











FERNIE PASTOR TELLS OF FIRE LOSSES CHURCH, HOME AND ALL BELONGINGS

Appeal is Now Being Made to the Methodists of Province for Assistance.

The following story of the Fernie fire written by Rev. W. Lashley Hall, pastor of the Methodist church at that place, appears in the Christian. Our...

'Yesterday awful explosion (at Coal Creek); to-day whole city wiped out with fire—church and all destroyed...

I will try and do the poor church, so I turned away, and afterwards saw the parsonage aflame. Now the question was, would it still prove that we were only in a fiery death trap...

During the fire, trains were run to Homey with women and children. I was in one of these trains I am told my wife went, although as yet I have not been able to locate her...

Of course practical considerations frequently have a disastrous effect on the artistic aspect of dress. In cold or damp climates much that is beautiful must be lost...

While on the subject of dress, I may say that in the case of the Japanese ladies are now rapidly adopting our style of dress, going to prove that utility must be given precedence over picturesque.

Five thousand people homeless. And now I have the worst to say. I can speak with authority, but I know this awful tragedy is the worst in the history of British Columbia...

Incidents of the Fire. And now I would like to mention two more incidents which came under my eye. Illustrative of the native kindness of the human heart under given conditions. They relate respectively to the mayor and ex-mayor, the latter a physician...

The second instance occurred later in the morning (to-day, Sunday). We were walking up to the wholesale house of the Trites-Wood establishment for supplies—the ex-mayor and I—when we ran into one of the business men who had also taken a leading part in civic politics, not always in line with the ex-mayor. Meeting him, the latter said...

it was with a sore wrench I turned away when I saw the end must come. For only that morning I had been taken into the church by kindly hearts and shown what was intended as a grateful surprise on my return in the way of church renovation...

Only One Way to Safety. We were free of the house—but whether should we turn? There was no possibility of crossing any of the fire zone in three directions; for there seemed to be something horribly fiendish about the howling wind and fiery flame combined with clouds of smoke and dust...

When we were out of the immediate zone of fire I saw the poor church go before I turned away, and afterwards saw the parsonage aflame. Now the question was, would it still prove that we were only in a fiery death trap...

Getting in Touch With Outrigger. Threatening clouds of dark-rolling smoke, made lurid with flame, were to the south of us and none of us knew where they would overtake our retreat or not. Meanwhile I thought I would reconnoitre the town, as far as possible, where the fire had already been in the hope of getting some news of my own men, and also with the idea of sending out wires to our conference authorities...

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'Well,— are you hit very hard?' And on the affirmative being answered, the respondent, who had been sympathizing—'that a few hours, I'm sorry for you'—that my heart fairly thrilled. I said nothing, but I wanted to shake hands. So, also, a little before, on the part of one of the two men largely interested in the forecast establishment...

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ARGUMENTS

The fluffy yellow plumes of the golden rod, and the scarlet berries of the rowan tree—both heralds of the autumn—were warning the 'saunders' of the 'saunders'...

Even that soon they must exchange their delightfully dainty and bright-colored summer frocks for something better adapted to the 'melancholy days' which will generally be upon us...

Russia is the most marked exception to the rule. In the land of the Bear, the barbaric oriental taste that came from Asia with the Muscovite hordes...

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Nature's Picture Gallery

Gladly leaving behind the prosaic details of the wharf at Sidney, one sails out into enchanted shimmering waters, and the term boat is soon forgotten...

Under the usual plan the pupils whose development is slow or who cannot keep pace with the brightest, drag along at the foot of the class...

Why should pupils be put in educational mills and the teachers be expected to grind them out alike? Who will dare to suggest that individuality is not of more importance than uniformity of taste of grading...

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would be picturesque, but at the same time cheap and servicable and comfortable. To the casual passer by their vestments, but the wielders of picks and shovels contribute more to the comfort and sanitation of our city than any other class of workmen...

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'Put some perfume on my moustache,' said a young man to the barber. 'You must be going to see one of your lady friends?' inquired the knight of the razor. The young man sighed...

'Never take a bull by the horns,' counselled Uncle Pat. 'Use him by the tail; then you can let go if you want to.'

A western judge and an Irishman happened to put up one night at a small hotel where the accommodation was limited to one bedroom containing two beds...

The real poet is he who sets truth to music. If in reading a poem I apprehend some eternal truth, and through my ear, the rhythm helps me to keep hold upon that truth...

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DISCUSS

Ralph Smith and Social After

Before a crowd of 'green' near the Commons, Ralph Smith, member for that constituency in the parliament, addressed the assembly...

The Socialist candidate, him a pile of parliaments, to assist him in his campaign. Mr. Smith was also small leather case of persuasive documents...

