

# The Tribune

VOL. 1, NO. 21

SATURDAY, JAN. 27, 1906

THREE CENTS

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## TORONTO DISTRICT LABOR COUNCIL

W. L. Mackenzie King, Esq., Deputy Minister of Labor, Ottawa.



### OFFICIAL ELECTION

FOR  
**TERM ENDING JULY 19th,**  
**1906**  
Election, Thursday, January 18th,  
**1906**

- PRESIDENT
- VICE-PRESIDENT
- RECORDING AND CORRESPONDING SECRETARY
- FINANCIAL SECRETARY
- TREASURER
- LIBRARIAN
- SERGEANT-AT-ARMS
- OUTSIDE TYLER
- TRUSTEES—R. R. Elliot, R. Glockling, Jas. Simpson.
- MUNICIPAL COMMITTEE—F. Bancroft, Wm. Miles, Frank Moses, James Ralph, J. E. Stewart, John-Tweed, J. E. Virtue
- LABEL COMMITTEE—Mrs. M. Darwin, John W. Harding, D. M. Henderson, Chas. Lavoie, H. Moffatt, John Richardson, Thos C. Vodden.
- REPRESENTATIVES ON EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION—R. Glockling, Jas. Simpson.
- LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE—R. H. Cox, John T. Richardson, John Gardner, Jas. Simpson, R. R. Elliot, Ed. Lewis, J. A. McIntyre.
- EDUCATIONAL COMMITTEE—John Tweed, E. F. Doudiet, Mrs. M. Darwin, Jas. S. Body, Jas. McDonald, F. Bancroft, Wm. Rawlinson.
- ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE—J. H. Kenedy, J. A. McIntyre, Avery Dearlove, Albert Hill, Robt Major, John T. Richardson, Robt. Hungerford.

- ROBT. HUNGERFORD
- W. T. THOMSON
- D. W. KENNEDY
- JOHN P. GARDNER
- I. H. SANDERSON
- MRS. J. P. GARDNER
- ALBERT HILL
- JOHN T. RICHARDSON

### Public Ownership

Goldwin Smith in Weekly Sun: Public ownership of public services is probably the best system, provided always that confidence can be placed in the public administration. There are some drawbacks, such as the loss of the stimulus to improvement belonging to private enterprise and the danger of political interference. But it is surely a mistake to treat all the private corporations as malefactors and enemies of the people. The idea of public ownership as a general rule is new. The corporations were formed under the system then established, and did for the public that which otherwise would not have been done at all. Who in our early days would have made the railways to open up this country if private enterprise had not done it? Of all those roads before the C. P. R. hardly one paid any interest on its original stock. On the group a very large amount of private capital was lost. If had bargains have been made, as they certainly have, with some of the corporations, who made them but the municipalities in which we are now asked to place unlimited trust? The success of the system in England is by no means undisputed. We need not intensify by injustice the opposition to that which would probably be a useful change. Recent municipal elections, like them before them, have been demagogic, with cheap-trap appeals, and not free from political influence. This is hardly a guarantee for infallible administration.

### TWENTY GOOD ONES.

Herbert N. Casson States That Many Reasons for Keeping Chinks Out.

Herbert N. Casson states, more succinctly than they have ever been stated before, the reasons why the Chinese should continue to be excluded. He numbers them and has twenty such reasons to print. Any one of them would of itself be final, as the following list will show:

1. They do not come here to be American citizens, but to form Chinese colonies.
2. They do not come to America to escape from oppressive governments, but to make money and go back again.
3. The greater part of them come here as the chattels of a Chinese emigration company, and are slaves of that company while they remain here.
4. They refuse to adopt American customs or to live up to the American standard of morality.
5. They outnumber us five or six to one, and might overrun the United States just as they have overrun several of the countries of Asia.
6. They have room enough in China, which has only ninety-seven to the square mile, while New York State has 126.
7. Their main endeavor is to get money to send back to China. In four and a half years they sent \$50,000,000 out of the country.
8. In California, where Chinese immigration has been fairly tried, it has proved a failure. "Chinatown is the rankest growth of human degradation in America," said the Government Commission of 1885.
9. When Chinatown in San Francisco was officially investigated, it was found to contain thirteen joss houses, 150 barricaded gambling dens, and 106 disorderly houses.

All this in a population of 30,000.

10. Repeated failures have proved that it is impossible to teach the Chinese to obey sanitary regulations.
11. As a citizen, the Chinaman is the worst possible. At a time when the Chinese were one-sixth of the population in California they paid only one four-hundredth of the taxation.
12. The expense of maintaining order in San Francisco's Chinatown in 1885 cost \$12,000, more than the total amount it paid in taxes.
13. It is impossible to admit the Chinaman and keep out the opium joint. This reason alone would be sufficient to justify exclusion.
14. The Chinaman lowers the standard of wages and of living in every trade he enters.
15. Where the Chinese are numerous they refuse to work with Americans and seek to intimidate and terrorize.
16. The Chinese never assimilate. "I have lived in California for thirty years and I have seen no change in the Chinaman," said a witness before the Government Commission.
17. When a vote was taken in California in 1879, 154,638 voted for exclusion and only 883 against.
18. The Chinese might prove as destructive to our republic as the Goths and Huns and Vandals were to the Roman Empire.
19. It is too great a leap for the Chinese, who are the most backward of all peoples, to come at once to the United States, the most progressive of all countries. If the Chinese must come here, let them do so via Russia, Austria, Germany and England, spending at least 1,000 years in each of these countries.
20. The highest duty of man is to preserve and develop what is highest in the world. From the American point of view nothing is higher than our twentieth century civilization, based on science, commerce, invention and rudimentary democracy. To throw the doors wide open to 420,000,000 people who hate and despise this civilization would greatly hamper us in working out the still greater problems of the future, and perhaps destroy the valuable results of the past 2,000 years.

### LABOR LIGHTS.

By M. Dash.  
All busy people are happy.  
A woman's remarks are like a fish-hook—they don't hurt much until you begin to pull them out for analysis.  
A man is known by the secrets he keeps.  
The proof of the picnic is in the eating.  
A man's wisdom is at its zenith when he is 21.  
A hand in the hand is worth two in the glove.  
Genius is a glittering comet, talent a fallow dip.  
If you fall in the mud, you need not stay there.  
Love and philosophy have nothing in common.  
Dazzling prospects seldom set the record on fire.  
A man may be physically long and financially short.  
Eat, laugh and drink sherry, for tomorrow you pay.  
Silence is not only golden, but also diamond studded.  
The road to success is over the ruins of other men's failures.  
The elevator boy never gets so high up he isn't called down.  
Truthful persons seldom boast of their own achievements.  
When a man marries for money he generally earns all he gets.  
The professional humorist has no use for the editor who cannot take a joke.



**HAMILTON DOINGS**

The Hamilton Trades Council have authorized Secretary James Smith to get out the 1906 Hamilton labor directory.

Albert Hill, delegate from the Toronto District Labor Council, was a visitor at the last meeting of the Hamilton Trades and Labor Council.

The Hamilton Trades and Labor Council will form a Women's Label League. This is a result of the visit of Mrs. May Darwin of Toronto, a vice-president of the International Women's Label League.

Stove Mounters and Iron Moulders are very slack in Hamilton, and during the week about twenty of them have journeyed across the imaginary boundary line to work in U. S. foundries. Their cards were their passports. Oh, for a National union—nit.

Samuel L. Landers, General Executive Board Member of the United Garment Makers of America, has been called to headquarters, New York, to take charge of the Garment Workers' Weekly Bulletin while Editor J. W. Sullivan goes to Europe with the Civic Federation Municipal Ownership Commission.

W. J. McKeown, erstwhile General Organizer of the Bartenders' International League, who bought out a wet goods dispensary at Detroit, is doing well in the new venture. It suffices to say that in addition to Billy's bartenders wearing white coats they wear the blue button.

The Street Railway Employees of Hamilton have again let the contract for their summer uniforms. One of the stipulations is that each garment must bear the union label. Not so with the Toronto division; they handle a controller and fire box in a uniform minus the label. Mrs. Darwin should lecture them.

W. D. Mahon, Detroit, General President Amalgamated Association Street Electric Railway Employees, is expected in Hamilton on his way from Buffalo to headquarters. Mr. Mahon is in Buffalo as the representative of the Executive Council of the A. F. of L., sent by Samuel Gompers to try and settle the trouble between John R. O'Brien, Ed. F. Klinek, and the United Trades and Labor Council.

At the last meeting of the Hamilton City Council a City Father moved that Henry Dallyn, a bookbinder, the Trades Council's representative on the Public Library Board, be supplanted by a lawyer. The lawyer got four votes, Dallyn sixteen, and labor is still represented on the Library Board.

**Bakers' strike still on.**

The summoning of the Hamilton aldermen for conspiracy, in discriminating against certain ratepayers, in demanding the union label on police and firemen's uniforms, in demanding union labor on civic work, may end in a farce. The case is still pending. It is said that the whole affair is a huge joke, gotten up by those interested in the Grocers' Guild and Tack Combine, etc., who are being prosecuted for conspiracy. It is done to carry the matters to an extreme, so as to belittle them.

We hear of desks, bookcases, chairs, lockets, etc., etc., being presented to church choir leaders, fraternal secretaries, etc. but the officers of trade unions who serve long and faithful usually have knocks and criticism handed out to them by the ones they serve. There are, though, exceptions to the rule and organized labor is doing a little in this line occasionally. Norman Thompson treasurer of the Hamilton Trades and Labor Council for many years has always been a "good and faithful servant," and now the Council has appointed a committee to purchase a gold watch, suitably engraved, for Bro. Thompson as a reward. "Suitably engraved?" Yes; it will also bear the union label of the Jewelry Workers.

**McGLARY'S SLUMP GROWS**

**Force of Stove Mounters and Metal Polishers Further Reduced for Lack of Work**

Store Rooms are Congested with Stoves—All Hands are now Working on Stock

The Industrial Banner, London: In our last issue we informed our readers regarding the tremendous slump in the business of the McClary Manufacturing Company of London, since the lockout of its union iron moulders. We demonstrated that the force of metal polishers had been reduced from 23 to 15, and one of these an apprentice, and that the staff of stove mounters had been reduced from 27 to 12, and even these sadly depleted staffs had been placed on short time. Since then the situation has grown worse so far as the company is concerned. Immediately after Christmas three more stove mounters were laid off (temporarily, it is said), leaving only nine at work, and two polishers were dismissed, leaving only ten remaining on the list. As we have already stated, there is no strike or trouble on in either of these departments and it would be the easiest matter in the world for the firm to secure a hundred hands if necessary inside of a week. The simple fact remains that there are only nineteen hands all told working in the mounting and polishing departments, where one year ago fifty were employed, for the sole reason that there is no work to do.

