fanning of ragged, unkempt trees—a movement has been started to establish a great park that will make a circle around Chicago. And into this park trees and shrubbery and flowers will be jumbled together in wild natural, picturesque disorder; and into this wilderness little children will go and play, just as other generations of children played before cities became slaves to convention and before landscape architects matched their skill against the skill of nature.

In other cities the same feeling has taken hold of those who think, and breathing spaces and open places are being set apart for the hampered, pampered, pale-faced children of today. Millions of dollars are being voted by city councils, by improvement leagues and by park boards, to give to the children of tomorrow what the children of today have had taken from them in the selfish rush of civilization.

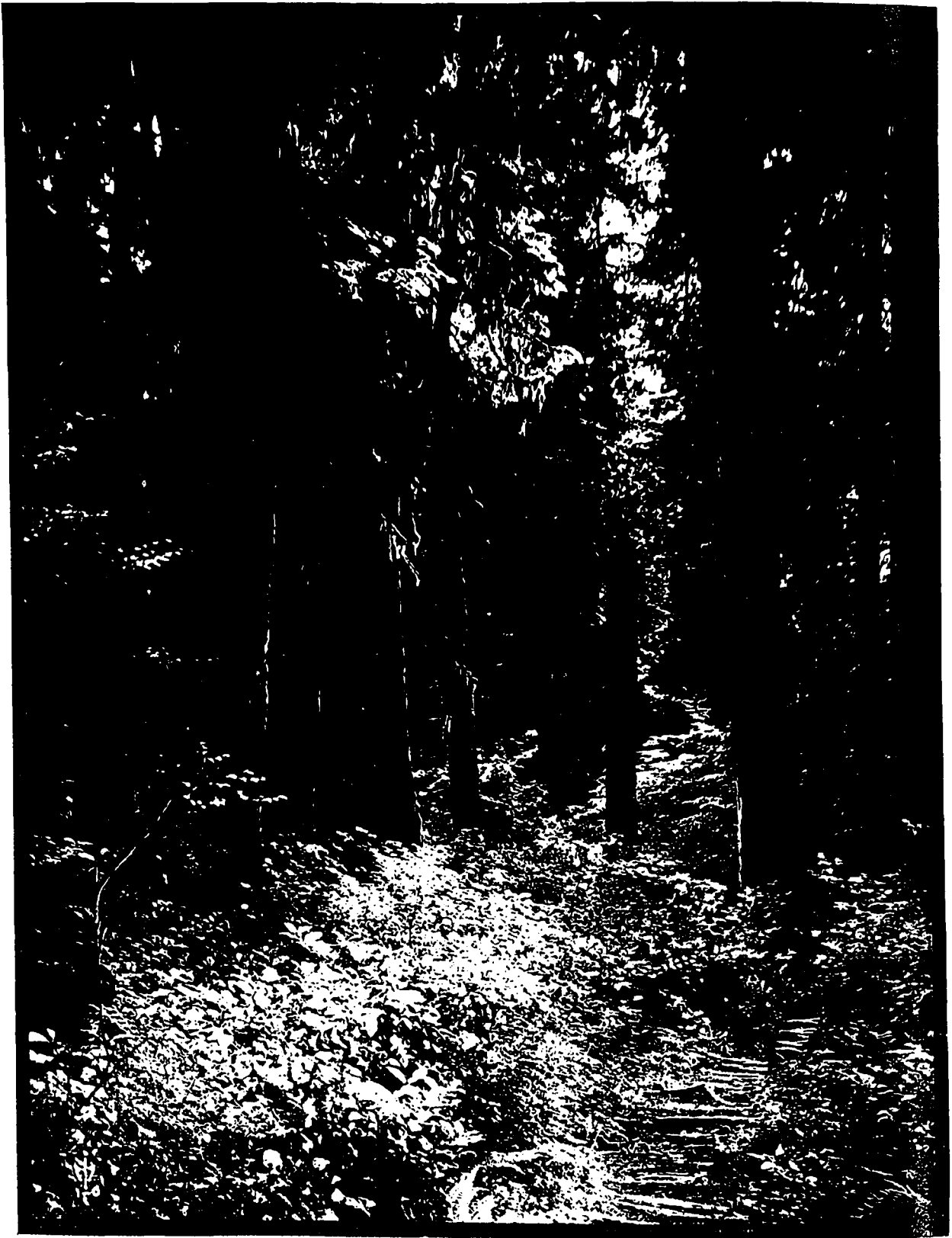
Vancouver and Leipsic—these are the two cities in the world to-day that have



"A WILDERNESS THAT BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE AND THE PEOPLE'S CHILDREN"

walked ahead of progress. In Leipsic long ago the city councillors discharged the artists who were changing the foot-worn dirt paths into cindered pathways, were trailing the flowers on strings and making the trees shape themselves as man wanted them to be. These councillors ordered that the park be let alone, and all they gave to it that bore the touch of civilization was a few gates and fences artistically set down in the wilderness. Leipsic had to step backwards to get into step with progress; it had to plant dandelions and weeds and violets on exquisite lawns, had to turn greenswards into masses of dishevelled shrubbery. It took Leipsic years to make right what its landscape architects had made wrong.

In Vancouver nothing has been undone, nothing has been made over. There stretches Stanley Park, without its gates, with no grass on which children cannot romp



"INSTEAD OF GREENSWARDS THERE ARE MASSES OF UNKEMPT SHRUBBERY"

and play, with its tanglewoods, its birds, its wild flowers, its great trees reaching into the sky—a wilderness that belongs to the people and to the people's children—the most beautiful, the most picturesque, the wildest, most ragged, uncultured park in the world, a park that really should not be called a park at all, because it is just a thousand acres of trees and flowers and grass and weeds and birds and water and sky, set down in the middle of a city, for the enjoyment of a city's children.

And of this wonderful park Elbert Hubbard has written:

"Stanley Park at Vancouver is a tract of about 1,000 acres of virgin forest that is within the city limits. I know of no park in the world to rival it in growth of trees, plants, vines and flowers. And yet the expense to the city has been comparatively light. They have simply cut foot paths, bridle paths, carriage and automobile roads

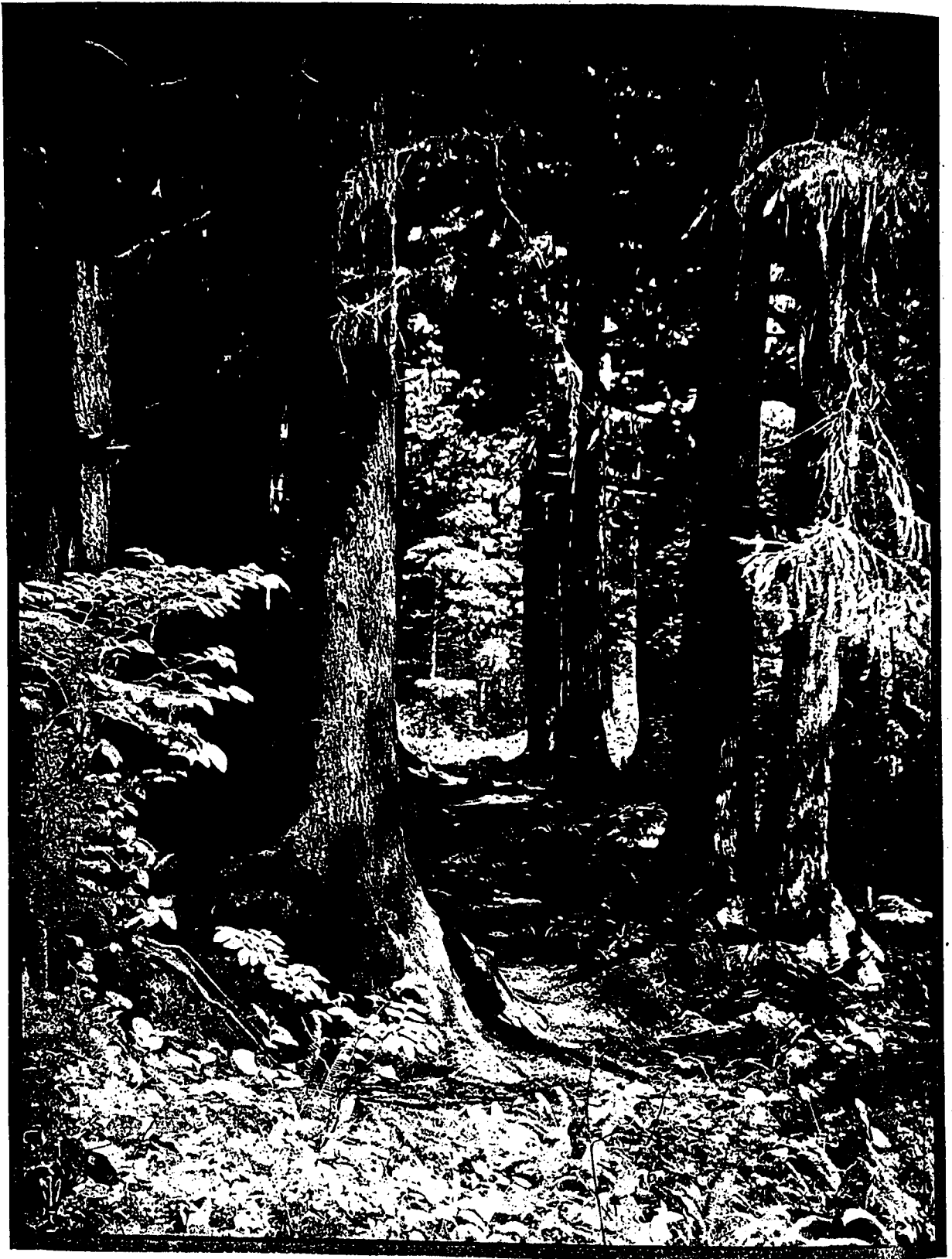


"THERE ARE FOOT-WORN, COOL, DIRT ROADS WHERE, IN OTHER PARKS, ARE CINDER PATHWAYS"

through this vast tangle of vegetation, preserving and giving access to the lavish gifts of nature.

"Here towering spruce trees, 200, 300 feet high, spear the sky. Now and again these great giants of the forest have fallen, and over their trunks now run vines in a profusion that paralyzes one's vocabulary to attempt to describe.

"Out of the great stumps grow big green trees, and often fifty little trees—say 20 feet high—fasten their roots in the one big, long, rotting log. There are places where foot paths follow along great logs with a hand-rail along one side. To know the length of a log, you have to walk it. To traverse one of these forests of British



"THERE THE CHILDREN MAY ROMP AND PLAY AS THEY LIKE—WITHOUT RESTRAINT,
WITH NO POLICEMEN TO DRIVE THEM AWAY"

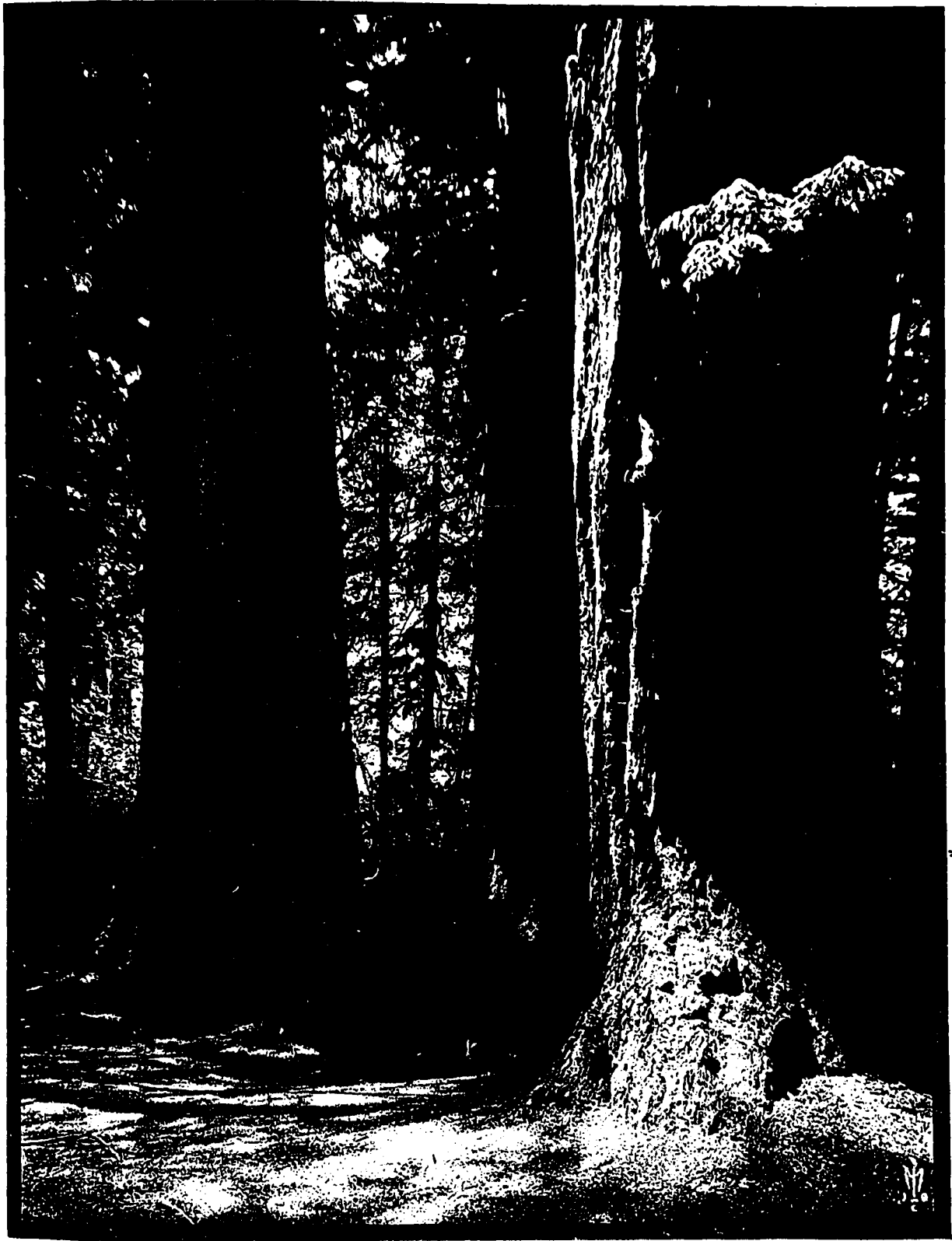
Columbia with a horse would be absolutely impossible, and to get through on foot is fraught with much difficulty.

"The Indian trails all run along the banks of streams, and man has forced his way through this wealth of woods from these points of vantage, fighting the vegetation inch by inch with an ax and torch.

"There are parks and parks, but there is no park in the world that will exhaust your stock of adjectives and subdue you into silence like Stanley Park at Vancouver."

When William E. Curtis, the traveller, was in Vancouver he visited this wonderful park of the people.

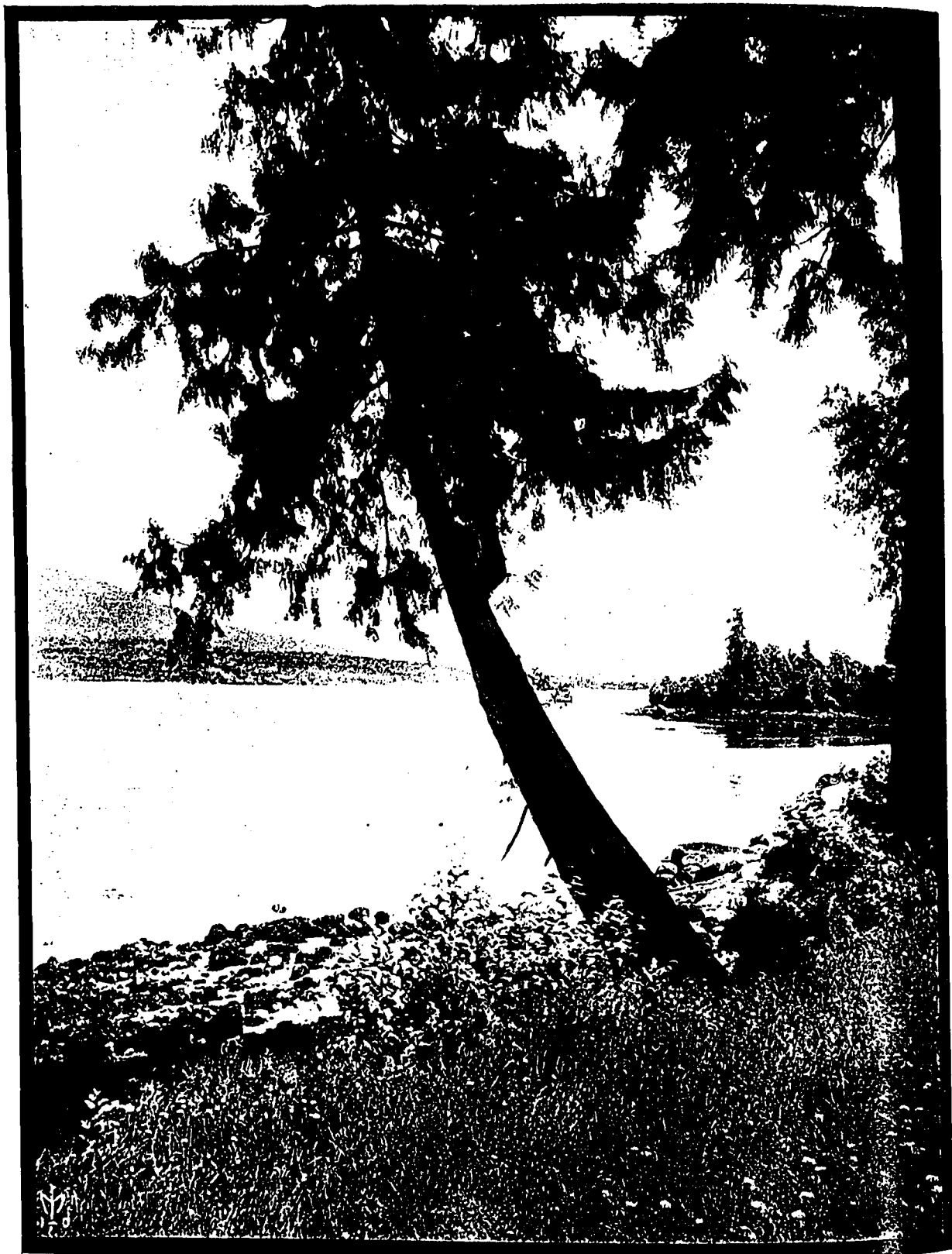
"Stanley Forest," he wrote in the Chicago Record-Herald, "has nine miles of



"AND THE TREES REACHING INTO THE SKY SUPPORT A CANOPY
OF LEAVES AND BRANCHES"

roadways and twenty-two miles of footpaths, with here and there benches upon which pedestrians may rest. The roads are in perfect condition. I wish the Californian Commissioners of the Yosemite Valley could see them. I do not know of a more lovely drive. In all my travels I have never seen a more unique or attractive park than this."

And this park, so delightfully pictured by the Fra of East Aurora and by Curtis, the traveller, belongs to the people and to the people's children. There they may roam without restraint; there they may play without fear of the policeman; there they may sit on the grass and eat their sandwiches without having to listen anxiously for the footsteps of a keeper coming to chase them away; there no "Keep Off the Grass"



"ACROSS THE BAY RISE THE MOUNTAINS, ADDING SPLENDOR TO IT ALL."

signs are found, forbidding the people and the people's children from enjoying the privileges that belong to them, putting them down as trespassers instead of as proprietors, announcing a discrimination between those who have to walk and those who have machines and horses to carry them along the drive.

Stanley Park is a great leveller. There the children of the poor—the middle poor, because there are no very poor in Vancouver, no squalid slums, no shadowy tenements—mingle with the children of the richer classes. And there, on Sunday, there is no danger of children being run down by automobiles, because a children's hour has been set apart—an hour that lasts all afternoon—and during that hour no automobiles are allowed to enter the park.

Will the Jews Have a Nation?

THIS QUESTION IS ANSWERED BY CLOSE STUDY OF THE
ZIONIST MOVEMENT

By Israel Zangwill



A

ANTI-SEMITISM, which formerly figured as religious prejudice and now appears mainly as commercial jealousy, is at root an expression of the universal tyranny of majorities, and the dislike for all that is unlike. Instead of regarding its Jews as part of the nation and their wealth as part of the national wealth, every nation regards them as aliens and invasive and triumphant rivals. As if a country were a huge gambling den, in which the gains of some of the inhabitants necessarily meant the loss of all the others! Even in America—that conglomerate of peoples—this distorted view has been imported by its European constituents. And everywhere the Jew is contrasted not with his actual neighbors, but with an idealized Frenchman, Briton, Teuton, etc. Bill Sykes is not “the Englishman,” but Fagin is always “the Jew.”

Against the complex evils that threaten the Jew in the modern world—persecution without and disintegration within—what remedy, the Christian may wonder, has the Jew sought—the Jew of Legend, with millions of money, the press at his back and cabinets at his call? Alas, such power as Israel truly owns, he has been too timid or too anti-Semitic to use. The Jews have been lucky indeed when Jewish politicians and journalists have not worked against them. As for the great financial houses, they have only intermarried their money-bags for family profit. Profusely charitable, they have had no glimmering of a national policy beyond passing the problems to posterity and Providence—circumstances which would have taxed Moses himself.

“No master-spirit, no determined road,
But equally a want of books and men.”

Had Disraeli remained in the Ghetto he might have applied his unifying intellect to Israel instead of to the British Empire, as sprawling and incoherent in his day as Israel in ours. Till the appearance of Dr. Herzl one could say with Isaiah: “There is none to guide her among all thy sons whom she hath brought forth.”

It was not indeed till 1860 that Israel seems even to have become conscious that a polity is essential to a people. In that year the Alliance Israelite Universelle was created. Let us review briefly this and the other embryonic organizations, vaguely travelling towards the Herzlian idea, though against their own wills. Their history shows how Providence shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.

Shocked by the Mortara case—the forced baptism of a stolen boy in the Papal States, seven Parisian Jews (naturally not men of importance in their community) founded amid infinite opposition from Jews and Jewish journals, a body to defend the honor of the Jewish name, wherever attacked, encourage handicrafts, and emancipate the Jews from ignorance and vice as well as from external disabilities. They professedly ignored the Jew’s political or religious opinions and were thus sub-consciously a racial, national body. *Dumas fils* and Jules Simon were among their sympathizing subscribers. Narrowly escaping being broken up into branches for each country—for the Jews were still uneasy at this development of a brain-centre—the Alliance has remained a unique international influence, which being under no Government has intervened successfully with all. Of its central committee, twenty-three members are drawn from Paris, the other thirty-nine from the United States and every European country except Russia and the Balkan States, with an odd extension to Curacao. Its best work was done in 1882 in sifting

20,000 Russian refugees for the United States, but it still nobly influences Jewish life throughout the world, organizing industries, schools, and agricultural colonies. It is supplemented for the British Empire by the Anglo-Jewish Association, formed in 1871 (when it was thought the Alliance would be split in two by the Franco-German feud), and possessing twenty-one branches in England, fourteen in the Colonies and one in India. Lord Pirbright (Baron de Worms) and Sir Julius Goldsmid have been among the presidents of this British Alliance. Two special committees sprang from it—the Roumanian (which promoted the Mansion House meeting of 1872), and the Russo-Jewish (in the black days of 1882). The Israelitische Allianz zu Wien, formed in 1873, limits its diplomatic and other activities to Austria. And eight years ago a German Alliance for work in the Orient was founded on the lines of the French.

But the compulsory limitations of these and other minor bodies are painfully obvious. They have moral power but no might to back it with. They have not even warrant to speak on behalf of Israel: they are self-constituted bodies, bureaus of philanthropy, which pauperize Israel politically. Most Jews are scarcely aware of their activities. Their financial backing is scant. The income of the Anglo-Jewish a year has averaged £6,470, and even the Alliance had a deficit of 97,000 francs not long ago. But how can any organization interfere all over the world? It is the labor of Tantalus. Much more practical were it for the Jews of all the world to protect the oppressed concentrated in Palestine. How fantastic of the Alliance to publish a prayer-book in Ethiopian for the Falashas, the Jews of Abyssinia! The Alliance is at best the embryo of a political organism. These bodies have not even the skill to utilize their diplomatic opportunities. The Russo-Jewish Committee in its negotiations with Russia, had at one moment the thick end of the stick. It held certain evidence of barbarities which Russia did not wish published. Russia promised to let the Jews out of the "Pale" if the committee would keep their revelations in their drawer. The committee agreed, and the Jews are still in the "Pale."

II.

Now, even as these institutions created in Israel a rudimentary political consciousness, so has there been an embryonic evolution (which is really a retrogression) towards the old pastoral life. Here again the pioneers of the transformation did not dream of national life in Palestine. But all roads lead to Zion.

It was Alexander I. and Nicholas who within the last century turned Russian Jews into agriculturists; with the result that despite "the May Laws," which drove fifty thousand Jews back from the villages, about a hundred thousand, massed in 278 colonies, or in private farms, are now engaged in gardening, dairying, vine-rearing, bee-keeping, tobacco-growing.

From Russia the road to Zion led straight. It was under the influence of Russian Rabbis that the Alliance reluctantly created the Agricultural School near Jaffa, which has been the foster-mother of Palestinian colonization, while the establishment of the Chovevi Zion Society with that direct object was Russian Jewry's reply to the "May Laws." Founded in 1882 secretly, the Chovevi Zion received the sanction of the Government in 1890. From Russia the movement spread to Austria, Germany, America, and though not professedly national, evoked a revival of Hebrew literature. But the funds of the society were small, the sites chosen often unsuitable and the land which has lain fallow for nearly the whole Christian Era was a desert. Devoid of tools, the poor Russian immigrants often tore up the ground with their fingers. Starving and half naked, they clung to the Holy Soil, fever putting them under it, till at last the Redeeming Angel passed by in the guise of Baron Edmond de Rothschild on his honeymoon.

This immortal philanthropist, who had no sympathy with the national idea, but merely desired to help these poor creatures as well as to prove that the Jew could be restored to the soil, became the mainstay of the old colonies and the founder of new ones. He planted eucalyptus trees to mitigate malaria, imported machinery, built a great wine-cellar. What did he not do? But in the final reckoning, despite a show-colony or two, he was no more successful than the Chovevi Zion. After a whole generation of laborers, and an ocean of tears

after all the work of two millionaires and a host of societies, how stands the account?

Twenty-four colonies (hardly any paying), covering 62,500 acres (not a hundred square miles), supporting (with heavy convention) five thousand souls. The raisins of Rosh Pinah find no market, the wine accumulates in the celebrated cellar of Rishon-le-Zion, and is sold off under cost price; the vines, smitten by phylloxera, have had to be replaced by American vines, which bear a grape of another color, needing other treatment, and the great wine-cellar may have to be shifted. Baron Edmond has retired, a voice of weeping and complaining goes up from the colonies he so long subsidized, and many of the laborers, robbed of their ancient dream of becoming peasant-proprietors, are flying; 305 colonists of the "Gate of Hope" were assisted back through that gate last year. "Hasten, hasten, brethren," cries the zealous manager of the Beni-Judah, a colony that the English branch of the Chovevi Zion has striven desperately to rear, "Hasten, let it not break down, it could never set itself up again. O the heart-ache to see so noble a tree that had already begun to bear fruit, so early laid low!" The colonies of the Odessa branch are in like despair, while Artouf, a Bulgarian colony is living on charity.

Baron Rothschild long ago transferred his colonies to the Jewish Colonization Association, called for short the Ica.

What is this Ica into which the long chain of destiny has now brought the fate of Palestinian colonies?

The Ica was founded by an Austrian anti-Zionist and millionaire, Baron Hirsch. His wife, the great-hearted Baroness Clara, was the only other shareholder. Desiring to break up the Jewish congestion, he sent Colonel Goldsmid, of the British Army, and the Chovevi Zion to organize agricultural colonies in the Argentine. But droughts and distances from railways and markets brought discontent and desertion. If Palestine with all its magnetism could not produce paying colonies, how could the raw Argentine? The solemn reports of these costly colonies—weighed against the sum of Jewish misery—read like a burlesque. Moiseville supports 825 souls, all told. Mauricio 1,045. From Entre Rios last year 560 families fled in despair, and even the recent more optimistic forecast of the *Frankfurter Zeitung* cannot cover the breakdown

of the general scheme. Baron Hirsch also tried Canada and established Hirsch, undeterred by the fate of Moosomin (subsidized by the Mansion House Committee in 1884), the colonists of which threw up their farms as soon as the term of subsidy ended. Exactly the same thing happened at Hirsch when the first demand for repayment of loans was made. The runaways were replaced by the inhabitants of Red Deer, a Chicago-assisted colony of Russian Jews, which had broken down on its own account. Oxbow and Wapella, self-made colonies, still flourish, though they are very tiny and only valuable as proving the Jew *can* live by agriculture.

Even blacker reads the record of the Baron's or other people's settlements in the United States. Failure after failure, misfortune after misfortune, floods and droughts and desertions, a heart-breaking history, tempered only by gleams of hope in New Jersey. Failure in Louisiana, and failure in Dakota, failure in Colorado, and failure in Oregon, failure in Kansas, and failure in Michigan, failure in Virginia and failure in Connecticut. In vain were the settlements called Palestine, Hebron, Beersheba. There was no balm even in Gilead (Kansas).

III.

Baron Hirsch is dead, but the Ica, after paying over a million and a half pounds in legacy duty to the British Government, goes gaily on its prodigal way; a centipede, trying to walk with every leg stepping out in different directions; and overhead flutter and fluster the benevolent busybodies, the Anglo-Jewish Association and the Alliance Universelle. The Allianz zu Wien sends "the Wandering Jew" (who comes from Roumania) to Rotterdam; there the Montefiore Association forwards him to New York, whence the B'nai B'rith Order and the Hirsch Fund Committee distribute him about the States—a golden chain of philanthropy and futility. Millions flow into a bottomless bucket, and the Jewish misery is greater and the Jewish honor less than when the Alliance started. Heavens! It was in this very Paris, birth-place of the Alliance, that *Mort aux Juifs* was scribbled on the walls. And just as the Alliance can effect nothing politically, so can the Ica, with its mocking millions effect nothing practically so long as either

continues to overlook the first principle of action—concentration. Even when many forces are concentrated on one spot, there is no concentration of policy, and regeneration is replaced by pauperization.

In the pauperization of Palestine, the following societies have supplemented the immemorial Chalukah or pious toll, paid by believers the wide world over: Chovevi Zion, Alliance with its Viennese and now its German rival, Committee for Education of Jewish Orphans in Palestine, Lemaan Zion, of Frankfort, Ezra of Munich, Yishoob Ertz Yisroile of Paris, Danish Colonization Society, several Swedish Societies, and the Ahavath Zion (international). It was not till eight years ago that these bodies met in common council, and then Herr Bambus, of Berlin, read a paper in which he denied that the bulk of the forty to sixty thousand Jews of Jerusalem lived on charity. Probably not more than half came under the influence of the Chalukah!

But a country must be built up, not propped up.

"A people must redeem itself," said Dr. Herzl.

IV.

Dr. Herzl's movement is a movement for the integration of the scattered forces of Israel, and the expression of this unity by a national politically guaranteed home in Palestine, that may serve as a shelter for the homeless and oppressed, and a beacon for those prosperously sheltered elsewhere. Like so many other agents in this fateful epical drama, Dr. Herzl started with no partiality for Palestine. His book, "Der Judenstaat," published in 1887, which was intended to be his sole contribution to the national migration it preached, is willing to accept the Argentine equally. But he, too, has been set on the road to Zion, even as he has been transformed willy-nilly from a writer into a man of action of the first order. It is the best sign of the progress of his cause that his book is already obsolete. Yet in a sense all his ideas have become realities. The annual Congress is the embryo of a National Parliament. The Jewish company of the brochure is the Jewish Colonial Trust of realty, while its Consultative Council represents the projected "Society of Jews." In five years he piloted his scheme through storms of abuse and hostility from every

class of Jews, and now the vaporings of a visionary have become a political possibility, discussed at four great international congresses, approved by the German Emperor, not disapproved by the Czar, favorably considered by the Sultan of Turkey, the Ruler of Palestine, worked for by societies throughout Europe and America, and South Africa, capitalized by a hundred and thirty thousand shareholders, and constituting the greatest Jewish movement since the foundation of Christianity. The Federation of American Zionists embraces some one hundred and fifty societies, including one in Manila. Famines and crises in Russia and the war retarded the slow accumulation of the friends necessary. Very romantic beneath all the prose with which anti-Zionists charge Zionism—for anti-Zionists find it in the same breath too prosaic and too poetic—is the office in the shadow of the Mansion House where the "shekels" arrive with communications in every language under the sun. "The biggest company on earth," the Trust has been styled by Mr. J. de Haas, a talented young Zionist of apostolic fervor, and indeed its documents will necessitate a room in Somerset House all to themselves. But the Trust will not start operations in Palestine till it obtains a charter giving it at least the statue with which the Chartered Companies of India, Hudson's Bay, or South Africa have started.

The task to which Israel is thus called is of an originality congruous with his unique history. Motherlands have always created colonies. Here, colonies are to create motherland, or rather re-create her. It is not essential that all her daughters shall return to her skirts. Long before Titus conquered Jerusalem, Jewish settlers had followed in the wake of Tyrian and Phoenician commerce. The problem is simply to set up a center of Jewish life and concentrate all one's labors on it. Gradually it would become the magnet of the race.

The task is difficult—more difficult perhaps, than any in human history, beset with more theological and political man-traps—unique in its problem of migration. But the very greatness of the task should stimulate the most maligned of races to break the desolate monotony of this brutal modern world by the splendor of an antique idealism.

Palestine is a country without a people,

the Jews are a people without a country. The regeneration of the soil would bring the regeneration of the people. It is marvelous that the country should have remained comparatively empty for eighteen hundred years, but it cannot remain unexploited much longer. The age of electricity is upon us, and the problem of Asia. Now or never is Israel's opportunity. Another generation and Palestine will be populated by Uitlanders and dominated by Germany. Another generation and the Western Jew will have lost the warmth of Jewish sentiment. In the Jew as in Palestine there have been more changes during the last generation than during all the centuries of the Christian era. Neither the Jew nor Palestine can wait longer. The Red Sea was divided for Israel's first exodus; it is united to the Mediterranean for the second. The Suez Canal has brought the world to the door-step of Palestine. And Palestine is the center of the world.

But without railways and telegraph wires radiating from it, it could not be a nerve-center. These are now being provided. The Jaffa-Jerusalem railway glides picturesquely between the mountains and, though it does not pay as yet, a harbor at Jaffa would work miracles in its balance sheet. "The movement for attracting the Jews to Palestine may ultimately benefit this enterprise," says the consular report for Constantinople. The French Beyrout-Damascus line runs through the magnificent panorama of anti-Lebanon and Mount Hermon, and the old black basaltic towns respond to the living note of the red-tiled stations. Despite this line's opposition to the projected British Haiffa line, there will ere long be connection with the Persian Gulf, the valley of the Euphrates and Tigris, one of the richest in the world, will be opened up and Mesopotamia become indeed a blessed word. The Sultan's scheme to connect Damascus with the Holy Places of Islam means an extension down Arabia to Mecca, and as the Musselmans of the world are subscribing and the contract for rails has been placed with a Belgian firm, the project is likely to materialize. Persia has already begun to have railways, which must ultimately extend till they meet those of India. Thus switched into connection with the world's markets, there is no reason why Palestine with its eleven thousand square miles, including the Lebanon district, should not support even all the eleven mil-

lion Jews, who are scattered through the world.

V.

But it may be asked, if the failure of the Jewish colonies in Palestine is so marked, what hope is there for the Herzl scheme?

But the Jewish colonies have not so much failed as sown their wild oats. They have garnered a plentiful crop of experience and the Zionists have Baron Edmond to thank for paying the prentice's premium. The colonists never learnt to swim because they had the cork jacket of his capital to recline on. The privation of publicity brought other evils and scandals. An absentee philanthropist is as bad as an absentee landlord, and the Baron was both. Palestine was governed from Paris; the Gallicization of the colonists was the least of the evils. The motto of the French Jews of the days before Dreyfus was "France is our Zion." The motto of the colonists was "Zion is our France." Their wines even imitated Medoc. And Rothschild himself could not obtain full legal security of the title. Sometimes the Turkish officials expelled the colonists, always they hampered their activities. At Petach Tikwah the old drainage works became choked; the Government forbade them to be re-opened, and a third of the colonists promptly died. Baron Edmond offered to buy from the Government the neighboring malarial marshes in order to plant them with eucalyptus trees, but was told his offer could not even be submitted unless he paid heavy bribes. Nobody is allowed to build a house without Government authority. But a stable may be built. Hence many colonists had to live in little huts, put up ostensibly as stables. 'Tis a poor sort of Zionism that has to progress by dodges.

Short of some great national aim and with far stronger legal guarantees, it were madness to colonize Palestine. The Chovevi Zion Society in disavowing Zionism and professing only to create Jewish agricultural settlements settlements in Zion is like a mountain determined to produce nothing but a mouse—and with the cat waiting! It was a mark of Herzl's political genius to say at once:—Till we get our charter not a single Jew shall enter Palestine. What! Shall we redeem Palestine and enrich the Turkish revenue only to find ourselves as we were; with no "legally-assured home,"

having achieved only the irony of becoming strangers in our own house! Already there is a tendency for one Jewish colonist to employ two Arab charateen and thus be outnumbered on his own soil. *Sic vos non vobis* has been Israel's motto long enough. Wherefore the Sultan's reply to the first Zionist Congress—the shutting of Palestine to any more Jews, though paralyzing to the Chovevi Zion, simply played into Herzl's hands. The two millions, at which Herzl from the first placed the capital of the Trust and which, after his interview with the Sultan, he declared to be immediately necessary, would not be used to "buy Palestine," as people have crudely imagined.

VI.

Had there been a little more of the business-like spirit of Jeremiah in the first colonists of Palestine, the prospects of Zionism would be brighter. Baron Edmond was a conceptualist—he wished to create the Jewish peasant, and he will not allow his peasant to take part in the sale of his own wines. In America the only gleam of success appeared when at Woodbine the Hirsch trustees began to temper the bucolic Idyllism by industries and factories. In Palestine the last thing thought of seems to have been the market. The Zichron Jacob in Samaria is the show-colony. It rears wheat, silkworms, bees, boasts in all some two thousand inhabitants who walk in paved streets, read in a library, lie sick in a hospital—in brief, a model colony. Yet, to judge by the report of two inhabitants, writing in *Die Welt*, the organ of Zionism, it is not so much a model colony as a colony made on a model. They doubt whether wine should have been the staple product at all. The best wines, they point out, come from the temperate middle of France and Germany, not from the tropic South. And apart from the immense competition of these European districts, the colonists have not even the field to themselves in Turkey and Egypt, Germany sending in wine annually to the tune of from 50,000 to 100,000 marks. Hence an annual production of forty to fifty thousand hectolitres of wine for three or four years left the cellars of Rishon-le-Zion and Zichron Jacob, as well as the depot at Hamburg, full to overflowing. These critics therefore recommend concentration upon

table-grapes, and especially upon raisins, the raisin-producing zone in the world being far more restricted than the wine-producing. Es-Salt (the ancient Ramoth-Gilead or perhaps Mizpah), a tiny corner cultivated by the Arabs, exports four to five million kilogrammes of raisins, while California itself only exports forty millions. True, Rosh Pinah does produce raisins and cannot sell half, but this is because of the attempt to plant Malaga muscatels. From the land of Israel raisins go out in chests decorated with dashing toreros, and beautiful Andalusian maidens. Meantime the native raisins, though anonymous, are delicious and there is a considerable Arab population, mainly vegetarian, waiting for them.