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ATTEMPT TO RAISE FORTY-YEAR-OLD WRECK

Japanese Work on German Cruiser With Valuable Cargo. Japanese advice by the steamship Head Dollar, now in port from the Orient, recall the wreck in the first year of Meiji (1868) of a German steamer...

Random Betchings

Two Irishmen named respectively, Pat and Mike, were very much addicted to drink and in spite of the restraints of their parish priest, persisted in their evil habits...

Thoughts by the Way

School Children in Lock-Step. On Monday the schools will re-open and thousands of children will be forced into lock-step again...

10c. The latest success. Black Watch The big black plug chewing tobacco. 2285.







who watched the... at the third, making... Vancouver. Lambert...

dary and made off a drive, bringing 129... up, Hodges put a hard chance to try...

Baker, b. Morrell... For 2 wickets... GILLESPIE TOPS THE BATTING AVERAGES

to the pavilion, but the score had reached... 131, and Victoria's supporters were...

The Victorian attack and none were... troublesome. The feature of the game...

HAZEL DOLLAR HAD FOGGY TRIP BROUGHT PIG-IRON CARGO FROM HANKOW

DISTINGUISHED NAVAL OFFICER PROMOTED Rear Admiral Colin R. Keppel is Well Known to Victorians.

WIRELESS FOR DOMINION HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS MADE BY THE UNITED COMPANY

A lady writes from Ireland says—"I went to see my sister's baby, who was very ill indeed.

At the Garrison the soldiers commenced a game this morning against the Vernon who took the field, having lost the toss.

What can Gooch do? "His Gooch sure to make five" and the answer was in the air.

By defeating the combined eleven composed of the choice of all the best cricketers on the Pacific coast by five wickets on Saturday the champion Victoria eleven proved without a shadow of doubt that they are the best aggregation of cricketers in the northwest.

BELIEVE THEY HAVE GORGE HOLD-UP MAN San Francisco Police Think Matt Jackson Took Part in Outrage.

BROCKVILLE, Ky., Aug. 22.—Twenty night riders, masked and armed, met with a warm reception last night on the farm of Walter Galloway, five miles east of Falmouth...

RAIDED, HE FIRES ON NIGHT RIDERS Awaked by Glare of Blazing Tobacco, He Wounds Masked Desperado.

QUEBEC, CITY OF INTERESTING MEMORIES Reception at Montreal to France's Tercentenary Representative.

HOMELESS IMMIGRANTS Toronto, Aug. 22.—Mr. George L. Stewart, Dominion immigration agent, says the result of all immigrants without homes in Toronto going west for the harvest will be that they will in all probability be thrown on the streets with no prospect of support next winter.

EE A MOTHER'S EE HAPPY THOUGHT. A lady writes from Ireland says—"I went to see my sister's baby, who was very ill indeed.

EE STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDER. STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDER is used for my own children and next day I sent some to my sister, when she gave the child half a powder according to directions.







# Bygone Days of British Columbia

## HOW FORT HOPE SUCCUMBED TO YALE

BY R. E. GOSNELL

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**T**ALKING of Governor Douglas, there have been various estimates of him. Some of the early writers spoke of him as pompous, overbearing, and unjust. I have not time or space to quote from these. It is known that men in authority appeal differently to different persons. It largely depends upon the temperament and disposition of the person making the estimate. It also depends to some extent upon whether he holds a favor or not and how his particular application was received. A man has eyes to see and a heart to feel; but he sometimes, very often, sees through his liver and stomach and feels by contact through the sensory nerves of self-interest. A story is told of a man moving into a new section of country and, as he travelled in that direction from his old home, being naturally anxious to know something of the personal factors in his new life, took every opportunity to inquire of those who were passing on the way and might have come from his prospective new home. He discovered two who had lived for years there and were changing their abode. "How do you find the neighbors?" he asked of the first. "The worst in the world. I pray God I shall find better where I am going. Take my advice and shun that neighborhood."

"How do you find the neighbors?" he asked of the second. "The best I ever had. I pray God I shall find as good where I am going to. I congratulate you upon your choice of a home."