It is also a further fact that all stoves and ranges now being turned out are going to the two store rooms, all hands working on stock, with the result that there is an immense supply on hand. If things continue as they are now going it is only a question of time when it will not be necessary to employ any iron moulders, mounters or polishers, for the simple reason that the stock on hand will more than meet all demands upon it. In that case it would make a laughable situation so far as the iron moulders are concerned, who are acting the part of strike breakers. With no work at McClary's and with no prospects of being received by the union and paid strike benefits while idle, and with the doors of every union shop closed against them, and even ostracised in most of the open shops, their position would be a most unenviable one. In no industrial trouble in Canada have the results been so rapid and decisive. It is apparent

that the business of the McClary Manufacturing Company has suffered more heavily than that of the Gurney Foundry Company in the same space of time.

The results so far have simply astounded the striking iron moulders, and there is no longer any doubt that not only the McClary Company but the Manufacturers' Association is learning what it means to fight organized labor. The results in the present struggle are all the more significant from the fact that the trouble did not materialize until all the fall orders of the firm had been placed; had it occurred previous to the working up of the fall trade, it can be imagined in what a position the McClary Company would find itself at present. The strikers are becoming more confident every day, contending that if the results have been so marked at the worst possible time of the year to wage a strike, what will they be a year hence, when the facts of the case are known in every town and hamlet in Canada, and organized labor is thoroughly aroused? In this strike it is money that is talking, and it is being effectively demonstrated that the place to win an industrial battle is at the business counter. Union men have learned the lesson to spend their money with firms that are friendly to labor. For a business firm to win a strike to-day it is self-evident that filling the strikers' places is of less import than to find sales for the work turned out.

To antagonize three hundred thousand organized workers in Canada, with their families and their friends, is to antagonize fully one-third of all the people in the Dominion, and the very class of people who buy stoves and ranges. Members of trade unions and their friends and sympathizers have the right under the law to buy wherever they see fit, and it is safe to assert that they will buy stoves, ranges and tinware that are the output of factories where no industrial trouble, strikes or lockouts exist. As far as the union is concerned, the outlook in this strike is all that could be desired, and the strikers are now indifferent as to whether more non-union iron moulders go in or not. In fact a couple

of the present aggregation applied to the union for union cards, so as to leave town, but were informed the union did not care whether they stayed in or came out, and refused to give them cards or have anything to do with them. The union is in this battle to a finish, and have no fears as to the ultimate result.

**THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA**  
Established May, 1902

<b>TOTAL DEPOSITS</b>	
on 30th April, 1903	\$3,252,919
30th April, 1904	5,707,703
29th April, 1905	8,316,204
31st August, 1905	9,138,437

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—ON—  
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\$100.00	can be repaid	\$2.70	weekly
75.00	"	2.20	"
50.00	"	1.50	"
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—ON—  
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WITHOUT REMOVAL

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OUR SYSTEM is simple, easily explained, easily understood - PAYMENTS to suit convenience of all applicants

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Arthur W. Holmes	John Argus
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Their Office is in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, ground floor. Any one having business with them, or desiring to know anything in regard to the Act under which they are employed, will please address them as above.

**NELSON MONTEITH,**  
Minister of Agriculture.

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Wear None but



Union Made

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| I. M. KINSMAN Yonge St.  | J. HALLIDAY                  | GOUGH BROS., 8-10 Queen W.   |
| W. H. PATERSON, Queen W. | WM. TOFT, 262 Queen W.       | P. JAMIESON, Yonge and Queen |
| GEO. VIVIAN, Queen W.    | THOS. WOODHOUSE, King E.     | FRANK STOLLOEY, 750 Yonge    |
| D. W. HALL, Toronto Jct. | J. HALL, 498 Bloor St.       | R. MACDONALD, 1458 Queen W.  |
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THIS IS THE COAL DRIVERS LABEL

# Lobsters I Have Met

## A PLUTE WHO HAD IT FIXED

By M. J. FOYER

Going through New Zealand I had made the acquaintance of Jim Merritt, who was travelling out of Pittsburg. Jim was one of the easiest men on earth to get next to. We met first at the dinner-table, after leaving Onehunga, and Jim was the life of the party. He passed everything, from pickles and jam to good-natured remarks. There was a good sea running after leaving the Heads, in consequence of which many a poor hod dozed before pie time. When we went on deck we found nearly everybody regretting something—some more, some less, depending on how strong their appetites had been before we got outside the Heads. Jim and I went into the smoke-room, lighted cigars, ordered a little of what made Kentucky famous, and proceeded to discuss things. In about two minutes he told me he was a Henry George man, whereupon I pressed the button for more goods from Kentucky. I felt like annexing the State. We traveled together as far as Christchurch, where he was delayed, so he couldn't take the next train for Dunedin. We parted with the understanding that we would meet on the steamer Omara, from Bluff, New Zealand, to Hobart, Tasmania, four days later.

The first two days after leaving New Zealand the sea was pretty rough. The Omara was a 2,000-ton boat, but with less than 40 tons of freight aboard, we were tossed about like a man out of a job.

The first evening out the dining room was well filled—probably 125 passengers were fed and watered. The next morning only seven showed up. The third day the sea calmed down; the sun came out, and quite a few came on deck. Among them were a family we had met before—an elderly man and his wife, and their daughter. For two days they had been under the weather, but were feeling all right now. I sat down near them, remarking as I did so that we had evidently taken on more passengers during the night. The old lady smiled and said, "I fancy a lot of them would have been glad to get off yesterday."

"Well," said I, wrapping my rug about me, "I wish I could have stopped in New Zealand altogether. It's a delightful country."

"I've just one objection to it," put in the man; "it's too much of a laboring man's country."

"How's that?" I asked.

"Everybody has a right to vote there. Why, even the women vote."

"And you object to that?"

"I certainly do. I went out there looking for an investment, but I'll be blown if I put my money into a country where every irresponsible has as much to say about the laws as I have."

At first I thought he was kidding, but soon concluded he was handing it out proper.

"How would you have it?" I asked, as Jim came up, dragging his chair and rug after him.

"I would have people vote according to the value of their holdings," he replied warmly. "If you own stock in a corporation, do you let outsiders determine its policy?"

"Not on your life."

"Well, what's the difference between that proposition and the other?"

"To start with," I ventured, "it would be dangerous to regard a man as an outsider simply because he don't own property."

"Why?"

"For instance, in case of war you wouldn't want it said you were asking outsiders to defend your country, would you?"

"N-no, I suppose not."

"Nor pay your taxes?"

"Oh, I suppose there is some difference," he admitted, side-stepping the question; "and really I wouldn't object if the voters had a little sense."

"Ah," put in Jim, as he lighted a cigar, "you are in favor of restricting suffrage on the basis of intelligence."

"I would favor that, in the absence of a property qualification."

"Who would decide who is intelligent enough to vote?" asked Jim, puffing away at his weed.

"Oh, we would have a board decide," replied the old fellow, confidently.

"That would be a great scheme," laughed Jim; "who'd choose the board?"

"The professors could attend to that," I observed.

"Or the hot-air cadets," murmured Jim.

"I fail to understand the occasion for apprehension in that regard," urged the old gentleman. "What would be simpler than to have such a board appointed by Parliament?"

"Nothing," replied Jim; "that would be an easy graft—like getting money from home."

"I wonder what kind of a bunch they'd deal out," I mused.

"Mostly loafers," returned Jim; "professors, professors and wise guys. The people would stand about as much show as a snowball in Cuba."

You gentlemen are unduly prejudiced," put in the old fellow. "Such a board could be thoroughly representative. Investigations could be conducted as civil service examinations are, and everybody would be fairly treated."

"There is this difference, Mr. Fotheringham," said Jim, re-lighting his cigar; "if you ask a man, for instance, how he would determine the area of a

circle, it's a cinch, and no private interests are involved in the answer; but you ask him who has to stand a tax on imports, and the board might rule him off for handing it out straight."

"I don't agree with you," returned the other; "you must remember there would be a board to decide, instead of one or two men."

"That's all right, but the board would be chosen by Parliament; they'd choose a lot of sausages, and if the fellow being examined said that protection was a fraud and robbery they'd rule him off the track."

"Well, they ought to."

"That's what you think," retorted Jim. "Your crowd would disqualify me; but if the board was composed of fellows like me, they might disqualify you."

"Now, take the question of prison labor," continued Jim; "a lot of people think convicts should not work—"

"If I had my way, convict labor would not be countenanced," interrupted the old fellow.

"I'm with you there, sir," said I; "if I had my way, they'd rest easy after they got behind the siats."

"Surely you would have them do something," exclaimed the old lady; "otherwise they might go insane."

"Oh, mamma!" cried the daughter, "what do you know about it?"

"Sakes alive, Beatrice, don't I know people must have something to occupy their minds?"

"Mrs. Fotheringham is quite right," said I. "People must do something. When I said I would have them rest easy, I meant so far as doing useful work is concerned. If they were compelled to play golf or football, we on the outside would have more work to do."

"That's a fact," cried Jim. "What the people want is work. And that reminds me of the objection Admiral Pierson made the other day to international disarmament. 'You saw that, didn't you, sir?' looking toward the old gentleman."

"No, I don't believe I did."

"Why, he said, it would be the worst thing could happen; that it would throw thousands of men out of work who are now employed in the armies and navies."

"That certainly seems reasonable," yawned the old fellow.

"I never thought of it in that light before," said I.

"I never did either," proceeded Jim; "but since the Admiral mentioned it I've been thinking if it came to a show down we might pension the soldiers."

"That would help some," I agreed.

"And if that didn't solve the labor question, we could pension the rest of the unemployed," continued Jim. "And to show we know a good thing when we see it, we could increase the pensions occasionally. I tell you there are a lot of ways to keep the people busy."

"Oh, I don't know that we need to worry much about the people," drawled the old gentleman; "they're getting along all right."

"Do you think the stokers in this ship ought to be satisfied with their layout?"