VII.

No less a transformation must the Jew's land undergo. For, as in the vision of Jeremiah, the fruitful place is a wilderness and all the cities thereof broken down. "The land flowing with milk and honey" is a stony desolation, relieved only by the Jewish colonies or an occasional Arab oasis. Like a deserted house or a forsaken fane, Palestine has gone to ruin. There are no olives on the mount of Olives. The country around Jerusalem is a dreary stretch of stone, roadless, hopeless.

But all this can be set up as of yore. The old wells can be dug up, the old aqueducts repaired, the old trees replanted, the still-terraced hills reclaimed. In Egypt the Bahr-Yusuf still testifies to the engineering genius of Joseph: his descendants, if they constructed no such great canal, at any rate eked out the water-supply and "the former and the latter rain," by an artificial system of channels and gutters. It is to such great public works that the money of the Trust would be applied, not to pauperizing private persons. In Egypt Sir William Garstin's irrigation works cost seven million pounds, but immediately, the cotton crop was doubled, which meant an annual gain of £5,000,000. The new Nile dams, added 2,500 square miles to the cultivable area. If Egypt can be raised from insolvency to prosperity, why not Palestine? Nay, the prosperity of Egypt must needs overflow into Palestine and thus make tardy amends for Pharaoh's oppression of the Children of Israel. By the creation of railways, roads, harbors and national and industrial enterprises, and the develop-

ment of its mineral resources, the coal and iron, Palestine will be prepared for its role in the evolution of Asia and of civilization.

A brief review of the present position of Palestine will show that there is nothing chimerical in the scheme of making her habitable by the Jews. On every hand there are signs that she is shaking off the slumber of ages. Besides wine, Palestine exports maize, olive oil, sesame, soap, wool, oranges, colocynth, beans, lupines, bones, watermelons, etc. The official statistics neglect the objects, literally "of bigotry and virtue" the flowers pressed cruciform, the carven mother o' pearl shells, the rosaries, the pictorial paper-cutters, taken away by the 3,000 tourists and the 4,500 pious pilgrims whose entertainment must form a considerable source of profit, and together with the inflowing streams of charity account for the difference between imports and exports. Salt-farming could be carried on at the Dead Sea. Good hotels and tea-gardens for Americans may make Palestine as popular a resort as Egypt. Already people are beginning to tire of Cairo. And there are sulphur baths at Tiberias. The hot season may doubtless be tropical, and the cold season frigid, yet the mean of the hottest points registered at Jerusalem for fifteen years is 84° F., and of the coldest 44.4°. The rain-fall of twenty inches is distributed over about fifty days.

Palestine is not destined to be simply a pastoral country. The suburbs of Jerusalem and Jaffa are increasing at such a rate that one almost foresees the time when Jerry-building will be traced to Jericho. The bulk of the Jews live in towns in Jerusalem, in Tiberias, in Safed, and for these Jews urban industries must be created—olive-wood carving, embroidery, ready-made

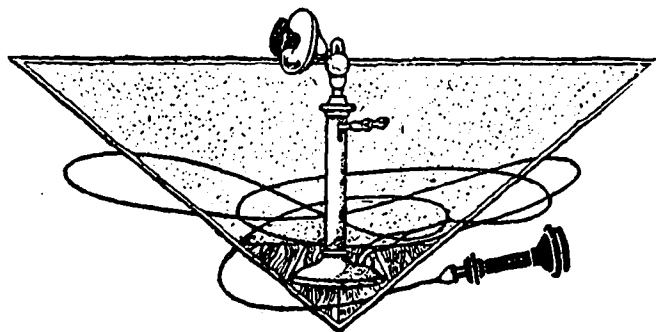
clothes, strawplaiting, basket-making, soap and glass manufacture, jam-making—all were suggested at a recent conference of the Colonization Societies, now at last awake to the actualities of the problem. The Ica has set up a weaving-room in Jerusalem the wool and silk of which are placed in Palestine and Egypt. A dyeing-factory and a lace-factory are now established.

Meantime the Turkish Government itself started a work which the Baroness Burdett-Coutts could not carry through at her own expense. The terribly inadequate water supply of Jerusalem has been improved. Assuredly the waters of life are quickening Jerusalem.

VIII.

Jerusalem is again a Jewish city. But what a city! Lepers, beggars, ophthalmia, stink, starvation make her a worthy capital of Judea; the metropolis of misery. Rent by the fierce schism of Sephardi and Ashkenazi, she likewise typifies the disunion of Israel.

Zionism will change all that. We have seen the failure of every other prescription, we have followed the largely unconscious evolution by which—even against his will—Israel's feet have been turned Zionwards at the very moment in history to re-occupy the country for the world's benefit and his own. Our examination has been purposely confined to those practical aspects without which the noblest dreams are a form of opium-eating. But the dullest imagination must feel what a world of romance and spiritual hope, what a ferment of religious revival and literary and artistic activity must attend and follow the home-coming of the Wandering Jew.



The Man Who Talks About Yesterday

THE MAN WHO TALKS ABOUT YESTERDAY might as well have DIED with YESTERDAY'S sunset. TODAY he is nothing but a USELESS DREAMER, and MEN DON'T WANT DREAMERS ABOUT THEM. One kind of a dreamer SUCCEEDS—the man who dreams about TOMORROW and what he is going TO DO tomorrow. This dreamer does not STOP when he is through dreaming. He gets up the next morning and DOES what he dreamed he'd do—or TRIES to do it. He usually DOES it because he had made up his mind to let NOTHING STOP HIM. He is a WIDE-AWAKE dreamer. The OTHER fellow FORGETS what he has dreamed about as soon as he TURNS OVER, and he turns over whenever a new IDEA strikes him. The man who talks about yesterday finds that there is NOTHING LEFT for him to talk about when the wasted NOW becomes YESTERDAY. The man who makes MOST of himself LIVES and works in the NOW, but he never forgets that there is a TOMORROW. If you are spending your time DREAMING about the things you did yesterday, STOP IT! WAKE UP! GET UP! CATCH UP! THE PROCESSION IS MOVING ALONG. Don't become a LAGGARD. If you are not ABREAST of the procession EVERY day it soon gets so FAR AWAY from you that the MUSIC won't reach back to your ears. THE MAN WHO WINS IS THE MAN WHO WINS TODAY. He doesn't slap HIMSELF on the back. But he COMPELS the OTHER MAN to slap him on the back and tell him how GOOD he is. He doesn't WASTE his time LISTENING to the useless PRATTLE of his SELF-COMPLACENCY. He keeps NECK AND NECK with his best competitor. He looks AHEAD to the place where the wire is stretched between the LAST posts. He NEVER looks backward and he NEVER TAKES HIS EYE OFF THE MAN WHO IS RUNNING AT HIS ELBOW. The man who doesn't DAWDLE AWAY precious time THINKING of what he HAS DONE or contemplating what he MIGHT HAVE DONE knows that only a CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME is allotted to him to answer for his stewardship. Seventy years marks the LIMIT of his EXPECTANCY. Twenty of these years will have passed before he realizes that he was born to DO SOMETHING. He wastes ten trying to find out what he was born to do. He has only forty left to do everything he has to do in this world. And one-half of this time virtually will be spent SLEEPING IN HIS BED. In these years YOUR mark must be made upon the world—OR NEVER. Have you ever stopped to think that you have only twenty years of WAKING HOURS in which to do EVERYTHING that you have planned to do? How many years in which you MIGHT HAVE DONE already are GONE? Your PRESENT, in which you may do things, is NOW. Your future is forty years, minus the sum of NOW and the YESTERDAYS and the twenty years of SLEEP. What are your plans? Or, haven't you any? Within the last hour you have been telling yourself what you did on a DEAD AND BURIED YESTERDAY, and yesterday you spent hours of the precious NOW talking and dreaming of what you did the day before yesterday. Those yesterdays are nothing but LYING, DECEITFUL, FLATTERING GHOSTS OF OPPORTUNITY. They stalk into your presence and RATTLE YOUR BRAIN with MEMORIES that stand in the way of every step you want to take. YOU also have walked over the broken, barren, rugged hills to that point of contentment to which YOUR IMAGINATION carried you in your DREAMS OF THE UNFOLDING OF THE FUTURE. When you finally GET THERE you will probably find it WEEDY AND TANGLED WITH UNDERGROWTH. Yet, NOW you crush under your heels all your pregnant opportunities while you are dreaming. It is NOW—UNDER YOUR HEEL—that you must look for your great opportunities. NOW! NOW! That FLEETING, FACTFUL, FORCEFUL ATOM OF TIME at the tips of your fingers and in the convolutions of your brain is ALL THAT YOU HAVE FOR ACCOMPLISHMENT. That YESTERDAY that is GONE, shorn of its deceits, may serve as a GUIDE IN EXPERIENCE. It has NO OTHER value. That TOMORROW, sanely discounted, holds out to you THE MEASURE OF HUMAN HOPES. BUT IT IS THE "NOW," SLIPPING FROM YOU WITH EVERY HEART BEAT INTO THE CHAOS OF BURIED TIME, WHICH MUST MARK YOU TO THE WORLD.

People You Hear About



FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: THE LATE GOVERNOR JOHNSON OF MINNESOTA, PREMIER McBRIDE, GOVERNOR HUGHES AND HON. HENRY E. YOUNG, MINISTER OF EDUCATION IN THE McBRIDE CABINET

From a photograph by Mrs. Johnson

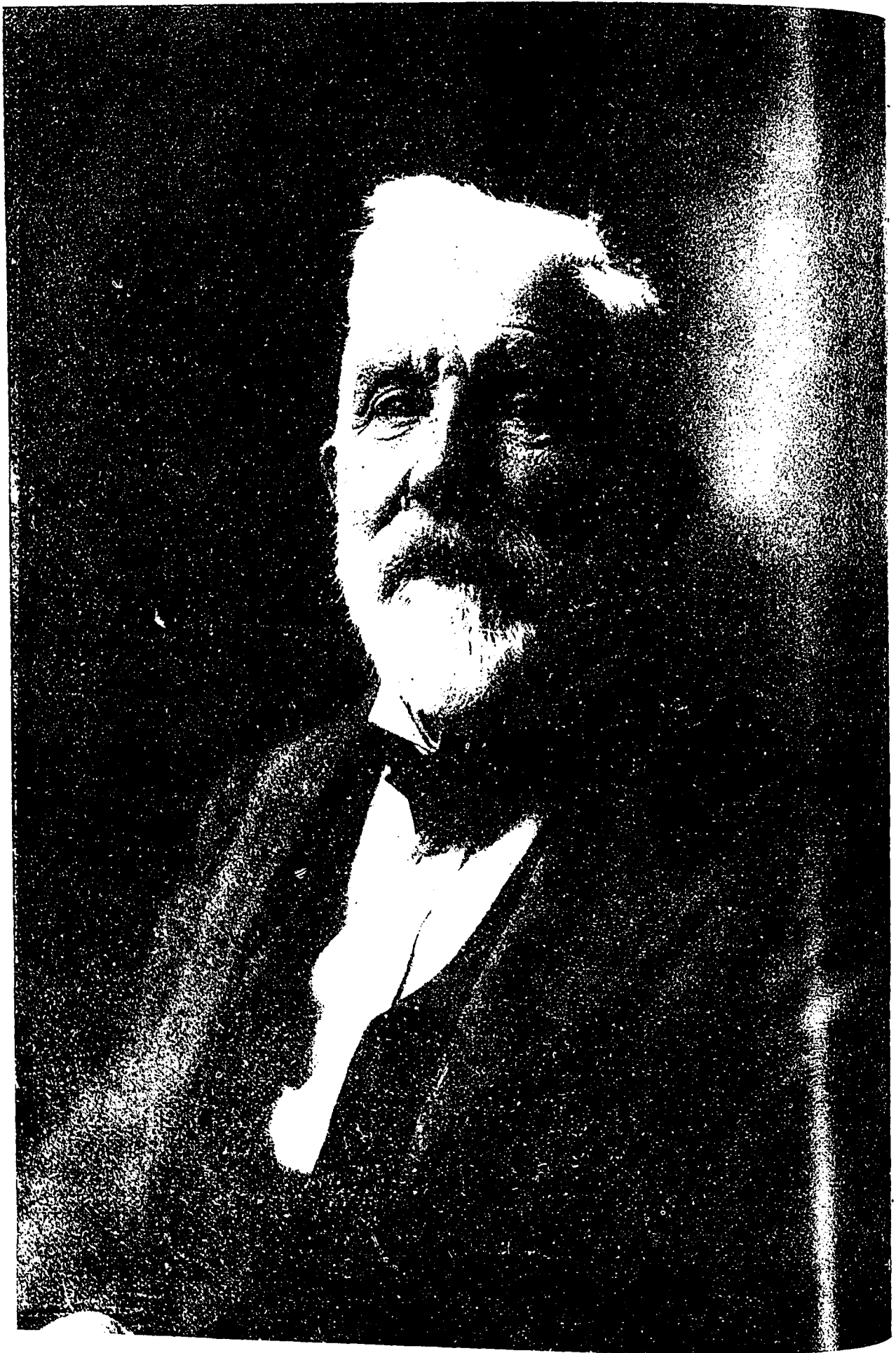
IN this group are the late Governor Johnson of Minnesota, at the extreme left; Premier Richard McBride, Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York, and Hon. H. E. Young, minister of education in the McBride cabinet. The picture is from a snap-shot taken by Mrs. Johnson on board the Princess Victoria during the journey of the two American governors from Seattle to Vancouver on the occasion of the late Governor Johnson's western trip, just prior to his fatal illness. The photograph was sent to Premier McBride by Mrs. Johnson, and was loaned to the magazine by the Premier, who treasures it greatly because of his deep respect for both governors.

Governor Hughes was enthusiastic over the trip, and that he was impressed with Vancouver and Victoria was made plain by his frank utterances during the journey.

"Vancouver," he said, "has the finest harbor that I have ever seen. I do not remember having experienced a more delightful hour than the last one we spent on the deck of the steamer, with the broad outlines of your coast drawing ever nearer and your city coming gradually into view. The approach to your harbor is truly magnificent.

"You Canadians know how to build cities. Everything is constructed solidly. There is a very satisfying air of permanence about all these buildings. I foresee a great future for your city. You will have ships calling here from every port in the world. The shipping of grain via Vancouver must prove of inestimable benefit to your city."

IN his eighty-seventh year, Dr. John Sebastian Helmcken, the only surviving member of the commission that went to Ottawa to negotiate the terms of confederation, takes as keen an interest in the affairs of the day as he did when he was one of the influential figures in the political life of the province. Just now he is greatly agitated because a section of one of Victoria's public parks was given into private hands to be used as a bowling green. Those who felt that Dr. Helmcken no longer kept in touch with current events were shown their mistake in short order, for the venerable physician and



JOHN SEBASTIAN HELMCKEN

member of Parliament not only demonstrated his ability to "come back," but made such a strenuous fight for the people that undoubtedly the bowling green will have to move on. Dr. Helmcken has had a remarkable career. For a great many years he was the foremost physician of the West, and patients travelled hundreds of miles to consult him. He was present at the London clinic at which an anesthetic was administered for the first time.



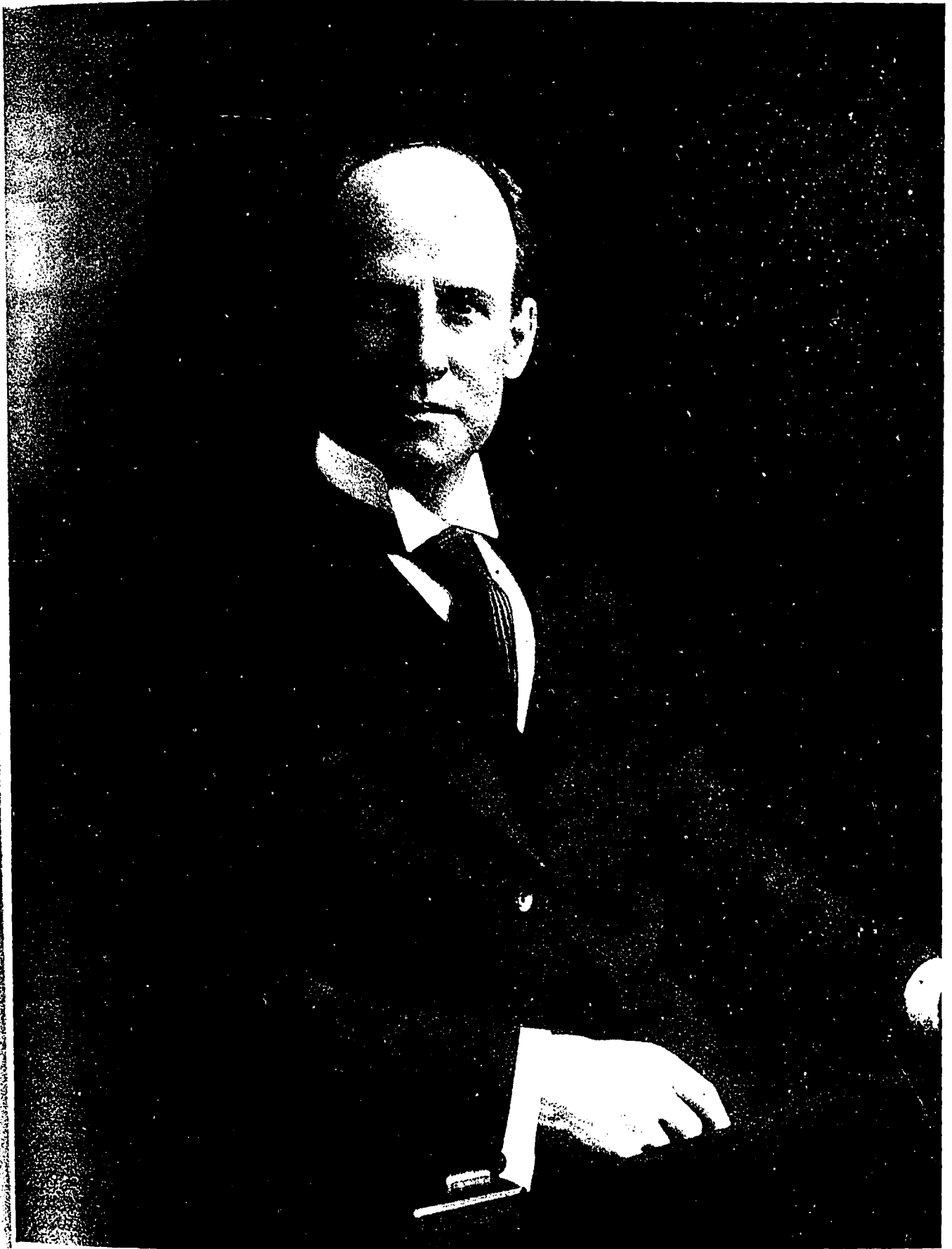
RALPH SMITH, M.P.

THE career of Ralph Smith is typical of the New West. Mr. Smith came from England to work in the coal mines at Nanaimo, then controlled by an English company. Shortly after his arrival he was elected secretary of the miners' union, and it was not long before his faithful service attracted the attention of the people, and he was elected to represent Nanaimo in the local legislature. He was returned in 1900, but resigned to become a candidate for a seat in the Federal House. He has represented his constituency ever since, and his influence in the House of Commons is admitted by the leaders of both parties. He is an extremely effective speaker and is always listened to with marked attention.



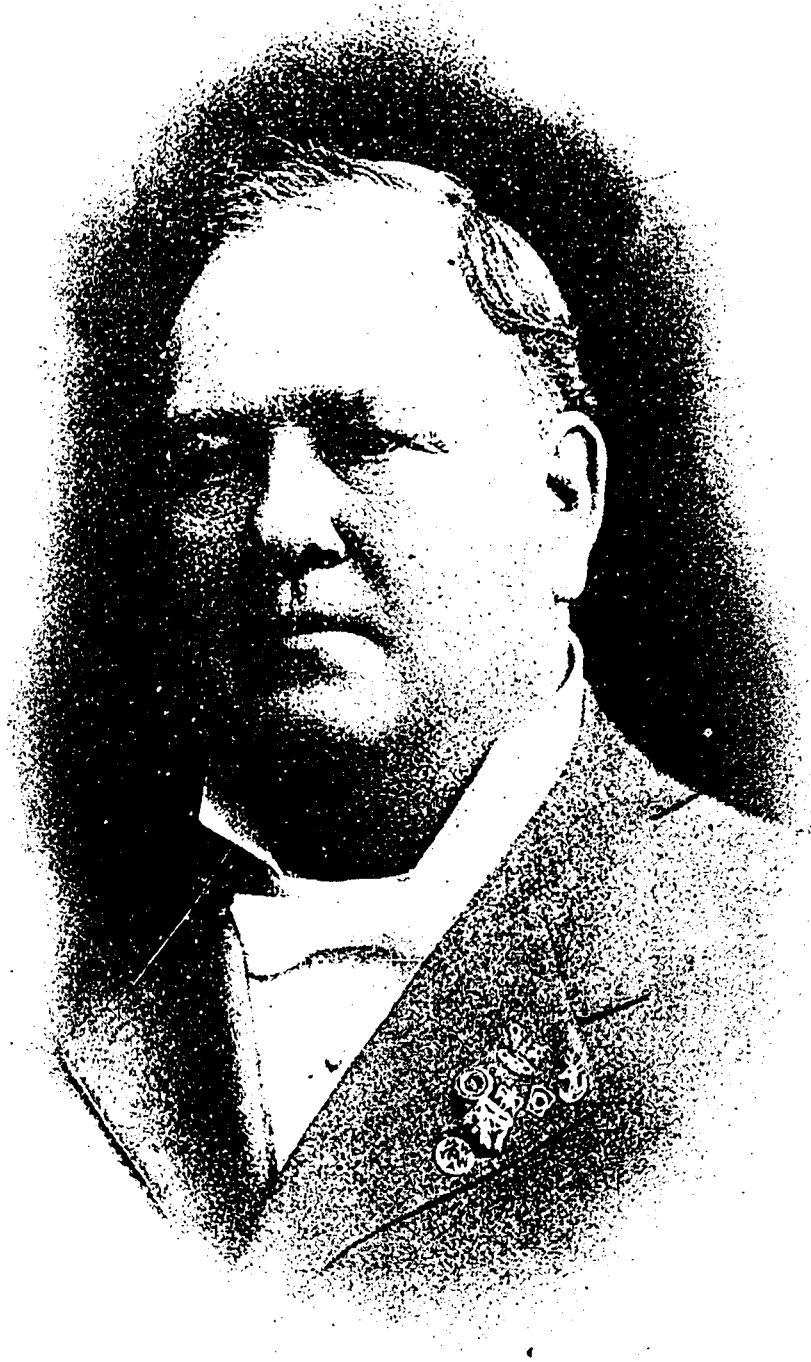
JUDGE THOMAS BURKE

JUDGE THOMAS BURKE, who is being vigorously supported by the *Seattle Times* and by the followers of Senator Piles, is a man of great ability. It is charged that in the Senate he would be controlled by the Aldrich "ring," although there is nothing in his record to show that he is the kind of a man to be controlled by any person or by any clique.



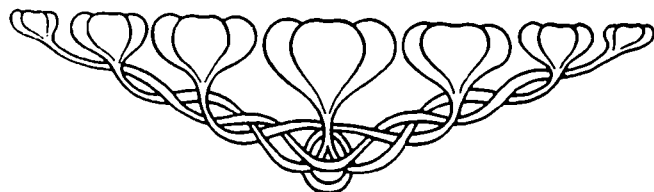
JUDGE MILES POINDEXTER

JUDGE POINDEXTER is one of the leaders of the insurgency in Congress. He is making his fight for the Senate on an anti-Cannon-Aldrich platform, and he is gathering votes in every part of the state. It is the picturesque candidacy of this vigorous exponent of the new kind of Republicanism that has attracted attention to the senatorial campaign from every part of the United States, including the White House and Oyster Bay.



JOHN E. HUMPHRIES

JOHAN E. HUMPHRIES, another entrant in the senatorial race, enjoys the unique distinction of having run for nearly every public office in the gift of the people of the State of Washington and never having been elected to any, although he asserts that he was counted out by his enemies when he ran for Supreme Court judge a year ago. Although his candidacy is not taken seriously by his opponents, he claims 40,000 votes, and will undoubtedly receive the support of union labor.



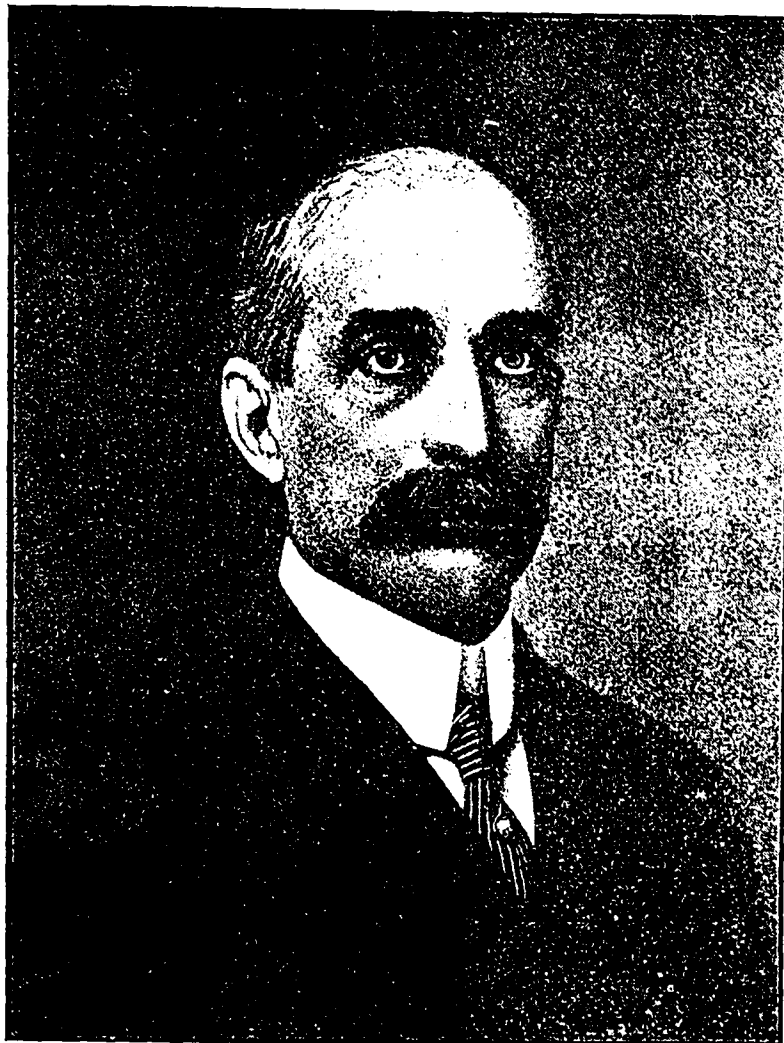
JOHAN L. WILSON, one of the contestants in the picturesque race for the United States Senate, which is now occupying the attention of voters throughout America as well as the voters of the State of Washington, because of the national nature of the issues involved, is the publisher of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Mr. Wilson was the first representative in Congress from the State of Washington, and for two terms, from 1889 to 1893, was its sole representative in the lower house. His three terms in the House of Representatives and one term in the Senate were in the formative period of the new state. Little had been done in Washington in the way of public improvements by the Federal Government. When he first went to Congress no surveys had been made for the improvement of Washington's rivers and har-

bors; there were no public buildings worthy to be called such; post offices were few and scattering; there were no sub-ports, no navy yard, assay office, marine hospital or quarantine station. Such improvements as lighthouses, life-saving stations, fish hatcheries, forest reserves, irrigation projects, and army posts were either non-existent or few and far between. The government had not formulated or undertaken to carry out its plan for fortifying Puget Sound.

Washington was young and it needed many things to assist in its upbuilding and development. The ten years which Mr. Wilson served in Congress were full of work. His energy and persistence in securing appropriations for public improvements rendered the state a notable service.

A glance at the record of Mr. Wilson's achievements in Congress at once disproves the charge made by his enemies that he used his office as a "sleeping hole," and merely went to Washington, D. C., to hibernate.



FORMER SENATOR JOHN L. WILSON, WHO IS ASKING THE PEOPLE OF WASHINGTON TO RETURN HIM TO THE SENATE





MRS. ELLA FLAGG YOUNG

NEXT to Jane Addams the most remarkable woman in America today—Ella Flagg Young, the first woman ever elected to the presidency of the National Educational Association, and also the first woman ever named as superintendent of the Chicago public school system; gentle, sweet, vigorous, keen-brained, tireless, progressive, a womanly woman doing a man's work in a manly way.



Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Vancouver and Victoria

EXTRACTS FROM THE PREMIER'S PUBLIC ADDRESSES OF THE SIXTEENTH
AND SEVENTEENTH OF THIS MONTH

AFTER five weeks of travel we have at last reached the far-famed City of Vancouver. We have seen many evidences of thrift and progress, but I am bound to say—and the friends who are travelling with me will also admit—that we must give the palm to your City of Vancouver.

I had heard much of the progress of your city and I was prepared to believe a good deal, but I must confess that after reading the reports supplied me of your city and of its progress, there was a suspicion that they were colored with a little tinge of exaggeration which sometimes prevails in the West.

However, I have found that if anything you have underrated yourselves, and those eastern croakers and doubting Thomases will not get from me that everything that has been done in Vancouver's progress has been the result of exaggeration. As a Canadian I can not but rejoice in the great progress your city has made and I thank you for the way in which you have welcomed me. I have come as a Canadian and I want you to forget my official position.

* * *

I arrived in Vancouver this morning I could not be struck by the enormous progress of your city, and in the address preliminary to my address there was a paragraph which attracted my attention. It was this: That in Vancouver you are just at the meet-

ing point between East and West and facing the ocean.

I tell you my object in coming here was to be informed as to what would be the needs and requirements of the western population. I know that of all the questions which have been agitating the public men in British Columbia for the last fifteen or twenty years, the one question which has more than engrossed attention, which has caused the greatest amount of discussion, has been the question of Oriental labor.

* * *

My policy has been built all the time upon two ideas, upon two different conceptions. The first proposition that I have to lay before you in my conception of this question is that first and foremost, looking to the fact that the interest of England—England is interested in the Pacific Ocean—it is to the best interest of us Canadians, of us British subjects, that if possible the relations between Great Britain and the governments of Asiatic nations should be of a friendly character.

My second proposition, that if we do not admit immigration from the Orient, from China, Japan and India, the good relations which ought to exist between Great Britain and Asiatic nations could not be maintained, and therefore the immigration from those countries has to be controlled and checked and kept within reasonable bounds. This is the policy I have endeavored to maintain.



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HE SPOKE FROM HIS AUTOMOBILE TO A VAST AND ENTHUSIASTIC THROU

Asiatic immigration could not be allowed to take place in this country as immigration from the British Isles, or France or Germany, or any other white country. The reason is this: The nations of Asia for countless generations have been ground under a despotism, and the result has been to keep the toiling masses in a condition of penury and degradation. They might have

frugality, but to the European : and it is sordidness, and when they come ere they can accept a lower wage than the current wage; and if they came in such numbers as to affect the labor market then there would be economic disturbances which would be fraught with evil consequences.

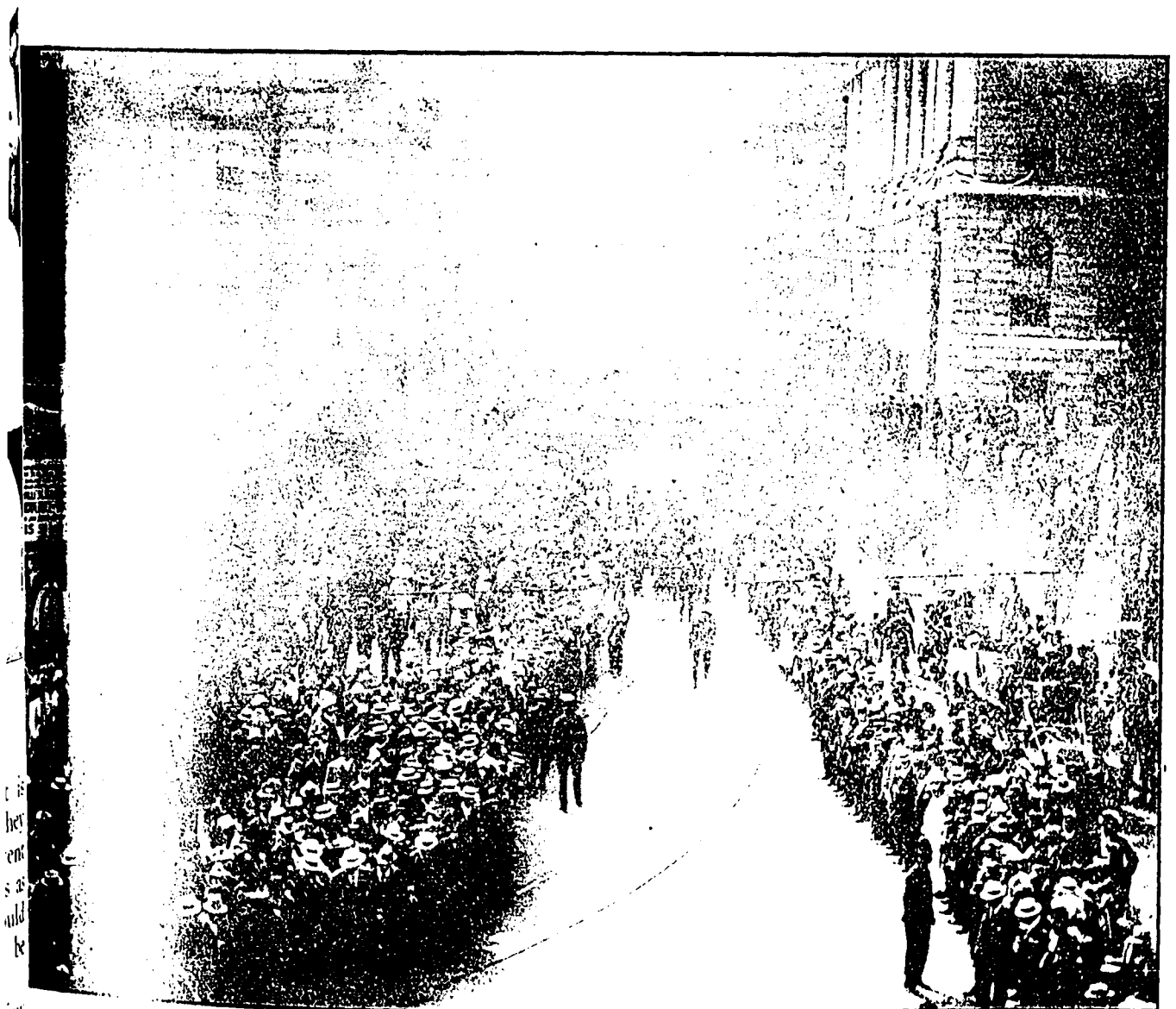
But it may be said if that is your view what conclusion do you draw from this?

It is that while I agree with you in the end to be attained, I differ from you in the means of obtaining that end. You have looked at the question simply from the point of view of the labor man. I have looked at it from the point of view of the whole British empire, and while you have sought to obtain the restriction of Asiatics by hostile legislation, by act of parliament, the policy by which I myself and the government have tried to reach the same result has been by friendly diplomacy. The end is the same, but the methods different, and I ask you, fellow countrymen of mine, who have differed from me in this matter, who have denounced me many times, I ask you which is the more conducive to the peace and to the dignity of the empire?

We have to prevent our country being flooded by Asiatics; it is to be done not by harsh methods, but by persuasion and mutual agreement. That is the policy I have followed.

Now I have explained to you what is my

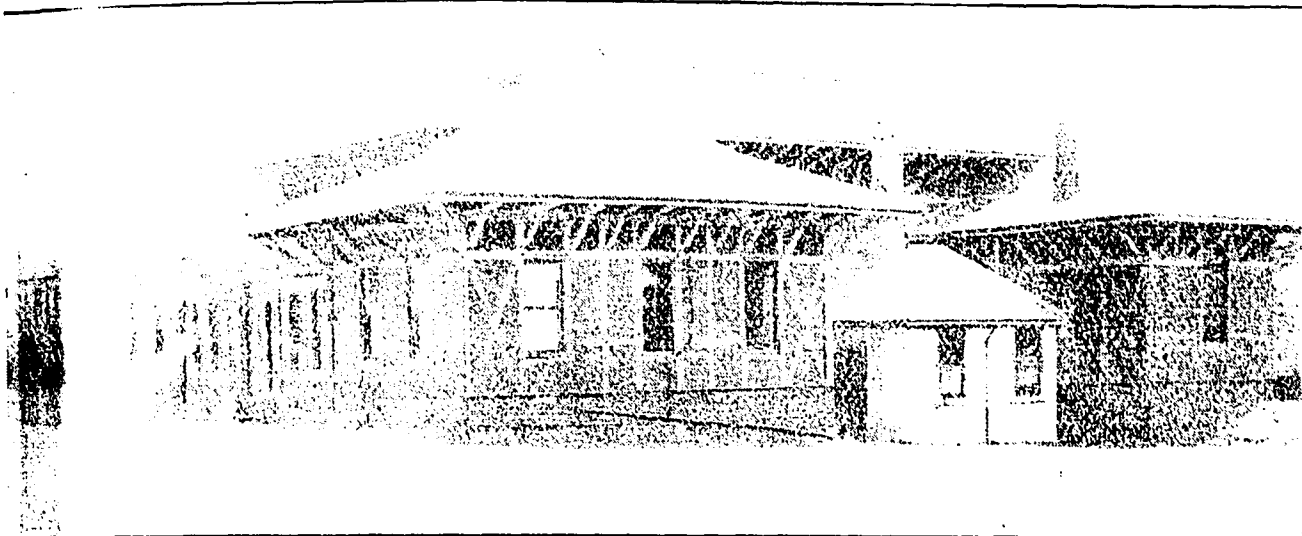
conception of our rights and duty and responsibility. Our rights are to see that for economic reasons immigration from those countries is limited and kept within reasonable limits; our duty is that in the assertion of those rights we shall do nothing which will impair the good relations of good old Mother England with the governments of those countries—nay, we shall do everything possible to keep the friendship which exists between England and those nations, some of which are her allies and others may become later on her allies. Upon all these questions we must be animated by broad sentiment; we must be true Canadians; we must be true British subjects. Nay, more, we must so behave that the old flag of England, which has braved the seas and the waves and the breezes, which has been in the past an instrument for war, but which has carried everywhere with it the best instrument of civilization, that to those nations of the Orient the flag of England shall mean freedom, justice and emancipation.