**Popular With the Miners.**  
Douglas was a strong man and, of course, had many enemies. If they were not enemies in the exact sense of the word, they were at least opponents or critics. He had no rivals. If you want a man "sized" up properly let him go among the miners. Let him deal with them officially, let him mix with them in a social way, and if the verdict is favorable you may be very sure there is not much wrong with him. A man may have eccentricities and be odd and a dozen other things, but if he exhibits common sense and if his reputation is quite safe in a mining camp, I have talked with a great many old timers on this very subject—in order to get, if possible, a just estimate of Douglas from their point of view, not as "court favorites," or officials or as politicians, but as men who met him casually or in the ordinary way of business. These are the men, who include Ned Stout, Douglas, William Teague, William Yates, John McIver, "Dutch" Charlie and many others I might mention, all speak of him with respect, and if, in some way, fair-minded—somewhat blunt and imperious but kindly disposed—man. He was quick to decide, prompt to act and generous in fulfilling his promises. Governor Douglas, they say, was a great favorite with the miners of the early days, and his influence in maintaining order, in preventing trouble with the Indians and in exciting respect for early civilization was, without doubt, the most potent in the new colony of British Columbia. Even Ned Macgowan and his coterie of admirers were won to the side of the Governor by his judicious handling of them and his "gang" that had been "freed" from San Francisco by the Vigilantes as dangerous to the community were described by Douglas as "gentlemen," and they were by him.

**William Teague, of Yale, gave me rather interesting reminiscences of Hope and Yale in the early days in which Governor Douglas figured large.** It was really the story of how Fort Hope lost its supremacy as the head of Fraser river navigation to Yale.  
Hope in 1860.  
"It was in the midsummer of 1860, after the summer's freshet in the Fraser river, which through various channels drained an extensive interior watershed and swelled the waters that large stream for the months of June and July make it difficult and dangerous for steamboat navigation. Quantities of driftwood floated down, consequently passenger traffic was for these two months on a limited scale. It was on a calm, cloudless summer's day in the early part of August, that the little mining town of Hope was festooned and the inhabitants were astir early in the morning, awaiting with interest and the expectation of the arrival of the stern-wheel steamer Governor Douglas, with His Excellency Governor Douglas, and Lieut.-Col. Moody, on board, on an important mission in connection with the building of an eighteen feet wagon road leading from Hope via Boston Bar over the old Ladner trail, covering a distance of about 800 miles to the rich gold mining district of Cariboo. Flags were flying from the respective flagpoles belonging to the residents, the merchants, comprised of different nations representing their distinguished national houses, English, French, American and German. The little town was chiefly constructed of wooden houses, built in a row for half a mile or so in length, on the eastern bank of the extensive plateau which flanks on the eastern bank of the Fraser river. The town consisted of provision stores, dry goods stores, hotels, billiard saloons, butchers' shops, restaurants, drug stores, and blacksmith shops. The Indians, too, were seen at this period in their primitive mode of living, hundreds of them occupied several large ranches, some with their huts with cedar poles and cedar boards, hewn and trimmed up and decorated with carved devices and characteristic figures placed conspicuously at the entrances to their dwellings, in memory to the chieftains and heroes who have joined the Great Spirit. On steamer days it was always an interesting sight to see them turn out to greet the steamer with their haunches on the bank of the river with their different shades of color-blankets, shawls, and petticoats—silently and closely watching the methods and movements of the white men in their (to them) ingenious modes of

## The Lost Baby

A Children's Story in Five Chapters.

Written for the "Times" by Marguerite Evans.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued.)  
Alex. watched him stop at the next house, and the next, calling: "Rags! Bottles!—Rubbers!" over and over again. When he turned the corner the boy jingled the silver he had given him and ran as fast as he could to Stewart's to see the little colt, thinking that maybe he could buy him now instead of the white rabbit. From there he went to Jones'. He didn't have to hurry home to rock the cradle, because, you see there wasn't a baby in it any more.