"I think they're getting about all they're worth."

"Why, man alive," shouted Jim; "if we had just conditions, the wages of a stoker would be equal to a captain's."

"Pshaw!" laughed the other, "who'd be a captain with such a choice?"

Just then the captain came around the corner of the wheelhouse where we were sitting.

"Good morning, ladies and gentlemen," said he, bowing pleasantly.

"Good morning, captain," we chorused.

"We've just been having a discussion, captain," said Jim, "and we want you to help us out."

"What is it about, astronomy or calisthenics?"

"Neither," responded Jim. "It was stated that if the pay of stokers and captains were equal, no one would want to be a captain. Which would you choose?"

"Captain, of course."

"What!" cried the old gentleman, about two jumps ahead of a fit, "do you mean to say that if you had your choice between being a stoker, with no responsibility, and captain, with all of its responsibilities—the responsibility, for instance, of safely piloting this great ship about in the high seas, with its cargo of human freight, not to mention the thousand and one other responsibilities involved—if you had your choice of these positions, at the same pay, do you mean to say you would choose to be a captain?"

"I certainly do. Why, sir, these responsibilities require of me nothing but experience and knowledge. Having acquired these, I have the easiest time of any man aboard ship. On the other hand, a stoker's place is a veritable hell on earth. I wouldn't take his place if they gave me the ship for once across."

"Why is it, then, you can hire a stoker for two pounds a week?" enquired the old gentleman, as if he had a half-Nelson on the captain.

"Because I can get three stokers for every one I have a place for," returned the other.

"That's it exactly," put in Jim; "and I say it's as unnatural for two or three men to be bidding against each other for a job as it is for a man to walk on his head."

"How would you prevent it?" asked the old fellow.

"By increasing opportunities."

"How?"

"That's where I live," replied Jim. "Did you ever stop to think how the world lives? The house we live in, the shops we trade in, the factories we work in, the ships and trains we travel in, all come from land. No man can work on anything else, and hold his job. Now, if you don't let men use land, ain't it a cinch they can't make Sunday clothes?"

"That seems plausible as far as it goes."

"Well, then, wouldn't it be a good play to frame our laws so no man could prout by owning land he can't use?"

"I don't see how that would help matters any."

"Why, sir," persisted Jim, "it would force all unused land on the market. If

you make it unprofitable to hold land idle, it will be cheap. The less labor and capital have to pay to use it, the more they will use, and the greater will be the demand for help. Why, there is room for 10,000,000 people in New Zealand, with land put to its best use."

"And how would you manage to put it to its best use?"

"By compelling land owners to pay annually into the public treasury what the privilege of using it is worth."

"But that wouldn't be practical," said the old gentleman, determined to have the last word.

You mean you hope it wouldn't be practical," returned Jim, with a grin.

"Let's go down to dinner; that will give you strength to pray to God it won't be tried."

And we went down to the board, where it isn't good manners to hold seats you can't use.



# Japanese Immigration IN 1905.

## From the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League, January 6 1906

During 1905, 11,021 Japanese and 4,929 Koreans came into the United States, against 14,382 Japanese and 1,906 Koreans in 1904, a decrease of 348. The decrease of Japanese immigration has been attributed to the war, but it is a peculiar fact that the most noticeable decrease has taken place since the inauguration of the agitation for exclusion, but be that as it may, the increase of the number of Koreans offsets the decrease of Japanese, and we may rest assured that the decrease is only temporary. So far as can be learned Japanese immigration is likely to be diverted, for a time at least, to the northern ports. Mr. Kozaki, a gentleman of ability and means having expressed his intention to establish a large Japanese industrial colony on the Sound, where by all accounts the Jap is more highly appreciated than he is in California.

The idea has been too long general in San Francisco that the Japanese coming here are of the laboring class. It is time that our minds were divested of that error. During the past year there were 280 professional men among them, 44 of whom were actors, 36 clergymen, 20 engineers (civil), 74 officials, 21 doctors, 20 sculptors, 37 teachers. There were also 358 skilled laborers such as 133 carpenters, 84 clerks, 57 seamen, 36 sailors, 25 workmen and so on. Among the miscellaneous occupations we find 14 bankers, 380 farmers (not laborers), 36 hotelkeepers, 28 manufacturers, 777 merchants and retailers and 5,883 farm laborers, in fact every occupation has its representatives, but in smaller numbers than those mentioned. The Koreans are laborers and nothing more.

During 1905 there were 238 Japanese debarred from landing because of being paupers, and 285 others denied admission because they were afflicted with a loathsome disease (trachoma). From the same source (Report of 1905), we learn that the law-abiding, industrious, docile, "little brown man" has a fair representation in our pauper, insane and criminal institutions, which shows that he is rapidly becoming civilized. The figures show 63 paupers, 42 insane and 124 criminals. Of the latter, 96 were confined for grave and 28 for minor offenses; 46 of them are in for life.

Among the Japanese coming during 1905 there were 4,287 illiterates—not able to read or write—and among the Koreans 1,925. Of the Japanese 1,515 had been in the United States before, so had 18 of the Koreans. It is not necessary to comment on the facts submitted; they speak in thunder tones for themselves, but the results attending the importation of vast hordes of Japanese farm laborers recall the lines of an English poet:

"Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade—  
A breath can make them, as a breath  
hath made,  
But a bold peasantry, their country's  
pride,  
When once destroyed, can never be  
supplied."

And the American residents of California towns are to-day sustaining the brunt of an invasion, which if unchecked will lead to a repetition of history, so briefly summed up by Goldsmith from what he had seen in his native land.

To be Continued.

# A Chat on the Moon

By HENRI RESTELLE

We were sitting on the bench, Grace and I, watching the big, blushing moon rise slowly out of the east. Why she was blushing neither of us were sure. Grace thought she was enamoured of the sun, and, of course, I agreed with her. Grace was a real up-to-date twentieth century girl—one who had passed with honors through college and university, and who was learned in every "ology" ever taught except domesticology, but of her ignorance of things domestic she was not ashamed.

"How would you like to be on the moon?" she asked, by way of beginning a conversation.

"How would you like to be there yourself?" I asked in reply.

"Pshaw, there's the Scotch in you showing itself again," she said laughingly. "Always answering a question by asking another one."

"Well, blame Nature, and not me," I answered meekly. "I'm not responsible for the kind of blood in my veins."

Grace turned her eyes towards the moon, and I turned mine thither also.

"Tell me," I said, "what all those blotches are on the moon's face. The man in the moon ought to be ashamed at being so freckled when there are scores of ointments and schemes guaranteed to remove all kinds of blotches from the skin."

"Oh, those dark spots are plains, sometimes called seas, or valleys or shadows, while those intensely bright points the volcanoes and the tops of mountains."

While she was speaking she pulled out of her handbag a large pair of field glasses. She focused them properly on the moon, then handed them to me, saying, "here, take a look yourself."

What struck me first when I looked through them was not mountains and plains, but the disappearance of the moon's manlike face.

"Grace," I exclaimed, "where is that rascal of a selenite gone?"

"Why, he is still there, Harry, but he can only be seen through the naked eye. A telescope destroys the ordinary appearance of the moon, showing instead of a human face its true physical features."

The moon seen through a pair of field glasses is an interesting object. The surface is steeped in light and shade, plains and mountains are discernible, and the whole disc is literally perforated with the craters of large volcanoes. The moon is, in fact, one great wilderness of mountains, a dead and useless waste of extinct volcanoes.

"I don't see an active volcano anywhere," I complained.

"No, how could you at this distance, and with such low power glasses? The moon, you must remember, is 240,000 miles distant."

"Make a great automobile trip, wouldn't it Grace, if a good macadamized road only bridged the space between earth and moon?"

"You can't have any idea how long such a trip would take," she said in a tone of superiority. "Going at a uniform rate of 10 miles an hour, riding night and day, never stopping at all, it would take three years less ninety-five days for the single trip, five and a half years for the return trip."

"Then I guess we'll not go," I commented.

"And I wouldn't go if we could," added Grace.

"Why? You would see and learn a lot," I suggested. "Not so," she replied, "for the simple reason that you wouldn't live two seconds when you got there."

"How's that?" I asked.

"Simply because the moon is destitute of the three great essentials of life—air, water and heat."

"Oh, is that all?" I laughed.

"What's wrong with fitting up a close, air-tight auto, and equipping it with everything required, such as water, food, air-tanks and a heating apparatus. Only let a road be paved to yonder moon, and I'll guarantee the rest."

"You have a wilder imagination than I thought you had," said Grace. "Think what a monster conveyance one would need to carry a six years' supply of gasoline, air, water, etc., in, and suppose anything happened to the machine, how could you get out to fix it?"

"Is interplanetary navigation, then, an utter impossibility?" I queried.

"As far as 'autos' are concerned," she answered naively.

"Well, if by some miracle one were transported to the moon, what would he see and experience there?" I asked.

"He would see and experience things never seen or experienced on the earth. His first sensation would be that of dizziness; his strength would seem to have increased six-fold, and he could climb mountains as easily as you can walk up street. If he was an athlete he could jump into the air thirty feet or more, for the moon's gravitation is only one-sixth that of the earth. Armies on the moon equipped with our artillery could exchange shots almost out of eyesight of each other."

"The first thing to arrest his particular notice would be the sky. He would observe that the sky was not blue, but black, except for the myriads of stars glittering like diamonds out of the firmament, and this in mid-day when the sun is blazing furiously in the zenith. The sun itself, if he could look at it, would be seen shooting out tongues of fire and enveloped in a luminous haze. The moon, as I said before, has no atmosphere, and this accounts for the constant visibility of the stars. And the lack of atmosphere accounts for another awful fact—that of unbroken silence."

Let the lover of quiet and solitude go to our satellite. There no yelping dogs or rasping graphophones or ranting politicians could disturb his peace. He couldn't even hear himself speak, let alone others."

"Not if he became a corpse two seconds after he got there," I interposed, but Grace was not to be checked in her flow of eloquence, and, without taking any notice of my remark, continued:

"Let the hermit also sojourn on the moon, for not only will he isolate himself entirely from the society of men, but he will isolate himself from animate nature entirely—from birds and beasts and insects, from flowers and trees, yes, from everything which moves whatsoever, even from clouds and brooks and winds."

"And his soul from his body, why don't you add?" I put in.

"Don't you believe me?" she asked.