THOUSANDS OF CONSERVATIVES JOINED IN THE POPULAR DEMONSTRATION THAT MARKED VANCOUVER'S WELCOME TO CANADA'S PRIME MINISTER



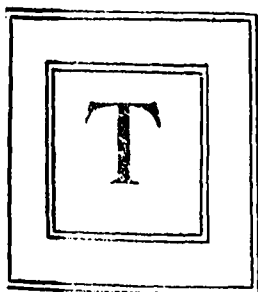
LIEUT. COL. WOLFENDEN, U.S.O.V.D., KING'S PRINTER



THE FIRST VICTORIA HOME OF THE PROVINCIAL PRINTING DEPARTMENT

A Print Shop Tells the History of a Province

By Stephen Wentworth



THE progress of a government is not easily measured. Increase of population does not always mean governmental growth. So far as culture, education and the advance

of civilization are concerned, a people may stand still and yet multiply. It takes schools, churches, courts of law, departments of government, print shops in which progress is marked out step by step, to tell how far along a country has made its way in the years of this century. And the growth of the Provincial printing plant in Victoria tells a story of the rapid progress of British Columbia in a way that is convincing that marks out every advance toward increased education, culture, and industry in the government, and points, more than any other level to which British Columbia has attained.

In the third year of the sixties the government printing plant at Victoria was established and began the publication of the British Columbia Gazette. The first Gazette had four pages. It was printed on an American press—American made—that

had been brought over from London by a party of royal engineers. Today the Gazette averages more than four hundred pages—with fifty eight-page sections or more—and it is printed on four Miehle presses in one of the most perfectly equipped establishments in North America where they not only publish the Gazette but print the various bulletins that have been sent from British Columbia throughout the world—bulletins that set forth the advantages of the province in such a way that they have increased its population ten times since they began to do this work, bulletins that for artistic printing are unequalled anywhere. They speak of progress. They measure the advance of government in British Columbia. And the story of this printing plant runs back to 1858; and during the forty-two years that have passed since the first printing press started on its way from England to British Columbia the progress of the printers' art in the province has been directed by the brains of Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Wolfenden, Imperial Service Order, who is King's printer for the Province and one of the pioneers of British Columbia and the North Pacific Coast. Forty-two years ago he left the home farm at Rathmell, Yorkshire, England, after being edu-

ated in Westmorland and Lancashire, and joined the royal engineers, being one of a party of one hundred and fifty which made a historic voyage around the Horn to British Columbia on the sailing ship "Thames City," which left Gravesend, October 10th, 1858, and arrived at Esquimalt, April 12th, 1859, after a passage of one hundred and eighty three days, during which time the *Emigrant Soldiers' Gazette* and the *Cape Horn Chronicle* was published on board in manuscript. This paper, which was edited by Second Corporal Charles Sennett, R. E., assisted by Lieut. Palmer, R. E., and read aloud by the commanding officer, Capt. H. R. Luard, R. E., each Saturday night after publication, has been reprinted in a limited edition by Lieut.-Col. Wolfenden as a souvenir for distribution amongst the survivors of the members of the detachment of engineers and their descendants now living in British Columbia. The original manuscript is treasured at the provincial government in Victoria. The reprint is a splendid example of the printer's art, and was made a few years ago from the original copy in order that history might not lose its important record of the birth of journalism in British Columbia. The *Emigrant Soldiers' Gazette* was not a conservative paper at all. It threw conservatism to the four winds. It tried to go ahead of its contemporaries. It was the first example of yellow journalism that ever appeared in North America. It was yellow in that it predicted that at some time Burrard Inlet would become the terminus of a trans-continental railroad that would reach across Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Its editors loved to dream. They did dream. And strangely enough, all their dreams have come true.

When at last the "Thames City" dropped anchor at Esquimalt, its passengers found only a small, eager settlement. The Hudson Bay fort was the center of interest, standing behind the stockade palisades and guarded gates in the midst of a strong Indian village. At first the royal engineers engaged in road making and surveying, and some of the good roads of the province which are in use on the trunk thoroughfares today speak of the thoroughness of the work of the detachment. Colonel Wolfenden was attached to the headquarters' staff of Colonel Moody who was in charge of the department. In 1863 he

retired from the royal engineers and appointed Queen's printer for the Province of British Columbia.

For nearly half a century he has held this post and has been prominent meanwhile in public affairs, especially in militia work. For two years he was a member of the board of school trustees for Victoria and was one of the first to join the volunteer movement in British Columbia. He came ensign of the New Westminster Victoria Rifle Volunteers in 1864, and held that post until ten years later the organization merged into the Canadian militia in which he continued his service until 1878 when he retired with the rank of lieutenant colonel, and in 1903, in recognition of his services, he was created by His Majesty Edward a Companion of the Imperial Service Order.

And now there is one familiar face who will continue, as long as he lives, to attend the legislative halls just as he has done in and out of session, during the whole span of the half century, and that is the venerable Col. Wolfenden, now printer to the King's Most Excellent Majesty.

The Speaker is not more regular in attendance at the House than is the colonel. Every day at the same hour, never varying five minutes, the colonel strolls down the hall with copies of the bills which are to be introduced that day, giving them to the paper men merely a smile and a few words, but never a copy of a bill—not until the House has it.

On a day when the members of the House would willingly vault over the railings to get on the floor of the House or climb the roof of the capital on a wet day for a glimpse of a bill before the appointed time, the colonel has the same kind of "scoop" possibilities have been exhausted, the colonel has the same kind of word for everything but the bill. Within half an hour after the House rises the colonel, with the excellent printing establishment over which he presides, has all the proceedings of the day in print, and these are ready for the asking. The press gallery can do its work without the colonel.

The history of this government printed office and the *British Columbia Gazette* and the history of the Colonel are inseparable and furnish a romance without parallel in Canada.

The office was established by the Royal Engineers at The Camp, New West-

started in 1860, with a small plant brought out from England, consisting of a small hand press and a few cases of type, the press at King's Printer, Lieut.-Col. Wolfenden, I. S. O. V. D. (then corporal), a practical printer, being placed in charge.

The principal work of the office in the beginning was the printing of blank forms and then the publishing of proclamations, reports of explorations by the royal engineers, and various other documents. It was soon found that the plant was totally inadequate, and additional material was obtained from San Francisco.

In the latter part of 1862 three other members of the Royal Engineers, the late George Williams, Robert Butler, and the late W. A. Franklin were added to the staff. On the first of January, 1863, the first number of the British Columbia Gazette was issued, consisting of three pages of quarto size. Today it consists of four hundred and sixty pages of foolscap size.

On the twenty-sixth of October, 1863, Colonel Wolfenden received his appointment as government printer from the then governor, Sir James Douglas, and has had charge of the department ever since its establishment. He has served the empire fifty years and the province for forty-seven years. He has published the British Columbia Gazette for forty-six years and the proceedings of the legislature for forty years.

The staff at present consists of the King's Printer, a book-keeper, a clerk, two proof-readers, two mail clerks, a foreman and eighteen compositors, a foreman of press room, pressmen and five folders and stitchers.

The bindery consists of a foreman, finisher, folder, two forwarders, and five folders and sewers. The machinery in the press room consists of four cylinder and three Armstrong presses, a folder, perforator, an embossing machine, two wire stretchers, a cutting machine and a hydraulic

press. In the bindery there are a ruling machine, an embossing machine, a cutting machine, a numbering machine, a standing press and all other requisites for a first class bindery. The machinery is all run by electricity.

In addition to doing all the government printing and bookbinding for the province, the department purchases and supplies all the official departments throughout the province with stationery and other office supplies.

At the St. Louis exposition the department was awarded the gold medal for the best collection of reports and bulletins.

Seven years ago the colonel was awarded the Volunteer Decoration for long service in office, and in 1903, the King, by Royal Warrant, appointed him a Companion of the Imperial Service Order, there being at that time only twelve companionships granted to the Dominion of Canada. Prized above all his other possessions is this letter—his letter of appointment:

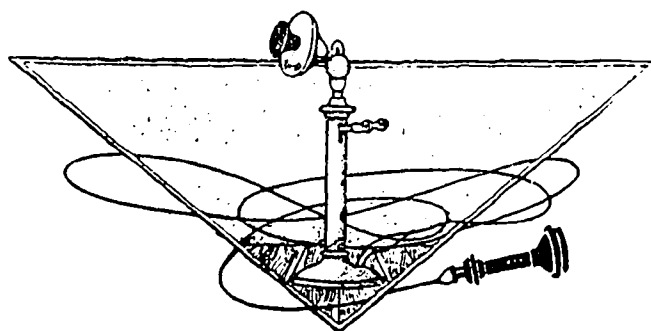
B. C. Colonial Office,
26th October, 1863.

Sir,—With reference to your letter of the 21st inst., No. 260, I am desired by the Governor to acquaint you that he proposes to retain Corporals Howse, Wolfenden and Jane in the service of the Government at salaries at the rate of £250 per annum each, and Sapper Lomax at a salary of £200 per annum, when they have been discharged from the corps of Royal Engineers.

Your most obedient servant,
Wm. A. G. Young.

The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.

And today Col. Wolfenden can tell more about the progress of British Columbia than any other living man—his story is bound in his work.





THE MEXICAN WOMEN ARE WELL DEVELOPED FROM THIS CONSTANT EXERCISE OF GRINDING THE MASA FOR TORTILLAS

The New Mexico

ITS OPPORTUNITIES AND ITS INDUSTRIES

By Fred H. Mantor

Illustrations from photographs by Thomas Fitzhugh Lee



W of this generation have for years been inclined to think of Old Mexico as a land of romance, beauty and fiery civil strife, where the days drift by unmarked by progress, and the people dream aimlessly down the years, only to be roused by the spasmodic efforts of hot-headed revolutionists to gain the reins of power.

Let someone mention Mexico, and—up to within a few years, at least—we would unconsciously picture the harrowing scenes of Maximilian's time and the sorrows of poor Carlotta.

Thoughts of business, progress, ambition in the people and opportunities for profit-

able investment were made conspicuous by the lack of them.

In view of this condition of affairs it is with something akin to a shock that we learn that there are today invested in Mexico fifteen hundred million dollars of gold, of American capital alone, and nearly millions of Canadian, English, German, French and Belgian capital besides; furthermore that foreign capital is not only flowing into Mexico, but is encouraged and protected by the Mexican government.

Those of us who have drawn our ideas of the wealthy Mexican from the long-moustached, melodramatic-booted villain of the play, meet with surprise the alert, practical men by whom President Diaz is surrounded. Better still, it does not take long to have the fact come home with



A COFFEE NURSERY. COFFEE CULTURE IS PROFITABLE WHERE THE INVESTOR OR PLANTER WISHES TO MAKE A CONSIDERABLE INVESTMENT, AND HAS THE LABOR FACILITIES

decided force that these men are not unique ; rather are they typical of many broad-minded, energetic and patriotic citizens who are giving an unparalleled uplift to the standing of Mexico in the money markets of the world and encouraging in every way a degree of thrift and industry among the people that is rapidly bringing them to an appreciation of the birthright that is theirs in a country of such wondrous possibilities.

The balmy sunshine that formerly was but a seductive call to idleness is now looked upon as a priceless productive power of which fullest use should be made, with the tropical rains as a precious adjunct.

The question naturally suggests itself, "Are the Mexican people are awake to their opportunities and are developing ambitions, and is there room in Mexico for foreign-aided foreign capital?"

The answer is simple. While it is true that the Mexican people are becoming ambitious and appreciative of their opportunities, it is a long step between the desire to do and the ability to do. For generations it has been the custom of the wealthy class to leave their lands to others, and business, as we understand it, has never entered into their minds. Consequently it is to alert foreigners and large property-holders of Mexico

look to put into practice the modern business methods that will result in the largest financial returns from the many desirable projects susceptible, under practical management, of highly successful development.

Such being the case, the foreign business man who enters Mexico with a view to investment is met with a cordial spirit of co-operation on the part of landowners. It is as though they said: "We have the property, we know how to handle the labor. You have the business knowledge, money and executive ability. Let's get together."

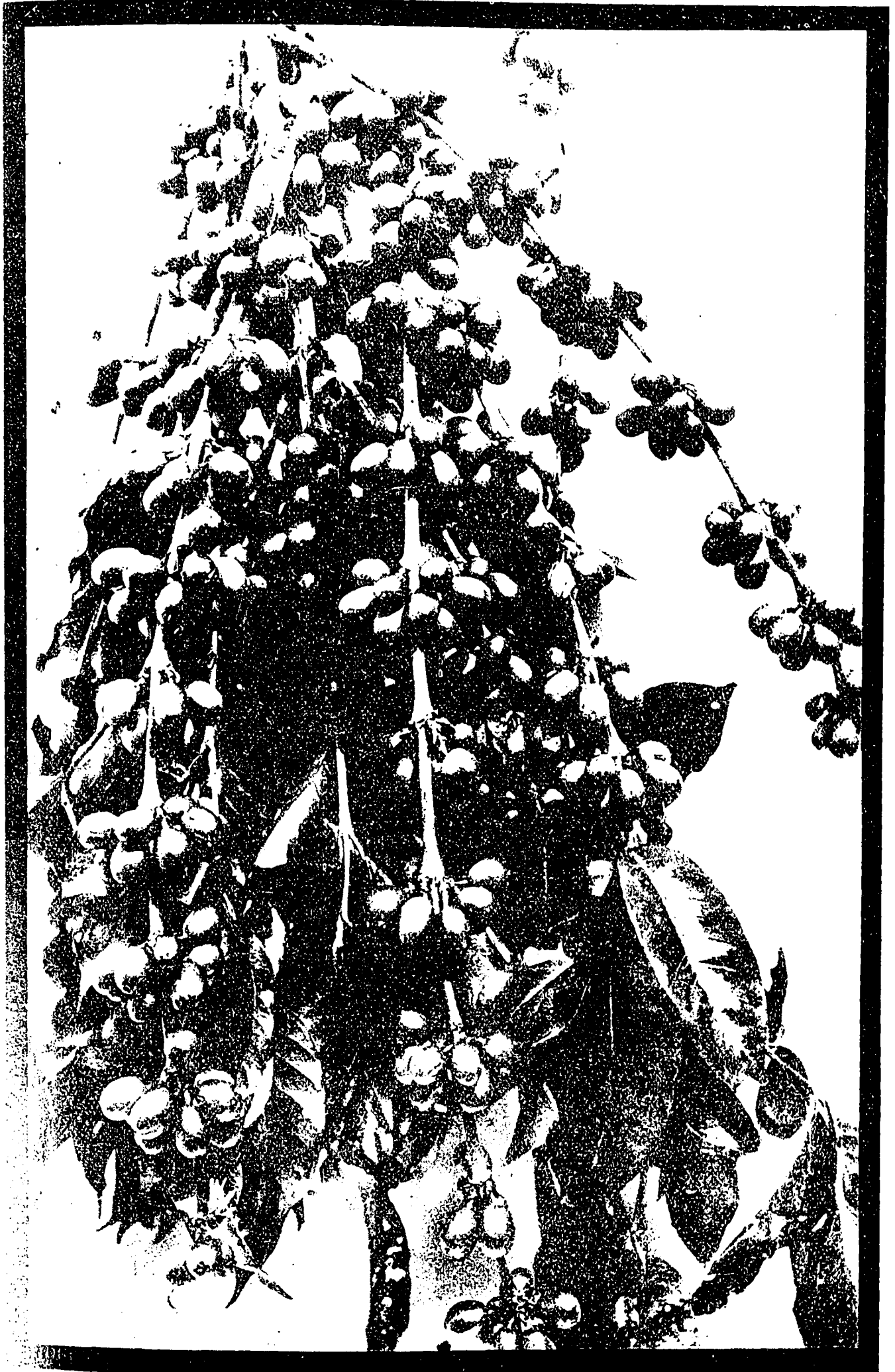
Yet the Mexicans have their ideas as to with whom they most desire to associate, and it may be most emphatically stated that Canadians and Canadian capital, Englishmen and English capital, stand highest in Mexico.

There are several reasons for this condition, chief among them being these:

The patriotic Mexican wants to see the country's resources in the hands of men who will develop them consistently and with steadfastness of purpose. The American is prone to carry projects only to the point where they may be unloaded at a good profit; and it is this uncertainty, this



OUTDATED METHOD OF TAPPING WILD RUBBER



AS THE COFFEE BERRIES GROW ON THE TWIG



A GROUP OF NATIVE CHILDREN

tendency to make a profit and move on, that makes the American comparatively unpopular with thoughtful Mexicans. On the contrary, where a group of Englishmen or Canadians take hold of a project it is almost a foregone conclusion that their children and their children's children will enjoy the fruits of the investment. This is as it should be from the Mexican's viewpoint as it makes for a substantial and permanent upbuilding of his country.

While this is the general rule, there are of course many highly successful enterprises in Mexico that are owned and controlled entirely by Americans. Boston, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, New Orleans, Chicago and Seattle are the headquarters of numerous companies operating in Mexico.

This leads us to the question, "What are the wonderful possibilities and advantages of Mexico?" To answer this in detail would take much more space than is available, but let us glance at conditions.

First of all, the enormous fortunes that are being and will continue to be made are based upon the productiveness of the soil. We all know that the fertility of soil depends upon the number of micro-organisms it contains. In northern climes these organisms attain a certain development, only

to be frozen or materially retarded with the advent of winter. In Mexico, a land of perpetual sunshine, these organisms have had centuries in which to develop, never having experienced frost. But they must have food, and nature provides in Mexico an ample supply of the food elements that in the North have to be artificially applied, namely, a constantly replenished layer of decayed vegetation. The tropical undergrowth scatters its leaves broadcast, the copious rains fall upon them and the warm sunshine completes the chemical process. Nature's laboratory works without hindrance from year to year, the soil deepens, the micro-organisms multiply and profitable crops rise as if by magic when they are sown.

All prosperity springs from this basic source. The fat, sleek cattle; the giant hardwood trees; the wonderful crops of corn, sugar cane, cacao (chocolate), rubber, tobacco, citrus fruits, vanilla, commercial fibres, pineapples, bananas, figs, olives, etc., cotton, coffee, vegetables, chicle, dye woods, etc., all result from the sustained fertility of the soil.

For example, let us take the possibilities of a specific property, that known as "El Yaveo," on which the majority of the photographs reproduced in this article were taken.



MODERN METHOD OF TAPPING RUBBER WITH SMITH KNIFE

en. This tract consists of 42,000 acres in the State of Vera Cruz, on the East coast of Mexico, just three hours by rail from the modern port of Vera Cruz, thence three hours by muleback from the Vera Cruz and Istmo Railway. This piece of land is in the heart of an English-speaking colony, and is surrounded by developed plantations. Labor is cheap and abundant. The soil is from ten to twenty feet deep and practically inexhaustible. The rainfall averages about 75 inches per annum. The beautiful Trinidad and Colorado rivers flow on either

The crops which are indigenous to this zone are rubber, cacao, sugar cane, pineapples, zapupe, citrus fruits, corn, cassava, and vegetables, and cattle grazing is very profitable, also coffee-growing.

Now let us look at the figures on some of these crops, remembering that they are taken from government reports:

Cacao (Chocolate)—First year, taking a tract of one hundred acres as a basis. Cost of land, same for cacao, placing stakes, planting trees, planting cacao, planting corn between the rows of the cacao plants, care of corn, cost of harvesting, \$1,340; value of corn \$1,200.

Second year: Cost of maintaining plantation expense of planting, cultivating and harvesting crop, \$1,130; value of corn crop, \$1,000.

Third year: Cost of maintaining plantation,

raising last crop of corn, and also gathering first crop of cacao, \$1,600; value of corn and cacao, \$1,600.

Fourth year: Cost of maintaining plantation, \$1,444; 300 cargas (60 lbs. to carga) of cacao, \$7,500.

Fifth year: Profits, \$6,000.

Sixth year: Profits, \$8,300.

Seventh year: Profits \$21,000.

A recapitulation of the above indicates that the first year shows a net cost of \$140; second year, \$130; third year, break even; fourth year, profit of \$5,056, constantly increasing by leaps and bounds up to \$21,000 net profit from 100 acres the eighth year.

The Zapupe Fiber Plant—just a few extracts from the report of American Consul Espinasse, Tuxpam, Mexico:

"The zapupe fiber possesses many advantages over other similar fibers. Rope made from it does not cake or mildew when exposed to dampness or immersion in water, and will freely run through ship's blocks and pulleys. It is estimated that the cost of producing one pound of fiber is from 2 to 2½ cents, delivered on board. New York experts estimate the price would range 8c to 9c a pound, gold. It is evident that after deducting cost of producing, a very handsome profit would be realized. Zapupe yields a profitable crop in three years."

And so we might go on, but space forbids. It is clearly apparent from the foregoing, however, that Mexico offers advantages and opportunities that are peculiar to itself, particularly when it is considered that it is a land of perpetual spring, there being no time of year when a short journey up the



SHIPPING COFFEE TO MARKET

slopes of its towering peaks will not secure a comfortable temperature.

Before concluding, it may be well to set at rest one persistent idea that crops up nearly every time Mexico is mentioned, namely, that capital invested in Mexico is not safe because of the "danger" of a revolution that will surely follow close upon the death of President Diaz. This question was submitted to Mr. Thomas Fitzhugh Lee, manager for Mexico of Comds. Limited, the home office of which is in Vancouver, and this is the reply:

"President Diaz is probably the greatest man on the American continent today. He came to rule the Mexican people when they were but a shattered and bankrupt nation. Today Mexico's credit is among the best in the world. But in his wisdom President Diaz developed strong men as well as wise economic policies. There is but one party in Mexico—that is Diaz' party. There could be no other, for his sole effort has been the uplifting of his own people, the bettering and solidifying of their government. In this he has been absolutely unselfish, so that today, although he is rich in the esteem of a grateful people and the respect of the world, he is a poor man financially. Today President Diaz has about him a coterie of men as strong as any on this continent, and he who knows modern

Mexico knows that Diaz' death will in no wise unbalance or unsettle the present stable form of government that has endured more than thirty years. People of Mexico are not a revolution-loving people, and their long enjoyment of peace and prosperity has educated them to a point where they would not tolerate any other form of government. Add to this the millions and millions of foreign capital now invested in this Republic and you have the greatest reasons why the death of President Diaz will in no wise alter the present regime nor the present era of peace and prosperity."

Mr. Lee has for over seven years resided in Mexico, speaks the language fluently and is thoroughly familiar with conditions. His opinion may therefore be valued as coming from one who knows whereof he speaks.

Mexico and Canada are destined to grow closer and closer together, and it has been the purpose of this article to show the desirability of such a knitting of interests. Speed the day that the two people meet and understand one another on the broad ground of mutual respect and admiration, for such a coalition of interests is bound to be a strong factor in the commercial advancement of the continent and the cementing of international friendships.

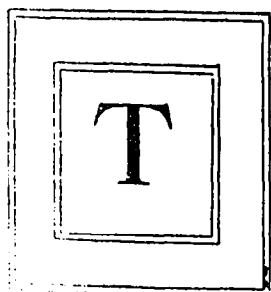
Getting Congress Back

TYPICAL CAMPAIGN IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON POINTS OUT MEANING OF INSURGENCY IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN AMERICA

By David Swing Ricker

We have so many readers in the State of Washington and the Northwest that we feel called upon to devote considerable space to discussion of the political issue that is of most vital interest to America to-day—Aldrichism and Cannonism versus the People in Congress. The struggle on the part of the people to get Congress back into their hands is being waged in every part of the United States. In the State of Washington, Mr. Poindexter, one of the leaders of the Insurgency, is making a vigorous fight to succeed Mr. Piles in the United States Senate. Against him are arrayed three strong men, and a fourth candidate who is not so strong, but claims to represent Union Labor; against him are the Corporations, the monopolistic public utility companies, the railroads, the most influential of the newspapers, the so-called "vested interests." Will Poindexter win? What does progressive Republicanism mean? What does Cannon stand for?

The Editor has made a careful study of the issues involved in the bitter contest that is now going on in Washington and an equally careful study of the men engaged in it. He submits his findings and opinions together with articles by Mr. Poindexter himself, by Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, and by Senator Albert B. Cummins in the following pages.



THE problem before the American people to-day is: How can we get Congress back?—how can we get back into our own hands control of the people's department of govern-

ment, the law-making branch. Upon the answer to this question the American people solve this problem by exercising their rights as electors. It is not only the domestic prosperity, the undisturbed progress of business, but the relations of the American government to other governments with whom it has to do on trade; for insurgency, to get Congress back, sprang out of the tariff issue. The question that concerns the American tariff is of great interest to Canada.

Things now stand, America has a tariff schedule which favors certain manufacturers who happen, through the grace of a certain "ring," to stand near to the American throne. And just as this tariff schedule favors some, so also does it disadvantage others. That is why there is insurgency in the Republican party. That is why Canada cannot fail to have an interest in the insurgency, because when

facts are set down into figures, it will be seen that the present tariff schedule was so arranged that it hits hardest at the Canadian exporter.

What will be the outcome of the Congressional insurgency, no one can predict. It would be almost as harmful to lift Robert LaFollette into the saddle and put the reins of leadership into his hands as to permit Nelson W. Aldrich to stay in control. One of them represents the extremely radical element—uncontrolled, unorganized, unfitted by their natural leanings to sway national policies; the other is so fettered by obligations to Wall street that he is equally unfit to govern a whole people. Both of them represent one section of the people, and both represent different sections that are influenced by extreme thought. The leader in Congress should represent all sections. And the only thing that has saved insurgency is the appearance of Cummins, a forceful, keen-brained, conservatively progressive leader at the front of the new movement, coupled with the hope that Roosevelt, leader of all the people and the only man in America feared by Standard Oil, the railroads and the tariff schedule makers, will step into the breach and become a peacemaker be-

tween the Aldrich "ring" and the Cummins-LaFollette crowd, arbitrating their differences by forcing Aldrich out of power without putting LaFollette into power, thus giving to all the people what all the people want—a middle-ground policy that is equally fair to capital and to that element that insist that capital should be court-martialed and shot. Insurgency has its place in America today. It is stirring up a healthy strife. It is showing the people that they have sat back, blind-folded, and let Aldrich and his crowd take Congress out of their hands. It has caused an awakening. I believe that it has done as much as it will ever do when it has succeeded in holding up before the people a picture of the real Aldrich, the real Cannon and the real Congress. The people will not go all the way to insurgency. They will make a compromise that will make Aldrich and Cannon servers of the people instead of the people's masters without enacting legislation that will cause any serious financial flurry or political upheaval.

In a speech which he read from manuscript at Kansas City, Speaker Cannon served notice that the liberal or insurgent Republicans in Congress must be fought just as Bryan must be. Should Speaker Cannon have his way, then he would read out of the Republican party not only the progressive insurgents in Congress, but also a great mass of voters in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and Ohio—not to mention the plainly expressed attitude of voters in twenty other states—who stand behind them. It is Cannon versus the United States. Cannon himself forced the issue. His challenge was promptly accepted by the Republican leaders in the West. Cannonism has therefore reached the last stage, the beginning of the end. No petty politics, no temporary victories of trick and strategy, not even his final frantic effort to appear as a friend of progress, can now save Cannon. The Middle West, supported by the honest, healthy thought of forty-five states, is against him. He is doomed. In the last Congress he was made a figurehead. In the next Congress he will have left to him not even the decorations that adorn a figurehead. He will go down and out like all the other men in the republic who have tried to rule with absolute dictation, without the approval of the public.

But the end of Cannonism does not mean the end of the control of the men behind Cannonism. The fight up to now has been made personal. The insurgents have centered their fire on Cannon rather than upon the principles for which he stands. They have started Aldrich and Cannon toward oblivion. The disappearance of these two men is a healthy sign, but before the insurgents can accomplish all that lies before them, they must get rid not of Cannon, nor of Aldrich, but of the principles they have stood on, of the influences that surround them, of the forces behind them that have given stiffness to their muscles and put iron into their nerves.

And the fight is going on. The magazines have entered politics. Hampton's has asked the question: "Is Roosevelt Inevitable?" Everybody's has demanded: "Ask Your Congressman What He Is Doing for You?" Success has told what Cannonism means. The American Magazine has arraigned Aldrich. All over America there is the agitation going on—agitation that will result in something; agitation that just now is being felt in the State of Washington where a typical campaign is being waged to discover which is stronger—insurgency or conservatism.

In Washington there is a senatorial campaign under way. Before it has ended Washington will have gone on record for or against insurgency. In that state the insurgents' fight is being led by Miles Poindeux, one of the level-headed leaders of insurgency in the House of Representatives. Against him are arrayed John L. Wilson, former senator and publisher of the Post-Intelligencer, Thomas Burke, named for senator by Mr. Piles, the retiring senator; John E. Humphries, who claims the labor vote; General Ashton of Tacoma, representing only the ambitions of Pierce County; and perhaps—who knows—Richard A. Baileinger, secretary of the interior, urged to become a candidate by Governor Crane of Massachusetts and by President Taft, but holding back because he does not know in which direction lies the way of his best interests.

That the Senate is nearer to the people and the people nearer to the Senate than ever before is demonstrated by the present campaign now at its heat in Washington. The primary law is putting the Senate within the reach of the people. Not long

and the people had nothing to say—except very indirectly, about the personnel of the Senate. The primary law has changed things. Unless the people's choice is repudiated by the Legislature—a thing quite possible since it was done in Illinois when William Lorimer, to the shame of Illinois, was elected to the Senate against the people's will—the people will name the next senator from Washington and the Legislature will mechanically elect the choice of the people. And this is as it should be. But what will the people do? That is a question that is being asked all over Washington today. What will they do? Will they endorse insurgency and elect Poindexter or won't they? Every other question involved in the campaign is insignificant—has been made insignificant by Poindexter himself.

And this man Poindexter—tall, angular, determined, the Lincoln type of man—is gathering up votes from every corner of Washington. He is calling Wilson voters over to his side, Burke voters, Ashton voters and Humphries voters. He is breaking up the other ranks and by breaking them up he stands a good chance of winning. Without Poindexter in the field it would be a fight without any great issue involved in it—a fight simply to gain personal preferment, but Poindexter of Spokane has given the voters an issue, and he is splitting up the vote. He is making all the other candidates extremely uncomfortable although each one of them is supreme in his field of victory. But that's the way in American politics—everybody expects to win until the ballots are counted. And while he is making his fight Poindexter is negotiating to explain the kind of Republicanism he stands for.

"I do not propose," he said to me the other day in Seattle, "to submit my Republicanism to the decision of John L. Wilson or John E. Humphries; neither do I propose to submit it to the convention called for the purpose of nominating judges of the supreme court. The nomination of judges of the supreme court should be kept entirely free from bitter partisan politics and should not be involved in any way with a senatorial campaign. Judges of the supreme court should be nominated by the people at a non-partisan primary, as was provided for in the direct primary law of 1907; but, now that a convention

has been called for the purpose of nominating these judges, it should not be perverted into a vehicle to further the candidacy either of stand pat or progressive Republican candidates for the Senate.

"I do not propose, as a candidate for the Senate, to engage in any such contest in a convention called for the purpose of nominating judges of the supreme court; furthermore, it is notorious that the demand for a direct primary nomination law grew out of control of conventions by political machines; and, of course, the big special interests who throughout the history of our state have been seeking with more or less success to dominate its politics, will seize every opportunity to revert to the old system which gave such an opportunity to the ward boss and corporation agent. It is a species of political slavism which should be guarded against in every way possible. The direct primary law guarantees to the party as a whole an opportunity for all of its adherents to vote directly at the primary election for their choice for United States Senator unhampered in any way by caucuses or conventions. The tory press of the state has been filled with statements that I had voted against the party pledges. Whether or not I voted against the party pledges is not to be determined by the ipse dixit of special friends of the Guggenheim and Hill railroads and other big interests which they are seeking to promote by special legislation. Their object is to defeat every law which is proposed in the interest of the general welfare and which would interfere in any way with their monopolistic privileges. They care nothing for party pledges or party loyalty. Their political methods are absolutely unscrupulous as has been demonstrated on many occasions. Their attitude towards politics is identically the same as that of Mr. Havemeyer, the head of the sugar trust, who testified before a Senate committee that he was in the habit of contributing to campaign funds. When asked to which party he contributed, he replied:

'That depends on circumstances.'

'To which party do you contribute in Massachusetts?'

'To the Republican party.'

'To which party do you contribute in New York?'

'To the Democratic party.'

'To which party do you contribute in New Jersey?'

'Well, that is a doubtful state, and I will have to consult the books as to that.'

"This indicates accurately the real attitude of the big interests towards party loyalty and party principles. They are for the party which will serve their interests; and it has been demonstrated during this congress on many occasions as well as elsewhere that they maintain support in both political parties. Senator Foraker and Representative Joe Sibley look alike to them. Their agents are the machines and bosses in both parties. During the last municipal campaign in New York City, Representative Parsons deliberately charged a corrupt deal between the Cannon machine in Congress and the Tammany Hall machine in the New York Legislature by which the Cannon national machine was to aid the Tammany Hall municipal machine in defeating in the New York Legislature certain police legislation desired by the better elements of the Republican party in that state. A great bluff was made by Speaker Cannon as to what he would do to Mr. Parsons on account of this charge when Congress convened; but an expectant public has waited in vain for one word of denial, of investigation, or protest since Congress met. The charges were undoubtedly true and the action of Speaker Cannon is equivalent to an admission thereof. His consideration in the deal was the support which the New York City Democratic representative in Congress, under the leadership of Fitzgerald, gave him in the fight for the maintenance of his autocracy on the opening of this Congress.

"In the light of such notorious circumstances, which could be multiplied indefinitely, how it must stir the hearts of loyal Republicans to hear the bugle cry of the Hills and Guggenheims for the keeping of the party faith.

"Whether or not I have kept the pledges of the Republican party is to be determined by reference to my votes and actions in Congress and a consideration of the measures voted and acted upon. The Republican party pledged itself to a downward revision of the tariff in good faith and to progressive legislation for the effective control of public service corporations and to the honest administration of the laws relating to forests and other natural resources

of the nation so as to prevent monopoly and waste. The standpatters either openly or under cover, have consistently opposed every one of these party policies; I have consistently upheld them in every vote and action; and I propose to submit this question to the voters of the Republican party at a direct primary election and not at a convention. I know that the people of our state are far above the average electorates in character and intelligence, and I am perfectly willing to abide by their judgment on these matters. I propose, however, under the law, to have the benefit of their judgment thereon."

Mr. Poindexter is the only one of the candidates who announced his candidacy as a result of the demands of the people. The others felt the call without hearing it. Mr. Burke sat down before his mirror one day last fall and called a meeting. There was present Mr. Burke and his Image. Said Mr. Burke to his Image: "I am the people and the people want you to be their Senator." The Image nodded complacently and accepted the nomination. The next day, at a private conference, the choice of the convention was indorsed by Mr. Piles, the present Senator from Western Washington. And the day after Mr. Wilson, called by Mr. Blethen, editor of the Times, the "perennial candidate," because he seems to have a hankering to get back into the Senate where he once served his state with credit, although he never was a conspicuous figure, sat before his mirror and there was another nomination. Then John E. Humphries named John E. Humphries, and the nomination was carried by acclamation. Then came Judge Snell of Tacoma—they call him "Slippery Bill" Snell; then came Robert L. McCormick—Robert Laird McCormick, if you please—of Tacoma, representative of the Weyerhausers in the West, associate of the men who rule over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad in the State of Washington. Snell and McCormick retired from the race when they had failed to discover any abundance of enthusiasm on the part of the people with regard to their fitness to serve the people and General Ashton took their place as Pierce country's entrant.

Then these self-named candidates began to make a fight, to outline their platforms, to tell the people all about themselves and about each other—to attack, to villify, to muck-rake! Of a sudden this quietly

started campaign became one of the most bitterly and tenaciously fought political battles in the history of the State of Washington—a state that plays politics because it loves the game, that plays the game all the time, from the beginning of the year to the end.

It was Humphries that started the muck-raking. He made the charge that Burke favored yellow labor over white, that he had been responsible for the employment of yellow labor on the Hill railroad. Then Humphries announced that once Judge Burke had been arrested for murder.

Out of the cob-webbed past there was dragged into the senatorial struggle a dog-eared, dust-covered, time-stained document containing a transcript of the proceedings in a court of justice of the peace in which was told the story of the murder of one Charles D. Stewart. And these papers were to be used against Burke—privately used—although Burke was not mentioned by name in the ante-mortem statement of the wood-cutter Stewart and his guilt was not proved. The first principle in American law, as it has been taught to me from the cradle, is that a man is innocent until he has been found guilty. That Burke took up a shot-gun to prevent a riot I do not doubt. It is to his credit that he looked upon the yellow-faced Chinaman as a human being with a human heart and a human soul. His shot-gun was aimed at the kind of men who would rock the foundations of Americanism by refusing to recognize the equality of races that is guaranteed in the constitution that Jefferson wrote. In my mind there grew up a dislike for the man who would use this shot-gun episode against Judge Burke and a strong liking for the man who was willing to stand before a penitentiary in the name of what he believed to be justice. I never met Judge Burke until long afterwards and then I understood him—a little, vigorous, determined man, making a hard fight, convinced that he will be elected, blinded by the dust that his zealous friends have kicked up in front of his eyes. I believe Judge Burke was guilty of performing a plain civic duty. The fact that the time-faded document is being used against him should draw the public to him more than it should push them from him.

It is not this long, swept-by cloud that is casting its shadow over the candidacy of Burke. It is the shadow made by the cor-

porations that he has defended as counsel; it is his record as a Republican; it is his present affiliations; it is his zeal to be elected that has resulted in the appearance of page after page of printed matter which has appeared in his behalf in a magazine that enjoys a reputation for making a practice of selling its editorial support. From where does this money come? Why is Burke so anxious? Who are behind him—what influences? How can he claim the Republican vote—this political Wobble-Wobble Man! Do you know what a political Wobble-Wobble Man is? Have you ever seen a Wobble-Wobble Man? You can find one of them in any of the toy stores. He looks something like a lemon with a comical, grinning head set on it. To amuse children he is brilliantly painted, streaked with yellow. He is hollow inside. His only claim to distinction lies in his peculiar ability to sway from side to side, to whirl around, to totter, to wobble, to bend first one way and then the other without falling over. He never falls over. The child's hand gives him a tremendous push. He reels, whirls, totters, wobbles, nods, salaams, and spins; but the quick-silver, rolling around inside of him, first slows him down then straightens him up until, at last, with a slight tremble he settles down again, squarely on his enameled and rosy-tinted bottom, still smiling complacently, his brilliance tarnished a bit but not rubbed off. He may be bought for a small price by any child who wants to play with him.

There is another Wobble-Wobble man. He is alive and not for sale. He sits in a heavy chair in his offices in the Burke building. He is considerably larger than the toy Wobble-Wobble Man but rotundity lends the same pleasurable sense of well rounded proportions. The possession of life, the fact that he is not purchasable and his greater size constitute the chief points of dissimilarity between this big Wobble-Wobble man and the little Wobble-Wobble Man that the children cry for. There are many legends associated with this big Wobble-Wobble Man for it has always been one of his great desires to hold high political office. The legends have been handed down from mouth to mouth and although the big Wobble-Wobble Man wishes all these pretty legends might be forgotten many of them to this day are being repeated around the political camp-fires. And, oddly enough,

the most enthralling of them have to do with the remarkable wobbings of this big Wobble-Wobble Man. Done into careful English from the peculiarly vigorous tongue spoken around political camp-fires one of the legends runs like this:

Once upon a time (it was about fourteen years ago) a man named William Jennings Bryan was nominated for president of the United States by the Democratic convention held in Chicago.

His nomination greatly displeased certain Democrats because he was in favor of the free coinage of silver. These displeased Democrats took themselves apart from the others and nominated an Illinoisan named Palmer for president, and a certain Mr. Buckner for vice-president. In King County, Washington, where the big Wobble-Wobble Man then lived and lives now, a convention was held shortly afterwards and with a great wobble the big Wobble-Wobble Man wobbled from the silver wing of the Democratic party over to the golden wing and snuggled comfortably under it for a quiet snooze. He was even elected a Palmer and Buckner elector. Now, as the legend runs, a man named McKinley was running for president on the Republican ticket. Just what awakened the Wobble-Wobble Man after McKinley had been nominated is not known but it is open to suspicion—there being different versions—that he had a dream while he nestled under the Palmer and Buckner wing that Mr. McKinley would be elected and, with a passion for being with the winner, the big Wobble-Wobble Man got up, stretched, wobbled out of his new bed, wobbled into a polling place and voted for Mr. McKinley.

Three great wobblers in one campaign is looked upon as a record of which any Wobble-Wobble Man ought to be proud. Not content to rest on his laurels the big Wobble-Wobble Man kept right on wobbling. He wobbled away from Charles Vorhees, as the legend runs, when Vorhees, trying to be elected senator, expressed himself in favor of the Chinese exclusion act. In 1903, according to another delectable camp-fire legend, this wobbler tried to wobble back into the Democracy. On this notable occasion, it is said, the rotund political gymnast in one leap cleared the fence, and just why he wasn't allowed in, didn't stay in, or got out, has not been satisfactorily

explained to this day. This unparalleled wobble occurred at a mass meeting one evening at the Seattle theater. Harold Preston was a candidate for United States senator and the railway commission law was under discussion. Uninvited the wobbler wobbled up to the platform and then, executing a most remarkable wobble, announced himself as a Democrat and claimed the right to be heard as a Democrat. And when his plea failed to arouse the meeting to any degree of enthusiasm the big Wobble-Wobble Man wobbled from Preston over to Ankeny of Walla Walla. The name of this big wobble-wobble man is Burke—Thomas Burke—Judge Thomas Burke, former president of the Rainier club. Just now he is wobbling for senator, but Washington does not want to send to the United States senate a yellow-streaked, Wobble-Wobble Man. Washington does not want to send to the senate a man who sways from side to side, whirls around, totters, bends one way and then the other, reels, nods, salaams, and spins.

But peace be to the cries of yesterday! Murder charges and traditions will neither elect nor defeat any candidate for the senate in Washington. The senatorial campaign—the bitterest in the history of this western state—must be fought out of today's issues and those that are expected to arise tomorrow. And today—now—Judge Burke does not represent all classes of the people. Today—now—his leanings toward the corporations and his affiliations, in a business way, with them, would make him a natural follower of Aldrich and the Aldrich ring. Today—now—he has not the support of the workers and in the western United States the workers are the rulers. Today—now—he is charged with having found no fault with yellow labor and he has not answered the charge. Today—now—he is a candidate for senator because Mr. Piles wants him to be senator and believes he is the best man for the place; and every voter in Washington has been trying to hunt out something that Piles did for Washington in the senate. Today—now—he is the most acceptable of all the candidates to the railroads and the other public utility corporations which are now adequately represented in the American Congress. Today—now—Secretary of State Knox says over his hand, that there is no record in the state department of the Chinese diplomatic

post having been offered to Mr. Burke. Mr. Burke said it had been. Do the people believe in Burke. It does not seem to me that they do. But they will answer for themselves on September 13th.

The list is made shorter. Burke will make a creditable showing at the primaries. I am not discussing the outcome. I am making no predictions. I am merely picturing the candidates and the struggle as it now stands.

Ashton of Tacoma has no strength outside of Pierce County. He is eliminated by his own weakness. Wilson has been in the senate. He has been tried and he was not found satisfactory. There is nothing discreditable in his record. It was characterized chiefly by inaction. He presented many bills. Few of them passed. It was not his fault. It was due to his lack of influence resulting from his lack of personality.

Humphries' candidacy should not be regarded as serious. Humphries has spent his life in running for office. He claims the labor vote. He claims the election. He counts up his 40,000 votes by pointing to the organization and society buttons he wears on his coat's lapel, as one would count up the vote of election precincts. He expects every member of every order of which he wears the button to go into the polls and vote for him. He will be disappointed.

If Ballinger would run he might sweep the state but now the time has past for him to come forward as a candidate. It is too late. I get back to Poindexter—the man who left an impression in my mind while I sat with him and talked with him in Seattle a few days ago—a man I had never met before, fearless, determined, forceful, brilliant Poindexter, a man who has left the imprint of his personality on the people even if they do not elect him—the biggest man, mentally, in the State of Washington today.

And why is Poindexter so big?

He is a man with initiative. In Congress he did not sit down and wait for Cannon to tell him what to do and how to do it. He compelled his brains to do the work that the people had appointed him to do. When he went into Congress he found the House of Representatives full of weaklings who followed blindly behind Cannon, who felt they served their people by keeping in step with the leaders of the dominant party no

matter in which direction their leadership took them. They were barnacles that hindered the rapid moving of America forward. They sat in their public offices with their eyes shut and their ears deaf. Like the preacher who stands in his pulpit and attempts to picture the side of life he has never known they pitched their voices to the key of their own ignorance. They held back society and government in its advance towards betterment. They belonged to the type of men in civic life who do not want to know that there is anything wrong going on, who hurry along the streets with their eyes shut for fear they may see something that will offend them, who spend their time holding up their hands in horror and crying out that the world is getting worse, but never do anything to make it better. They are self-centered, narrow-gauged egotists who settle down in public office, beam complacently on their constituents, hold themselves aloof from the common people because the common people set them above the rest; and put snares and traps and pitfalls in the way of good government by keeping their eyes shut and their ears closed. They are the men who do not care how many laws are broken, just so they are broken by the men who fill the party purse and just so they are able to pretend they do not know about it. The typical Congressman of today is the man who has his conscience in his eyes and in his ears and in his nostrils. What he does not see, does not disturb him; what he does not hear does not shock him; nothing has a stench that he does not smell. He is afraid to do what he ought to do. He takes orders from the boss who sent him to Congress and he bends his knee to the boss who nods to him when he gets there. He is a respecter of convention. He tries to carry water on both shoulders. He crossed himself with his left hand and with his right hand he pats the law-breaker on the back. He winks at the goody-goody with one eye and at the grafter with the other eye. He turns a deaf ear to reason. He comes to us boasting over his perfect creed. He should be reminded that if he will only live that creed himself he may become useful in the community. By ignoring his own mind and accepting the thought of others, he never ceases to be a brute in order to become a soul. He is the kind of a man who feels that he and his clique are called upon to set

down the rules for others to obey. He has no patience with any one who disagrees with the opinions of his clique. The man who belongs to *his* church can do no wrong. The man of aristocratic birth makes no mistakes. The man with money invariably is a good man. He judges all men by the class to which they belong. He believes that no good girl ever put her foot on the stage, because some stage girls have made mistakes. To him Evelyn Thaw is the typical actress; the law-breaking saloon keepers represent all saloon keepers; the cheater at cards to him marks as cheats all men who play cards. But he does not use the defaulter as his model when he makes his picture of the banker. He does not point to the clergyman who ran away with another man's wife as a typical minister. Because of the narrowness of his vision, and because his brain is fettered by the habit of letting other brains do its work, he is responsible for bad government and for inefficient government and for misgovernment.

Poindexter and the other leaders in the insurgency, have labored in Congress with their eyes and ears and nostrils open. They have not been afraid to see what is going on. They are not the kind of men who want to cover up the Roman bronzes. They are not so narrow-minded that they do not know that the fig leaf is the symbol of impure thought. They do not want to throw opera cloaks over the shoulders of our plaster Venuses. In the graceful, inspiring, classic dances of Isadore Duncan they find nothing sensuous. They find no passages in the Bible that they feel called upon to mark out with their pencils in order that their children may not read them. They never call a leg a limb. The broad-mindedness that is characteristic of all of their public utterances, that has directed all of their public acts, that has influenced their private lives is the strength that has stood back of them in their struggle to overthrow the congressional class clique. They find room in Republican party for all kinds of people. But they cannot seem to understand why certain persons should be granted favors in the tar-

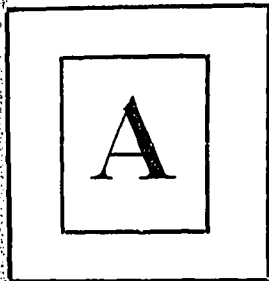
iff schedule that are denied to others. They have had the temerity to go into Congress with their eyes open and they have had the impudence to challenge Cannon and Aldrich by letting the people know what they saw. By some strange caprice nature has left in them still a strong belief in the people and in the rights of the people to control their own Congress.

The Insurgency movement is growing. It will keep on growing. It will spread throughout the United States until, at last, it carries Roosevelt back to the White House on the crest of its wave. Poindexter opened his campaign in Eastern Washington. From the start he made speeches that were unsparing in their indictments of the present administration. It was felt that he had won Eastern Washington simply because he lived there and was liked by his home people. Then he crossed the mountains into Western Washington. In Seattle he told plainly what he thought about Wilson and Burke and Humphries. In Tacoma he told what he thought about General Ashton. He has made votes wherever he has spoken. If he is not elected it is because he has not been able to make his voice reach far enough, for whoever it reaches is for Poindexter. Slowly the people of Washington have become convinced that it is the plain duty of their state to send to the United States Senate a man who will not become allied with the "ring." Slowly the impression is spreading over the state that the Senate today, ruled by one man, is a national shame. Quay, Penrose and "Gas" Addicks are gone. But this triumvirate, in the days of its sway, had not half the power of the one man, Aldrich—General Manager of America by self-appointment. If Poindexter is not elected it will be because the progress of conversion has gone along too slowly in Washington. But whatever the outcome, the campaign in Washington that will end at the polls on September 13th has created a healthy controversy that will not cease to have its influence on the political life of the State for many years.



What "Uncle Joe" Cannon Thinks of Insurgency

As Told By Himself



FEW years ago one of the distinguished citizens of Kansas declared that that state had been marked out on a desert with the word "arid" written on the first page of her history, and that she had not been able to get rid of that word since. That was written by William Allen White and published in an eastern magazine in March, 1897. Whether he correctly represented conditions in Kansas at that time I will not attempt to discuss.

Discontent of the people is not measured by complaints in the press. It is measured in a more significant manner and makes a more indelible impression than that of a penny paper bought, perused, thrown away, and forgotten.

The "pocket nerve" is one of the most sensitive nerves in our civilization, and that nerve is always the first affected by any general discontent or want of confidence. I have seen no evidence of weakness in the pocket nerve in Kansas where the people are revelling in high prices for farmed products and showing no sympathy for those in the East who complain about the high prices of beef and pork, of wheat and corn.

I am merely using Kansas as an illustration, for many complaints have been heard from Kansas, where one Victor Murdock is trying with so much zeal to stir up insurgency. If Kansas can send men to Congress who are competent to legislate in the House of the Senate and not merely in the newspapers and magazines, there will be less of this so-called discontent. The same condition prevails throughout the most of the West where discontent seems to make her headquarters, and yet I have seen no evidence of attack on the pocket nerve anywhere in the West where business is moving with a push rarely seen before. There has

not been enough of a disturbance of this nerve even to frighten Wall Street for more than an hour or two at a time, and then a scare is introduced by some fake report of a supposed calamity, such as the false report of the administration running amuck among the corporations, or the rumor of the death of some financial magnate.

Many efforts have been made recently to stir up a loud excitement over the tariff, and these efforts usually trace their origin to the same sources from which emanate all other attempts to create discontent.

"Take the tariff out of politics" is the advice of some; but I have noticed this advice usually comes from those who are opposed to the protective tariff under which the United States has had its greatest development. We have several times thought we had the tariff out of politics by the demonstration of the success and the necessity for the protective tariff principle.

The remarkable success of the Payne law, both in restoring confidence and encouraging business, and in raising revenue, ought to have taken the tariff out of politics for several years to come; but the opponents of protection renewed the campaign immediately after the enactment of the law, and they have continued that campaign in the most violent and virulent form ever since. They have misrepresented it; they have lied about schedule; they have resorted to every conceivable trick to keep the tariff in politics.

After the final passage of the bill in the Senate, Senator Cummins made a speech. On his way to Iowa, after the adjournment, he gave an interview to the Chicago papers, and later on addressed the Marquette Club in Chicago. On these occasions Senator Cummins declared that "the Payne tariff law is a repudiation of the Chicago platform."

President Taft, when he signed the bill,

made a public statement in which he said:

"There have been a great number of real decreases in rates and they constitute a sufficient amount to justify a statement that this bill is a substantial downward revision and a reduction of excessive rates."

Senator Cummins declares that the issue from now until the national convention in 1912 is, 'Shall the men now in control of party destinies be permitted further to disregard plain party platforms?'

Republicans constituting a majority in both House and Senate passed the bill, and the President approved it; but Senator Cummins voicing, as I am informed, not only his own sentiments but those of Senators La Follette, Beveridge, Bristow, Dolliver and Clapp, proposed to make war upon those Republicans in the House and Senate who voted for the bill, and upon the President who signed it. That he and his followers actually carried out their threat is shown by political history since that time.

In the primaries recently held in Iowa, Senator Cummins, aided by Senator Dolliver, entered into the contest and opposed successfully the renomination of Representative Hull of Des Moines district. Senator Cummins also went into the district represented by Hon. Walter I. Smith, entered into the campaign and sought to defeat his nomination at the primaries, and opposed the nomination of Mr. Kennedy in the district represented by him. Their opposition to Smith and Kennedy, however, was unsuccessful.

My information is that in Kansas Senator Bristow with his allies, Governor Stubbs, Representative Murdock and others, is opposing the renomination of Representatives Scott, Campbell, Anthony, Calderhead and Reeder, for the reason that these representatives voted for tariff bill and co-operated with their Republican brethren in the House of Representatives.

No one Senator, no one representative constitutes the Republican majority. Many Republican senators opposed the reduction of the duty on lumber, many members would have preferred to see lumber on the free list. So I might go through all the Republican Senators and Representatives as to the items that should be placed on the free list, those that should have an increased duty, and those upon which the duty should be decreased. There could have been no legislation had not these differences been compromised.

Taken as a whole the Payne law reduced duties on imports which compete with similar commodities produced in the United States amounting in consumption value yearly to \$5,000,000,000, while the increases over the rates of the Dingley law were in the main upon luxuries, the largest increase being upon wines and similar products, the consumption value of which is \$800,000,000 a year.

The object of the recent tariff legislation was twofold: First, to provide revenue to pay the expenses of the Government; and, second, to fix the duties in such a manner as to protect American labor and capital engaged in production. From both these standpoints the Payne tariff law well deserves the commendation of President Taft when he says that it is the best tariff bill ever enacted by the Republican Party. The demagogue may pick out an item here and there and say that duties are too high, but the law is to be tested by all its provisions and not by an isolated item here and there.

The best test is that afforded by the result of the operations of the law. The Payne law went into effect on the 5th day of August, 1909. For the fiscal year ended on June 30th, 1910, the duties received under the operation of the new law (it being in operation less than eleven months of that time) amounted to \$333,000,000, the largest revenue produced under any tariff law ever enacted, So that it is a success as a producer of revenue.

I have been denounced as a standpatter and as against a revision of the tariff. I will confess that I do not believe frequent changes in the tariff are for the best interests of the public. Agitation for revision and the revision itself always halt production.

It has been estimated by careful observers that every day spent in discussion and consideration of the Payne tariff bill resulted in an aggregate loss to labor and production variously estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$20,000,000 a day. Yet those who oppose the Payne tariff law propose to enter upon a revision of the tariff during the next Congress if they are granted power.

Much complaint has been made about the high cost of living. Our friends, the enemy, go to the manufacturing centres and say that those who are engaged in manufacturing, mining, and mercantile pursuits, as differentiated from those engaged in agriculture, are compelled to pay too

much for breadstuffs and other products of the farm.

Then in the prairies of Illinois and Kansas and in the agricultural districts generally, they declare that the farmers are paying too much for the products of the two-thirds of the population who are not engaged in agriculture. They are all things to all men according to their location from time to time as they are striving for power.

After we had made such progress in the creation and use of wealth as no other people in all the history of civilization, we are advised to be progressive. I have heard of a tramp on the brakebeam criticising the engineer who was responsible for the Twentieth Century Limited, and much of this talk about progressive legislation comes from as responsible a source—from those who are securing a ride without contributing either effort or substance, and without any more knowledge than the tramp had concerning the locomotive.

Twenty years ago we began the policy of conservation, and by statute in 1888 we withdrew all the arid lands thought to be capable of irrigation and authorized the director of the geological survey to select sites for reservoirs. I took much interest in that legislation and helped to enact it. But in two years there was a great protest from the Western states that their development had been arrested, and the hardest fight I ever had in Congress was against the absolute repeal of that act.

After a long contest we compromised, repealing that part of the act withdrawing all the lands from settlement but preserving that part which withdrew the sites for reservoirs. That legislation was wiser than the West realized at the time, for it is on those identical sites that we are now constructing the great reservoirs for the greatest irrigation scheme ever undertaken by man.

It was also nearly twenty years ago that we gave the President power to withdraw lands for national forest reserves, and we now have 200,000,000 acres of such reserves.

We have much loose talk about the rules of the house, as though they were of recent origin, instead of being in the main as old as the Congress, and even older, for Thomas Jefferson prepared his manual for the Senate from a treatise on parliamentary practice he secured in Europe.

The rules of the House of Representatives are simply a code of procedure so as to enable a large body of men to transact business in an orderly manner, protect each member in his right, and at the same time not permit a belligerent minority to block the proceedings, nor a merciless majority to ride rough shod over the minority.

Some of the ablest and fairest members we ever had in public life have contributed to this code of rules. The custom has been to adopt the rules from one Congress to another, because they were considered as practicable as any that could be devised. They are the laws of the House of Representatives for the government of that body as much as the statutes are for the people.

Men desiring to secure results in legislation have been able to accomplish much, while men who were little interested in general legislation have either devoted their time to some pet private measure and complained because they could not pass it, or they have found the means of attracting attention to obstruction or efforts to reform the practice of parliamentary proceedings in general.

As a rule the majority of members study the rules to secure results in legislation. There has always been a minority who attacked the rules with little study and as the easiest way to attract attention and make up for their deficiency in general legislative work. As a member of the house of representatives for thirty-five years, some times on the majority side and some times on the minority side of the House, I have found the rules sufficient to secure results.

I was a member of the Committee on Rules in the fifty-first Congress with Speaker Reed and William McKinley. We then had to modify the rule for a quorum to enable the speaker to count members who would make motions and then refuse to respond to their names when the roll was called.

That modification was made in a constitutional way, reported from the Committee on Rules and adopted by a majority of the House. That was simply to check an endless filibuster by the minority that boasted it would not permit the majority to do the business Congress was elected to do.

Reed was denounced as a czar, and the hysterical cry went all over the land. But the majority changed and the Democrats

came into control. They adopted the so-called Reed rules after one session of trying to get along without them.

We have had another season of hysteria over the rules, abounding in more ignorance than knowledge. A small percentage of the political majority went over to the political minority and created a hybrid majority to change the rules and create a new Committee on Rules.

In doing this they admitted it was revolution—a rather strange admission for a majority of a lawmaking body—to defy the law created for its control while making laws for the people to obey. If mob spirit is invoked in making law, it is difficult to draw the line against mob spirit to resist laws made by such a body.

But there have been changes in the rules, and those who united to make these changes are not satisfied.

Mr. Murdock recently made a speech in the House recounting what the insurgents had won. He pointed with pride to calendar Wednesday. But he had not only voted against the rule creating calendar Wednesday, but he spoke against it as a Trojan horse, brought into the House by the Committee on Rules; and he said he could see cold feet sticking out of the belly of that horse, referring to some members who had been associating with him, but who had acted with the majority to secure that change.

Mr. Murdock also boasted that the insurgents had reformed the rules to secure a unanimous consent calendar, so that members would not have to go "hat in hand" to the speaker and ask his consent as one member. He forgot to say that the unanimous consent calendar was created by the Fitzgerald rule, adopted the first day of the sixty-first Congress, and that Mr. Murdock not only voted against it but denounced it as a part of conspiracy to prevent real reform.

It has been said that the change in the rules, effected on March 19, 1910, enabled the House to accomplish more work than it did before. That change in the rules was simply to create a new Committee on Rules, composed of ten members, in the place of a committee of five, and the speaker not to be a member thereof.

This new Committee on Rules reported

two special rules; one for the consideration of the postal savings bank bill, the other to consider the Appalachian reserve bill. In addition to these that committee reported a new rule providing a method for discharging a committee from the further consideration of a bill.

But the great work of the session, in providing appropriations for the life of the government, was, with three exceptions, passed before the change in the rules of the House.

There was no one in the House of Representatives more ardent in his support of the postal savings bank bill than Representative Murdock. He was ready to adopt any means to secure that legislation, and for once in his legislative career he became a constructive legislator instead of a mere obstructor against legislation.

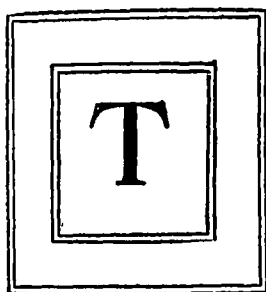
As a member of the committee on post offices and post roads, which had charge of that bill, he did good service in committee and on the floor, and I am glad to make this acknowledgment of that service. I hope he may take the advice William Allen White gave to Kansas in 1897, "become less interesting and more frequently right."

Those who believe in the politics of the Republican Party should send to Congress to represent them men of ability, men of courage, men of industry, men who will represent the interests of their respective districts, but who will be broad enough to recognize that they legislate for the whole country and that no part of the country and no part of the population can permanently prosper at the expense of any other part.

Send representatives who will co-operate with their Republican colleagues from all the other states and who, through co-operation and after full consultation, will be wise enough and strong enough to legislate for 90,000,000 people. With such men representing the people, the people need have no fear but that they will receive full recognition for industries, whether of farm, mine, or factory, of their respective localities. Send men who are competent to legislate in the House and in the Senate, and not merely in the newspapers and magazines.

What Senator A. G. Cummins Thinks of Speaker Cannon

As Told by Himself



THE day has come for an inquiry into the qualifications of a Republican. I am willing to accept an arbiter, but it will not be Aldrich, it will not be Cannon. They all are Republicans and I hope they will continue to be Republicans. I assume they voted according to their consciences; and while I differ from them materially and emphatically, I have no disposition to enter the business of expelling men from the Republican party so long as they yield even a nominal allegiance to Republican platforms and support Republican candidates.

I say to them (and I say it with the utmost good feeling for them personally) that the Republicans who are in sympathy with the course pursued by the insurgents intend to take away from these men some of the power which they now exercise, and intend to reduce their influence to that point at which they will feel it necessary to consult rather than to command.

It will not avail Mr. Cannon and his associates anything to declare that we have joined hands with the Democratic party, for every intelligent man knows that this is simply an appeal to a blind passion and a senseless prejudice.

The insurgents believe that the Republican party is the best instrumentality to secure and maintain good government.

They are proud of its history, they love its traditions, and in the campaign of this fall their voices will be heard high above all others, defending its doctrines and sustaining its candidates.

Their struggle will be within the lines, but they will not hide the truth as they see it, for they know that if the Republican party is to be permanently successful it must be faithful to its platforms, and must

meet courageously and justly the new age of commerce and business with its new problems and questions. It cannot any longer be progressive in its platform and stand pat in its Congress.

A few months ago I said that I was willing to accept an arbiter as to the Republicanism of those who voted against the tariff bill, and I hasten to name the judge. I appeal to the national Republican platform of 1908, and tested by the criterion of that instrument the Republican voters of the United States will determine just as rapidly as they have the opportunity to do so whether our votes were in accordance with its declarations and pledges.

As reported in the newspapers, the Speaker of the House, in a recent address, asked this question: "Are Aldrich and Payne with their associates, comprising the majority of the Republicans in Congress, the Republican party?" The answer he made, either explicitly or implicitly, was that the majority of the Republicans in Congress was the Republican party; that the insurgents had refused to be bound by the will of that majority, and, therefore, they were no longer Republicans.

I freely admit that the insurgents had no title to speak for the Republican party as a whole, and it gratifies me to know that they have never asserted such authority. I am, however, astounded to hear so modest a man as the Speaker of the House claim that the leaders who constructed the tariff bill and the majority which passed it constitute the Republican party.

I know that they are strong and do what they please without rhyme or reason, but I am sure that this is the first time they have become so intoxicated with their power as to imagine that they constitute the Republican party.

There is a Republican party, and it is composed of something like ten millions of

men. They came together by their re-platform of the party and at the same time they made it the duty of every Republican member of the Senate and of the House to execute it; but to say that because a majority of the Republican members of Congress interpreted their instructions one way and the minority another way, therefore the minority had rebelled against the party, is nonsense of so sublime a degree that it provokes not debate but derision.

I understand perfectly that it would have been helpful to party harmony if we could have voted together; but that is not the question. The platform was for protection. All the Republicans in Congress were for protection; but the view of these high priests appears to be that if they thought that upon any given article protection required fifty per cent. and we thought the article would be amply protected with twenty-five per cent., unless we voted for fifty we were no longer Republicans. The whole proposition is so absurd that even the most rabid member of the triumvirate will not repeat it often.

I marvel at not only the audacity but the madness which inspires the attack which has been made upon the insurgents, for if Mr. Cannon and his allies shall be successful in putting every man out of the Republican party who would not have voted for the tariff bill had he been a member of Congress he will have eliminated a majority of the Republicans in every state from Ohio to the Rocky Mountains.

There need be no concern about the attitude of the insurgents and their friends. They will do their best to nominate candidates who believe in a progressive Republican party. When they succeed they will rejoice, because a step will have been taken in the path of reform.

When they fail they will be Republicans still, for if there ever was a time when there was absolutely no reason for transferring any branch of the government to Democratic hands, this is the time. Individually I have a high regard for the integrity and patriotism of many of the Democratic senators and representatives in Congress, but collectively they are more unfit to manage the affairs of a great country than ever before in the history of the organization. Nevertheless, we do not intend to accept as final the revision of the tariff against which we voted and we do intend to tell

the people of the country from time to time why we could not and did not give the bill our approval.

For seven years I have been insisting in every part of the United States that the import upon the chief competitive products were too high, and, being too high, should be reduced. The mere fact that the duties of the Dingley law had become excessive would not have been a sufficient reason for a revision of the tariff, unless there had been coupled with it another vital fact—namely: that in many of the most important fields of industry domestic production had been wholly suppressed or substantially impaired, so that prices were fixed not by the ordinary forces of trade, but by the arbitrary will of one producer or a combination of producers.

These two facts working together lifted prices to the highest level that an intelligent greed would approve. Therefore, there arose from every part of the country an imperative demand for a revision of the tariff to the end that the menace of foreign competition might keep prices at the point or American cost, with a fair and reasonable profit added.

It was not desired by those Republicans who advocated a revision of the tariff that importations should be increased; but it was desired by them that the fear of importations should restrict the natural avarice to take undue profits where excessive duties made it possible to do so.

It was to meet this almost universal demand that the Republican platform of 1908 was promulgated. The existence of the two facts which I have recited was recognized and for the first time in the history of our party protection was given an accurate definition. Without abating a jot or tittle of our devotion to protection as a policy, we gave the world and laid upon Congress a criterion for the imposition of import duties. As we are trying to ascertain what a Republican is and what he is not, I beg the privilege of inserting the paragraph of our platform which relates to protection:

The Republican party declares unequivocally for the revision of the tariff by a special session of Congress immediately following the inauguration of the new President and commends the steps already taken to this end in the work assigned to the appropriate committees of Congress which are

now investigating the operation and effect of existing schedules.

In all tariff legislation the true principle of protection is best maintained by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries.

I believed then, as I believe now, in this platform. I want every amendment offered and every vote cast by the insurgents tested and weighed by this declaration of the fundamental principle of the party organization.

I still maintain as I shall maintain every where, and at every opportunity, that the insurgents honestly and faithfully attempted to apply the criterion, so clearly and emphatically stated, in all their amendments and in all their votes, and that the leaders of the majority, who are now questioning our Republicanism, did not "pay it the cold respect of a passing glance."

In all the hearings before the ways and means committee of the House, the report of which constitutes ten large volumes, and in all the hearings of the finance committee of the Senate, which were not reported at all, there was no attempt made to ascertain the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad of more than a dozen of the thousands of articles covered by the tariff bill; in the few instances in which the difference was shown, the pledge of the platform was either openly repudiated or silently ignored.

I take, for illustration, common print paper. In a former Congress and under circumstances which all remember, a special committee was appointed in the House to investigate the precise question made important by our platform.

With painstaking labor it explored every avenue of information. It made one of the most exhaustive and most intelligent reports I ever read, and the conclusion was that we could manufacture print paper in this country as cheaply as it could be manufactured in Canada, our competitor; but to cover all contingencies, the recommendation was that the duty be reduced from \$6 per ton to \$2 per ton.

Notwithstanding the report, the majority put a duty on print paper of \$3.75 per ton; and if it shall happen, as now seems probable, that the competing provinces in Canada are compelled to bear our maximum

tariff, print paper will be required to pay a duty of \$12 per ton or more.

As a further illustration, I take the iron and steel schedule. It was reduced more generally and more radically than any other schedule of the bill. The average decrease of duties on tonnage steel was about 30 per cent., but so far as the effect upon prices is concerned, the duties might just as well have been raised 30 per cent.

It will not be forgotten that the only legitimate purpose of any reduction in steel products was to prevent our own manufacturers from holding prices at the point of inordinate profit free from the danger of foreign rivalry. Formerly the average duty on tonnage steel was \$15 per ton. It is now a little more than \$10 per ton, and it is still so high that (barring a few places on our western coast which can only be reached by domestic producers by long rail transportation), the United States Steel Corporation, which dominates the market, can raise prices far above the level of 1908 without the slightest fear of importations.

Not only so, but one steel product which has grown in recent years to a high place in the business, which bore a duty under the Dingley law of \$10 per ton, which ought to have been reduced to \$6 per ton, was, in fact, increased to anywhere from \$14 per ton to \$18 per ton. Those who buy structural steel will quickly discover the truth of my statement.

Lumber, which in my judgment is produced in this country at a less cost than in any other country in the world, is held under a slightly reduced duty, for no other reason than that certain lake ports, among them Chicago, have the advantage of low freight rates from Canada, and if it had been put upon the free list the railways would have been compelled to lower a little their rates from southern mills. But, as though it were necessary to atone for even the insignificant reduction made upon boards, the majority hastened to increase the duties on shingles and sawed timber more than 50 per cent.

It was altogether right that lead bearing ores shall bear a duty sufficient to keep our own mines in operation, but who will defend the act of adding to the duty on lead ore, a duty on pig lead of more than the entire cost of reducing the ore to the finished product?

In cotton manufactures, with rare excep-

tions, we increased duties which were already high above the test of the platform; and there was left untouched practically the woollen schedule, which everybody admits is indefensible before any intelligent tribunal.

I have no heart to go further into detail. Suffice it to say that the insurgents during all the weary months of the session, day and night, were endeavoring to find what the difference in the cost of production was; and when they could not find it through their own investigations they asked those who ought to have had the knowledge of it, and were usually answered with the sneer of conscious power or were rebuked because they were not willing to follow blindly an unauthorized leadership.

I do not want it to be understood that the majority of the Republicans in Congress were consciously unfaithful to the pledges of their party. I do not think so, and therefore I do not say so. I do think, however, that Congress had not the information that was necessary to enable those who believed in protection to apply the doctrine as it was defined in the platform.

We were not prepared for an honest revision of the tariff, and those whose duty it was to gather the information so that not only all members of Congress but the whole country might have had it, failed inexcusably in the performance of their duty.

There never can be a genuine Republican revision of the tariff until a body of intelligent men shall inquire into and collect the facts which relate to the cost of production at home and abroad.

The subject has been lifted up from the realm of vague declarations into the region of scientific accuracy. It is impossible for individual members of Congress to inform themselves of items which compose a tariff

bill. The two committees of Congress will not do the work, and therefore we must organize some other tribunal that will. Do not misunderstand me.

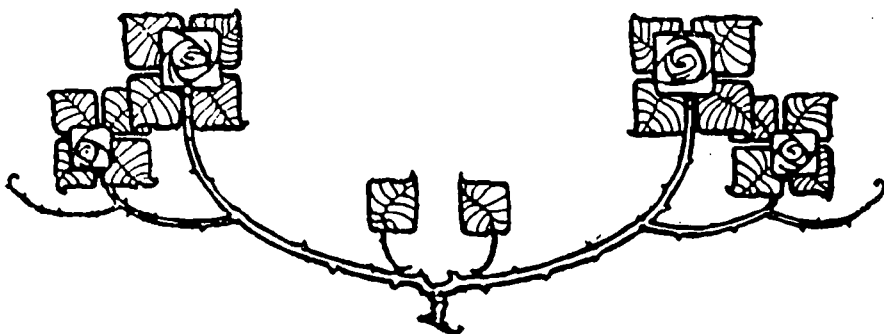
Congress could not if it would, and ought not if it could, abdicate or delegate its authority to fix duties; but before it can fix them fairly it must have the truth.

It has been said that the insurgents have declared it to be their purpose to keep up an agitation for a further revision, and they are censured as disturbers of the peace and quiet which business demands. In this respect I speak only for myself. I never have advocated a general revision of the tariff, and I never will.

It would be the extreme of folly for the next Congress or any Congress in the near future to attempt to pass another tariff bill comprising every article of growth or manufacture. In such a revision the temptation put before a member of Congress to vote for what he knows to be wrong, in order to obtain what he believes to be right, is too strong for human nature.

The crusade which I intend to strengthen with all my power is a crusade for a tariff commission—a permanent, dignified and independent tariff commission—a tariff commission that will gather together the facts as to the cost of production and lay them before Congress and the country.

When it has done so upon any one schedule, if the duties are found either too high or too low in that schedule, then Congress should take it up and dispose of it without the possibility of trades or combinations. All other civilized commercial countries have adopted this or a substantially similar plan, and it is high time that those who love justice and fair dealing shall insist that the American government must do likewise.



What Progressive Republicanism Stands For

By Miles Poindexter

PROGRESSIVE Republicanism stands for the conservation of the natural resources of the Federal domain, as opposed to the standpat policy of parcelling out to private interests, without restriction and without adequate compensation, those vast possessions of the people.

It favors the extension of the forest reserve system into the mountain regions of the East. It stands for strong and effective government control of railroads, and the regulation of rates thereon, as opposed to the reactionary policy of non-interference. It stands for competition in trade, as against the machine policy of monopoly. It is in favor of strengthening, instead of weakening, the Sherman Anti-Trust law, and of enlarging the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission; of giving this commission the power to fix rates and power to put its orders into effect. In view of the fact that the two latter subjects are the most important sources of litigation in the Federal courts, Progressive Republicanism favors the appointment of impartial and unbiased Federal judges, rather than those whose service and association with the trusts and public service corporations which are the subject of this regulation has caused them to prejudge this public question. We are in favor of the sane and wholesome policy so successfully inaugurated by ex-President Roosevelt of dealing with wealthy criminals the same as with poor ones; and that land frauds and rebate conspiracies to defraud the customs should be vigorously prosecuted, and that the principals, as well as the tools and dummies, should be punished, regardless of great wealth or station.

Progressive Republicanism favors a liberal and businesslike policy of internal waterway improvement, and the immediate issue of bonds for that work, if necessary, as opposed to the indifferent or hostile attitude of the reactionists towards this great

public work. It advocates a permanent tariff commission, with full power to investigate and report all facts necessary to an enlightened tariff schedule, rather than the grab and barter system of Aldrich and Cannon.

We advocate a reorganization of the United States Senate so that the interests and the sections which have so long entirely controlled it shall share their influence with the entire country. We are for a more independent spirit in the Senate, in the place of a spirit of subserviency to one or two dictators.

Progressive Republicanism, especially, stands for a reorganization of the House of Representatives, so that that branch of Congress, at least, shall be, as it was intended to be, responsive to public opinion. As it is controlled today by the patronage and power of the Speaker, it is wholly unrepresentative. It is not even conducted under regular rules, but in all crises under a system of special orders, for particular occasions, as the desires or the exigencies of the Speaker and his lieutenants may demand. Two changes alone will restore the House to its true character as a popular legislative body: one, that the House itself, and not the Speaker—by a geographical system of distribution—shall choose its committees; and the other, that the privileges of the Committee on Rules be restricted, and that its orders shall not be adopted but by a two-thirds vote, as is already really provided by the rules of the House, but ignored in practice.