"Certainly I believe you," I answered. "But, Grace, what would the earth look like from the moon?"

"The earth seen from the moon would appear fourteen times larger than the moon seen from the earth. Our continents and seas would be distinctly seen, but sometimes they would be obscured from sight by large patches of clouds. An observer on the moon would know more about our polar regions than we do ourselves. The ice and snows of our arctic and antarctic seas would be very conspicuous objects to a human astronomer. Some of our largest cities might be made out through a good telescope, but not to any advantage. The earth, I think, would be a much more interesting object to observe than the moon, not only because of its greater size, but because of its changing scenery. The moon presents to us no change of scene, simply because it does not rotate, except once in twenty-eight days. The result is that we have to look perpetually at the same face of the moon; the other face or side is entirely unknown to us."

I had now become thoroughly interested in the earth's faithful companion, and was about to ask Grace to explain a point or two, when prevented from doing so by the arrival of Grace's uncle and aunt, who invited us up to their cottage for the rest of the evening.

# Speak Easies in Hamilton Called on by an Inspector

Hamilton, Jan. 21.—(Special.)—Since the hotelmen put the lid on so tight there has been considerable increase in the sale of liquor in "speak easies" and other places Saturday nights and Sundays. Inspector Walter called on several drug stores last night, and some of those honored will be asked to make explanations.

# WILL VOTE ON A STRIKE

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 21.—Within thirty days members of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers will vote on the matter of declaring a strike against the fabricated material of the American Bridge Co. This was the statement made to-day by President M. Ryan of the International Union.

The International Executive Board has been in session for the past week.

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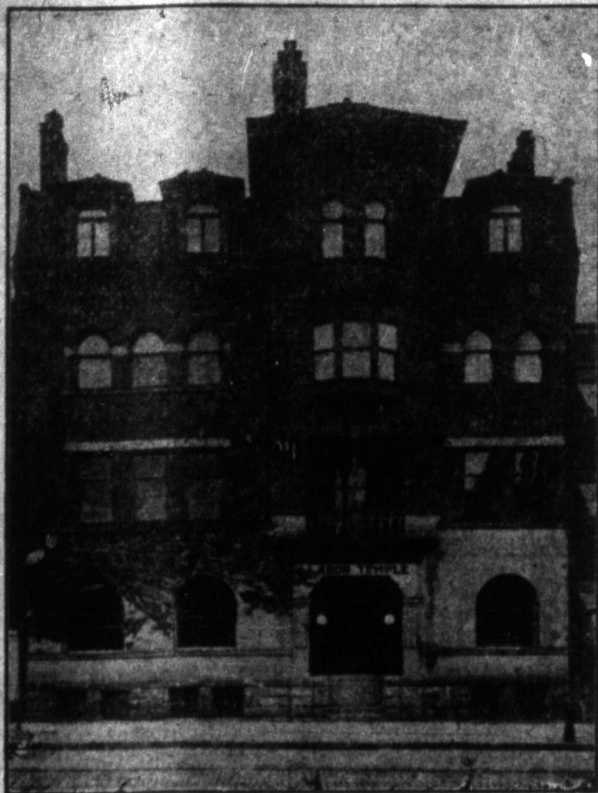
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## Interest Growing in Shareholders' Meeting

It is feared that Room 1 in the Labor Temple will be too small for those who attend.

Just as "The Toiler" rendered valuable assistance in the promotion of the Labor Temple, "The Tribune" can now be used with beneficial results in appealing to union men to give their moral and financial support in a supreme effort to clear the property of incumbrance. The near approach of the annual meeting of shareholders has aroused a deeper interest in the Temple than has been manifested for many months, and there is a general desire among trades unionists to know what has been accomplished during the year. Trades union enterprises along co-operative lines in the past have not inspired confidence in new undertakings, and the Board of Directors of the Labor Temple have had to face a skepticism that made the wheels of progress run hard. This doubt as to the ultimate success of the Temple has not discouraged the men who have been working to achieve success, but on the other hand, has stimulated them to more active and aggressive labors to lift the project above any immediate financial embarrassment, and thus inspire greater confidence in the business ability and initiative of labor leaders.

When the scheme to purchase a Labor Temple was in its initial stages there were those who were fainthearted enough to suggest that the whole project be given up, and the subscribed money refunded to those who had given their financial support. Wiser counsels prevailed, however, and to-day the most chronic pessimist is willing to concede that no wiser step was ever taken in the interest of organized labor. In this age of co-operative effort the success of the Labor Temple suggests a wider field for co-operation, and once the benefits of such an undertaking can be clearly proved, it will not be difficult to induce the workmen to venture further into the field of production and distribution for their own benefit. When striking union men realize that their treasuries will not be depleted because of high rents in time of trouble they will see the direct advantage of having a home of their own, where a common sympathy makes conditions congenial, and the possibility of success all the more certain. During the past year there have been several strikes among the different unions, and the rooms in the Labor Temple have always been at the disposal of the strikers at a rental barely sufficient to cover the wear and tear. This is just what was promised by those who promoted the Temple, and their hopes were fully

realized. If the workmen fail to look after their own interests there are very few who will voluntarily offer their assistance to make their lot easier. History teaches that they who would be free must first strike the blow, and if there is ever to be a Labor Temple entirely free from debt, it must be by the dollars of those who realize the significance of their own solidarity.

An extravagant contribution of good wishes and profuse promises were never known to put bricks on mortar, and the union man who stands aside to allow others to take stock in the Labor Temple is like a puffing engine with a closed throttle—an obstacle in the way of those who would advance. There have been four kinds of shareholders in the Labor Temple—those who subscribe and pay without delay; those who subscribe and have to be dunned before they pay; those who subscribe and only half pay, and those who subscribe but never pay. Of these four, the first named are the AI shareholders. They save postage stamps and worry, and generally do the least kicking, and when help is needed they are always on hand. What we want is more of these kind of shareholders. We have a large number of them now, but there is room for more. Fulfilled promises are our best stock-in-trade, and one of the very best assets. Promises unfulfilled are heavy liabilities, and tend to insolvency. The promises fulfilled outnumber the promises unfulfilled, and the door has been closed to bankruptcy.

It would make an interesting story if we could tell everything about the success of the Labor Temple in this week's "Tribune," but that would rob the annual meeting of shareholders of its special interest. Those who want to know all about it should come to the annual meeting in the Labor Temple on Saturday night, February 10th, when the first complete annual report will be presented and the Board of Directors for 1906 elected. Nothing will encourage the present directors more than a good attendance, and Room 1 should be too small to accommodate the army of shareholders who are entitled to lend both voice and vote to the success of the meeting. Eight o'clock is the hour fixed for commencement, and if the business is going to be cleared up before midnight there will have to be some good work done. The directors will try to do their part, and the shareholders will no doubt do the same.

JAMES SIMPSON.

## TRADES UNION

Toilers, organize. Let us carry on the good work, and in a few more revolutions of the earth upon its axis we shall have a better world—a better mankind. Waiting will not accomplish it; deferring till another time will not secure it. Now is the time for the workers of America to come to the standard of their unions and to organize as thoroughly, completely and compactly as is

possible. Let each worker bear in mind the words of Longfellow:

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
Be a hero in the strife!

"I look to the trade unions as the principal means of benefiting the condition of the working classes."—Thorold

Rogers, Professor of Political Economy, University of Oxford.

Organized labor is wielding an influence upon every public question never attained before. The world's thinkers are now beginning to appreciate the fact that the demands of labor mean more than appears on the surface. They see that the demand for work is not alone one for the preservation of life in the individual, but is a human, innate right; that the movement to reduce the hours of labor is not sought to shirk the duty to toil, but the humane means by which the workless workers may find the road to employment; and that the millions of hours of increased leisure to the over-taxed workers signify millions of golden opportunities for lightening the burdens of the masses, to make the homes more cheerful, the hearts of the people lighter, their hopes and aspirations nobler and broader.

"Capital is the fruit of labor, and could not exist if labor had not first existed. Labor, therefore, deserves much the higher consideration."—Abraham Lincoln.

Let us concentrate our efforts to organize all the forces of wage labor and, within the ranks, contest fairly and openly for the different views which may be entertained upon the different steps to be taken to move the grand army of labor onward and forward. In no organization on earth is there such toleration, so great a scope, and so free a forum as inside the ranks of the American Federation of Labor, and nowhere is there such a fair opportunity afforded for the advocacy of a new or brighter thought.

"I rejoice at every effort workmen make to organize. . . . I hail the labor movement. It is my only hope for democracy. . . . Organize, and stand together. Let the nation hear a united demand from the laboring voice."—Wendell Phillips.

The trade unions are the reflects in organized, crystallized form of the best thought, activity and hopes of the wage-workers. They represent the aggregate expression of discontent of labor with existing economic, social and political misrule. The trade unions are exactly what the wage workers are, and can be made exactly what they may please to make them. Active or sluggish; keen or dull; narrow or broad-gauged, just as the members are intellectual or otherwise. But, represent as they may either of these alternatives, the trades union is the best form of organization for the toilers to protect their present interests, as well as to work out their salvation from all wrong.

In politics we shall be as we always have been, independent. Independent of all parties, regardless under which name they may be known. The only interest we shall have in either is their real, not merely their avowed, attitude toward labor. We shall endeavor to aid in exposing the folly of being a union man 364 days in the year and failing to remember the union man's duty on election day. But we shall unqualifiedly oppose the attempt to impress the thought upon the workmen that so long as they "vote right" on one day in the year they may be remiss in their membership and all their other duties every other day in the year.

It is clear that the working people of the State of New York have reaped innumerable benefits through the influence of the associations devoted to their interests. Wages have been increased; working time has been reduced; the membership rolls have been largely augmented; distressed members have received pecuniary relief; general conditions have been improved, and labor has been elevated to a high position in the social scale."—Commissioner Dowling, in Report from Bureau of Labor Statistics.

To-day, in the midst of an appalling amount of enforced idleness and misery among the organized forces of labor in the industrial centers of the world, the first rumblings can be heard of the rallying cry, "eight hours for work; eight hours for rest; eight hours for what we will."

"To-day we repeat what we have claimed in good and bad times, that the simplest condition by which the social order can be maintained is by a systematic regulation of the work-day to ensure to each and all an opportunity to labor.