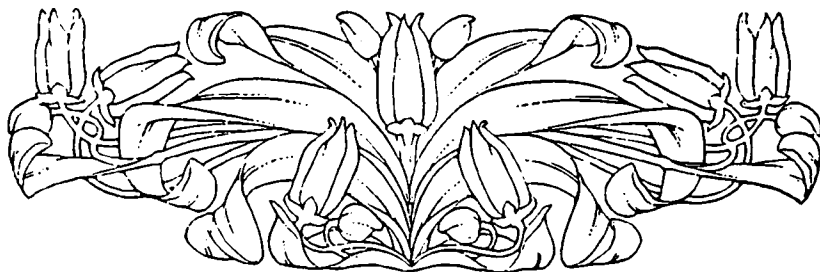
Fundamentally, however, and generally speaking, the difference between the Progressive and Reactionaries is that the former stand for the American principle of equality, while the latter stand for special interests of vast accumulated wealth. Progressive Republicanism believes that these accumulations have become so vast that they exercise an undue and improper influence in

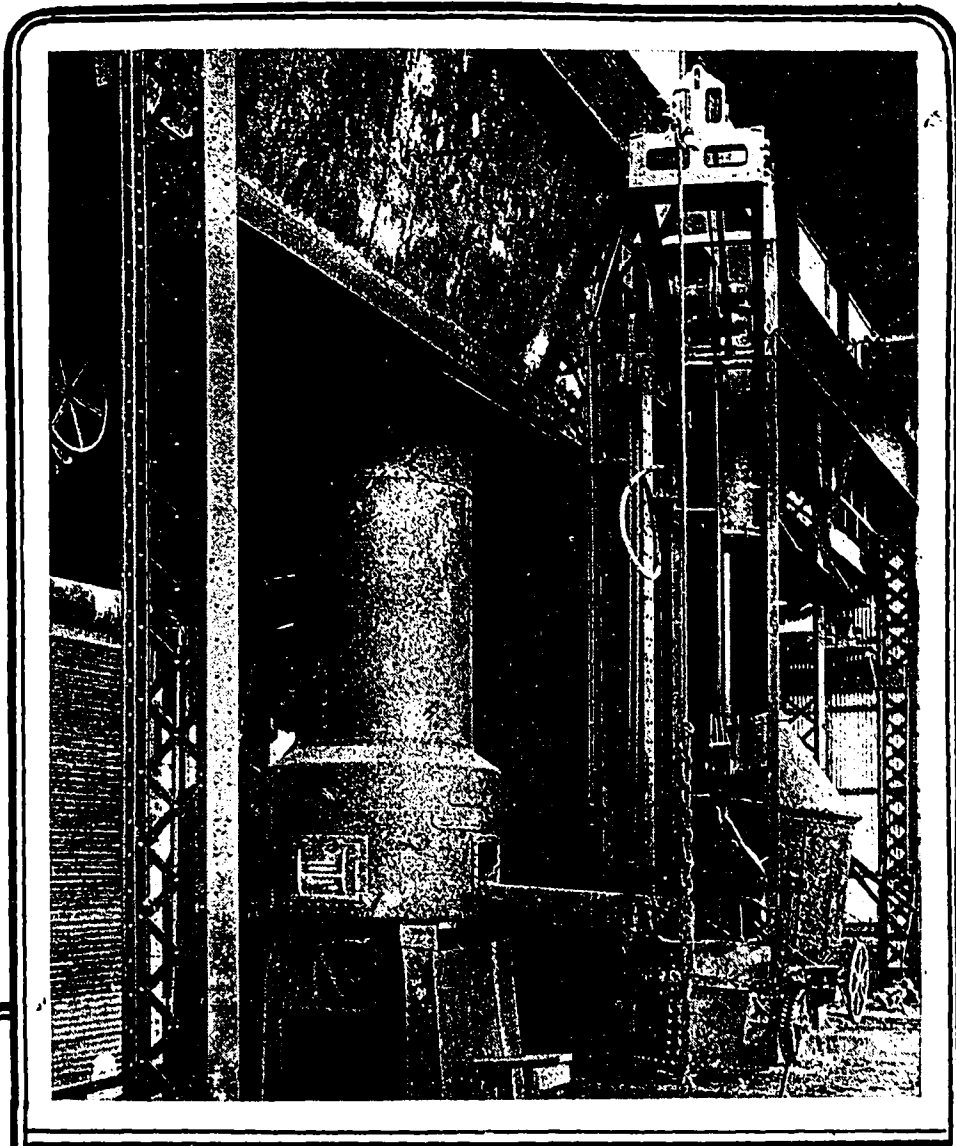
legislation, while the Reactionaries contend, privately, if not publicly, that accumulated wealth is entitled to special consideration, special influence and special favors at the hands of Congress.

Progressive Republicans contend and know that the main purpose of government is the protection of the weak against the strong, and that while all interests should be treated with justice, the central principle of all legislation should be the public good and not private aggrandizement. It is the difference between a real republicanism and a bogus class system.

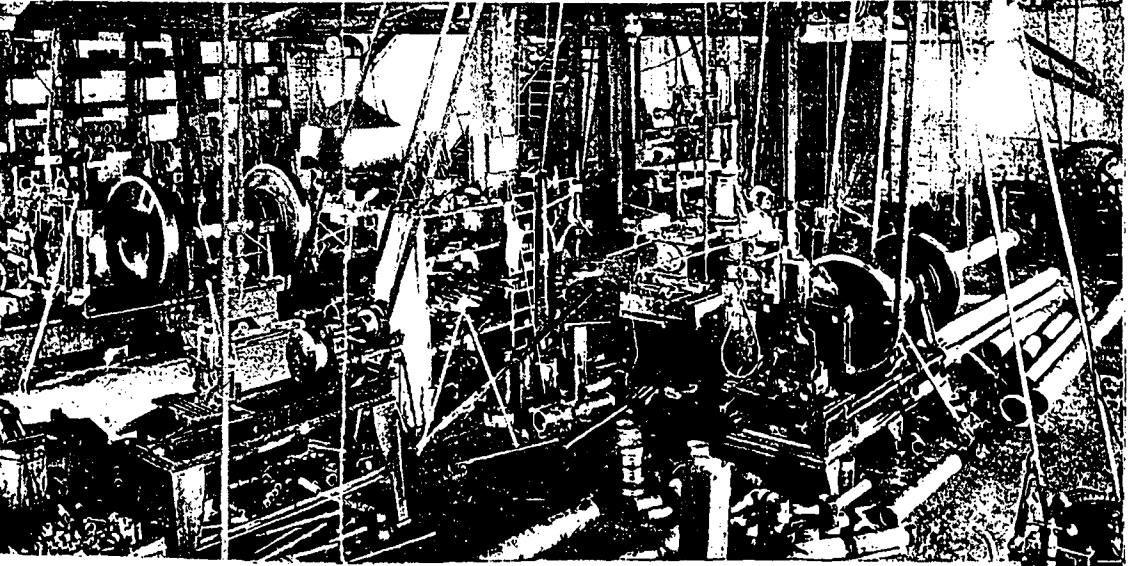
We have come to a point when the doctrine of liberty has been construed as license

not more by some of the lowest elements of society than by some of the so-called highest. We have come to a point when some private interests vested with government franchises have become more of a menace to individual rights than the government ever was, and the peculiar spectacle is witnessed of a people, jealous of its liberty, seeking to enlarge the powers of the central government as a matter of self-protection. It is the only recourse, and unless that government, in all its branches, is kept perfectly free from the control of the great powers which it is sought to regulate and restrain, there is no redress at all.

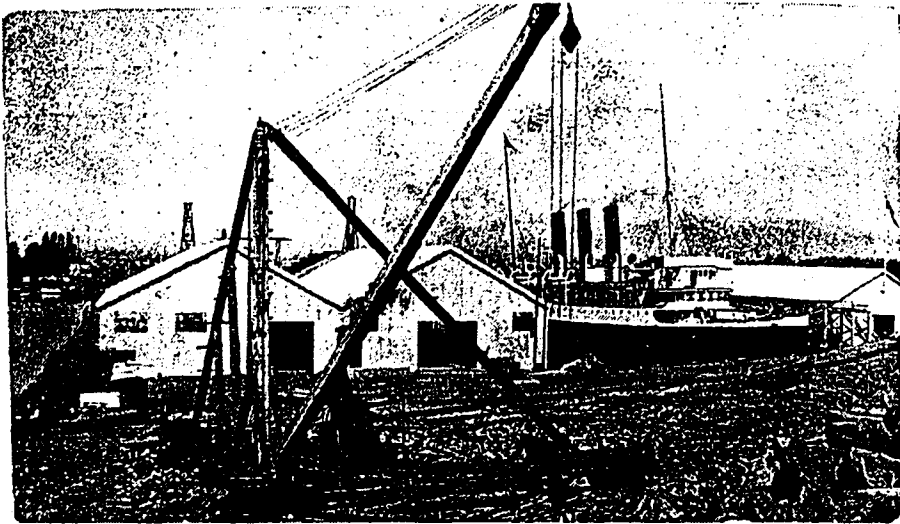




Steel foundry of the Vancouver Engineering Works. The only steel foundry in Canada west of the Great Lakes



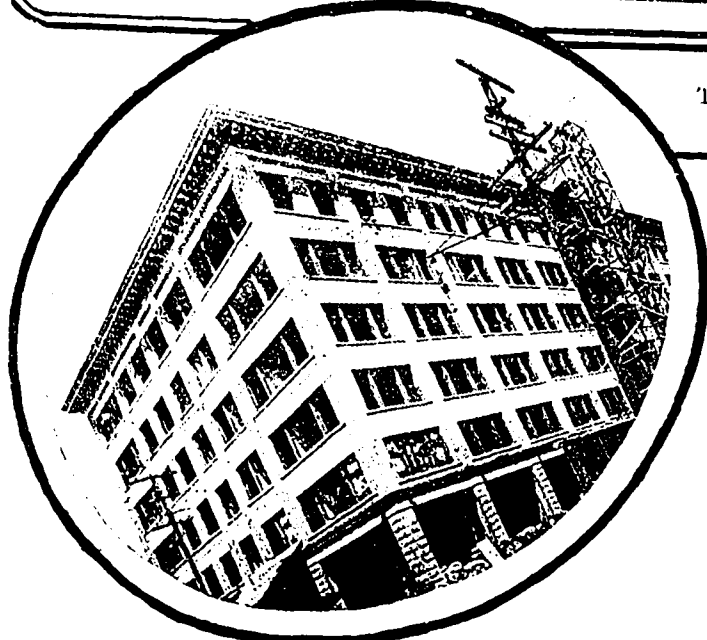
Interior of Vancouver machinery plant of Messrs. Leek & Co.



Constructing the new Grand Trunk Pacific docks at Victoria, showing the Steamer Prince Rupert



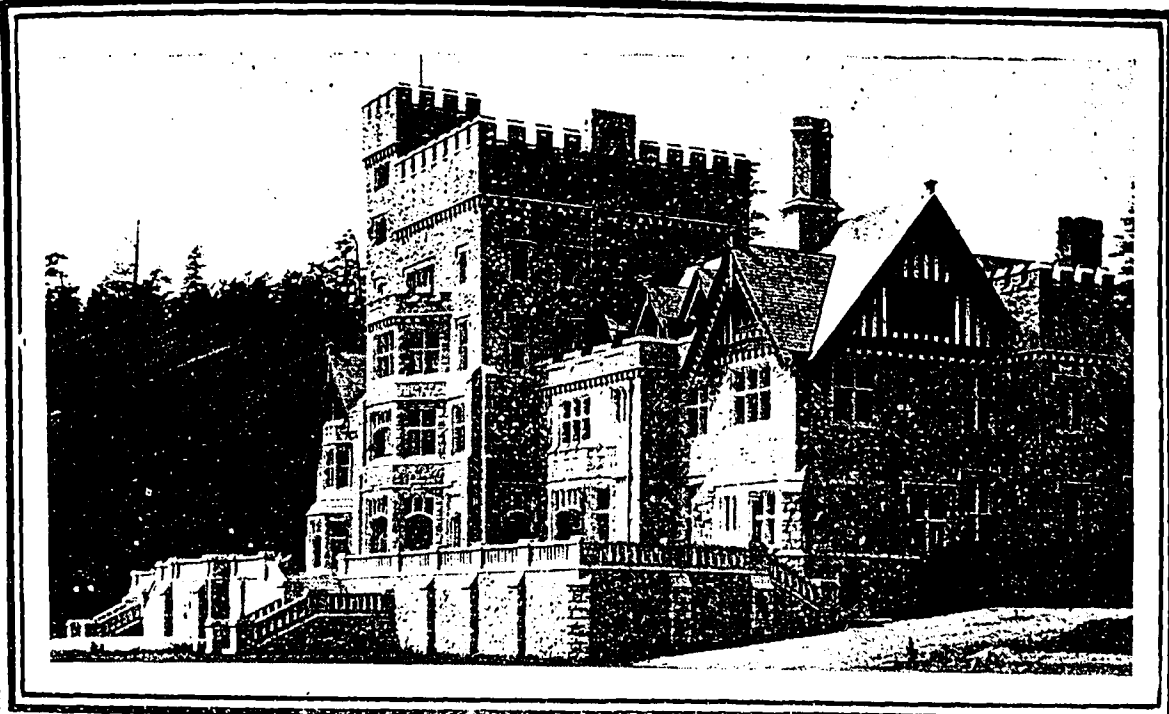
The rotunda of the Empress Hotel, Victoria—the finest hotel in the Northwest



Type of the new business blocks that are being erected in all parts of Victoria. This is the Pemberton Building



The Victoria mounted police are ranked as the most efficient in Western Canada

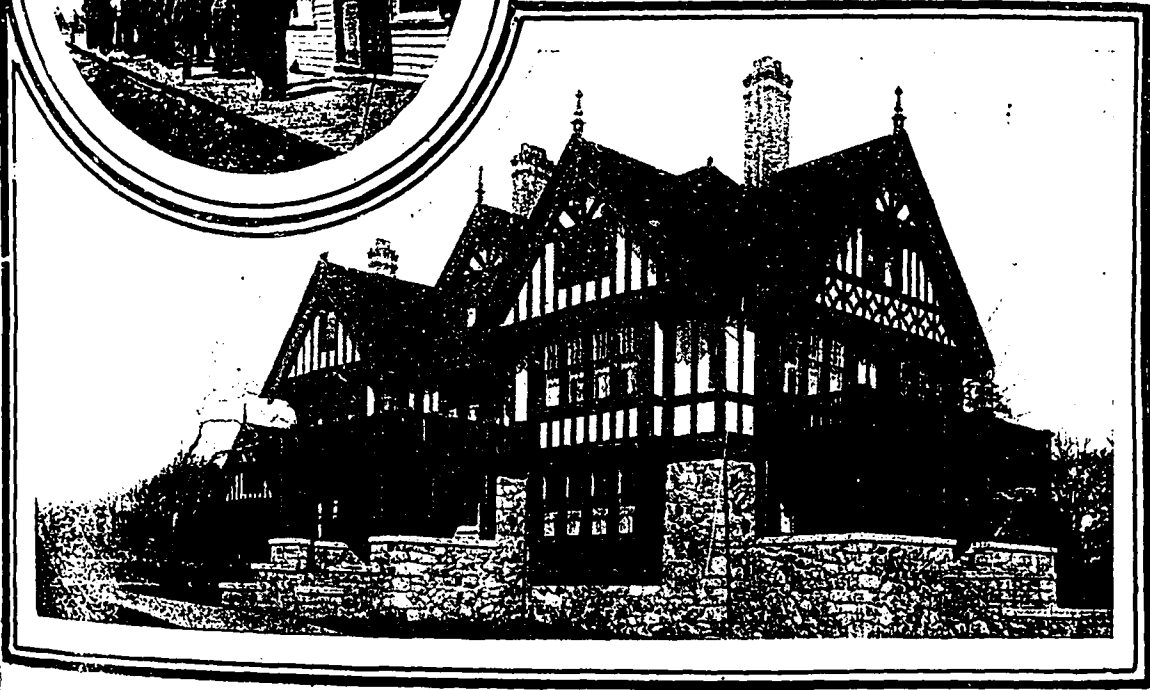


Contrast this building with those shown within the circle on this page, which was sent out by an American news agency as representing a typical street scene in Western Canada

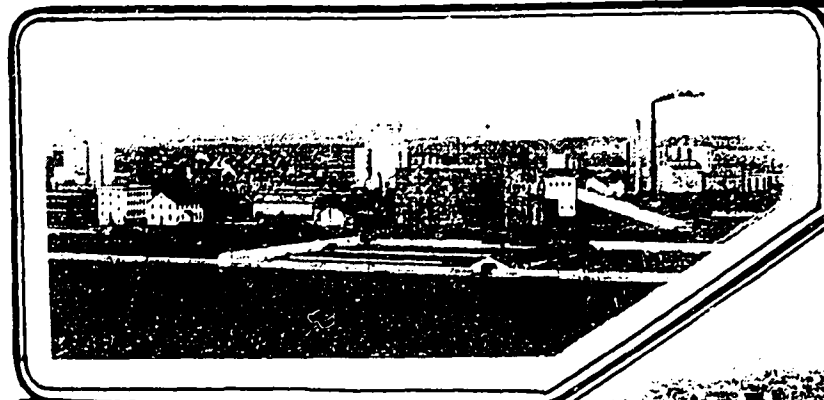
"Dunsmuir Castle," the residence of James Dunsmuir at Hadley Park, Vancouver Island.



Mountjoy, one of Victoria's famous gardens



A typical Victoria residence



The manufacturing centre of Calgary, showing in the distance the huge grain elevators that are constantly filled with Canadian wheat

Birdseye view of Calgary. The rapid growth of this city and its certain future are factors that are attracting investors from all parts of the world

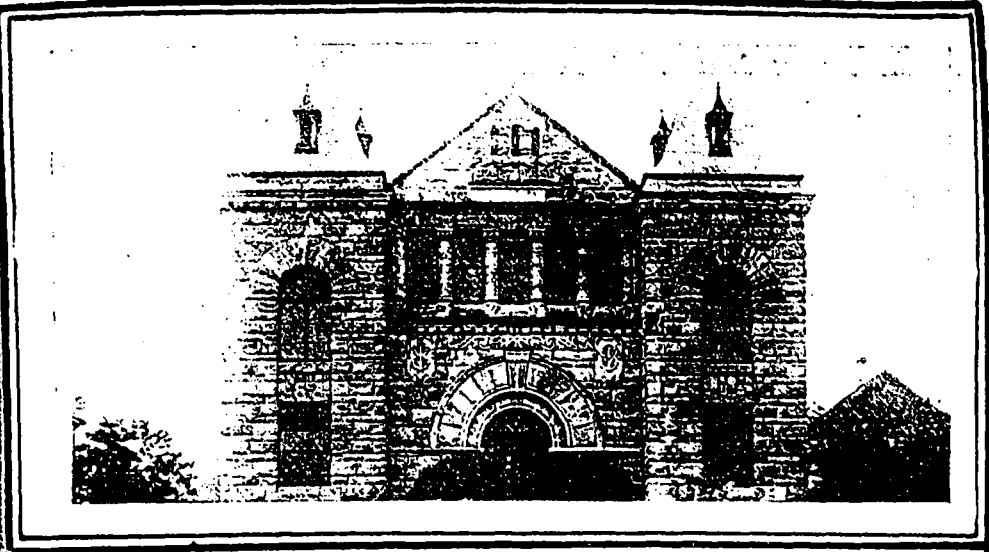


Vancouver Island literally is dotted with sawmills



Hauling logs out of the Michigan-Pacific Lumber Camp on Jordan River

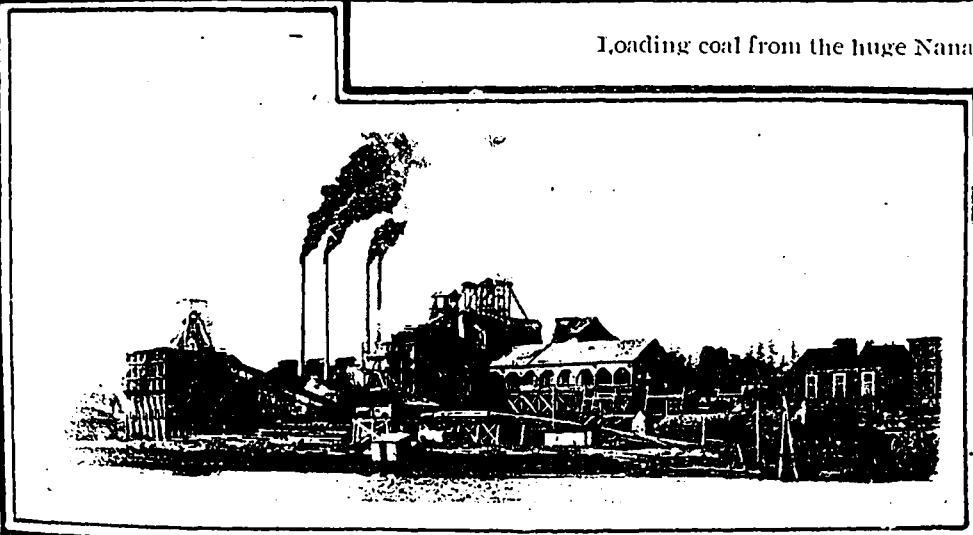
A favorite sport in British Columbia—the Bun Race. The man first making away with his bun, without using his hands, gets best start



The Court House at Nanaimo



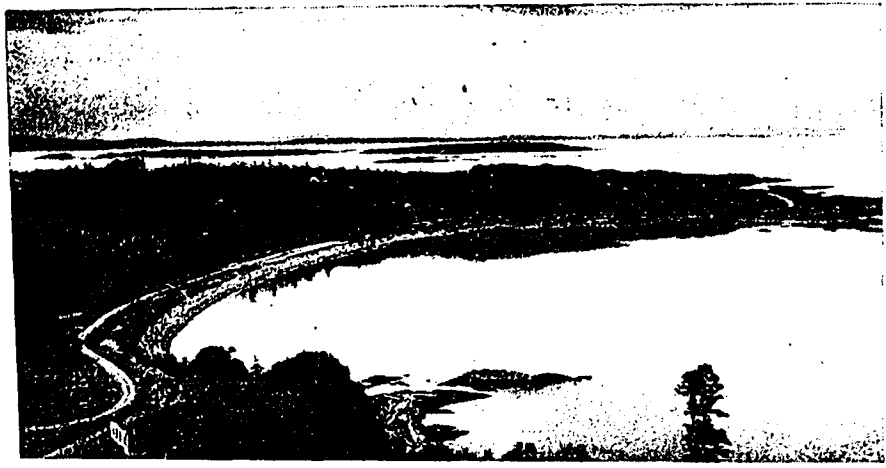
Loading coal from the huge Nanaimo bunkers



Hoisting up coal for over half a century—that is the record of this plant, at Nanaimo



The commercial inlet at Nanaimo, British Columbia



The coast of Vancouver Island, near Victoria, is fringed with islands and tiny peninsulas that make it an ideal place of residence



Twenty-two hundred dollars will build a cosy home like this one. It is fitted with all modern conveniences, and is set down in the middle of a garden that supplies flowers from March to November

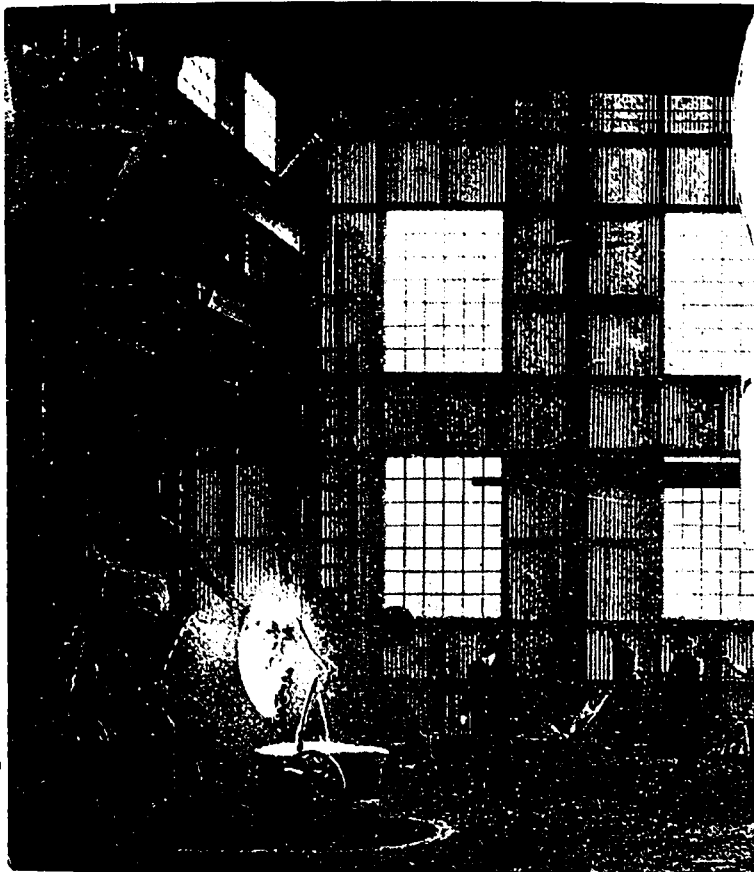


Another of Victoria's new buildings

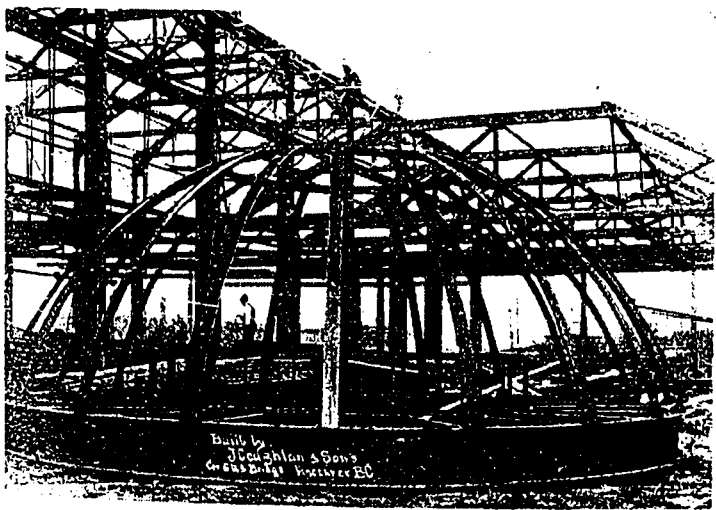


The building of the Bank of British North America, Victoria

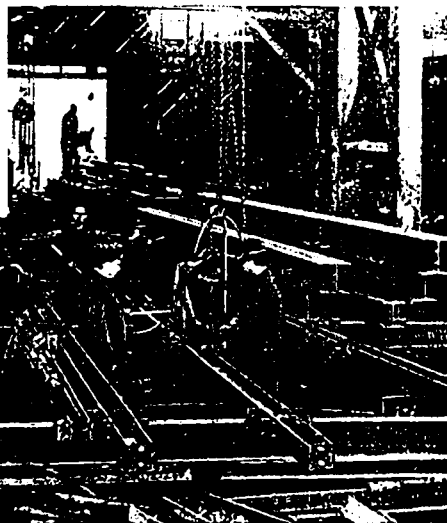
Interior of the Vancouver Engineering Works—a typical Vancouver foundry



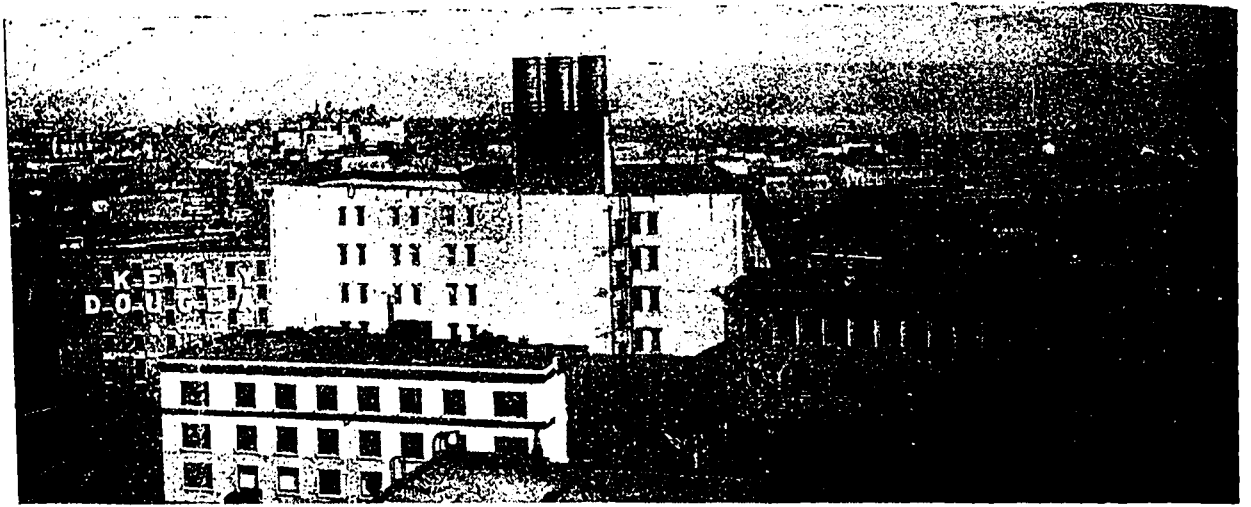
G. N. Ry. cutting into Vancouver



Dome for new Vancouver Court House, built by J. Coghlan & Sons, Vancouver



Section of the structural steel works of J. Coghlan & Sons, Vancouver



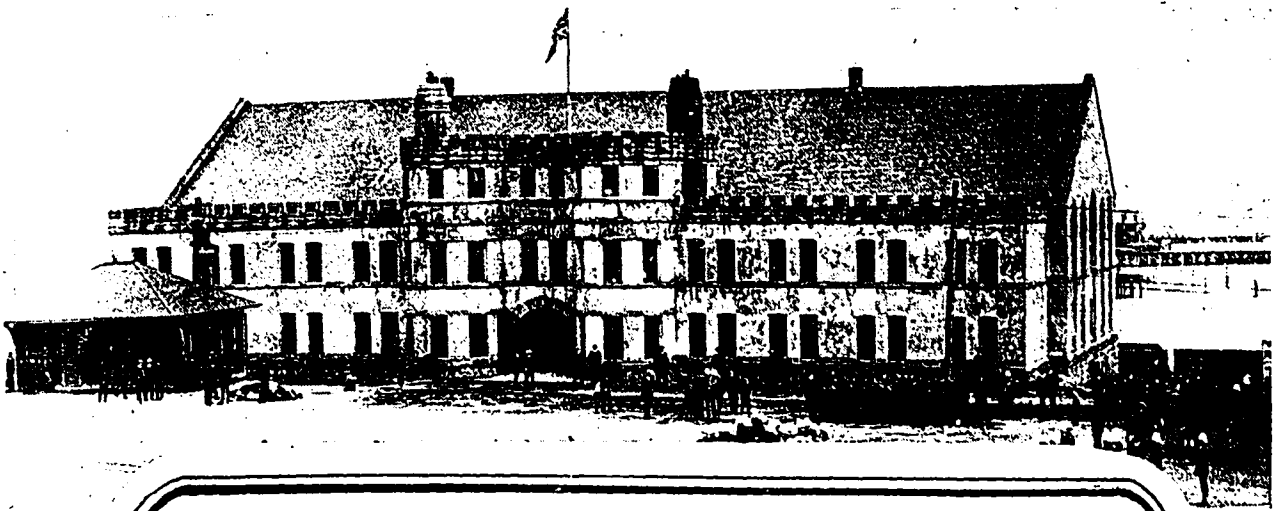
The sky-line of Vancouver's wholesale district has undergone great changes in the last twenty years. Where fishermen's shacks stood in 1890 are now solid blocks of brick and granite



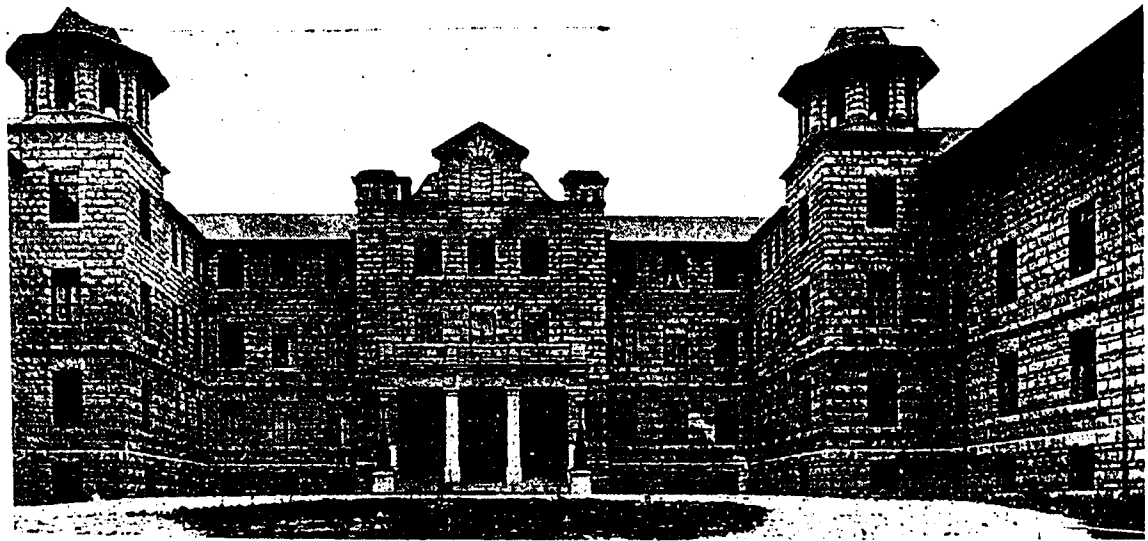
This photograph shows the kind of buildings that twenty years ago occupied the site where the huge wholesale houses in the picture at the right now stand



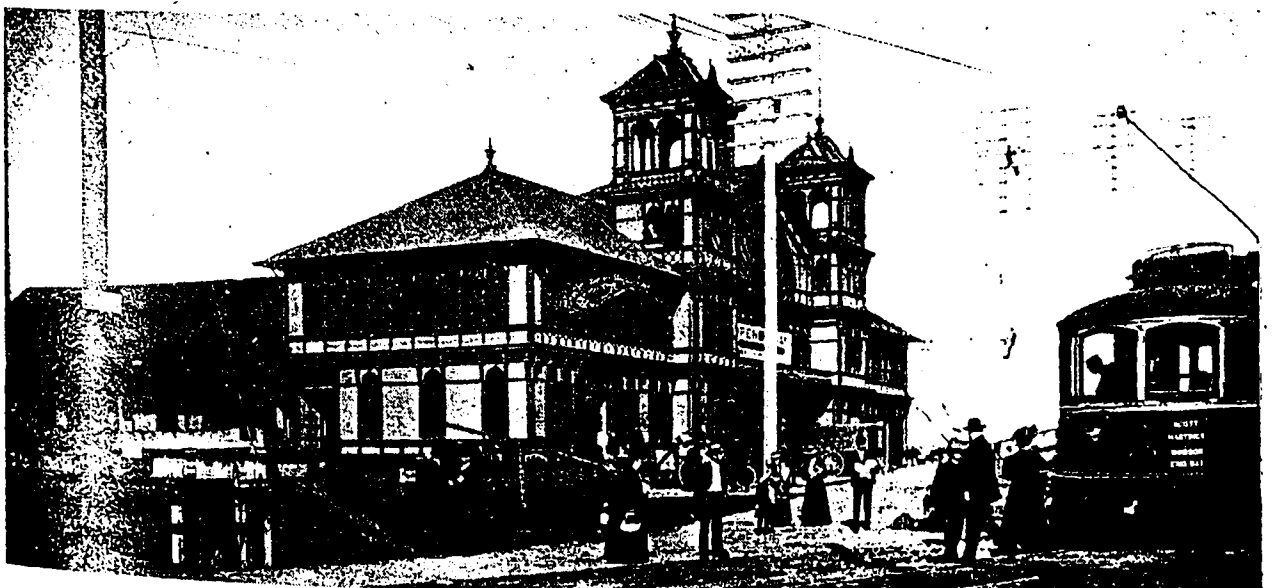
A corner of Vancouver's new wholesale district. The metropolis of British Columbia rapidly is becoming the commercial center of the new west



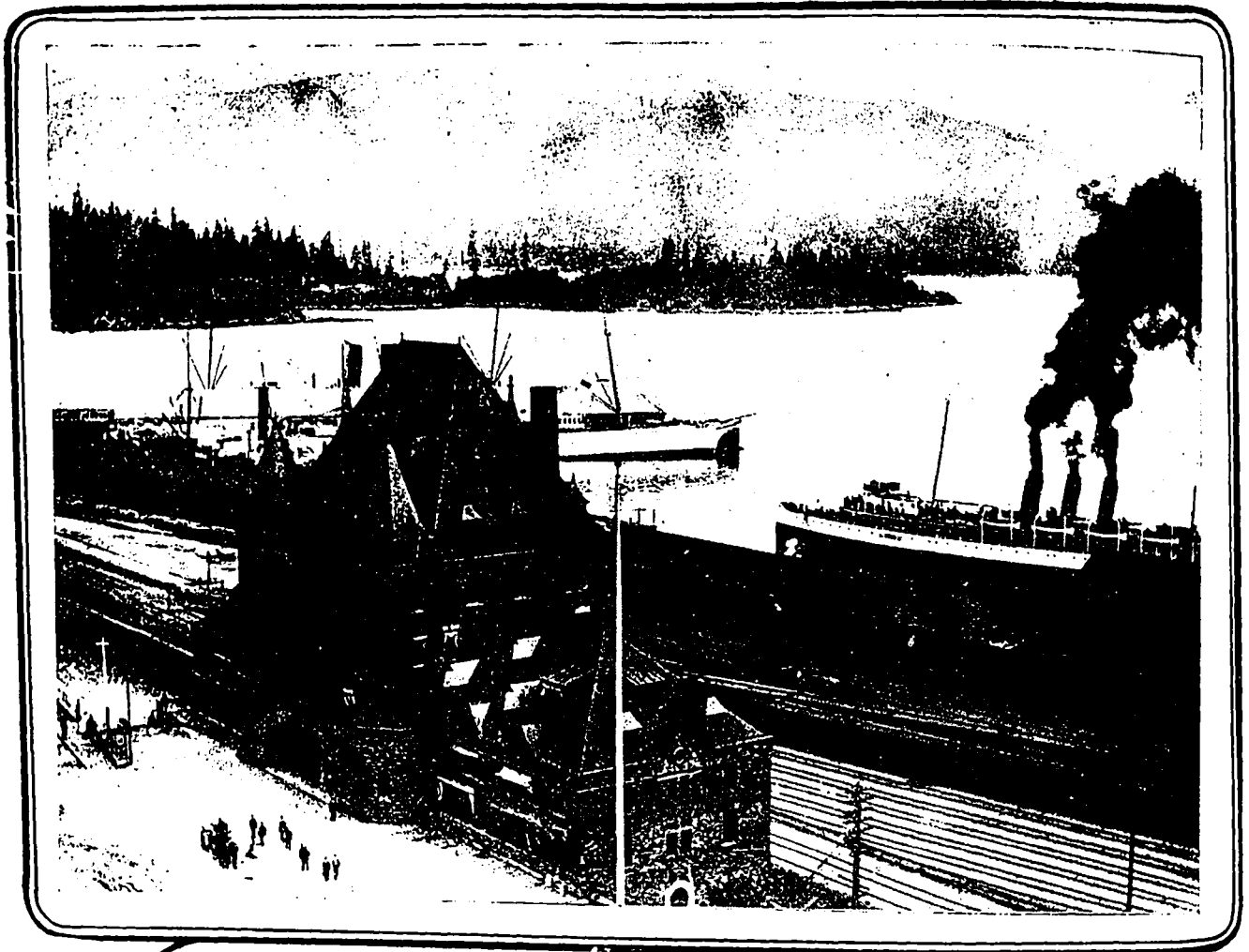
The Vancouver Armory—one of the stately buildings of the metropolis



The Vancouver Hospital is ideally located, and is equipped with every convenience known in modern hospital construction



The great Vancouver Public Market, where British Columbia fruits, vegetables and food products are sold to British Columbia housewives



The Vancouver harbor, called by Premier Laurier, in an address last Tuesday, "The finest harbor in North America "



Unloading Australian hemp at one of the Vancouver docks

Types of the new residences that are being built in the west end, Vancouver



In Kitsilano, Vancouver, new homes are being occupied each day

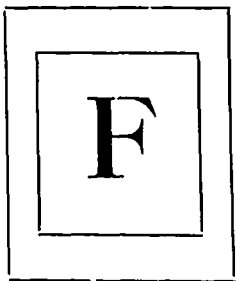


Over a million dollars' worth of homes are now under construction in Vancouver, and another million dollars' worth have been planned

The Queen City of the Kootenay

THE STORY OF THE GROWTH OF NELSON, AND A DESCRIPTION
OF ITS OFFERINGS TO THE INVESTOR AND THE TOURIST

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This is the first of a series of articles dealing with the cities of British Columbia, Western Canada and the American Northwest, their natural resources, their needs, the opportunities they offer and the attractions they hold out to the tourist. The Eastern mind has little conception of the development of the cities of the new West during the last few years, and an altogether inadequate idea of the future that has been marked out before them, because of the vast natural wealth lying around them.