"For ten years," said Potter Palmer, of Chicago, "I made as desperate a fight against organized labor as was ever made by mortal man. It cost me considerably more than a million dollars to learn that there is no labor so skilled, so intelligent, so faithful as that which is governed by an organization whose officials are well-balanced, level-headed men."

"I now employ none but organized labor, and never have the least trouble, each believing that the one has no right to oppress the other."

"Labor is capital. Labor has the same right to protect itself by trade unions, etc., as any other form of capital might claim for itself."—Cardinal Manning.

"That the American Federation of Labor most firmly and unequivocally favors the independent use of the ballot by the trade unionists and workmen, united regardless of party, that we may elect men from our own ranks to make new laws and administer them along the lines laid down in the legislative demand of the American Federation of Labor, and at the same time secure an impar-

tial judiciary that will not govern us by arbitrary injunctions of the courts, nor act as the plant tools of corporate wealth.

"That as our efforts are centered against all forms of industrial slavery and economic wrong, we must also direct our utmost energies to remove all forms of political servitude and party slavery, to the end that the working people may act as a unit at the polls of every election."—Political Action—Declaration Convention, A. F. of L.

"We reaffirm as one of the cardinal principles of the trade union movement that the working people must unite and organize, irrespective of creed, color, sex, nationality or politics.—Thorough Unity—Declaration Convention A. F. of L.

"It is eminently dangerous and destructive to the best interests of the individual wage-worker to proceed as if there were no other wage-workers; and infinitely to his advantage to seek for and adopt measures by which he may move so as not to jar and perhaps overturn himself as well as others. . . . We declare that not only are organizations of workmen right and proper, but that they have the elements, if wisely administered, of positive advantage and benefit to the employer."—National Association of Builders.

To speak of a union as "the union," meaning something apart from ourselves, is a misnomer. "Our union" is more to the point. It is as we make it, and it cannot rise higher than its units. But yet we have fashioned it fairly well. Our union, like any other human agency, occasionally makes mistakes, but in comparison it will show advantageously with any institution of the kind, either benevolent, religious or social. Its road has been a rocky one, but it has grown all the stronger and healthier for the knocks it has received. In its early days, derided by press and pulpit, persecuted by monopoly, laughed at by politicians and buffeted now by panicky gales or bayoneted again by militia, our union has marched serenely on, bringing down its tormentors, making supplicants of its enemies. In the past decade, thanks to the veterans who have gone on before, unwritten and unsung, our union has seen a mighty change. The columns of the press thrown open, searching, competing for its doings; academicians, science, art, espousing its cause, the Church rapping at the door for admission; popular magazines, dramatists, novelists, adopting its role, courting its favor. Our union to-day is a determining factor in all its social functions, a main artery of the pulse of trade, of commerce, of society. It raises wages, prevents reductions and checks strikes and lockouts from the mere fact that it is. It promotes fraternity, sociability, it fosters temperance and liberality. Above all, it is an educational force. Our union is out on sectionalism; it is the embodiment of democracy; it knows no creed, rank nor title. It scoffs at the cheap snobbery of wealth, and rejects its charity; for the self-styled "sets" and "upper tens" it has a healthy contempt, and upon the tinsel and brass of their striped defenders it bestows its scorn. Our union is of the people. We glory in its achievement, and we love its principles.

"Organization, co-ordination, co-operation, are the right of every body of men whose aims are worthy and equitable; and must be the resources of those who, individually, are unable to persuade their fellowmen to recognize the justice of their claims and principles. If employed within lawful and peaceful limits, it may rightly hope to be a means of educating society in a spirit of fairness and practical brotherhood."—Bishop Potter.

The trades union! That takes the individual, oftentimes careless of his obligations to his fellowman, ignorant of the very causes of the evils under which he labors and works within him a revolution; fans to life the good that lies dormant in his nature, that moral sense which all possess; that makes of him an enthusiast—a man—with new views, greater aspirations and nobler desires; a loftier purpose, a grander conception of society and life; that shows things in a different light, and awakens him to the fact that no matter what his occupation, how low his station, he is entitled to an opportunity to earn an honest livelihood, and no other can justly call himself master, notwithstanding wealth, gifts of birth—a generated spirit of independence and self-reliance that is the trade union's pride and honor, and which is the hope and safeguard of all civilization. True patriotism; not that hybrid brand too often sung to-day by the very class that persecuted the patriots of old, who would make slaves of freemen here. The trade union is right; and it is this sense of right that has defied the decrees of kings and priests in the past, and which, while suffering, defies the rulings of courts, judges and blacklisting corporations to-day. It lives both because of and in spite of them, and it will continue to live when its enemies sleep. Justice is its goal, and it seeks not a definition of that holy word in musty statutes and befogged legal opinions. It opens its eyes and sees the word written on the very face of things, so that he who runs may read, and it decorates the thought in becoming, simple attire, truth in terms, fair play in action, "Do unto others as you would be done by."

"Trade unions are bulwarks of modern democracies."—W. E. Gladstone.

If the labor unions did nothing else than call attention to the misery that abounds, their existence would be justifiable; but they have done more, they have not only called attention to the effects, they have shown the causes. They have done more still; they have produced remedies, upon the merits and demerits of which professors, editors and ministers now discuss and advocate. Labor unions have produced thinkers and

educators from out their own ranks, and have drawn students and teachers from the wealthy and professional. And more yet; while doing this, they have bettered the condition of thousands of families, by securing higher wages, shorter hours and greater independence, individually and collectively. The result is something to be proud of. The carpenter, the printer, cigarmaker, clerk, shoemaker, tailor, working long hours on short rations, have stepped boldly to the front and worked revolution in American thought. It is a fact, beyond cavil.

"No wage-earner is doing his full duty if he fails to identify his own interests with those of his fellow-workmen. The obvious way to make common cause with them is to join a trade union, and thus secure a position from which to strengthen organized labor and influence it for the better."—Ernest Howard Crosby (President Social Reform Club, New York).

"Attacked and denounced as scarcely any other institution ever has been, the unions have thriven and grown in the face of opposition. This healthy vitality has been due to the fact that they were a genuine product of social needs—indispensable as a protest and a struggle against the abuses of industrial government, and inevitable as a consequence of that consciousness of strength inspired by the concentration of numbers under the new conditions of industry. They have been, as is now admitted by almost all candid minds, instruments of progress. Not to speak of the material advantages they have gained for workmen, they have developed powerful sympathies among them, and taught them the lesson of self-sacrifice in the interest of their brethren, and, still more, of their successors. They have infused a new spirit of independence and self-respect. They have brought some of the best men to the front, and given them the ascendancy due to their personal qualities and desirable in the interests of society."—John K. Ingram, I.L.L.

A principle in the economy of our lives must be established, and that is a living wage, below which the wage-workers should not permit themselves to be driven. The living wage must be the first consideration either in the cost or sale of an article, the product of labor.

There are many "isms" advanced for the solution of the labor problem, the appellations of which, if not the substance, are familiar to all localities, excepting perhaps, along the outskirts of civilization, and within the counting rooms of some large and very influential newspapers. While the advocates of each are inspired by the same noble purpose—the abolition of poverty, its criminal sequences, and the substitution of liberty, happiness, prosperity and health—yet there is no practical unanimity, no "get-togetherism" discernible from out the economic chaos. In fact, if the truth must be admitted, paradoxical as it may appear, each school looks upon the other as an enemy. While the end sought is the same, the means used and the basic principles are widely divergent.

One advocates the Karl Marxian idea—direction, control, an elaborate extension of state functions; another the Jeffersonian—less government, but yet government; while another, the followers of Proudhon and Josiah Warren, believes purely and simply in the sovereignty of the individual, unfettered by statutes or judicial coercion. And each has its subordinate coterie of unconscious supporters—of owners of telegraph and railroads, municipalities, minor legislative measures, freedom of land, etc. The discussion, so far as adherents count, proportionately, is yet in its infancy, and the outcome, which evidently will be decided by the relative number, the ascendancy of one of these particular schools, is not as yet even dimly foreseen in the distance.

Now, none of us know it all! We live in an age of doubt, uncertainty and inquiry; and while our great minds wrestle with the economic elephant, while this lack of harmony exists, and we await the questionable outcome, is there any one practical means of mutual self-protection upon which the workers can unite?

This question is answered in the union label.

It is not a cure all. It was not discovered by any profound thinker of ancient or modern times—in fact, its author is unknown. But we do know it originated in the fertile brain of some live trade unionist. Some unselfish and thoughtful individual, who, perhaps, while you and I were sporting, was harassing his overwrought brain to benefit his fellowman.

Here are some of its advantages: It rests on no long-epun theory; it is simple; it is practical, and it has no enemies.

It can be adopted by all vocations, the skilled and unskilled alike.

The printer can use it on his printing.

The cigarmaker can use it on his box.

The hatter underneath his hat band.

The tailor on his vest strap.

The shoemaker on his shoe.

The barber in his window.

The blacksmith on his horseshoe.

The molder on his stoves and hot

low ware.

The cooper on his barrels.

The baker on his loaves.

The wagonmaker on his carriage.

The fisherman on his can.

Each can demand the union product of all.

The product of the union mule-spinner from the mammoth dry goods houses; linen and underwear from the haberdasher—all to be passed over the counter by union clerks with the union button in their coat lapels.

Demand it.—American Federation of Labor.

"The Tribune"

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE TORONTO DISTRICT LABOR COUNCIL



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"Unless there is Strength."

The International Brotherhood of Teamsters will hold their third annual concert and dance in the Assembly Hall, Labor Temple, on Thursday, Feb. 8th, 1906, and a good, wholesome time may be expected.

It is evident that the labor men of Great Britain think that protection is of no use to them. We wonder why? Perhaps they will get very gradually educated to the fact that it is perhaps better to pay a little more for their provisions and get a larger pay and shorter hours.

Mayor Coatsworth's idea that the city invest \$10,000 in the Street Railway Co. and have a man on their board is certainly a good one, and one of the best ideas in this direction that has been given.

Now is the time to agitate for union-made cigars at the ball grounds. The season will soon be open, and this is the time to induce, or many of us may be debarred from seeing a game we love.

Our friends will be pleased to know that Mr. Robert Hungerford will represent the interests of THE TRIBUNE.

More good has been accomplished this year so far by our Mayor and Controllers in regard to the Street Railway Company than all last year.

The Brewery Workmen intend holding a grand concert in the early part of February, the proceeds to go towards defraying the expenses of the International Convention to be held in Toronto for two weeks in September.