FOUNDED on the rock of mining; buttressed by a great wealth of valuable timber; hedged about with various commercial interests which find it both profitable and necessary to

locate within its borders; adorned with the ruddy glow of the ripening fruit; beautified and made attractive from a residential standpoint by scenery and a sheet of water that are unsurpassed for their beauty; and last—but not least—inhabited by a body of citizens at once energetic and progressive. In a single paragraph, you have a picture of the Nelson of today and an introduction to the forces that made her the Queen City of the Kootenay.

A beautiful location? Yes. Listen to what a stranger says:

"I am perfectly enchanted with the wonderful endowment of natural scenic beauty that the Kootenay country possesses. I spent eight months on the continent of Europe last year visiting the famous Italian lake districts, and I want to say that Kootenay Lake is far and away ahead of anything I have ever seen in the way of natural scenery as nature made it. Of course your towns and cities have not the historical associations of the older European centers, but to my mind that is more than made up for by their delightful natural beauty."

The speaker was John Craig, Professor of Horticulture, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., who was for many years Dominion Horticulturist at Ottawa. He had just come up Kootenay Lake, and had seen Nelson for the first time. What more need be said about its scenic beauty? For the eye of the stranger is invariably a critical eye.

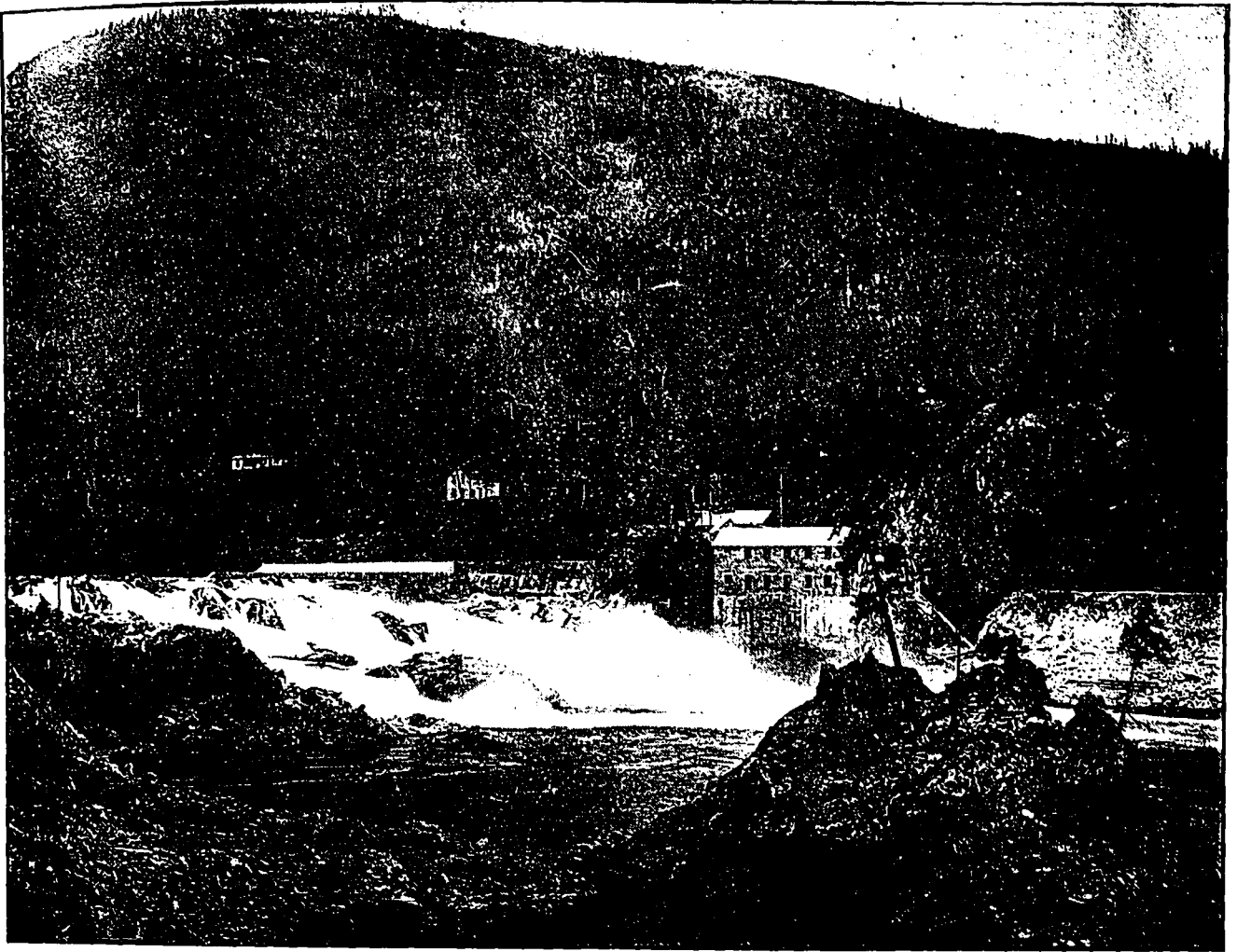
But although a beauty of scenery and location is all very good in its place, it is a very poor thing to live on. And with Nelson the beauty of location is only an incident. It possesses the more tangible things which go to build up a city.

By geographical location and by the enterprise of its citizens it has established itself as the commercial capital of the interior of British Columbia. The mining, lumbering and fruit-growing industries claim it as a headquarters. It is acknowledged as the distributing center of a wide and rich territory.

It has a population of slightly over seven thousand, boasts twenty-five miles of sidewalks (over three miles of which are cement), sixteen miles of water mains and ten miles of sewers. It owns its own lighting, heating and power plant—erected at a cost of over three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The revenue from the latter amounted to over forty-six thousand dollars last year, and is constantly increasing. At the present time it has 6,500 h.p. of surplus power for sale, and is prepared to make contracts for the supply of this power at very reasonable rates. Inducements are held out to industries wishing to locate in the city by reason of the cheap power that can be supplied.

Mining laid Nelson's foundation, and there are not a few who claim that the mining industry will yet give it the largest share of the place that it seems destined to occupy in the commercial world. Who knows? The pioneer seldom realizes the latent possibilities of the district with which his lot is cast.

Away back in 1886, when Nelson Demers prospected on Toad Mountain, a few miles south of Nelson, he found a piece of peacock



NELSON'S MUNICIPAL POWER PLANT AT BONNINGTON FALLS

float of which he did not know the value. Instead of taking it back to the assay office, he threw it away, thinking it worthless. One month later another prospect party found the lead of the Silver King within two hundred yards from the spot where he had found the peacock float. To date the Silver King has produced over ten million dollars in mineral. And it may be that there are other bonanzas lying as close to the brink of discovery as the Silver King was on that warm summer day when Nelson Demers cast aside the peacock float.

The recent developments in Sheep Creek would lend color to this view. For long years this camp lay dormant. It was asserted that there were properties which would become exceedingly productive if they were properly developed, but the prospector did not appear to be very sure and the capitalist was certainly dubious.

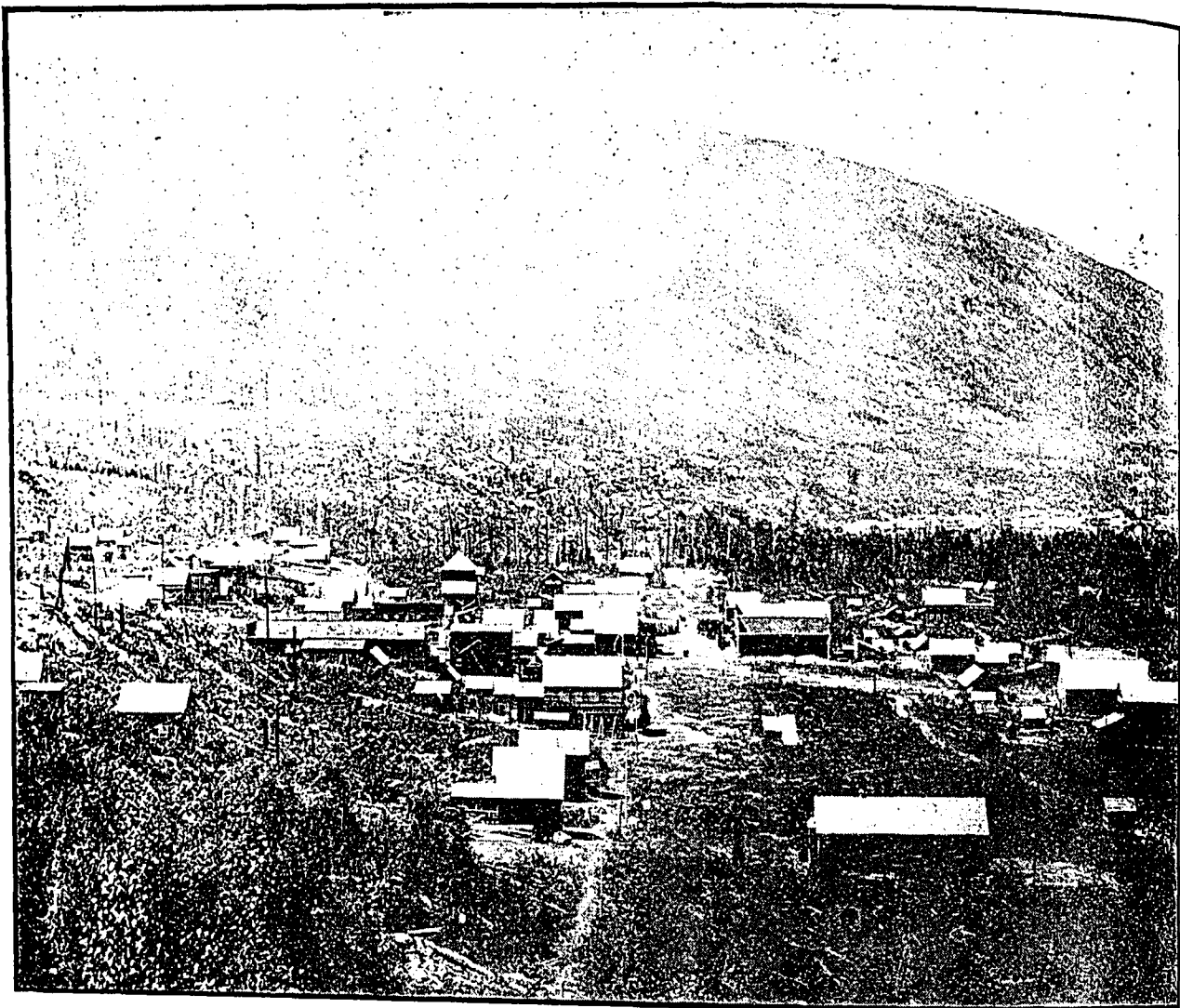
However, within the past three years a great change has taken place. Several properties have been placed on the shipping list, and the camp can lay claim to a production of over one million dollars to date. While over six hundred thousand dollars of this amount was the product of one property, the Queen, yet there are a number

of others which have made very satisfactory returns to their lucky owners.

With further development the camp has a very promising future. New capital is coming in constantly, and quite recently one of the Guggenheim brothers paid a visit to some of the best known mines. There are rumors which attach considerable significance to his visit, but no announcement of any purchase has been made.

One of the very latest additions to the mineral shipping list is a species of a very beautiful facing stone known as "Kootenay marble." It has been much in demand for building purposes locally, the new Methodist Church and the Court House being constructed of this material. It also finds a ready market on the prairies. It will be used in construction of the provincial parliament buildings at Regina and Edmonton, while some of it is being shipped as far east as Winnipeg. Large deposits of the marble are found near Lardo, and a strong company is working the quarry on a large scale.

Although Nelson Demers passed up a piece of valuable float that had baffled his diagnosis, there were others of his brethren of those early days



BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C., AS IT APPEARED TWENTY YEARS AGO

who were not more worldly wise. The fruit lands that are being sold today for from \$50 to \$150 per acre and upward could have been obtained for a song in those early times. A dollar an acre would have bought the best of it. But there were few takers, as it was considered of little value then.

What a change the years have brought! It has been clearly demonstrated that the fruit lands of Kootenay are among the finest to be found anywhere. At the Royal Horticultural Society's exhibitions in London, at the Spokane Apple Shows and at various exhibitions throughout the Dominion, in competition with the best fruit districts in the world, the prizes awarded to Kootenay fruit have borne ample testimony to the quality of the product.

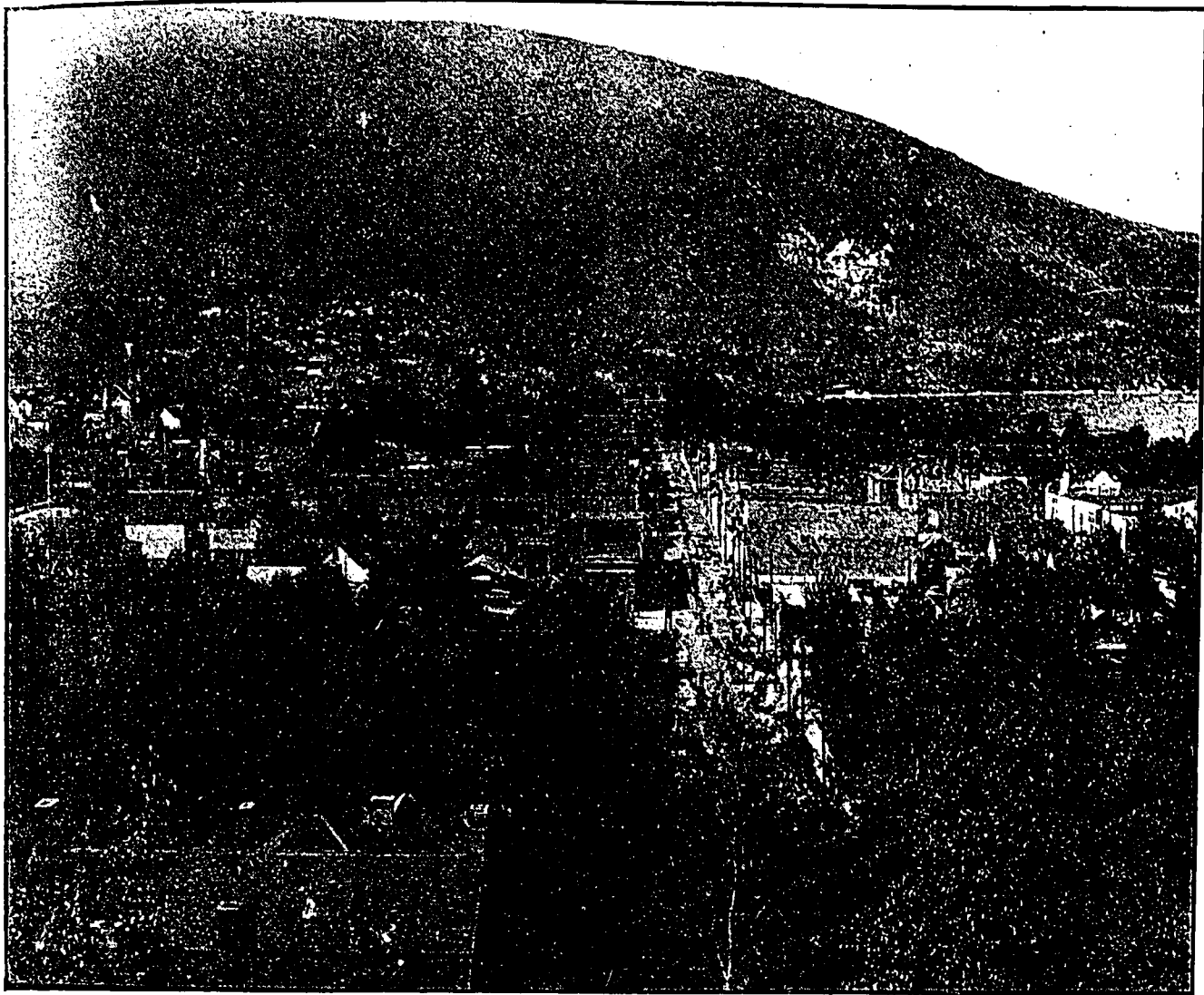
Individual instances are on record where Gravenstein apples have produced as much as \$10.00 per tree. Alexander apples \$13.00 per tree, Royal Ann cherries \$22.00 per tree and Governor Wood cherries \$30.00 per tree. While such yields are by no means rare, they are presented to show the possi-

bilities, and not that they may be cited as an average.

During the season of 1909, apples netted the grower from \$2.00 to \$2.50 per box. During the present season the prospects are that prices will not be so high. One grower has contracted to supply the output of his orchard at \$1.75 net. The principal customer as yet is the home market, although the choicest apples are exported, the English commission houses being ready buyers.

One of the reasons why the prospective fruit-grower is particularly attracted to the Kootenay is that so many of the fruit land tracts possess either lake or river frontage. The advantage is two-fold—one from a pleasure standpoint, and the other from the standpoint of utility.

It is not necessary to enlarge upon the pleasure that can be derived from water sports, canoeing, launch rides and fishing. But in addition to this, the presence of a body of water in the vicinity of an orchard is in itself a guarantee of climatic conditions that are conducive to the production of good fruit. A large body of water has a



BAKER STREET, NELSON, AS IT LOOKS TODAY

very moderating effect upon the climate and helps to preclude the possibility of dangerous frosts. It is said that in Michigan peaches can not be grown successfully except within a certain distance of Lake Michigan and Lake Huron. Futher back from the water there is less immunity from late spring and early fall frosts.

By its geographical location the Kootenay is nearer to the prairie fruit market than any other section in British Columbia. The result is that her freight rate is lower, and that she can get her fruit into the prairie market with the least possible time on the road. In shipping small fruits this is particularly important.

Largely because of this fact, the growing of small fruits is becoming quite an industry of itself. Last year the growers received from \$2.05 to \$2.15 per crate net for their strawberries and \$2.75 per crate for raspberries. This year the returns are not all in, but strawberries will net from \$2.30 to \$2.50 per crate, while raspberries have been selling at a premium.

In the past there has been considerable trouble about the method of transportation,

the icing of cars, proper packing of fruit and other problems incidental to shipping. That these have been pretty well overcome is indicated by the following excerpts from a letter of commendation which was received from a Calgary wholesale house to whom the first carload of strawberries for the present season was shipped:

"The shipment of berries under refrigeration, we have no hesitation in saying, were the best that ever came on this market. There were not a dozen cases in the lot that were not in good shape and this clearly demonstrates that this is the proper method of shipment. The higher price did not prevent the trade from taking them freely.

"It strikes us that what you growers need is to increase the output, so as to be able to ship entirely this way, when we believe that the success of the business will be beyond a doubt."

Another factor that has assisted in the development of the small fruit industry is the establishment of a jam factory at Nelson, which uses all the over-ripe and second-grade fruit. They are paying good prices for all the fruit they purchase, and have already

established more than a local reputation for their product. All of which is an aid to the upbuilding of Nelson.

With the prosperity of the prairie country, and the consequent heavy demand for all kinds of timber products, the lumber industry is in a flourishing condition. In the territory tributary to Nelson a large number of new mills have been erected during the past few years. A competent authority claims that on the various creeks which empty into Kootenay Lake there is ten billion feet of merchantable timber. In the conversion of the raw material into the finished product the same authority estimates that something like one hundred and twenty-five million dollars will be expended—principally in wages. Verily it would appear that in the lumber industry the fringe has just been touched.

An example of the strong, civic, community of interest spirit that it to be found in Nelson is evidenced by the forming of a company, wholly financed by the citizens of the city, to take over the street railway system formerly operated by the Nelson Tramway Company. The latter company suffered a severe loss in a fire which burned their sub-station, and, three days later, another fire which burned their car barns and equipment. As a consequence they decided not to continue the service. The local company purchased their interests, which had first been purchased by the city, and have had the entire system overhauled. Extensions have been made into the suburban districts, a new equipment has been ordered, and in a few weeks more Nelson will again have an up-to-date street railway system. That it will be a substantial factor in the upbuilding of the city goes without saying.

In common with other progressive cities, Nelson has an up-to-date Y. M. C. A. building. It is built of brick, with marble facings, three stories in height, and equipped with reading room, baths, gymnasium, etc., and cost in the neighborhood of \$35,000. A number of public-spirited citizens banded themselves together some time ago and decided that the time had come when they should make some tangible contribution towards aiding the forces that stood for moral upbuilding and clean manhood. They

started a subscription list, which soon assumed large proportions. When finally an appeal was made to the general body of the people the balance of the money was raised in a whirlwind three-day campaign. The building was opened several months ago and would be a credit to a city of a much larger population.

As an evidence of the fact that the scenic beauty and the tourist possibilities of the district surrounding Nelson is beginning to be recognized, the Canadian Pacific Railway are calling for tenders for the building of a large tourist hotel at Proctor. The land has already been purchased, and it is expected that the hotel will be ready for next year's tourist traffic. It will be modern in every respect, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000. When it is completed a substantial growth in the volume of tourist traffic that will swing through the Kootenay may be expected.

"What is your frank opinion about Nelson's future?" queried a newcomer from a man of conservative statement who had a reputation for making cautious remarks.

"Well," replied the other slowly, "it's like this. I travel over a good deal of the Kootenay and know pretty well what it is. East and west and south and north I find some of the finest fruit land in the world. Perhaps ten per cent of it is occupied by actual settlers. Perhaps ten per cent. of that is planted in orchard. Of that amount scarcely another ten per cent. is in full bearing. Now, when all this land is cut up into ten-acre blocks, and all of it occupied, and all of it planted in orchards, and all of the orchards in full bearing, there will be something doing. That time is on in the future yet, but it is coming. And when it comes it will mean a large increase in the population of the only distributing center in all this territory. Then when you consider the mining possibilities, the development that is bound to come in the lumbering industry, and catch in the imagination a glimpse of the thousands who are going to come and marvel at the beauty of our lakes and mountains as the years go by, I do not think there can be any answer as to Nelson's future. Personally, I look to see it double its present population within a dozen years."

What the Magazines Say About Canada

AS the day of opportunity dies in the Old World it dawns in the Dominion of Canada, writes Cy. Warman in the August World Today.

Canada from now on, he continues, is going to cut a large and lucrative figure in the matter of feeding the world. The converging lines of production and consumption which draw near to each other in the United States, actually spread as they reach into the future, in Canada. In Western Canada a million people produce one hundred million bushels of wheat. When the population of the West reaches two million they will probably produce three hundred million bushels, and so on.

The question of living has reached an acute stage in Europe, through overpopulation, and already signs are present of unsatisfactory conditions in the United States. The position occupied by Canada in this respect is in such striking contrast as to excite the interest of the world. Although but on the threshold of her development, there are flocking to her agricultural districts, her mining sections and her forests, thousands of intelligent, industrious and thrifty Americans, British and Europeans, attracted by the golden opportunities unfolded to their view.

In a recent address before the Railway Business Men's Association of the United States, Mr. W. C. Brown, president of the New York Central lines, dwelt upon the fact that this country has at last reached the period when care must be exercised lest the permanency of its institutions be shaken in the solving of the question of supply and demand.

Conditions in the United States, as outlined above by so eminent an authority as President Brown, bring vividly to the mind Canada's immense areas teeming with riches and awaiting development. The day of 'free land for free men' has not passed, but, it must be admitted, is fast approaching. Even in Canada its end will be reached within the next fifty years.

The homestead can yet be had for the asking: the splendid agricultural territory

in Canada, which is being opened up by the projection of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, will provide homes for hundreds upon hundreds of thousands. For years the United States was looked upon as the world's granary, but with its diminishing exports and ever increasing population it finds itself in respect to supply and demand approaching a position similar to that of the countries of Continental Europe. Now, all eyes are turned toward Canada, whose opportunity to become the chief producer of the world's foodstuffs has arrived.

The figures quoted by President Brown are startling in their conclusion, as the following show:

From 1898 to 1907, although the acreage in wheat, corn, oats and barley had increased twenty-two per cent., exports decreased sixty-nine per cent. This tremendous falling off, Mr. Brown shows, was not due to the fact that the grain had been fed to stock and exported in the shape of beef and pork, as the falling off in the exports of these commodities for the period named is fully as startling as in grain.

The preliminary report of the Bureau of Statistics for the year ending June 30, 1909, shows a falling off, as compared with the previous year, in the exports of beef and tallow, of thirty-five per cent.; while the decline in the exports of pork and its products exceeded fifteen per cent. The same report shows that exports of grain for the same period declined twenty-nine per cent.

Canada has in the past few years demonstrated her ability to produce foodstuffs in sufficient quantities largely to make up the deficiencies of the other wheat-growing countries of the world. The Canadian Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta produced:

	In 1900.	In 1909.	1900.
Wheat . .	23,456,859	147,482,000	529%
Oats . . .	16,653,681	185,439,000	1,013%
Barley . .	3,141,121	31,358,000	898%

Total 43,251,661 364,279,000

The above includes the output of districts which as yet are sparsely settled, also the production from land newly plowed and

practically without cultivation. It is simply a fraction of what can and will be produced under higher cultivation of the land already settled, and from the million of acres as yet untouched.

James W. Rush, of England, one of the best informed experts in Great Britain, who has made a careful study of existing conditions in so far as wheat supply is concerned, in a recent article makes the following interesting comparison between the output and consumption of wheat for a period of four years:

	Bushels.
World's crops of 1905 and 1906	6,745,000,000
World's consumption.....	6,525,000,000
Surplus	220,000,000
World's crops of 1907 and 1908	6,275,000,000
World's normal consumption	6,675,000,000
Deficiency	400,000,000

The deficiency of the latter two years exceeds apparently by one hundred and eighty millions of bushels the surplus left by the two previous crops. In other words, the world's reserve stocks at the harvests of 1905 and 1906 have to be drawn to this extent in order to supply current demands.

That Canada will, to a large extent at least, be able to meet "current demands" is not doubted by those acquainted with her wonderful resources.

* * * *

The lands of Canada are being taken up by an exceptionally intelligent and industrious people, thoroughly awake to the advantages offered, who, by applying twentieth-century methods, are making a business of farming. With the most scientifically constructed machinery and implements, they are engaging themselves in the production of the greatest possible quantity, precisely as a manufacturer strives to turn out with his machinery the greatest possible number of the article he makes.

Under ordinary cultivation, the average production of land at present operated will swell the output to a further startling degree, and the settlement of the immense tracts of splendid land yet open to home-

stead and purchase, will undoubtedly enable Canada to supply the demands for foodstuffs of her own people, of her neighbors and of Great Britain as well.

In addition to the splendid cereal-producing lands of Western Canada, there is the great so-called Clay Belt, consisting of some sixteen million acres in Northeastern Ontario and stretching into the Province of Quebec. The main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is now being built through the heart of this section. The climate and latitude are approximately the same as Southern Manitoba, and from agricultural tests so far made, it is predicted that the Clay Belt will be able to produce wheat of as high grade and as much to the acre as Manitoba.

Another branch of agriculture which has been pursued by Canada with the greatest energy and industry, is that of dairy-farming, more particularly in the East and Middle West. Everything is being done that intelligent effort can do to reach the highest degree of efficiency of operation and quality of product.

In 1896 Canada sold England \$11,600,000 worth of cheese, at an average price of \$6.75 per box. In 1909, she shipped \$17,200,000 worth of this commodity, at \$9.20 per box. In 1900 she sold fifty-five per cent. of all the cheese used in England, and in 1909 this rose to nearly seventy per cent., although there was used twelve thousand tons less, Canada actually sold six thousand tons more.

The live-stock industry in like manner is receiving every attention and is keeping pace with the general development of the country. The live-stock in Canada, from data collected from correspondents on June 30, 1908, was as follows:

	Number.	Value.
Horses	2,118,165	\$264,000.00
Milch cows.....	2,917,746	99,000.00
Other cattle....	4,629,836	122,000.00
Sheep	2,831,404	15,000.00
Swine	3,369,858	31,000.00

These figures are truly marvelous when the fact is taken into consideration that they simply show the beginning of what will in the near future represent wealth without a parallel in agricultural communities.

OPPORTUNITY MAGAZINE

Published in Chicago, the metropolis of the American Middle West, is interested in Vancouver, British Columbia, and in all its opportunities for investment, for business and individual growth, for the achievement of success.

In its current number Opportunity Magazine publishes a handsomely illustrated article by Stephen Wentworth, under the title, "Will Vancouver Become the New York of the Pacific?"

Mr. Wentworth predicts that it will. In making this prediction Mr. Wentworth says in part:

"In making the prediction that Vancouver will be the New York of the Pacific, five facts are taken into consideration above all others:

"Its harbor facilities are unequalled anywhere.

"The richness of the tributary country in minerals, agriculture, fruit and lumber.

"The fact that Vancouver rapidly is becoming the chief shipping point for the Alberta wheat.

"The proposed extension of five railroads to Vancouver, making that city their Pacific coast terminal.

"The completion of the Panama canal.

"The rapid development of the resources of British Columbia, of which Vancouver must always remain the metropolis.

"With steamship lines now plying to Vancouver from all quarters of the world, the completion of the present plans of the great trans-continental railroads will mark the next great forward step. At the present time the terminus and shipping port of the Canadian Pacific Railway system, it is expected that within four years the Canadian Northern, the Grand Trunk Pacific, the Great Northern, the Northern Pacific and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul lines will all have their steamers plying from the docks on Burrard Inlet or English Bay, while the completion of the Panama Canal on the one hand, and the interim agricultural extension in Alberta and Saskatchewan, added to the development of British Columbia itself on the other, are all factors tending to increase Vancouver's importance in the world's commercial intercourse. Following is a recent prediction made by W. J. Bowser, minister of finance, in his budget speech:

"Within the next five years in British Columbia we will have spent twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars of Provincial funds in opening up the country. The province will probably add 250,000 to its population. We shall have on our coast the terminals of four trans-continental lines, three of which are of purely Canadian origin. We shall have added at least 1,500 more miles to our railroad mileage, involving an expenditure of at least \$75,000,000. All this means that the Province is on the verge of great possibilities and prosperity."

* * * * *

"With its harbors, its water power, the fertile valleys around it, its rapidly increasing transportation facilities, the unequalled strategic and geographical position it enjoys, the energy of its people, the wealth of its financial institutions, with individual deposits representing nearly \$400 per capita for every man, woman and child in the city, and with a capitalization representing approximately \$800 per capita, it is a safe prediction that in ten years Vancouver will be the greatest and the biggest city on the Pacific coast—the New York of the West, the Liverpool of America."

OPPORTUNITY MAGAZINE IS VITALLY INTERESTED in just what its name implies—in opportunities.

Its business is finding YOUR opportunity. Its special appeal to investors, its extensive circulation, distributed all over the world, makes it an ideal advertising medium.

Write for rates to Opportunity Magazine, Progress Company, Chicago, Illinois.

Speaking as Man to Man

THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL VIEWS AND SHOP TALK

"The highest talk we can make with our fellow is,—Let there be truth between us two forevermore"—Emerson

THE letters that have come to us since Man-to-Man made its first appearance have been a source of great satisfaction—they have been so generous in their praise and apparently so sincere in their tone. We do not hesitate to republish some of them here as we want our readers and our advertisers and our friends generally to read them and appreciate them with us.

WHAT THEY SAY

Nothing was more gratifying than the letters of appreciation that came to us from our contemporaries. They were unsparing in their praise, and we give them our thanks and hope that we shall not disappoint them.

From Walter Pietsch, president of the Saturday Times Publishing Company, Chicago:

Chicago, Ill., July 23, 1910.
Mr. David Swing Ricker,
Managing Editor, "Man to Man,"
Vancouver, British Columbia.

My dear Ricker:

I am just in receipt of your magazine, "Man to Man," and wish to congratulate you on—not only its appearance—but its idea. You seem to have at the start struck the gait of the older and more finished publications, besides injecting into it the virile life of the far Western country. Moreover, I like your idea of not trying to straddle the whole world in the scope of interest. This country—and by that I include Canada—is too great for any publication to do justice to, either weekly or monthly, as some aim to do, and I am firm in the belief that the future of periodicals and magazines in this country is going to be best worked out by those publishers who take a certain territory and idea for their field of operation and stick to it.

Our national magazines are most of them provincial when you come down to it, in spite of the fact of their circulation and claims, for I think you will note that nine-tenths of them devote more to things pertaining to New York city and its immediate surrounding country than to any other section.

I appreciate, probably, the effort you are making more than the average publisher, because for Chicago and this section, I am endeavoring to do the same thing, and I feel that if the initial issue of "MAN TO MAN" is any cri-

terion of what is going to follow, you are not only going to awaken an interest among the people of the far Northwest, but are by degrees going to call the attention of the whole world to that section of the country which is so well pictured and described in your publication.

It is my most humble belief that you certainly have the right idea and I have no doubt at all that you will be able to put it into operation, if you have not already done so in this first issue, which I do not hesitate to say compares favorably with any of the Pacific Coast Magazines now published with somewhat the same idea, and far superior to the so-called national magazines which are story monthlies.

Here are my best wishes for your success with much power to your elbow.

Yours very truly,
Saturday Times Co.,
(Signed) WALTER G. PIETSCH,
President

From Premier McBride, the following letter was received by Elliott S. Rowe, president of the Man-to-Man Company:

Victoria, B. C., July 26, 1910.

Dr. E. S. Rowe,
Vancouver Tourist and Information Association.,
Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Dr. Rowe:—

Very many thanks for the copy of "Man to Man" which I duly received.

The magazine is a most creditable production and of an unusually high standard—which should make it a favorite with the public.

I congratulate you, the management, and the staff, on the result of your work, and trust that it will have a most prosperous future as it well deserves.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) RICHARD McBRIDE.

From H. F. Gadsby, editor of the Canadian edition of Collier's:

Toronto, August 7th, 1910.

My dear Ricker:

I was so much taken with the first issue of "Man to Man" magazine that I am constrained to ask you to put us on your exchange list. My interest in British Columbia has been very much awakened by my recent visit, and I want a magazine on my exchange table which will keep me in touch in a lively way with the great questions the Pacific Province is called upon to solve. Kindly attend to this matter personally for me.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) H. F. GADSBY.

G. J. Hammond, president and managing director of the Natural Resources Security Company, Ltd., expressed his approval of the magazine in a substantial way:

Vancouver, B. C., August 3, 1910.

Dr. Elliott S. Rowe,
Vancouver Information & Tourist Association
City.

Dear Sir:—

Your letter of the 30th ultimo received and noted. I have instructed Mr. Ridington to make a six-months' contract for one page per issue. The magazine is a credit to British Columbia and to Canada.

Truly yours,
Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd.,
(Signed) G. J. HAMMOND,
President and Managing Director.

Mr. Ernest McGaffey, for years a well known newspaper man and writer, and now secretary of the Vancouver Island Development League, expressed the opinion that Man-to-Man would contribute greatly to the development of the Canadian Northwest. His letter follows:

Victoria, B. C., July 29, 1910.

My dear Mr. Ricker:

The initial number of "Man to Man" has just come. It is high-class work. The Northwest needs a real magazine, and I believe you are the man to fill the bill.

A magazine such as "Man to Man" can be made under your management, can aid tremendously in developing the Canadian Northwest and every city and district in it.

With best wishes for the success of the new venture,

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) ERNEST MCGAFFEY,
Secretary Vancouver Island Development League.

John P. McConnell, Editor of the Saturday Sunset, was one of the enthusiastic readers of the first number. He wrote:

David Swing Ricker,
Editor Man-to-Man Magazine,
Vancouver.

My dear Ricker:—

Canada has been waiting for the publication you have produced in Man-to-Man. British Columbia has felt the want of it. It needed only such a publication to give to Vancouver the finishing journalistic touch which makes this city really metropolitan. Vancouver could not send her message to the world in any form better calculated to command the attention and respect of the outside world than in such a form as you have given it in Man-to-Man. Permit me to heartily congratulate you upon the success which has attended your initial number and to express the hope that the succeeding numbers may fulfil the expectations warranted by the first.

Yours very truly,
JOHN P. McCONNELL,
Editor Saturday Sunset.

From Geo. Arthur Plimpton, president of Ginn & Co., the largest book publishers in the world:

Your magazine has given me a new idea of the metropolitanism of Vancouver. Any city that can publish a magazine like Man to Man, takes rank immediately with other great cities that have been developed by brains and industry.

(Signed) GEO. ARTHUR PLIMPTON.

From Herbert Vanderhoof, editor of the Canada Monthly, formerly Canada West:

Winnipeg, Aug. 8th, 1910.

Mr. David Swing Ricker,
Editor "Man to Man,"
Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Swing:

"Man to Man" looks like a Real One—hits you right between the eyes with a bump. You could not go by a news-stand and miss that sunset cover—it would reach right out and grab you and draw the fifteen cents out of your pocket just as naturally as if it had known you all your life. And the inside lives up to the cover; the stuff is strong and the make-up and dress are bully.

More power to your elbow—go to it, and make 'em sit up. Good luck.

Faithfully yours,
(Signed) HERBERT VANDERHOOF.

From the Chapman Advertising Agency, Portland, Oregon, came the following letter:

Portland, Oregon, August 3, 1910.

MAN TO MAN,
Vancouver, B. C.

Gentlemen:

We acknowledge receipt of the first issue of "Man to Man" magazine, and are glad to be able to sincerely compliment you upon the splendid appearance and excellent matter that you have embodied therein.

You will undoubtedly experience the degree of success that such a publication is entitled to.

We are in receipt of your letter of July 25th, containing rates, and want to assure you that any business we feel would be rewarded with returns for our clients, we shall be glad to place with you.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) F. I. GOLLEHUR,
Chapman Advertising Co.

Mr. Blethen, publisher of the Seattle Times, also was impressed by the magazine. He wrote:

MR. ADOLPH T. SCHMIDT,—
My dear Sir:

I thank you very much for the June number of "Man to Man," and want to congratulate you on the appearance of this, the first number of the magazine.

The magazine is certainly a credit to the City of Vancouver and to you and your associates in its publication. While I am sorry to lose you from the Seattle colony of advertising men, I feel that I must sincerely congratulate you on your new association.

Respectfully,
JOSEPH BLETHEN.

LEADING CITIES AND TOWNS

*of BRITISH COLUMBIA and the NORTHWEST
The Opportunities They Offer and The Industries They Desire*

Complete information regarding these places and their special advantages for certain industries are on file at the Bureau of Opportunity, conducted by the Man-to-Man Magazine,
:: or may be obtained by writing direct to the secretary of the local organization ::

Figures Tell the Story of Vancouver, British Columbia

Vancouver Population—

1903—24,342

1906—50,375—(doubled in four years)

1910—115,000—(more than doubled in four years)

School Population of Vancouver—

1900—3,393 scholars

1903—4,416 scholars

1906—6,347 scholars—(doubled in six years)

1909—8,845 scholars—(doubled in six years)

Telephone Service—

July, 1895— 600 phones

May, 1903—1,920 phones

Jan., 1908—4,960 phones

Jan., 1910—8,131 phones

June, 1910—9,350 phones

Street Railway Service—

Passengers carried during first three months of

1908—3,361,458

1909—4,102,854

1910—5,065,590

Opportunity Section

The B. C. E. Railway Company pays to the City certain percentages of the receipts on its tram lines. The growth of Vancouver is indicated by the amount of these payments:

1901.....	\$ 1,371.99
1902.....	3,019.83
1903.....	3,721.00
1904.....	5,556.77
1905.....	6,957.10
1906.....	10,163.38
1907.....	16,366.96
1908.....	23,182.43
1909.....	33,694.80

First six months of 1910, \$15,955.10. This is greater than the total of any year up to 1907, and only \$400 less than the total of that year. The payments in June and July this year total \$9,210, over \$1,000 in excess of the total of the payments for the years 1901-2-3.

Bank Clearings—

	JUNE	JULY
1910.....	\$37,092.464	\$37,630,303
1909.....	22,073,266	22,973,715
1908.....	14,725,316	15,690,197

Land Registry—

	JUNE	JULY
1910.....	\$17,407.74	\$14,752.94
1909.....	11,529.20	11,843.70

Customs—

June, 1910.....	\$ 541,000.00
" 1909.....	331,576.00
April, May, June, 1909.....	884,604.50
" " " 1910.....	1,473,287.02

Building Permits—

	MAY	JUNE	JULY
1909.....	\$477,140	\$ 657,020	\$549,107
1910.....	941,570	1,162,940	639,530
		No.	Value
Permits first 5 months 1909.....		868	\$2,836,165
" " 5 " 1910.....		1,023	5,722,940
" " 6 " 1909.....		1,046	3,493,185
" " 6 " 1910.....		1,186	6,885,880
" " 7 " 1909.....		1,201	4,042,292
" " 7 " 1910.....		1,370	* 7,425,410

* This exceeds the total value of buildings for 1909, which was \$7,258,565

All Government and Committee Publications sent free upon request. We have on hand copies of the following publications, which we will send upon application, to Department D, Vancouver Information Bureau, Vancouver, B.C.

The Annual Reports of Vancouver Board of Trade and Board of School Trustees. Vancouver "Province," "World," "News-Advertiser" (dailies), "Saturday Sunset" (weekly), "Man-to-Man," "Fruit Magazine" (monthlies).

GOVERNMENT PUBLICATIONS—New British Columbia, describing the Northern Interior (Bulletin No. 22), Agriculture in British Columbia (Bulletin No. 10), Hand Book of British Columbia (Bulletin No. 23), Game of British Columbia (Bulletin No. 17), Budget Speech, 1910. The Mineral Province, Report Minister of Mines for 1908, B.C. Medical Register, Report on Northeastern part of Graham Island, Annual Report of the Public Schools of British Columbia.

GOVERNMENT MAPS—British Columbia, Northern Interior of British Columbia, Southwest Portion of British Columbia, Southeast Portion of Vancouver Island, East and West Kootenay District, Portion of Coast District, R. I. and Prince Rupert District, Western Portion of Vancouver Island, New Westminster District and adjacent Islands, Alberni District, Vancouver Island, Bella Coola District, Hazelton, Summerland, Burnaby, Nechaco Valley, Great Central Lake, Vancouver Island, Yale District.

COMMUNITY PUBLICATIONS—North Vancouver, Victoria and Vancouver Island, New Westminster, Prince Rupert, Similkameen, Kamloops, Ashcroft, Chilliwack, Penticton, Naramata, Vernon, Port Moody and surrounding Districts, Railway folders and pamphlets.

Members of the Vancouver Tourist Association, Classified According to Business

ARCHITECTS.

Bayly, G. M., 614 Dominion Trust Building.
Dodd, W. M., Bank of Commerce Building.
Donnellan & Donnellan, 319 Pender Street.
Fee, T. A., Fee Block.
Gamble & Knapp, 66 Davis Chambers.
Grant & Henderson, 413 Granville Street.
Griffith, H. S., 912 Dominion Trust Building.
Hooper, Thos., 527 Winch Building.
Hope & Barker, 603 Hastings Street W.
Keagey, James W., 1156 Bute Street.
Macaulay, D., Cotton Building.
Marbury-Somervell, W., 43 Exchange Building.
Whiteway, W. T., Molsons Bank Building.
Wright, Rushford & Cahill, 709 Dunsmuir Street.
Stevens, W. C., 172 Hastings Street W.
Thornton & Jones, 563 Hastings Street.

ACCOUNTANTS, AUDITORS, ETC.

Brooks, James, 337 Carrall Street.
Buttar & Chiene, 536 Hastings Street W.
Chambers & Wilson, 347 Pender Street.
Clarkson, Cross & Helliwell, Molsons Bank Bldg.
Crehan, M. J., 615 Pender Street.
Devlin, E. E., 29 Flack Block.
Fisher, Wm., 10 Winch Building.
Winter, George E., 508 Dominion Trust Bldg.

AUCTIONEERS.

Miller, J. J., 44 Hastings Street.

ADVERTISING AGENCIES.

Ads, Limited, 1210 Dominion Trust Building.
Noble Advertising Agency, 543 Hastings Street.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

Stark, Edward, 623 Hastings Street.

BUTCHERS.

Burns & Company, P., 18 Hastings Street.

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES.

Anvil Island Brick Co., 324 Seymour Street.
B. C. Supply Co., 635 Granville Street.
O'Neil, Wm. & Co., 623 Pender Street.

BANKS.

Bank of British North America, Hastings Street.
Bank of Hamilton, Hamilton and Hastings Sts.
Bank of Toronto, 446 Hastings Street W.
Bank of Vancouver, Cambie and Hastings Sts.
Eastern Townships Bank, Cambie & Hastings Sts.
Royal Bank of Canada, Hastings & Homer Sts.
Traders Bank of Canada, 346 Hastings Street.

BARRISTERS.

Cassidy, R., K.C., Crown Building.
Jenns, E. S., 635 Hastings.
Shoebottom, Thos. B., Cotton Building.
Williams, A., K.C., Molsons Bank Chambers.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

Bailey Bros., Ltd., 540 Granville.
Forsyth, G. S. & Co., Cor. Homer & Hastings Sts.
Thomson Stationery Co., Hastings Street.
Vancouver Book Co., 932 Granville Street.
White & Bindon, 113 Hastings Street.

BROKERS.

Bedlington, R. G. & Co., Cotton Building.
Bowell, Albert J., 300 Loo Building.
Brown, Reginald C., Ltd., 301 Dom. Trust Bldg.
Couds, Ltd., 47-49 Exchange Building.
Faulkner, S. G., 555 Granville Street.
Gibbs, G. M., 555 Granville Street.
Gray, Heal & Gray, 207 Cotton Building.
Grossman Trust & Loan Co., Cotton Building.
Hanley, J. J., Bower Building.
Mather & Noble, 629 Hastings Street.
MacMillan & Oliphant, Bank of Commerce Bldg.
McTavish Bros., 207 Hastings Street.

Smith, F. J., 414 Seymour Street.
Wolverton & Co., Ltd., 704 Dominion Trust Bldg.

BAKERS.

Hampton Bros., 581 Granville Street.
Vancouver Bakery, 850 Granville Street.

BREWERIES.

Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.,

CASH REGISTERS.

National Cash Register Co., 301 Cordova Street.

CITY DIRECTORIES.

Henderson Publishing Co., Flack Block.

CIVIL ENGINEERS.

Cartwright, C. E., Cotton Building.
Tracy, Thos. H., 411 Howe Street.

CONTRACTORS.

Armstrong, Morrison & Co., 151 Alexander St.
Cotton, M. P., 103 Cotton Building.
Dissette, J. J., 436 Hastings Street.
Hepburn, Walter, Crown Building.
Irwin, Carver & Co., 319 Pender Street.
McLean Bros., Molsons Bank Building.
McLean, Robt. & Co., 532 Granville Street.
McLuckie, J. M., Cordova and Carrall Streets.
Prudential Builders, Ltd., Manitoba & Front Sts.
Weeks, W. C., 30 Burns Building.
Wells Construction Co., Exchange Building.
West Coast Bridge & Dredging Co., Exch. Bldg.
Y. Aoki, 313 Alexander Street.

COMMISSION BROKERS.

Des Brisay, M. & Co., Fairfield Building.
Evans, F. G., 139 Water Street.

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES.

Hinton Electric Company, 606 Granville Street.
Northern Electric & Mfg. Co., Ltd., 918 Pender.

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER.

B. C. Electric Railway Co., Ltd.

ENGRAVERS.

Dominion Illustrating Co., 605 Hastings Street.
FEED AND GRAIN.

Brown & Howey, 129 Cordova Street W.

FISH DEALERS.

Tyson, A. M., 112 Cordova Street.

FLORISTS.

England & Cox, 401 Granville Street.

FURNITURE.

City Furniture Company, 866 Granville Street.
Smith, D. A., Ltd., 601 Granville Street.
Standard Furniture Co., 507 Hastings Street.

GROCERS, RETAIL.

A. & C. Grocery Co., 637 Granville Street.
Filion, F., 204 Carrall Street.
McDowell, T. F., 704 Granville Street.
McTaggart, Joseph, 789 Granville Street.
Wagg, George, 116 Hastings Street.

DRY GOODS, RETAIL.

More & Wilson, 556 Granville Street.
Hills, Charles W., Ltd., 940 Granville Street.
Hills, Charles W., Ltd., 542 Hastings Street.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Clubb & Stewart, 315 Hastings Street W.
DesBrisay, S., 613 Granville Street.
Kilby, E. C., 627 Hastings Street.
Sweeney, H. & Co., 605 Hastings Street.

HEATING AND COOKING APPARATUS.

Gurney Foundry Co., The, 566-570 Beatty Street.

HOTELS.

Blackburn, 318 Westminster Avenue.

Dominion, Victoria, B. C.
Grand, 24 Water Street.
Metropole, Abbott and Cordova Streets.
North Vancouver, North Vancouver, B. C.
St. Alice, Harrison Hot Springs, B. C.
Strand, 626 Hastings Street.
Willows, Campbell River, B. C.

HAY, GRAIN AND CEREALS.

Brackman-Ker Milling Co., The, 25 Pender St.

HARDWARE.

Cunningham-Sanderson, Ltd., 823 Granville St.
Forbes & Van Horn, Ltd., 52 Hastings Street W.
MacLachlan Bros., 131 Hastings Street W.
McTaggart & Moscrop, 7 Hastings Street W.

INSURANCE.

British Empire Insurance Co., Johnson-Howe Blk.
Elkins, Mitchell F., 442 Richards Street.
Evans, J. G., Davis Chambers.
Evans, A. K. & Co., Loo Building.
Hobson & Co., 436 Hastings Street.
May, Boulton & Co., 319 Cordova Street W.
McGregor & Co., D. C., 633 Hastings Street.
Monarch Life Insurance Co., 30 Imperial Block.
Mutual Life of Canada, 570 Granville Street.
Springer, F. B., 445 Granville Street.
Tweeddale, C., 615 Pender Street.

IMPORTERS AND COMMISSION AGENTS.

Shallcross, Macaulay & Co., 144 Water Street.

JEWELLERS.

Birks, Henry & Son, Granville and Hastings Sts.
Grimmett, G. W., 793 Granville Street.
McMillan, A. F., Hastings and Homer Streets.

JAPANESE GOODS.

Furuya, M. Co., 46 Hastings Street.
Tamura, S., 522 Granville Street.

LEATHER GOODS.

B. C. Leather Company, 112 Hastings Street.

LIQUOR DEALERS.

Benwell, Peart & Co., 226 Cambie Street.
B. C. Wine Company, 534 Pender Street.
Colecutt & Co., J., 412 Homer Street.
Vancouver Wine & Spirits Co., 1097 Granville.
West End Liquor Company, 1133 Granville St.

LUMBER DEALERS.

Bradford & Taylor, Dominion Trust Building.
Clarke, W. H., 615 Pender Street.
Harrell, M. M., Lumber Co., Dominion Trust B.
McNair-Fraser Lumber Co., Dominion Trust B.
Oliver-Scrim Lumber Co., Loo Building.
Smith, J. Fyfe & Co., 448 Seymour Street.

LOANS, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE.

Banfield, John J., 607 Hastings Street.
Canadian Financiers, Ltd., 632 Granville Street.
Dow, Fraser & Co., Ltd., 321 Cambie Street.
Macaulay & Nicolls, 414 Seymour Street.
Mahon, MacFarland & Procter, Ltd., Pender & Seymour Streets.
Morgan, E. B. & Co., 539 Pender Street.
National Finance Company, 350 Pender Street.
Pemberton & Son, 326 Homer Street.
Prudential Investment Co., Ltd., 100 Front St.
Rand, C. D., Granville and Hastings Streets.
Ward, Burmester & von Gravenitz, 319 Pender.
Yorkshire Guarantee & Securities Corporation, 440 Seymour Street.

LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANIES.

Great West Permanent, 559 Granville Street.

LAND AND INVESTMENT COMPANIES.

Grand Trunk Land Company, 12 Winch Bldg.
Natural Resources Security Co., Ltd., 405 Winch Building.
Northern Development Co., 614 Hastings Street.
North Coast Land Co., 411 Winch Building.
Provincial Land & Financial Corporation, 888 Granville Street.
Western Pacific Development Co., Ltd., 739 Hastings Street.

LUMBER MILLS.

B. C. Mills Timber & Trading Co.
Rat Portage Lumber Co.
Robertson & Hackett.

MANUFACTURERS.

B. C. Casket Co., Mercantile Building.
Crown Broom Works, 332 Front Street.
Gold Toredto Pile Proof Co., 441 Seymour Street.
Jordan-Wells Ry. Supply Co., Ltd., Loo Building.
Leckie, J. & Co., Cordova and Cambie Streets.
Royal Soap Company, 308 Harris Street.
Vancouver Machinery Depot, 471 Seymour Street.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS.

Anthony & McArthur, Mercantile Building.
Blackwell, E. G., 319 Pender Street.
Campbell, George & Co., Mercantile Building.
Clark, R. F., Fairfield Building.
Darling, Frank, 929 Pender Street.
Harrison, F. E., Mercantile Building.
Irwin, W. F., Cotton Building.
James, W. A., 334 Granville Street.
MacLennan, W. A., 336 Hastings Street.
Martin & Robertson, 313 Water Street.
Newmarch, Cooper & Co., 167 Pender Street.
Pacific Coast Importing Co., Ltd., Mercantile B.
Thompson, N., Ltd., 319 Pender Street.
Vancouver Agencies, Ltd., Mercantile Building.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

McCallum, A. R., 702 Granville Street.

MINING COMPANIES.

Great Granite Development Co., Winch Bldg.

MAPS AND BLUEPRINTS.

Moir, A. & Co., 570 Granville Street.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.

Walter C. Nichol, The Daily Province.
World Publishing Co., The Daily World.
Ford, McConnell Co., The Saturday Sunset.

OIL DEALERS.

Imperial Oil Company, Loo Building.

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS.

Spillman & Co., 928 Granville Street.

PUBLISHERS.

Canadian Press Association, Dom. Trust Bldg.
Fruit Magazine Publishing Co., Winch Bldg.

PLUMBERS.

Barr & Anderson, 114 Hastings Street.
Leek & Company, 811 Pender Street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Canada Viavi Company, Fairfield Building.
Columbia Bitulithic, Ltd., 23 Fairfield Building.
Dominion Glazed Pipe Cement Co., Dom. T. B.
Lester Dancing Academy, Granville & Davie St.
Thiel Detective Service, Fairfield Building.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND BROKER.

Emanuel, S. J., 537 Pender Street.
Gardiner, W. J., Dominion Trust Building.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

Webster-Hanna Co., 426 Cordova Street.

Leitch, A. M., 313 Cambie Street.
 Lemke, W. H., 439 Richards Street.
 Lett, C. A. & Son, 342 Pender Street.
 Lewicki, A. J., 332 Granville Street.
 Lewis, F. B., 449 Pender Street.
 Liddle, Andrew, 313 Hastings Street.
 Lindsay, W. E., 2216 Granville Street.
 Lloyd, George & Co., 42 Exchange Building.
 Locators, The, Dominion Trust Building.
 Lockwood, E. C., Royal Bank Bldg. (East End).
 Loewen & Harvey, Ltd., 420 Cambie Street.
 MacKay Bros., 236 Hastings Street.
 MacKenzie & Stevens, Dominion Trust Bldg.
 McDonald, Joseph, 337 Richards Street.
 McKenzie & Blackwood, 305 Richards Street.
 McLeod, Evander, Dominion Trust Building.
 McPherson & Fullerton Bros., Davis Chambers.
 Mainland & Stewart, 313 Homer Street.
 Margeson & Taylor, 429 Pender Street.
 Martin & Shannon, Flack Block.
 Matheson & Chase, 336 Cambie Street.
 Maxwell & King, 910 Granville Street.
 Maxwell & LeFevre, 2141 Granville Street.
 Melikov, L., 338 Hastings Street.
 Merritt, C. L. & Co., 410 Homer Street.
 Miller, Dalglish & Co., 615 Pender Street.
 Mills Bros., 2007 Granville Street.
 Mole & Keefer, 1061 Granville Street.
 Monarch Estate & Trust Co., 520 Pender Street.
 Money, Carlisle & Co., 944 Pender Street.
 Morrison, M. G. & Co., 336 Hastings Street.
 Munson & Calhoun, 417 Hastings Street.
 Murie & Brown, 336 Hastings Street.
 Mutual Investment Co., Winch Building.
 Nafziger & Duerr, 65 Broadway.
 Netherby, R. L. & Co., 2046 Granville Street.
 Nichol, A. F. & Co., 332 Granville Street.
 Nicholson, W. D., 927 Granville Street.
 Nisbet, Robert, 441 Seymour Street.
 Nixon, Patton & McLean, 2900 Westminister Ave.
 Orr, Lewis D., 508 Dunsmuir Street.
 Osborne, Trousdale & Osborne, 216 Winch Bldg.
 Panton & Emsley, 328 Columbia.
 Parker, Chas. T., Hutchison Building.
 Patterson, A. J., 379 Granville Street.
 Patterson & Ritter, Royal Bank Bldg. (East End).
 Perdue & Hoar, 434 Westminister Avenue.
 Pettibee, A. C. & Co., 305 Cotton Building.
 Piper & Co., 1775 Granville Street.
 Powis & Boughton, 334 Granville Street.
 Preston, J. W., 349 Homer Street.
 Ralph & Radermacher, 2227 Granville Street.
 Rankin & Ford, 314 Pender Street.
 Read, W. A., 443 Granville Street.
 Reay, Melnish & Co., 890 Granville Street.
 Robertson Bros., Ltd., 338 Seymour Street.
 Roberts & Roberts, 415 Seymour Street.
 Rogers & Black, Burns Building.
 Roope, L. H. & Co., 55 Hastings Street.
 Ross, R. D. & Co., 736 Granville Street.
 Scott, Arthur J., 309 Dominion Trust Building.
 Scott, Brokerage Co., 147 Hastings Street.
 Scott, G. D., 431 Granville Street.
 Seymour, Allan, Storry & Blair, 412 Hastings St.
 Sharples & Sharples, 416 Seymour Street.
 Sly, Elmer R., Dominion Trust Building.
 Smith, Brokerage Co., 249 Hastings Street.
 Steele, Chas. Realy Co., 334 Pender Street.
 Steenberg & MacGregor, 1008 Dom. Trust Bldg.
 Stevens, John T., Trust Co., Mercantile Bldg.
 Stewart, John, 118 Hastings Street W.

Stewart & Elliott, 2343 Granville Street.
 Stonehouse, W. H. & Co., 705 Dom. Trust Bldg.
 Sun Realty Co., 308 Loo Building.
 Sutherland, A. D., 698 Broadway.
 Taylor, J. S., 407 Pender Street.
 Terminal Brokerage, 324 Seymour Street.
 Thacker & Thornton, 324 Winch Building.
 Thompson Co., The, 590 Broadway.
 Trites, F. N. & Co., 659 Granville Street.
 Ure, John, Bank of Commerce Building.
 Vancouver Colonization Co., 524 Pender Street.
 Vancouver Financial Corporation, 82 Hastings St.
 Waterfall, A. R., Bank of Commerce Building.
 Weeks, Edward, 407 Hastings Street.
 Western Canadian Investment Co., 45 Flack Bk.
 Vernon & Co., 817 Granville Street.
 Williams & Murdoch, 508 Hastings Street.
 Wakley & Bodie, 441 Pender Street.
 Watkins, C. W., 622 Robson Street.
 Watson & Bowen, 341 Homer Street.
 Welch Realty Co., 433 Homer Street.
 Wilmot, A. N. & Co., 336 Westminister Avenue.
 Walworth & Barbo, 515 Westminister Avenue.
 Western Investors, The, 606 Westminister Ave.
 Williscroft, S. B., 419 Seymour Street.
 Wood, James, 407 Loo Building.
 Windle, H. W., 332 Granville Street.

STATIONERS AND PRINTERS.

Clark & Stuart Co., Ltd., Seymour Street.
 Thomson Stationery Co., Hastings Street.

SIGNS AND BILL POSTING.

Bond & Ricketts, Ltd., 430 Cambie Street.

SEEDSMEN.

William Rennie & Co., Ltd., 122 Hastings Street.

SPORTING GOODS.

Tisdall, Chas. E., 620 Hastings Street.

STEAMSHIP COMPANIES.

Mackenzie Bros., Ltd., 300 Seymour Street
 Terminal Steam Navigation Co., Ltd., Evans-Coleman dock.
 Union Steamship Co. of B. C., 407 Granville St.

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D. E. Brown & Macaulay, Ltd., 585 Granville.
 Evans, Coleman & Evans, 407 Granville Street.

STOCK AND BOND BROKERS.

Bevan, Gore & Elliott, Ltd., 303 Pender Street.

TOBACCONISTS.

Blackson, S., 506 Granville Street.

TRUST COMPANIES.

B. C. Trust Corporation, 349 Richards Street.
 Dominion Trust Company, Cambie & Hastings.
 Mercantile Trust Company, Winch Building.
 Vancouver Trust Company, 342 Pender Street.

SURVEYORS.

Bauer, Wm. A., 441 Seymour Street.

TIMBER LANDS.

Cruisers Timber Exchange, 615 Pender Street.
 Keate, W. L., 441 Seymour Street.
 Paterson Timber Co., 336 Pender Street.
 Pretty's Timber Exchange, 433 Richards Street.
 Reynolds, George H., Dominion Trust Building.

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Vancouver Transfer Co., 364 Cambie Street.

UNDERTAKERS.

Center & Hanna, 56 Hastings Street.

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**IN A NEW COUNTRY
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TELKWA is not a paper townsite, but a live established town, with good Hotel, Government Recorder's Office, General Stores, Hardware Stores, Laundry, Bakery, Blacksmith Shop, Real Estate Offices and other substantial improvements.

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THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC**

TELKWA is situated on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway at the confluence of the Telkwa and Bulkley Rivers.

TELKWA is the natural distributing point for hundreds of miles of rich agricultural and mining country. There are large proven areas of coal lands a few miles from the town, also gold, copper, silver and lead in the mountains to the north and east.

TELKWA will have a large population as soon as the railway is running. According to the latest advices steel will be laid as far as TELKWA early in 1911.

Splendid lots from \$100 to \$500 each. Ten per cent. cash, balance ten per cent. per month.

NO INTEREST. NO TAXES.

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in cheap power sites, splendid railway facilities and a good labor market, which make it the hub for Western manufacturers. *Special openings* for manufacturing, farm and agricultural implements, including gas and steam tractors, paper and strawboard mills, men's clothing, ladies ready-to-wear goods, food stuffs, footwear, metal goods, wire nail factory, hardware specialties, flax and jute works, beet sugar factory, elevator machinery, automobiles and commercial motor carriages, home and office furniture, leather goods, cereal foods, dairy supplies, building materials, stoves, ranges, furnaces and heating plants, and 25 other lines.

Write CHAS. F. ROLAND, Commissioner

Winnipeg Industrial and Development Bureau

Winnipeg, Manitoba

Victoria

Vancouver Island, B. C. Canada

widely and systematically. Manufacture is in its infancy, comparatively speaking, in this portion of British Columbia. And yet

manufacturing will be, eventually, with agriculture and mining, one of the three great avenues of industry on the Island. Nature has done everything for Vancouver Island to produce and sustain manufactures. Capital will before long press the button and complete the circuit.

Steam, sails and electricity, --on every side the signs of advancement increase; on every side the new order shoulders aside the old in Victoria, and her development along conservative and permanent lines is already assured. Bank clearings grow larger every year; new and thoroughly modern buildings are taking the place of the earlier structures; civic improvements move on apace; additional schools are being erected, and hotels, business blocks, banks and residences continue to build. Commercially, nothing has been more significant than the struggle of the great railway systems for control of Victoria's advantages. That battle is already centering the interest of leading financiers on the city and its natural tributary country of Vancouver Island

What strikes the immediate attention of the visitors to Victoria today is the spirit of progress which is so manifest on all sides.

The city is taking on metropolitan settings and activities because the times, the conditions, and the necessities demand it. There is no other city on the Pacific Coast which holds so varied and such solid opportunities. Proofs of the fact that this is being recognized by capital continue to multiply. The building permits for the first seven months of the present year exceed by 23 per cent. the figures for the first seven months of last year and total \$1,425,125. And these figures do not include Victoria's adjoining suburban municipalities. The building permits for the first seven months of 1908 are considerably more than doubled by this year's first seven months' figures. Some cities pride themselves in moving forward by "leaps and bounds." Victoria is advancing by steady strides.

The possibilities for investment and development in Vancouver Island alone will make Victoria a great metropolis one day. And this apart from sea-going traffic and traffic with the mainland of Canada and the United States. Investors are beginning to realize this as never before, and a thorough investigation of the Island's resources in many lines is being carried on

Great events, soon to be heralded, will send the name and fame of British Columbia's Capital City still more significantly through the world's cities and countries. The upheaval in other directions, and the general unrest and re-distribution of peoples and ideas are working to an exodus Canada-ward, and particularly Coast-ward to the Western Canadian borders. In this world-movement, for it is a migration truly of that magnitude, there is being manifested a continually growing interest in Victoria.

DEPT. 44
**Vancouver Island
 Development League**
 VICTORIA, B.C. CANADA

Vancouver Island Development League
Victoria, B.C., Canada, Dept. 44
 Please send me, free of charge, Booklets, etc.
 NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

OPPORTUNITIES CLASSIFIED

The rate for advertising under this head is five cents a word. Count six words to the line. Cash must accompany all orders, which must be received by the 20th of the month for publication in issue following

Fort George Lands For Sale

Write us before investing in Fort George farm lands or lots.

We are the largest owners and operators in this district.

B.C. Farm Lands Co., Ltd
Reginald C. Brown, Ltd., Managers
VANCOUVER, B.C.

FOR SALE Seven hundred acres full-bearing orchard, 55 acres in meadow; 6 1-2 miles sea frontage; 9-roomed house, barns, etc., good water fenced; coal rights go with property. \$30,000, \$10,000 cash, balance on long term. Clears at least \$2,000 a year profit over operating expenses.

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IF WE PAY YOU A SALARY will you help us introduce System, the Magazine of Business, to business men in your locality. We can guarantee you a salary each month under a plan which will not interfere with your regular work in any way. Write us today, before your territory is covered. Address The System Co., 151-153 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

I HAVE FOR SALE 5,000 PREFERRED SHARES and 10,000 Common Shares of the stock of the Western Steel Corporation at Irondale, now in operation, furnaces working full blast—the greatest industrial undertaking in the West. And already it is six months behind in orders. Carnegie, Frick, Schwab, Rogers—these are some of the men who made fortunes out of steel. Do you want to get in and share with me the best holdings I have ever purchased. I have an option on 50,000 shares, held by a man who went broke on United Wireless and wants to get back on his feet. This option expires on September 1. By selling my 5,000 Preferred and 10,000 Common—which represents only a part of my present holdings—I will have enough money to take up my option. Do not waste any time in writing to me. Any reliable broker will give references regarding this stock. Address R 30, Man-to-Man Magazine, 633 Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

INDUSTRIAL OPPORTUNITIES

DO YOU WANT A CHANCE to make a lot of money by using some of the money you've got? In the attaining of success the first principle is, "Do not wait for opportunity to make you. Make your own opportunity." Here is a chance **TO MAKE YOUR OPPORTUNITY.**

I have a boat that a client wants me to sell for him. It's a bargain. \$10,000 will buy it and on this sum it ought to be a mere bagatelle to realize 50 per cent. It would not surprise me if you could make 100 per cent in the first year. The reason I say this is because this ship is a bargain. It must be sold. And it must be sold NOW because my clients need the money.

Here is what my client says in a letter he wrote to me on Aug. 10:

"This ship was bought by the United States government in Manila in 1898. The government was in need

When writing to Advertisers please

of coal. She was then loaded with coal, and in getting her cargo they had to buy the ship. This was built in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1884, and consequently under British Register. Three years ago she was over here from Manila to Bremerton under steam. A few months ago she was sold by our agent at auction to some private parties here, and she is now for sale by them.

"I have examined her hull and find her in good condition. Her engines and boilers, I am informed, are in first-class condition. Her dimensions are as follows:

- Length, 215 feet.
- Beam, 31 feet, 8½ inches.
- Depth, 21 feet, 3 inches.
- Tonnage, 1062.

- Engine, 34; 66x42 stroke.
- (2) Single-ended Scotch boilers.
- Donkey boilers, steam steering gear; also two (850) Indicated horse power, fore and aft.

engines, and the captain that brought her from Manila says she will steam 15 knots, but the agent puts her at 12½.

"If the steamer could be bought, I have looked her the following run: From Tacoma to Seattle, Vancouver to Prince Rupert; Port Simpson, Portland Canal and Stewart City. On this run she can make four round trips a month.

"I also find that there is a large amount of ore shipped from Tacoma and Seattle to Vancouver. In a month, the shippers paying at present from Tacoma, Vancouver per ton in car load lots, the highest \$12.00 per ton, and the lowest \$7.00 per ton. There is a large amount of ore in Tacoma that is shipping from three to five hundredweight. They told me they paid 35 cents per hundredweight.

"I also find that Seattle shipped to Vancouver, year, by water, \$2,500,000 worth of goods, but I have no record of what was shipped by railroad. I conclude that there must be a large amount of goods shipped from Vancouver north every month. In this way there are lots of ore shipped from British Columbia to the Tacoma smelter, and also a large amount of coal from Nanaimo to Tacoma and Seattle.

"In conclusion, I wish to say that I could no longer report, but if there should be something I would like to be informed upon, kindly drop a line. I will immediately let you know, for I believe I have one of the best bargains that has come to the attention of shipping men for a long time."

You've read the letter. Isn't that proposition? Let me hear from you. Address A 27, Man-to-Man Magazine.

INDUSTRIAL OPPORTUNITIES

HAVE FOR SALE 5,000 PREFERRED SHARES
 10,000 Common Shares of the stock of the Western Corporation at Irondale, now in operation, fur- working full blast—the greatest industrial un- taking in the West. And already it is six months and in orders. Carnegie, Frick, Schwab, Rogers— are some of the men who made fortunes out of Do you want to get in and share with me the holdings I have ever purchased. I have an option 50,000 shares, held by a man who went broke on Wireless and wants to get back on his feet. This option expires on September 1. By selling my 5,000 preferred and 10,000 Common—which represents only a of my present holdings—I will have enough money to take up my option. Do not waste any time in writ- ing to me. Any reliable broker will give references re- garding this stock. Address R 30, Man-to-Man Maga- zine, 633 Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

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WE FIREPROOF WINDOWS, DOORS, SKY-
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"BACK TO THE LAND" is the cry heard from the usely populated centres of the universe. **WHY?** "Because the farmer is the most independent in on earth. He is in partnership with nature, and with r assistance produces what all the world must have— **FOOD.** There is a never-ending demand for his product. riculture holds forth to the young men the promise independence, comfort, peace and full enjoyment of

CAN WE ASSIST YOU? in becoming one of nature's rtner- in **SUNNY SOUTHERN AND CENTRAL AL-** **BERTA C.P.R. Farm Lands,** where unequalled oppor- nities exist for all kinds of farming. **Price—** \$1.00 per acre and up.

Easy Terms one tenth Cash, Balance 9 years at 6 per nt. **Call** or write us for further particulars.

D. E. BROWN & MACAULAY LIMITED.
 General Agents in B. C. and the Yukon, Canadian Pacific Railway (Colonization Department), Alberta Arm Lands. **Phone** 1887 **P.O. Box** 1002 **Vancouver B. C.**

NOTE: We arrange special Railway Rates to Alberta Bona Fide Land Seekers.

FLORIDA LANDS—1000 acres land for home-seekers 10 acre lots; easy terms; pure water; school; daily ail; railroad surveyed; map. W. H. Overocker, Lake- ont, Polk County, Florida.

OREGON, CENTRAL POINT—Come to the Rogue Valley, Oregon, the garden spot of the world, here fruit grows in abundance and receives the highest prices in all markets of the world. Also an ideal climate live in, with no cyclones, no earthquakes, and no cold winters. Buy your railroad ticket to Central Point, Ore., direct all letters for information to the Central Oregon Real Estate Co., Lock Box 194, Central Point,

THE JACOBS-STINE CO. Largest realty operators on the Pacific Coast. 146 Fifth Street, Portland, Ore.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE, man or woman, wanted to interest local investors in Wenatchee Apple Orchards. Dividends, 25 to 50 per cent. Liberal contract, permanent position. Columbia Valley Fruit Co., Tacoma, Washington.

JOHN P. SHARKEY COMPANY—Sellers of high-class subdivisions. 122 1-2 Sixth Street, Portland, Ore.

OREGON REAL ESTATE CO.—Holladay's Addition. Best residence property in city. Grand Avenue and Multnomah Street, Portland, Oregon.

ARE YOU LOCATED? If not, try the best—Eugene, Oregon. We deal in timber lands, farm property of all descriptions; fruit lands a specialty. Eugene city property in all parts of the city. We also handle Portland and other residence property. We make it our business to look up titles, and guarantee titles on property we sell. Oregon Land Co., Register Building, Eugene, Ore.

WRITE TODAY for descriptive booklet. Price list Timothy, clover, alfalfa, small grain, stock ranches, non-irrigated. Tell us what you want. Box 696, Colfax, Washington.

BRITISH COLUMBIA TIMBER—We are exclusive dealers in British Columbia Timber Lands. No better time to buy than now, for investment or immediate logging. Write us for any sized tract. E. R. Chandler, 407 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

FORT GEORGE LANDS FOR SALE—We are the largest owners and operators in this District. Write us before investing in Fort George farm lands or lots. B. C. Farm Lands Co., Ltd., Reginald C. Brown, Ltd., Managers, Vancouver, B. C.

MISCELLANEOUS

\$25.00 TO \$50.00 WEEKLY easily made by any live young man. In spare time. In your own town. No mail-order scheme. Particulars 25c. Nicasio Co., Box 521, San Francisco, Cal.

PLANNING TO BUILD? Send two 2c stamps, postage, for copy of my beautifully illustrated booklet "Country and Suburban Homes," full of interesting, valuable and practical information for home builders. E. Stanley Mitton, Architect, Vancouver, B. C.

OSTRICH PLUMES AND BOAS at direct Importers' prices. Freeman & Co., 25 Hutchinson Block, 429 Pender Street W., Phone 6864.

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MORTGAGES

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES net 5 per cent. to 7 per cent. and can be had from \$500 upwards. Absolutely safe and steadily increasing in value. Not affected by trusts or panics. Better than Savings Banks. Worth investigating. Write to Bonds and Mortgages, Monadnock Block, Chicago, for free sample copy. It tells all about them.

REAL ESTATE

WE GIVE RELIABLE information about real estate in the Sacramento Valley, the heart of California. We have for sale a magnificent stock or dairy farm of 60,000 acres for \$3.50 per acre on long term; 4400 acres of hill fruit land, the best apple land in California, plenty of water on the land; 6,119 acre alfalfa farm, 666 acres in alfalfa; 3000 acres of this land will raise alfalfa without irrigation; it is in wheat now. The price of this land is \$25 per acre. We have several farms from 200 to 3000 acres on favorable terms. Our information is reliable. Write to the Central California Realty Co., S. P. Doane, Manager, Office, 1211 K street, Sacramento, California.

Industrial and Agricultural OPPORTUNITIES

We are offering in 5 and 10 Acre Lots an Estate of about 1000 Acres of the very choicest market garden land

THE soil is a deep black loam partly underdrained and cultivated and balance ready for the plow. The property is only 18 miles from Vancouver on main line of C. P. Ry. and 1 mile from thriving town with electric light, telephone, graded schools, etc.

Every lot fronts on a good 66 ft. road. The Western Canada Power Co.'s line will pass through the property or adjacent to it in the near future and supply light, power and Ry. facilities. This is an opportunity seldom offered to acquire at small cost a choice piece of land with every chance of an easy competence.

The prices range from \$215 to \$300 per acre on very easy terms of payment.

THE VANCOUVER TRUST CO. Limited

SOLE AGENTS

542 Pender St.

Vancouver, B. C.

CAMBRIDGE AND THE SURROUNDING country offers cheaper and better investments in Fruit, Hay, Grain, Dairy, Stock, Farms, Gold, Silver and Copper properties and first Mortgage Realty loans than any State in the Northwest. Situated on the P. & I. N. R. R., Washington County, Idaho. For reliable information, call on or address the Crouter Realty & Brokerage Co., Rooms 1 and 2, Stuart Building, Main street, Cambridge, Washington County, Idaho.