The loop over the York street bridge will be one of the pleasantest improvements ever made in Toronto. When we think of that dreadful walk over those hot, dusty car tracks, our little outing was well paid for.

Bakers' strike still on.

Why don't the clerks and bookkeepers of Toronto organize for their own protection? The way the world is moving, they will be wishing in a few short years that they had done so, when the awful sentence is pronounced, "What is your age? Thirty five! Too old—no use for you."

There are hundreds of men in Toronto who watch every move made by the trades unionist, take every advantage they gain, AND ARE TOO DIRTY MEAN TO PAY THEIR SHARE OF the expense of this gain, which is merely done by dues. How long are they going to live on the sweat of another man's brow. There is no wonder the union man wants a closed shop.

If the union men of Canada do not hold very fast to the treasure they have got now (the Union Label) they will lose it altogether, just as fast as corporations and courts can accomplish it. If you care to hold fast to what you have already got, it will take every effort you can use. To stand still now is to lose ground, which will take more time and money to regain than it did to gain. Gird your armor on.

We must apologize for our absence from the Temple of hate; it was unavoidable owing to sickness.

A valuable prize will be awarded for the best short story sent in to us, and published. The story must not be more than forty or fifty lines, and must be along the lines of trades union benefits.

Subscribe to the Tribune.

Don't be a fossil.

Keep in touch.

A freak of the trades union—one who does not know of the affairs of trade in general.

A blotch on the sun of trades unionism is a man who does not care for the affairs of his brothers in the different trades, and does not and will not lend a helping hand towards their interests.

TORONTO, SUNDAY, JAN. 21, 1906. Some of the unusual sights of a January were:

- Canoeing on the bay, Yachting on the lake, Ice boating on Ashbridge's Bay, Caterpillars, Bees, Crowds of promenaders on the beaches to east and west of the city, Hyacinths and rosebuds showing themselves.

Notes and Notelets

A printer happened to attend a recent Torrey-Alexander meeting in Massey Hall, and, like a good many more, stood up and promised to lead a better life. As soon as the meeting was over he telephoned his best girl, telling her of his action. The girl happened to be a member of a Label League, and being of a practical nature, she asked him if he had noticed whether the label was on the Torrey-Alexander printing or not. The result is a lovers' secret.

As an instance of how they protect human life in the Old Country, the following is a weekly lighting-up table that is inserted in the papers in the interest of the public:

Table with 2 columns: Day, P.M. Saturday, December 30 4.50 Sunday, December 31 5.0 Monday, January 1 5.0 Tuesday, January 2 5.2 Wednesday, January 3 5.3 Thursday, January 4 5.5 Friday, January 5 5.7

R. R. Gamey, in his remarks to the citizens of Toronto delivered from the Mail and Empire building, congratulated the citizens on their INTELLIGENCE—and thanked them from the BOTTOM OF HIS HEART—and they cheered him. According to his testimony, thousands of dollars passed from Stratton's hands into his. Moral—You can't shake hands with a sweep without being smutted.

Birmingham has returned Joe Chamberlain. Why not? Its to its own interest to do so. By the adoption of the Fiscal Policy, Birmingham—the toy shop of the world—would monopolize the trade in beads, glass brooches, penny trinkets, etc., in South Africa.

Hands off British politics should be the trojan of the Canadian labor men. The people of Britain know best themselves what is and what is not to their interests. We can act to our own interests as a colony without being less loyal, as Birmingham acts as a British town.

This is Grievous and Should be Remedied at Once

About 20 men who were employed in street cleaning during the slushy spell on Monday and Tuesday were laid off yesterday.

When request was made for their wages they were told they must wait until Friday of next week.

This they consider a hardship.

"A man could starve in that time," said one of them yesterday.

WHAT SOME ADVERTISERS WANT.

Some advertisers ask more results from a "two-bit" ad. in a labor paper than a page in a big daily, says an exchange, and the same thing applies to this locality.

As an advertising medium, the labor paper has the advantage over all else, in that it goes directly to men who are drawing their money every Saturday evening. Men who spend the greater part of their earnings in retail purchases. They are the most valuable class of customers the business men have.

Yet some business men will place a small advertisement in the labor paper, and if all the union men do not use it before their place of business, with the money in their hands, crying, "Behold, we are union men, come in response to your advertisement," they will say it is no use advertising in the labor paper; that union men do not pay attention to it.

Of course this class of business men is the exception, but the exception has several in its class. Why should not the same rule apply to a Democratic or Republican paper? Is there one business man so afflicted with fool notions that he would expect all the Republicans in a community to rush headlong into his place of business, shouting, "We are Republicans," in response to a little ad. in the party paper? Or the Democrats to answer their party affiliations when making purchases because of an ad. placed in their party organ.

No; in no other instance is such dum foolery asked or expected.

But there are numerous business men who steadily and constantly patronize the labor paper, because they consider it a good advertisement. They keep steadily at it through the dull and busy seasons. They get the business because they catch the eye of the workingman all the time, and an invitation continually extended must be accepted sooner or later—Idaho Unionist.

A Few Remarks on the Label

For a long time the labor organizations of Canada have been spending their money and a great deal of their energy in endeavoring to have passed in the Dominion House of Commons a bill protecting union labels, and we are told and believe that the Manufacturers' Association are doing all in their power to prevent it.

The writer is not losing much sleep over the matter, believing that it matters very little what the Government does, so long as the working men and women of this country look with so much indifference upon every label but their own.

If appears that their is so much selfishness, inconsistency, and narrow-mindedness among the working classes and so little demand for the label, that it would be scarcely desirable on the part of any manufacturer to attempt to use a bogus label.

While the labor leader whose name appears in the papers at every opportunity, and who is from morning until night explaining the grand principles of unionism to his fellow craftsmen, stands up to do so with a non-union suit of clothes, a non-union hat, a non-union pair of shoes on, a non-union cigar in his mouth and a plug of McDonald's chewing tobacco in his pocket, there will be no cause for alarm on the part of the manufacturer.

Unlimited advantages could be gained by trades unionists by demanding and getting the union label on all goods purchased by them; but this, I am sorry to say, is not done, as we all seem to drum up our own label and forget all about the other fellows.

Imagine the cigar makers who point to the sign "Smoke Blue Union Labelled Cigars," and censure a man for taking a non-union cigar, while he smokes a non-union cigarette and wears a sea-made suit of clothes. Or the printer who accepted the suit of clothes made at a non-union shop without saying a word, but refused to pay the bill because the label of the allied printing trades was not upon the bill-head. Or the woman who takes the good union wages of her husband, goes down town and spends every cent of it to support the men that would steal the job from her husband the next day if they had the chance.

These are a few of the inconsistencies that we must strive to overcome. If we are to be union, we must be union in everything; if we demand union bread we must not stop there, we must see that it is delivered by a union driver and in a union-made wagon, for how can the wagon worker be expected to support other unions if he in turn is to have no support.

We must consider all labels just as important as our own, for unless we show other unions that we are supporting them, how can weak support from them.

Every thoughtful union man should and must educate his wife in union labelism. This we have also been selfish in, for few women know that there is any but one label in existence, and that the label of the union to which her husband belongs. For instance, one woman never heard of a union-labeled broom because her husband is a baker. Another woman does not see for the life of her how a man could have the cheek to smoke a soap cigar, while she has never heard that there is a strike on in the bakeries of Bredin, Weston and Tomlin; and a garment worker will go home and tell his wife that he cannot understand why it should be so difficult to get the people to demand the garment workers' label, while he strikes his Eddy match to light a pipe filled with scab tobacco, and leans back in his chair to tell her where she can buy the cheapest prison-made boots in town.

Every woman should be taught to spend her husband's union dollar where it will find its way back into the hands of honest union men, and that it is a great injustice for her to turn down the employer who employs her husband and pays him good wages for the man who employs scabs and small children at the lowest possible wages and under the most unfair conditions.

If every workingman's wife in Toronto would demand the union label upon everything she purchased it would be but a very short time before it would be impossible to buy anything from a house and lot to a half a dozen of fresh eggs without the union label being displayed in the most conspicuous places.

I want to say to all union men that we have been playing at this union game long enough. Let us try the real thing now for a while and see what the results will be.

The union man who does not demand the label is a laughing stock to the merchant, to the Employers' Association, and to the non-union man, who is always watching for a chance to point the finger of scorn at the inconsistencies of union men.

Let us become in earnest and make up our mind that not one dollar of our money will go to support scabs and unfair firms, then the manufacturers may become alarmed and sam Landers will no longer be permitted to call us "cheap guys."

Hungerford.

LABOR TEMPLE SHAREHOLDERS ANNUAL MEETING

LABOR TEMPLE, SATURDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 10 AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP

The First Annual Financial Statement will be presented and the Board of Directors for 1906 will be Elected. General Business will be Transacted.

Shareholders can only vote on Shares paid up, and in case of absence from the meeting may vote by proxy if a letter of authority is given.

D. A. CAREY, PRESIDENT. JAMES SIMPSON, SECY-TREASURER

LABOR IN POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

DEAR SIR, After reading your comment upon the policy laid down in my last letter, I still maintain the impracticability of a satisfactory alternation as advocated by you. If I understand you aright "We should call a convention and at that convention nominate a man in behalf of the interests of labor irrespective of what his politics might be." I claim that after doing so the situation would remain after the meeting just as if no convention had been held, for the reason that we would only be doing a work through a convention—what the Municipal Committee of the District Council has been doing through that body—viz., naming friends and enemies in the City Council and instructing the Delegates to vote for this man or against that man according to their actions towards the different questions pertaining to and effecting the interests of organized labor, and "with two individual exceptions" we have been thrown down all along the line.

Call a convention, nominate a tried or an assumed friend—Conservative or Liberal—what power have you over the workingman's franchise or his politics when the convention has no power over its candidate. This idea of carrying the franchise of the laboring men in the inside pocket has been tried here and in the Old Country and has proved an abject failure, the trade unionist is not obligated to comply to it and can snap his fingers at your mandates, but on the other hand nominate an obligated trades unionist not only to a union but to the convention, the convention being an initiative body with the power of recall, then you would be excused if you cursed (unwardly might be the better way) not alone the union man but every labor man that failed to be true to himself and the interests of the toilers.

In another part of your comment you ridiculed the numerical strength of the trades unionist. Can you prove to me that either of the two political parties have anything like the membership of the unionists in Toronto, but the difference is this—they are machines, they are initiated and systematical in church and chapel, in unions and lodge, and in social gatherings of any description they combat and censure in an endeavor to get those whom they come in contact with to vote their way.

You also say, what does it matter who we vote in so long as we get what we want. Well, recently in Canada we have handed out to us several tariff rate decisions viz, the correct meaning of the Aliens Act, the Metallic Roofing Co's victory tying up the funds of the Sheet Metal Workers, etc., whether we wanted them or not, and can you vouch that either the Conservative or Liberal parties will remedy the situation.

It is little wonder that a great number of the laboring men fail to cast their vote, they are sensitive to the fact that neither lawyers nor doctors, contractors nor merchants will legislate to any other interests but their own.

Your policy, if adopted, will cause dissension in the ranks of labor. We have acted on your suggestion years ago and what did we experience, while there were a few who did as we (in the Council) requested, some of the leading lights went on their own particular parties platform and the Council on the outside got the abuse. The abuse was because on one occasion we endorsed a trade unionist Conservative and on another occasion we endorsed a trade unionist Liberal, both well known politicians, vulgarly termed by the enemies of labor—GRAPERS, and I claim that the only way to be consistent to ourselves and remove any onus of this sort we must reject fusion by becoming an out and out Third Party.

JOHN GARDNER.

Subscribe to the Tribune.

FAILURES THIS WEEK.

Commercial failures this week as reported by R. G. Dunn & Co. Canada number 37, against \$1 last week, 32 the preceding week and 24 last year.

Local No. 495, I.B. of T.

Held an open meeting to welcome their general auditor, Bro. Geo. Wm. Briggs, who is out for organization purposes, sent direct from their headquarters, Indianapolis, and the results of the meeting was a very large gain in membership. He also addressed a very enthusiastic meeting and initiated a number of new members, and it is an understood fact that Local No. 495 is here to stay. After the initiation the following brethren took part in the entertainment: Bro. D. McKinnon, Violinist; Bro. I. Johnson, Ship Dance (encore); Bro. A. McIntyre, Sword Dance (encore); Mr. F. Scott, song; Bro. F. Thompson, song; Bro. J. Robertson, song; Bro. J. Donaldson, song; Mr. Armitage, song; Bro. McClelland, song; Bro. Murray, song.

Another Prominent Torontonian



Let the Opponents of Industrialism Read

LOCAL OPTION IS FELT BY CIGAR MANUFACTURERS

London, Jan. 24.—The wholesale cigar trade of this city is suffering already from the effects of local option through Ontario. It is estimated that losses in business already aggregates 200,000 or 300,000 cigars.

Iron Moulders

The regular meeting of the Iron Moulders, held Wednesday evening, President William Worrel in the chair. Three applications for membership and two initiations were received. Communication from headquarters in regard to holding convention was received and laid on the table until the first meeting in February for debate. Communication from the Home for Incurables was received, and ten dollars donated. Communications from the Sheet Metal Workers in regard to the decision of the courts against them was received, and fifty dollars donated towards the appeal of the case. The committee in regard to the Roman Stone Works, reported that all things were settled satisfactory to the employers and moulders still on strike at McClary's of London, the Canada Foundry and Gunneys, of Toronto. All members are requested to be present at the next meeting, as a vote on the convention will be taken.

Local No. 457, Coal Drivers, I.B. of T.

Met Sunday afternoon, January 21st, in the Labor Temple to discuss matters pertaining to their calling, and they came to the conclusion to make a running fight against organized labor in general for not supporting their label. As they are doing their best to support the other fellow, they want the other fellow to be consistent and support them.

There are many trades or callings in which a sufficient number of workers are engaged to form unions, which are still unorganized, in this city. The Toronto District Council are ready and willing to organize all such, and while they call on workers in such callings as soon as they are known, they may overlook some who desire to be organized. This is not intentional. A communication addressed to D. W. Kennedy, Secretary, 59 Edward St., from anyone who desires his trade or calling to be organized, will receive immediate attention, and secrecy will be observed if necessary.

See this Label is on all your Bread. Get no other

Advertisement for Dineen's Small Fur Scarfs, Ruffs, Caps, Collars and Collarettes. In every variety of genuine fur. PRICE \$5.00 and upwards. DINEEN'S FURRIERS & HATTERS. MYRTLE. Cor. Yonge and Temperance Sts.

# Of Interest to Women



**Marble Cake.**—Dark part—One-half cup butter, one-half cup brown sugar, one and one-quarter cups flour, one-quarter cup molasses, one-quarter cup sweet milk, yolk of two eggs, one teaspoon baking powder, one cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg. White part—One-quarter cup butter, three-quarter cup white sugar, one-quarter cup sweet milk, one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one lemon, white of two eggs.

**Lemon Sponge Pudding.**—One quart of water, two lemons, sugar, stiffen with corn starch. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, and put in last and let get cold, and serve with custard made from the yolks of egg and milk. Flavor with lemon or vanilla.

**Apple Meringue.**—Prepare one pint of stewed apples, and while hot add spices, one teaspoon of cinnamon, and one-half teaspoon of lemon juice, and the grated rind of one-half a lemon. Mix with this two tablespoons of butter and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, adding gradually one-half cup of granulated sugar. Bake in covered dish for ten minutes in a moderate oven. Remove and cover with meringue made with the whites of eggs beaten stiff, and four tablespoons of sugar, one teaspoon of vanilla; cool slightly, and eat with cream, if you have it.

**Devil Cake.**—Custard part—One cupful of grated chocolate, one cupful brown sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk, yolk of one egg. Cake part—One cup brown sugar, two cups flour, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, two eggs. Cream, butter and sugar together; add yolk of eggs, then add milk, flour and whites of eggs beaten stiff; then stir in custard; lastly dissolve one teaspoon baking soda in a little warm water and add.

**Date Cake.**—One-half cup butter, one cup sugar, three eggs, one cup milk, two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, one and one-half cups of chopped dates.

**Ginger Bread Pudding.**—Three-quarter cup molasses, three-quarter cup baking sugar, three-quarter cup melted butter, three-quarter cup boiling water, two and two-third cups flour, one egg, one teaspoon baking soda; dissolve in the water one teaspoon ginger and one of cinnamon. Brandy or wine sauce; good to eat cold.

**Seeds.**—Three teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar, two tablespoons butter, one quart flour, sour milk.

**Candy Creams.**—Two cups white granulated sugar, one-half cup cold water, one-quarter teaspoon cream of tartar; cook until it stiffens in cold water, and when cool flavor to taste and beat to a cream, mold into shape. Note—Just cook this till it forms nicely in cold water, for if you get it too stiff you can't beat it. To make maple cream use brown sugar and one-half the quantity of cream of tartar and milk, instead of water.

**Turkish Delight.**—Take the juice of one lemon and the rind of two and boil in two and one-half cups of water five or six minutes, then strain and add two ounces of gelatine, dissolved in above; strain again, measure and be sure and have just two and one-half cups liquid all the time, add two lbs. of granulated sugar, stir very little; boil ten minutes, pour in buttered pans, let stand over night. In the morning cut in squares and roll in icing sugar.

**Rolls Oats Cookies.**—Three and one-half cups rolled oats, two cups brown sugar, one cup lard, one cup lukewarm water, one teaspoon soda, two cups cream of tartar; add flour to roll.

**Scotch Toffee.**—Four cups brown sugar, two cups of butter, one tablespoon of vinegar, one tablespoon flavoring. Boil half an hour without stirring, then try a little in cold water. If crisp it is done.

**White Toffee.**—Three cups white sugar, one and a half cups water, one tablespoon of vinegar, one tablespoon of vanilla. Boil till it becomes brittle in cold water.

It is nice with figs or nuts put in at the last.

There are so many agreeable ways of serving mutton a second time that it need not be eaten cold persistently for economy's sake.

**Mutton Scallop.**—If the meat is tender, cut it in thin slices; if not, it will be better to chop fine. Season palatably with salt and pepper. Put a layer in a buttered pan, then one of canned tomatoes, continuing until the pan is full, the top layer being of tomatoes. Bake in the oven for half an hour. Serve very hot with baked potatoes.

**Mutton Patties.**—Have ready a pint of mashed potatoes, add to them a cupful of milk and two well-beaten eggs. Butter some small patty pans, line them with the potato, fill the centers with minced mutton, cover with mashed potato and bake in the oven for twenty-five minutes. Turn out of the pans and serve with an onion sauce.

To prepare the mutton: Remove all bones, gristle and fat; reject the fat and put bones and gristle in a saucepan, cover with water, add a sprig of parsley, a bay leaf, a clover and a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of water. Simmer this for the sauce. Mince the mutton very fine. One cupful will be sufficient for five patties, for which use a pint of potatoes. Add to the mutton a tablespoonful of grated onion, a teaspoonful of parsley and a leaf of mint chopped fine and season with salt and pepper. Moisten with a tablespoonful of hot water in which a tablespoonful of butter has been dissolved and use as directed.

For the sauce, strain the water from the bones; if any gravy is left, add that to the water. Fry three tablespoonfuls of chopped onion in a tablespoonful of butter, and add a tablespoonful of flour and the water strained from the bones. Throw in a few sprays of parsley, and half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of salt and a small piece of a pepper pod and simmer for fifteen minutes; strain and serve.

**Mutton Souffle.**—Mix a cupful each of chopped mutton and mashed potatoes, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of paprika, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a tablespoonful of grated onion and well-beaten three yolks of eggs. Fold in the well-whipped whites of the eggs and bake in small patty pans for half an hour. They will puff up and become very light and delicate. Serve very hot.

**Mutton Ceelis.**—Chop the mutton very fine. To one pint add a beaten egg, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of pepper, a tablespoonful of onion juice and two tablespoonfuls of moist bread-crumbs with a tablespoonful of hot water and let them stand a few minutes. Mix the whole well together then form into small balls, roll in bread-crumbs and fry to a rich brown. Serve with tomato or caper sauce. If this dish should be desired for breakfast, the ceelis may be shaped the day before and kept in a cool place. If the onion juice be not liked, it may be omitted.

**Caper Sauce.**—Mix a tablespoonful each of butter and flour until well blended. Add slowly a pint of boiling water and stir. Cook for ten minutes. Mix in three tablespoonfuls of capers that have been cut or chopped coarsely. Pickled nasturtium pods, which have a fine flavor, are preferred by many to capers and make a good sauce. The sauce may be satisfactorily varied by adding two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley leaves, three tablespoonfuls of chopped olives or a tablespoonful of chopped fresh mint leaves.