ONE, FIVE AND TEN-ACRE TRACTS adjoining Tekoa; price \$150 to \$300 per acre; one-fourth cash, balance in five annual payments, with 8 per cent interest. F. J. Mahoney, Tekoa, Washington.

WANTED—Some good live men with small capital to invest in our Arrow Lake Orchards. Fine paying investment and work guaranteed. Write today for full particulars. Arrow Lake Orchards, Ltd., Dept. 11, Box 679, Lethbridge, Alberta.

FAMOUS PALOUSE FARMS, orchards and gardens;

no irrigation, no failures. Prices within reach. Write for particulars. Tell us what you want. A. Scott, Colfax, Washington.

MEDFORD, OREGON—Where apples and pears \$1000 per acre annually. Finest climate on the coast. Not in the wet belt. Irrigation not necessary. Handsome booklet, free, write W. T. York & Company.

WESTERN MICHIGAN is rapidly developing in prosperous community. Land values are steadily increasing. We have 540 acres of fine fruit land which can be had for \$15. Worth more. Can have 40% or all. Send for detailed description. Address "Michigan," 223 West 63d Street, Chicago, Ill.

WISCONSIN, LAKEWOOD—Adelbert Baker, Estate and Brokerage. Improved and unimproved land for sale in nearly all the States. Also mining in real working mines; ground floor proposition for small investors. Lakewood, Wis.

The Pacific War of 1910

By Charles H. S. Wade

(This imaginative story, begun in *Westward Ho! Magazine*, is concluded in this issue)

Canada! Canada! ever of thee,
Make we the patriot song as we go;
Treading thy ways with the step of the free,
Proud of the record thy pages can show.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The great naval port and dockyard of Portsmouth was a scene of busy life, for the reserves and territorials were hourly arriving to take the place of the regular forces which had been ordered to Canada, and to man the vessels charged with the devastation of the coast line of the Mikado's kingdom.

Suddenly a meteoric light appeared, rapidly approaching, and every eye was cast upwards, as, with astonishing speed, an airship steered for the headquarters of the admiral commanding the district. Wonder at the size of the vessel was the prevailing feeling, but this speedily changed to astonishment when the night-glasses showed her to be flying the Royal Standard of England!

The short interval on board the *Kikin* had sufficed to put His Majesty in possession of the fullest information known to the voyageurs; and after a brief stay of fifteen minutes, during which the King commanded warning messages to be sent along the coast line of England, she again ascended en route to the capital, leaving the Duke of Connaught, as Field Marshal in command of the entire district, to arrange the defence.

From Portsmouth messages had flashed along the telegraph wires, and in the council chambers of the palace were assembled England's wisest, bravest and noblest sons, summoned together by the sovereign's command, to determine how best to meet a danger which many of the wisest states-

men had realized as threatening for many years. No longer a question of months, weeks or days, the peril had become a matter of hours or minutes, as each man fully understood when His Majesty introduced Ronald Stuart, Captain Fife, and Colonel Spilling to the assembly as "the men whose opportune arrival had alone saved the King of England from captivity!"

The Duke of Connaught had previously telegraphed the King's command's to Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener; but to every other nobleman the news came as an unexpected blow. Consternation reigned in the city when the great bell of St. Paul's Cathedral rang out a continuous alarm upon the night, whilst the police passed along the imperative command for every male citizen to hasten and enrol himself for the defence of his country.

Scarcely a single hour had elapsed ere every railway leading south and east was speeding men onward for the defence of the coast. Meanwhile the *Kikin* was heading north for the Tyne, with Lord Kitchener and General Baden-Powell.

Ronald Stuart, upon whom His Majesty had conferred the honor of a baronetcy, was already engaged in preparing for the scientific defence of London and the Thames.

The failure of the wireless, which had necessitated the risk of an attempt to cross the Atlantic by airships, now proved of material advantage to the British nation; inasmuch as the German Ambassador (temporarily detained at Buckingham Pal-

ace pending eventualities), and his spies, were unable to notify the German squadrons that the British nation had been warned, and was already rising in arms to repel the expected invasion.

The houses were still in session when, at 3.40 a. m., news arrived from Devonport harbor.

Lord Beresford had wasted no time in returning to the assistance of his countrymen, and he it was that saved the vast stores of war material, and the arsenal of Portsmouth to the nation. Unsuspecting of an attack by the British navy, the German vessels had entered the Solent, and here many of them were trapped by the English admiral, who sank or destroyed every vessel without exception.

Amidst the smoke of battle and the darkness of the night, Admiral Drummond (without a single light being visible from his ships) divided his fleet so as to protect the two horns of the Breakwater, by which alone the enemy could reach the open sea. His arrangement being satisfactorily completed, he opened fire upon the attacking squadron at close range, delivering broadside after broadside with telling effect;

every gunner having received instructions to aim at the vitals of the German warships, or otherwise to endeavor to destroy the vessels by concentrating their fire on a point immediately below the water-line.

For four days the attackers were held back until, on the fifteenth of January, the arrival of the British fleet under Vice-Admiral Penrose, justified Admiral Lord Beresford in assuming the offensive, which he did by attacking the German cruiser squadron concentrated in the narrow channel known as the Straits of Dover.

Having left the fleet of returned transports to land the flower of the English army at Hastings and Eastbourne, the gallant fleet of war vessels steamed northward, and, fighting their way through all opposition, arrived off Dover, where they were opposed by the mightiest fleet of warships ever seen in British waters in battle array. The contest had continued many hours, and the victory was still in doubt, when a squadron of war vessels was observed approaching from the south flying the French flag, and this fleet, joining forces with the British squadrons, compelled the Kaiser's mighty armament to retire completely dis-

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organized, pursuing them into the North Sea, where a final battle was afterwards fought in which the allies were completely victorious.

The entente cordiale had thus become an established fact, for the clamors of the French nation had compelled the government to withdraw its ambassador from Berlin, and already the armies of France were reported as having crossed the Rhine, and again recovered possession of Alsace Lorraine. The German forces had landed, but, as the great Moltke has said—It is easy to land on English soil, but a retreat would mean utter disaster! It would be impossible to escape whilst the British fleet controlled the North Sea.

CHAPTER XXV.

In British Columbia meanwhile, the period of armistice had enabled Lord McDonald to protect his entire force by extending the "Stuart Ray" installations on all sides. The Indian scouts had surprised and totally destroyed the Japanese aerial "Yoshiro," thus permitting accurate knowledge being obtained of every detail of the enemy's actions in the Fraser Valley, whilst in the course of investigations aloft the Canadian aerials chased and disrupted several observation airships possessed by the Japanese established on Vancouver Island.

East of the Rockies, the Canadian forces had succeeded in capturing Banff and forcing their passage through the valleys of the south, whilst in the north, the city of Edmonton had been re-occupied, and as a result every pass and valley known to the pioneers of the country was instinct with human life, all trending southward and westward. Meanwhile, the Canadian Northern railway engineers were working night and day on the extension of the line to the Pacific coast.

Fortunate it was for the easterners that such ready means of transport had been sent along the railway lines, for General Abbott, having overcome all difficulties and forced his way through the vast width of the Rocky Mountains, had already crossed the summit of the Selkirk range, only to find himself unable to continue his railroad journey beyond Glacier House in consequence of the destruction of the bridges crossing the Illecillewaet valley.

In obedience to the Mikado's urgent command that they should return for the defence of their own country, already the principal battleships had departed, whilst



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preparations were far advanced for the rapid embarkation of the troops on the mainland. The final scene of this brief but sanguinary war of conquest, began on the night of the nineteenth of January, when Generals McDonald and Abbott in person, at the head of 48,000 men, attacked the Japanese established on the peninsula between the Fraser River and Burrard Inlet, which the airships reported to have been considerably depleted by the embarkation of troops during the day.

Steaming slowly onward, the fire from the vessels searched every thoroughfare in advance of the victorious Canadians, leaving the streets covered with dead and dying.

General Williams meanwhile had arrived with a large portion of his force from south of the Fraser River, and re-occupied Lulu Island during the night, whilst, as soon as daylight began to break, the remaining vessels of the Fraser River squadron (leaving their anchorage in New Westminster harbor) steamed down the Fraser to Steveston, whence it was proposed to bombard the enemy's force on the mainland at Ladner. Heavy batteries were next placed in position, commanding the Delta of the Fraser, in order to prevent the embarkation of the Japanese troops established on the southern side of the river. Throughout the day several attempts were made to force a passage by the Mikado's destroyers, but without avail, and upon the arrival of reinforcements from General McDonald's army, the invaders of the Delta district were shelled without mercy, during which the Canadians were transferred across the Fraser to its southern shore.

With the ever increasing army, flushed with victory, advancing upon them from north and west, the Japanese generals realized that all their expenditure of blood and treasure had been in vain.

With General Williams and his army corps effectually cutting off their escape by means of the boats from their transports and destroyers, the batteries of General Polethorne and his force drove them ever south. Hundreds perished miserably in the slime of Mud Bay, whilst many thousands, after fighting valiantly to the last, crossed the United States borders and surrendered

themselves to the American troops rather than become prisoners of the young nation whose territory they had invaded so wantonly.

It thus befell that, one month after setting foot as invaders upon Canadian soil, the mighty armies of Japan were hurled back, and the Yellow Peril, which during the previous decade unceasingly menaced the prosperity of the American continent, had been broken for ever, by the patriotic bravery of the men of British Columbia, by the scientific skill of her sons, and the loyal devotion to the mother land which had inspired even young boys to prove that the daring hearts of their forefathers—hardy pioneers of the past—were still dominating the character of the newer generation.

It was the traditions of old, and the truest heroism alone which impelled the agriculturist, the mechanic and the miner to leave his daily toil at the first alarm of invasion. The blood of by-gone ages pulsed hotly once again in the veins of the men behind the counter, and the peaceful merchant, or professional man, could not resist the impulse once his country was threatened. Home, kindred, money-grubbing were all forgotten—for each one was a descendant of history makers!

The re-occupation of Vancouver having become an actual fact, information was conveyed to Admiral Kingston regarding the departure of the enemy's battleships, and ere night the Burrard Inlet squadron once again sought the waters of the Straits of Georgia, eagerly desirous of engaging the flotilla of destroyers which alone had been left to enforce the blockade, and convoy the transports on their return to Japan.

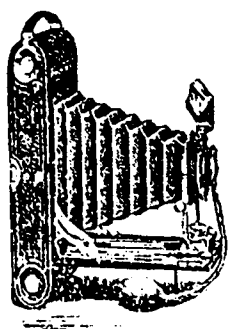
The Fraser River squadron also put to sea and before night fell the remaining vessels of the Japanese armada were in full flight, pursued by a goodly fleet of war vessels and cruisers, formerly flying the Japanese flag but now proudly floating the banners of Canada and England.

The thirty-days' war was over; the semi-barbaric hordes of the Sun-lord's kingdom had been defeated by the bravery of Canada's sons, and the power of the Empire had already started its work of retribution on the Japanese coasts.

(THE END)

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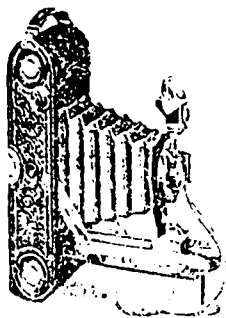
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The most popular of all cameras; takes the full size post card picture, ¼ x 5½ inches.

Provided with every feature for the most serious work, yet so simple as to be effectively handled by the novice.

Equipment includes double Rapid Rectilinear Lens, Kodak Ball Bearing Shutter, Automatic Focusing Lock, Brilliant Reversible Finder and Tripod Sockets. Covered with fine black seal grain leather, nickeled fittings. Top coat pocket size.



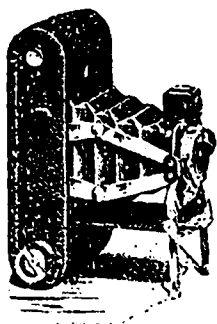
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SPECIAL

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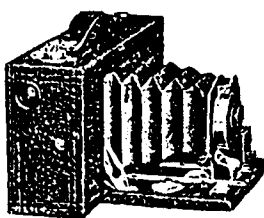
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The smallest and simplest of all the Pocket Kodaks. Especially designed for those who wish to take good pictures the simplest way. Pulling down the bed automatically springs the front into position, no focusing necessary—just locate the image in the finder and press the lever.

Equipped with first quality Meniscus Achromatic lens, fitted to Pocket Automatic Shutter, adjusted for both snap shot and time exposures. Brilliant Reversible Finder. Covered with black seal grain leather, nickeled fittings.

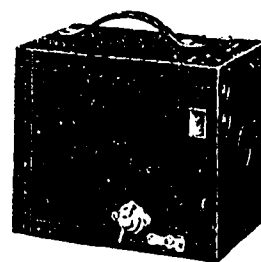


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Inexpensive, devoid of all complications, extremely simple to understand and to operate, this dainty little pocket camera takes first class pictures. Equipped with first quality Meniscus Achromatic Lens, Pocket Automatic Shutter, (adapted for both snap shots and time exposures), Automatic Focusing Lock, Tripod Sockets and Reversible Finder. Covered with fine quality black imitation leather, nickeled fittings.

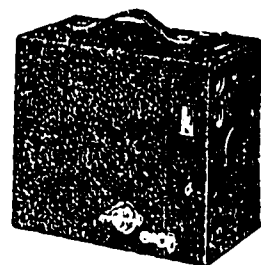


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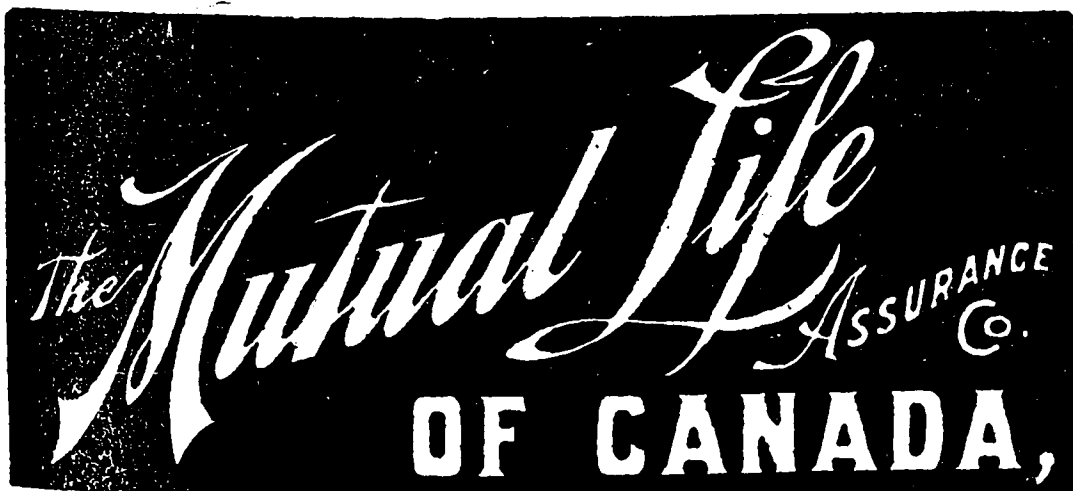
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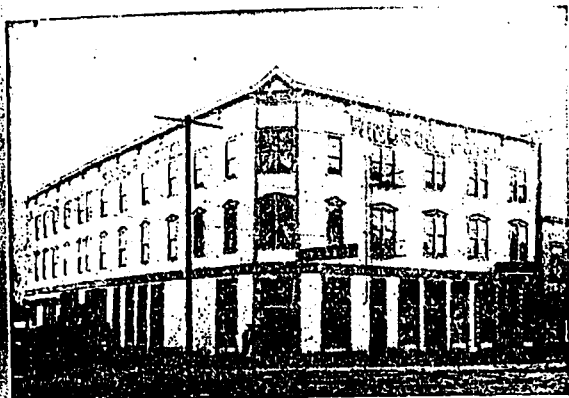
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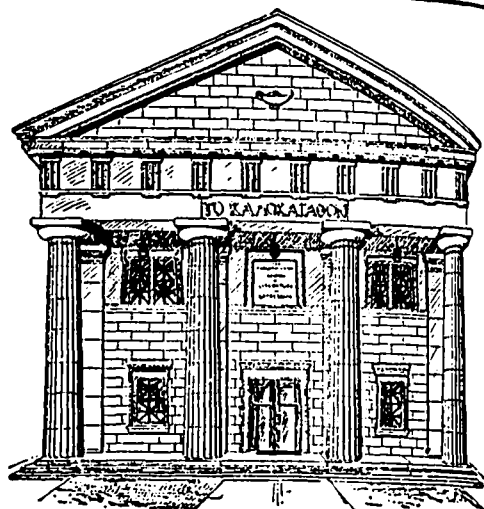
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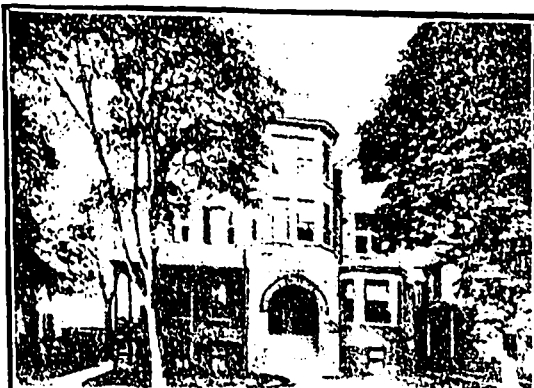
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The blue flame is all heat—no smoke—no odor—no dirt. These are some of the advantages in using the

New Perfection

WICK BLUE FLAME

Oil Cook-stove

This stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nicked towel racks.

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Whoever once uses “Seal of Alberta”
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The slogans run in conjunction with
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Could you ask more? Could you ask a greater confidence in the superiority of “Seal of Alberta”?

Do you not think that now---in the expressive language of the West---“it’s up to you” to try a sack?

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The Grand Trunk line to the north starts from Fort George.

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Fort George will be the railroad center of British Columbia.

It is more. It sits at the gate of over a thousand miles of navigable waterways. These radiate from Fort George as the spokes of a wheel from the hub. It is an inland water system second only to the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes.

In the district, of which Fort George is the center, there is illimitable wealth of field, forest, mine and stream, hundreds of thousands of acres of the best mixed farming lands, one of the largest and richest uncut timber preserves on the continent, while \$50,000,000 has already been extracted from the placer mines of the Cariboo.

THESE DIFFERING VARIETIES OF NATURAL WEALTH ALL FOCUS AT ONE POINT. FORT GEORGE IS THE NATURAL TRANSPORTATION AND STRATEGIC COMMERCIAL CENTER FOR THE INLAND EMPIRE. IT WILL BECOME THE SECOND CITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA IN POPULATION AND IMPORTANCE.

We offer for sale lots in the original and only townsite of Fort George at \$400 for inside and \$600 for corner lots, one-fourth cash, balance in 6, 12 and 18 months.

Title guaranteed by the Government of British Columbia. No interest. No taxes. Corners only sold in conjunction with adjoining inside lot. Special prices for waterfront lots on the Nechaco River

(No lots in Fort George can be purchased, except through us or our accredited agents.)

Write for maps and full particulars.

Natural Resources Security Company

LIMITED

*Vancouver, Fort George, Ashcroft, Quesnel, Nakusp and Prince Rupert, B. C.
and Winnipeg, Manitoba.*

401-2-3-4-27-28-303 and 15 Winch Building,

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Fort George Lumber & Navigation Co.

Operating Four Steamers on the Upper Fraser, Ne- chaco and Stewart Rivers

From Soda Creek to Tete Jaune Cache, on the Fraser, and from Fort George to Fraser and Stewart Lakes on the Nechaco and Stewart Rivers.

This is the only company operating a complete through service to Soda Creek to all points on above-mentioned rivers and lakes.

TRANSPORTATION SEASON
OPENED ON MAY 1ST

The company's boats will run in connection with an automobile service from Ashcroft to Soda Creek, thus providing an up-to-date and pleasant method of travelling.

Advance charges will be paid on all freight shipped to the company's care at Soda Creek, B.C., and at the same time will be cared for and carried forward on first out-going steamers.

A branch office of the company will be opened at Ashcroft, where intending settlers and travellers can obtain the fullest and most reliable information regarding all points in the interior of British Columbia.

The company is prepared to furnish all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber at their mill at Fort George, or will deliver orders to any points on above-mentioned river and lakes.

For full information as to Freight, Transportation and Lumber Rates, apply at the Company's offices, 614 Hastings Street West, Vancouver, B. C., or at the Company's offices, Fort George, B. C.



Steamer "Fort George"

We Pay Liberally

- ☞ For securing subscriptions to *THE PROGRESS MAGAZINE*.
- ☞ Subscriptions are wonderfully easy to secure because of the excellent quality of the magazine and the great value offered for only \$1.00.
- ☞ We will tell you exactly how to go to work in order to succeed in securing subscriptions in case you have had no previous experience.
- ☞ Spare time workers as well as those who devote their whole time to securing subscriptions are invited to write for our liberal terms.
- ☞ **Write today.** It can do no harm and may be the means of putting you in touch with an opportunity that will make you independent.
- ☞ Address

Manager Agency Department

The Progress Magazine

Chicago, Illinois

Judicious Advertising

☞ IT IS OUR BUSINESS to give you the expert assistance in advertising that your lawyer gives in matters of law. *We do more-- WE HELP TO CREATE PROFITABLE BUSINESS.*

☞ But there is this difference: It costs you nothing to make use of our services. We shall be glad to go into this matter with business firms and boards of trade.

NOBLE ADVERTISING AGENCY
LIMITED

Molson's Bank Bldg.

Vancouver, B.C.



NEVERDARN Holeproof Hosiery

GUARANTEE COUPONS

We guarantee these six pair hose to wear six months without darning, if worn alternately, and will replace with new pairs, any that fail to do this, if returned within six months from date of purchase, in accordance with instructions at bottom of coupon.

Signature: *John Smith*
of Dealer: *Hosierville*
Chipman Holton Knitting Co. Ltd
Hamilton, Ont.

See that this Guarantee is dated and signed in INK by dealer on date of sale.

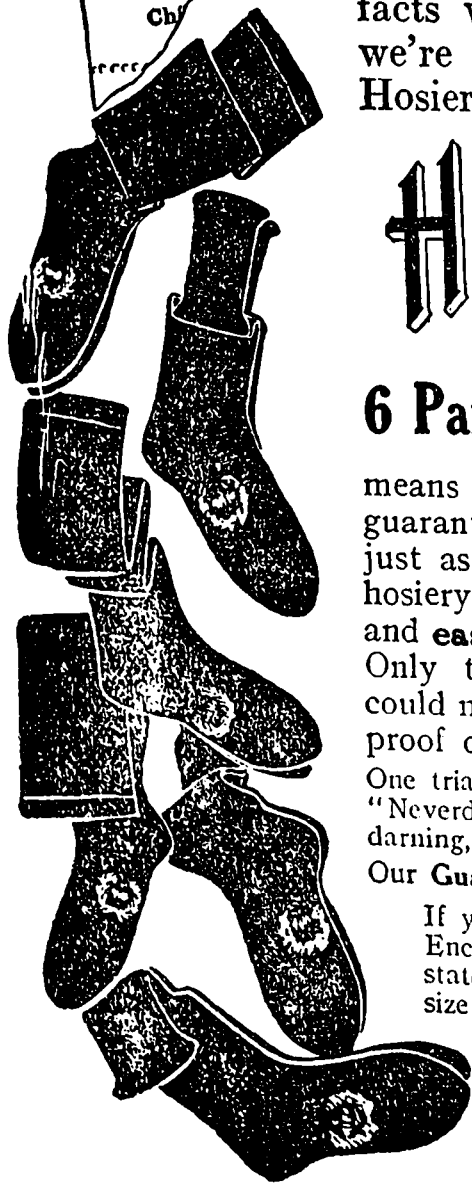
Coupon No. 19511

A Date of Sale: *May 19*
Chipman Holton Knitting
Hamilton, Ont.

Tear off here
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Cou

B Date
Ch



A new pair for every pair that wears out in six months

If you can tell us about a fairer way of doing business we'll adopt your suggestion. Our guarantee means exactly what it says. We believe "NEVERDARN" HOLEPROOF HOSE the best in Canada at the price. If our belief were not founded on actual facts we would have been bankrupt long ago. But we're doing more business than ever—Holeproof Hosiery is making good every claim.

NEVERDARN Holeproof Hosiery

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

6 Pairs for \$2.00—Guaranteed 6 months

means absolute hosiery comfort for six months. That much is guaranteed. And more, "Neverdarn" Holeproof Hosiery are just as comfortable and as perfect fitting as the highest priced hosiery. Our special process of knitting makes them soft and easy on the feet and extra durable at the heel and toe. Only the finest Maco and Egyptian Lisle yarn is used—we could not guarantee the ordinary inferior grade—and the Holeproof dyes are permanent.

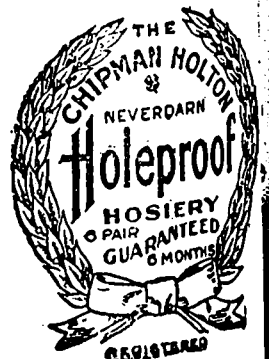
One trial will convince you of the difference between ordinary hose and "Neverdarn" Holeproof. Then think of the saving and the satisfaction—no darning, no worn or mended hose.

Our Guarantee Slip is in every box. It is positive and binding.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write us. Enclose \$2.00 in money order or bills and state size and whether Black or Tan. One size and color to the box. We prepay express. Send to-day.

"Neverdarn" Holeproof Hosiery for Men and Women—6 pairs in a box, \$2.00. For Children—3 pairs in a box, \$1.00.

"It's the name behind the guarantee that makes it good."



CHIPMAN, HOLTON KNITTING CO. Ltd.

Mary and Kelly Sts., Hamilton, Ont.

2461

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Send This  Coupon To-day

Where we have no dealer, we sell by mail. Mattress shipped by express, prepaid, same day check is received. Beware of imitations. Look for the name Ostermoor and our trade mark label sewn on end.

THE ALASKA BEDDING CO., LTD.
Point Douglas Ave., Winnipeg.

Tear off this Coupon

Without obligation on my part, please send me your illustrated booklet "The Test of Time," so that I may learn by word and picture the wonderful sleep-inducing properties of the Ostermoor Mattress. Also please send me name of the Ostermoor dealer here.

Name.....

Address.....

BUILT NOT STUFFED

Trade Mark



Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

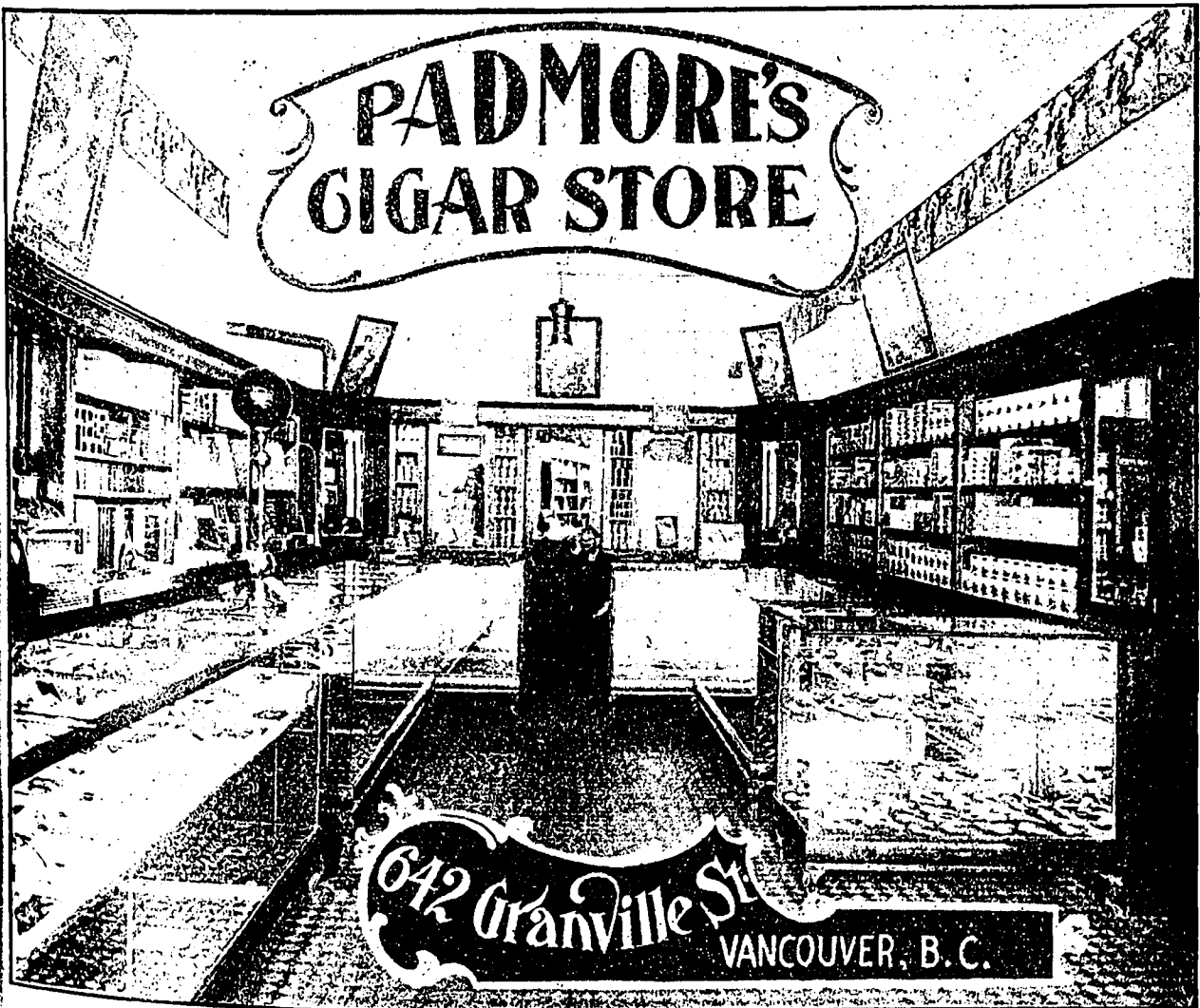
\$15

OSTERMOOR

It would not be fair to the Ostermoor or to you to attempt to describe it in this small space, or tell how it is built of soft, springy, uniform Ostermoor sheets which can never lose their shape or get lumpy. Therefore, we want to send the book and tell you of *thirty nights' free trial* and the exclusive Ostermoor features. Fill out the coupon, and the book will be sent by return mail. It will be worth your while.

Sizes and Prices	
2 feet 6 in. wide, 25 lbs.	\$9.50
3 feet wide, 30 lbs.	11.00
3 feet 6 in. wide, 35 lbs.	12.50
4 feet wide, 40 lbs.	14.00
4 feet 6 in. wide, 45 lbs.	15.00
All 6 feet 3 inches long.	
Express Charges Prepaid.	
In two parts, 50 cents extra	

THE ALASKA BEDDING COMPANY, Limited,
Point Douglas Avenue, Winnipeg.



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\$

BRITISH COLUMBIA'S FOREST WEALTH IS UNEXPLOITED

CAPITAL INVESTED NOW WILL WIN FORTUNES



TIMBER LIMITS

MILL SITES

EUGENE R. CHANDLER.

BRITISH COLUMBIA
TIMBER LANDS AND INVESTMENTS
 407 Hastings St. VANCOUVER B.C.

ROCHFORD & DANIELS VANCO.

ADVANCE STYLES FOR SUMMER

*in high grade
Hand-Tailored Suits
for men and young men*



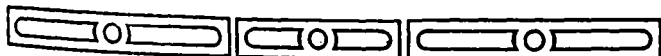
We raked the market early and now we can invite you to an inspection of what is new and correct for Summer. You will be particularly interested in our display of strictly hand-tailored Suits and Top Coats, such as you thought could be produced only by the best merchant tailors.

Try on some of our new models and you will be surprised how easily we can fit you.

*Prices range from
\$15.00 to \$35.00*

We carry *Everything for the Man.*

Mail orders given prompt attention.



B. Williams & Company

Exclusive Agents for Semi-Ready Tailoring

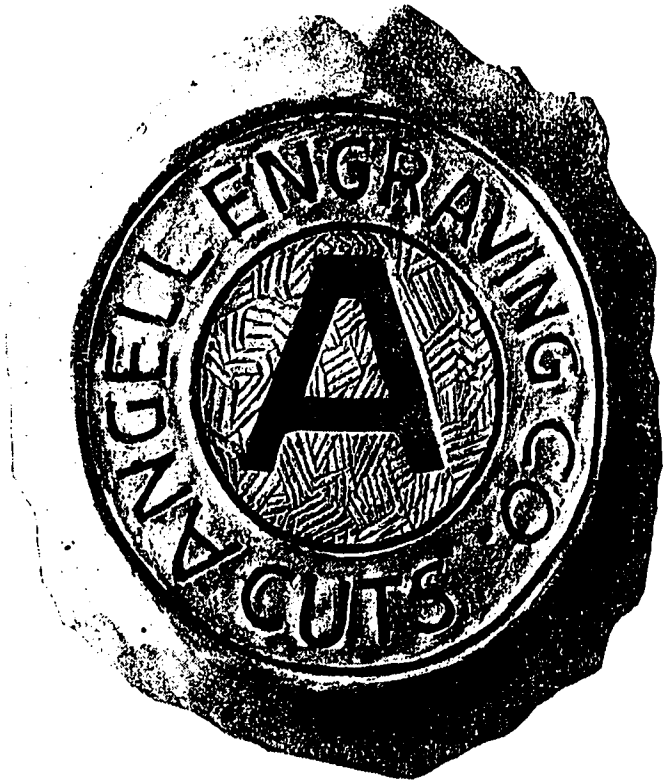
Clothiers and Hatters

614 Yates Street, Victoria, B.C.

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To get out that souvenir edition,
catalogue or any high class edi-
tion in which high class plate
work and art work is required
**COME DIRECT TO
THE RIGHT PEOPLE**

**ANGELL
ENGRAVING CO.
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Half-tone, made direct from design in clay

Makers of the High Grade Cuts

Books

**Technical
Educational and
Classic**

Summer Fiction Magazines

Cameras and Photo Supplies. Private and
Commercial Stationery. Printing. Ruling
and Binding. Rubber Stamps and Electro-
types.

Thomson Stationery Co.

LIMITED

325 HASTINGS STREET

and

GASKELL, ODLUM, STABLER, LTD.

683-685 Granville Street

649 Columbia Street, New Westminster, B.C.

Stanley Park Stables

*Your impressions of
Vancouver---the "Sunset
City"---will be made
All the more lasting
By seeing the City and
Magnificent Stanley
Park in one of our
Comfortable*

**Hacks
Broughams
Victorias
Surreys or
Carriages**

**Stanley Park
Stables**

**Alex Mitchell
Manager**

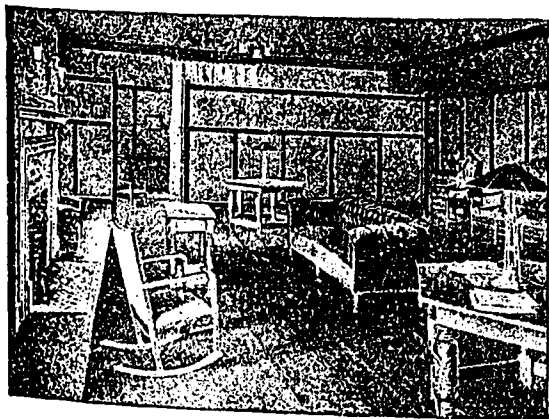
Vancouver, B.C.

There is no other single article of food that has the same nutritive value and the same appetizing qualities as **Bovril**. There is no other that is so quickly assimilated and so instantly energizing as

BOVRIL

That is why its users include all classes---Miners and Prospectors and Students, Millionaires and Wage Earners, Nurses and Invalids, Doctors and Patients---*EVERYBODY*.

Beaver Board



Is not only a substitute, but an immense improvement on

LATH AND PLASTER

both as regards cleanliness, comfort and appearance, while the initial cost is not increased. If your local dealer cannot supply you, let us know. We are the wholesale agents for British Columbia.

Wm. C. Thomson & Co.

Agents and Importers

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VANCOUVER, B. C.

Medal for Excellence, World's Fair

THORPE'S SODA WATER

Vancouver, Victoria and Nelson

The AUTO Shop

Expert Automobile Repairing

Our Work Guaranteed
and Prices Right

Phone 2881

668 Seymour Street Vancouver, B. C.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific

Seal Brand Coffee

finds a welcome in a hundred thousand homes
because of its unvarying high grade quality.

Sold in 1 and 2 lb. Cans only.

116

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL.

The Purest
of all Spirits in
the Best of all Forms.

WOLFE'S Aromatic Schiedam **SCHNAPPS**

A beverage for all times and all weathers, for men and women, the healthy or the ailing.

It is the BEVERAGE that BENEFITS. Not simply a thirst quencher, not merely a stimulant, but just the purest, most inspiring, and most health-infusing spirit that has ever been produced. It prevents the formation of uric acid, and therefore secures immunity from Gout, Rheumatism, and diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary organs.

Wolfe's Schnapps not only combines happily with Soda or other aerated waters, but is admirable as a Pick-me-up, Tonic, or Digestive.

Every Home should keep this splendid Domestic Safeguard.

**A Glass in the Morning, another at Night,
Braces the system, and keeps the heart light.**

Agents—

Obtainable at all Hotels and Retail Stores.

J. Colcott & Co., Metropolitan Bdg.,
—Homer Street,— **Vancouver, B.C.**

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THE OPTIMIST
Is Generally a Successful Man

The SUCCESSFUL MAN
Is Always an Independent Man

The Independent Man

IS SURELY A HAPPY MAN

BE AN OPTIMIST—BE SUCCESSFUL—BE INDEPENDENT—BE HAPPY

HOW?

To Become an
Optimist

- 1st—Smile, cultivate the cheery word and the warm hand clasp.
- 2nd—Always remember that there is no condition that is one-half as bad as you think it is.
- 3rd—Believe that the other fellow is doing the best he can and maybe you are not doing half as good as you can.
- 4th—*Resolved*: That everything is all right anyway and that the world is going to give you the best of it right through.

To Be
Successful

- 1st—Think success, eat, drink, sleep and live with success. Work and save enough to get a start; it does not take much to get started.
- 2nd—Keep your weather eye open for opportunity, it is always just around the corner waiting, but you have got to turn the corner.

To Be
Independent

- 1st—Hit opportunity in the head with a few dollars, then don't lose your grip, but hold on.
- 2nd—Get in for yourself—it is better to own your own peanut stand than to let the other fellow boss you around for \$300 per month.

To Be Happy

When you have reached this stage you will be happy anyway and will not need any recipe.

We believe that we can show you how \$200 will start you towards Success, Independence and Happiness. Is it not worth a penny postal to try it out? Sure! Address

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VANCOUVER, B.C.

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VICTORIA, B.C.

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