The mixture of minced mutton in the recipe for mutton ceelis can be used to stuff green peppers, forming a very tempting dish. Cut a piece from the stem end of the peppers and remove the seeds; cover with boiling water and let stand for ten minutes; drain and fill with the chopped meat. Place in a baking pan, add a cupful of hot water and bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour. One pint of chopped meat is sufficient for ten peppers. When the peppers are cooked remove them to a dish, thicken the water in the pan with a tablespoonful of flour and pour around the peppers. If there is only one cupful of meat, add a cupful of stewed tomatoes and a cupful of rolled oats, rice or hominy—all of which are, perhaps, "left overs"—or a cupful of bread-crumbs that have been moistened with half a cupful of hot milk.

**Mutton Timbale.**—Butter a quart-sized bowl, line it with rice boiled in salted water, cooked hominy, cooked macaroni chopped small or rolled oats. Fill the hollow center with the minced meat,

cover with a little of the cereal used to line the bowl, and steam over hot water for thirty minutes. Serve with a cream or tomato sauce.

**Curry of Mutton.**—Cut the mutton into neat cubes, rejecting all fat. Slice two onions in rings and fry in a tablespoonful of butter; when the onions are brown add a pint of water, a tablespoonful of curry powder and a pint of the cold mutton. Let it come to a boil, simmer for ten minutes and serve in a border of rice.

**Deviled Mutton** is a favorite with those who enjoy a piquant flavor. Cut the mutton into thick slices and trim off the fat. If the mutton is raw, it will be much better than if well cooked. Rub a little black pepper into each slice, dip in melted butter and broil quickly over hot coals. Put into a saucepan a cupful of water, add a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and the grated rind of a lemon. Fry a tablespoonful of onion in butter until it is a dark brown; add a level tablespoonful of flour and the speeded water. Cook for five minutes, strain over the boiled mutton and serve.

Another method is to slice the meat, dip it in melted butter, sprinkle with salt, pepper and dry mustard, roll it in bread-crumbs, place on a buttered baking pan and brown it in a hot oven. Dish on a platter in a circle and heap the center with fresh, crisp watercresses.

- No evil action can be well done.
- Do good for your own sake.
- All countries are a wise man's home.
- Slight no man for his poverty.
- Be courteous to all, but intimate with few.
- Prefer solid sense to wit.
- Never say anything that could offend modesty.
- Let no jest intrude upon good manners.
- Always defend the unfortunate.
- Men are not to be wrought upon when they are hot.
- Take heed of whom you speak, and to whom.
- Avoid vicious persons, for vice is infectious.
- Blame not before you examine the truth.
- Endeavor to make peace among your neighbors.
- Strive not with a man without cause.
- Lose no time in executing your resolutions.

## STRAIGHT THINKING

By HERBERT S. BIGLOW  
Pastor of Vine St. Congregational Church  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

If a man's thought is a sixes and sevens, his life is apt to be full of inconsistencies. A false idea is next door to an immoral act. Straight thinking is essential to right living.

From the galleries of the City Council chamber I heard a councilman advocate the passage of the gas franchise. He began by declaring that he was a friend of the workingman.

He favored giving the franchise to the Gas Company because the directors of the company were our richest citizens. They gave us our sky-scrapers, they gave employment to our laborers, and therefore, as a favor to our workmen the councilman proposed to give the franchise to their employers. To be sure, the franchise sent the stock of the Gas Company up a million dollars, but the interests of labor have to be looked after, no matter what crumbs fall to the respectful business grafters of the town.

**Crooks and Fools.**  
While the councilman was making his speech, some one near wondered how much the Gas Company had to pay him for it. But another volunteered the opinion that the councilman was honest and well-meaning. "Well," said the first man, "suppose he is honest. Does that help any? Can you tell me of what earthly use is an honest damn fool?"

In state legislatures and city councils, the crooks and the fools, usually vote together. It matters little to the people whether the legislator is a smart thief or just a dupe.

Some people think as a calf waxes, and if a man waddles in his thought, he waddles through life.

**Street Car Talks.**  
The man who rides home with you on the street car can tell you about the bill of goods he sold yesterday, about the show he saw last night, or the beefsteak he ate for dinner. But that is his lepth. If you try to talk religion, politics, taxation, municipal ownership referendum, you will find his mind confused and hopelessly so, for he will think himself wise. The less he knows, the wiser he is.

If thoughts were things the furniture of some men's minds would make a second hand furniture store look like a Tiffany palace. What a lot of clap-trap, rusty junk and frayed rags of

## EIGHT HOURS ASSURED

Number of cities where I. T. U. has eight-hour and closed shop agreements in effect

402

Number of cities where Typothetæ has established nine-hour day and open shop

0

thoughts men carry about in their minds, and set before you, without shame and without apology!

### Salvation by Knowledge.

Here is a man with a defective heart valve. It does not kill him. But he is handicapped by it. He is short of breath. He has fainting spells. He must always guard against over-exertion. Because of that defect he gets less service of the other organs of the body.

Now it is just as impossible to have a false idea in the mind without damage as it is to have a diseased heart without lowering the tone of the bodily health. And if the error pertains to so basic a thing as religion, if one has a false philosophy of life, the damage will be serious.

There is not a looper spot on the body politic which is not due to bad thinking. Isaiah declared that social distress was due primarily to man's ignorance, and his words are full of significance today:

"Therefore are my people gone into captivity because they have no knowledge."

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Salesmen to sell specialty line. Experience unnecessary; large profits. Mfrs. Doan & N. P. Ry., Cleveland, O.

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**EVERY THURSDAY BAND CONCERT**  
Continuous Music—G. G. B. G. Band  
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**First Business Man.**—That new typewriter girl I've got is no use. She can't spell; but I don't like to give her the sack. What would you advise me to do? **Second Business Man.**—I'll tell you what. Say you are very sorry to part with her, but that she's so pretty the clerks can't get on with their work for looking at her.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

**Manager of Shop.**—I can give you a post in the children's clothing department, but I warn you that you will find it very trying. **Applicant.**—Oh, I don't mind a little thing like that. I worked three years in a women's shoe department.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

### SUBSCRIBERS CHANGING ADDRESS

Subscribers wishing to have the TRIBUNE sent to a new address, cut out and fill in the following, and send to the Editor of THE TRIBUNE:

Please change my address from No. .... Street  
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## DAY OR NIGHT

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**OUR PRIZE PICTURE**



**WHERE IS THE FISH—The Clue is in the Picture.**

A prize of ONE DOLLAR will be awarded to the sender of the first correct answer opened. Write on the following form:

I make the fish out to be .....

Address all attempts to THE TRIBUNE, 106-108 Adelaide St. W., before Wednesday, Jan. 31. Each attempt must be on a separate form. The Editor's decision will be final.

**LONDON PRINTERS VICTORIOUS**

**The Shorter Work Day Conceded After a Brief Strike.**

**Splendid Results of Thorough Organization**

The London Industrial Banner says: The strike of the London, Ont., printers for the eight-hour day was sharp and decisive, and resulted in victory for the printers. The employing printers held out against the reduction as long as possible, but the splendid organization of the local Typographical Union was too big a proposition to get over. The struck shops, with one exception, were among the largest in the city, and when the order was given for the men to walk out they immediately responded. At the present time Lawson & Jones is the only firm where a settlement has not been reached, and it is probable that even before the Banner is in the hands of our readers they may be in line. Less than half a dozen printers, all told, are now out on strike in the city. The Typographical Union is to be congratulated on the brief duration, and will work eight and one-half hours instead of nine until June, 1907, when the eight-hour standard will come into effect without further trouble.

All lovers of fair play should remember that the London Printing and Lithographing Co. is not included in this arrangement. It is a concern that is unfair to organized labor, and has persistently refused to employ a union man. Its staff is bound by contracts that they will have to carry out, and so they will enjoy the distinction of working one-half hour per day more than union printers. Guess they will think up a bit now. Steps are now being taken to organize an Allied Printing Trades Council in London, to include all branches of the printing trade, when it is intended to place the union label of the allied printing trades on all union work, and an active advertising and educational campaign will be undertaken to shove it to the front. In the meantime all business men who believe in well paid customers and fair conditions are asked to patronize the firms that use the union label. The result of the late struggle cannot but be beneficial to the Typographical Union, and the labor movement at large. It is something for the fellows to paste in their head-gear and study up.

**A RAILROADER'S PRAYER.**

O Lord! Now I have lagged Thee lift my feet from off the road of life and plant them safely on deck of the train of salvation. Let us use the safety lamp of prudence, make all couplings in the train with the strong link of Thy love, and let my headlight be the Bible. And heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on sidings, especially those with a blind end. O Lord, if it be Thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line to show the white light of hope that I may make the run of life without stopping. And Lord, give me the ten commandments as a schedule, and when I have finished the run and have, on schedule time pulled into the great station of death, may Thou, our Superintendent of the Universe, say with a smile: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Come in and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness."—Ex.

**WHAT ARE LIVING WAGES.**

A living wage ought to be sufficient to secure for every able-bodied, right-minded, sober and industrious working man:

1. Enough to keep not only himself, but also a family, in a healthy state of mind and body.
2. Enough to permit all his children to take advantage of the public school system.
3. Enough to enable him to acquire a home of his own.
4. Enough to permit him to accumulate a bank account sufficient to furnish some security against sickness and old age.

Is there any one prepared to say any working man, no matter how humble his work may be, ought to be content with less? Can we boast of our American freedom if we know that there are not only a few men, but millions of them, whose wage is so meager that it is an absolute impossibility for them to have a home or educate a family?—The Electrical Worker.

Maintain your union and you will maintain high wages.

**"Could Not Afford It."**

When your child gets ill, what do you do? Wait until "you can afford it" to call in a Doctor, or do you send for him at once?

When your rent becomes due, do you wait until "you can afford it" or do you pay it when due?

If you are a property owner, do you pay your taxes when they fall due, or do you wait until "you can afford it."

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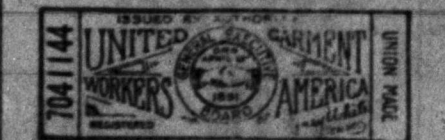
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