**CHAPTER II.**  
Alma felt herself a very much abused little girl when Aunt Jean awoke her up out of such a nice sleep to ask her where Alex had taken the baby. Just as if it mattered! She didn't know anyway, for it was there when she went to sleep.  
"If I hadn't perfectly hate that baby," muttered Alma, trying to chase the sand man out of her eyes.  
"Why—what have you been doing with that baby?" asked her mother, who was sitting at the table.  
"I didn't do anything," said Alma. "The baby can't have all the nice things I guess. Alex just gave it a spoonful. I drugged the rest."  
"The curly brown head sank sleepily on the cushions, and with a muttered 'thank goodness,' I guess it won't hurt her," Aunt Jean ran fearfully from one room to another, then, out in the yard, down cellar, up street and down street, looking for what she could not find—the baby!  
"In length in despair, she phoned for her brother to come home at once.  
"Is she worse?" he asked, when he arrived, white and anxious.  
"No," said Miss Jean, "she doesn't know yet. She's sleeping."  
"Doesn't she wake?"  
"Oh, I forget. I'm nearly distracted and no wonder. That baby has gone off with the baby and I can't find either of them, high or low."  
Miss Jean stood beside him wringing her hands. "I'm sure its not from our side of the house he gets his badness," she said indignantly, "it must be from the Millers."  
"I don't see that it matters much where he gets it," her brother answered wearily. He was not a strong man and the excitement of the past week had totally unnerved him.  
"You're sure he's not in the house?"  
"Where is Alma?"  
"In there asleep," Miss Jean was thankful to say. "I guess she's not necessary to mention the soothing syrup just then. 'Oh, yes,' in answer to the first part of her brother's question, "I'm quite sure they're not in the house. Fortunately it's a warm sunny day, for a wonder, Alex knew enough to wrap the baby up. The shawls were all gone."  
"Let us be thankful for small mercies. He is holding a circus in somebody's stable and charging ten cents to see a toothless, hairless baby, I suspect," said Mr. Paterson, sternly repressing his inclination to smile. "I must go somewhere. Its queer none of the women around have seen him."  
He put on his hat again and went out, relieved to find that matters, bad as they were, were no worse. Beneath all his mischief, the boy had a certain amount of sense, and probably no harm would come to the baby after all.  
Miss Jean tiptoed up stairs, and thankful to find her sister-in-law still sleeping, came quietly down again. After ineffectually trying to rouse Alma, she was much relieved to see the doctor coming to make his daily call.  
"This little wretch has drunk all the soothing syrup," she said, going to the door with the heavy four-year-old in her arms.  
The professional man looked serious. He should not have been left where she could get it," he answered sternly. "How much was in the bottle?"  
"It was nearly full."  
The doctor took the bottle with a frown.  
"If I had hold of the one who palms this poisonous narcotic on the public I would wring his neck," he said viciously. "It kills a large percentage of children and makes idiots of others. You had no right to use it without my permission."  
Miss Jean glared at him angrily.  
"How dare you be so rude?"  
The doctor returned the glare with interest.  
"Men in my profession have to dare a good many things," he said grimly. "Let it be a warning to you. Now let me get to work. I'll have to give the child an emetic."  
"Where is the baby?" he asked, some minutes later, glancing at the empty cradle.  
"Miss Jean's rosy cheeks grew pale. 'Oh, I had forgotten. Alex took it somewhere and hasn't brought it back.'  
"Are you a born idiot?" the doctor inquired with the air of one who considers the question needless.  
"I wasn't born one," answered Miss Jean with all the dignity she could summon in her small person, "but I expect to become one if I stay here as long longer. Will you bring me a cross baby, two of the most mischievous children that ever were born, and (wretchedly) the most impertinent doctor that ever entered a house, I will give you a thousand dollars."  
"It's quite evident that you haven't kept your eyes open. May I say (sarcasically), if my patient has been carried off too?"  
"I can't say, I'm sure. You had better get upstairs and see for yourself."  
"To see the fire is out," thought Miss Jean, going to the kitchen, "and if it is he will be sure to want about ten gallons of hot water!"  
Her expectations were realized. The fire was out—blacked out, and he did want hot water.  
"I'm glad he had to wait for it," she thought angrily, as she took it upstairs. "Old cross-patch."  
The doctor gave her a warning look

## BRYAN SPEAKS ON TARIFF ISSUE

### JUSTICE IN TAXATION IS CRY OF DEMOCRATS

**Says Republicans Are Deeply Obligated to Highly Protected Interests.**  
Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 22.—Comparing the attitude of the two dominant parties on the tariff question, William J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for the presidency, at the baseball park last night, before a vast audience, fired the first gun in the campaign. He attacked the Republican promises of tariff revision, and asked if the Democratic party was not justified when it included in its platform the declaration that "the people cannot safely entrust the execution of this important work to a party which is so deeply obligated to the highly protected interests as the Republican party."  
"The whole aim of the party," he said, in summarizing, "is to procure justice in taxation. We believe that each individual should contribute to the support of the government in proportion to the benefits which he receives under the protection of the government. We believe that a revenue tariff, approached gradually, according to the plan laid down in our platform, will equalize the burden of taxation, and that the addition of an income tax will make taxation still more equitable. If the Republican party is to have the support of the people who find a pecuniary profit in the exercise of the taxing power as a private asset in their business, we ought to have the support of that large majority of the people who produce the nation's wealth in the exercise of the nation's flag in time of war and ask for nothing from the government but even-handed justice."  
Mr. Bryan left Des Moines late last night for Chicago.

## PRESIDENT URGES MINERS TO RESUME

**Indiana Strikers Reject Advice of Head of United Mine Workers.**  
Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 21.—President Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America addressed a mine workers meeting last night at Farmers building. It was trouble there that started the present strike in Indiana. Mr. Lewis urged the men to return to work. But they voted his advice down by 81- to 8. President Van Horne and Vice-president Currey of the Indiana District standing with men against the national president. Much feeling was displayed.  
President Lewis today announced that he would issue an order for all the men in the state to return to work tomorrow.

## HINDU TAKES UNTO HIMSELF A WHITE BRIDE

**Mrs. Munchi Singh Discusses With Pride Her Second Marriage.**  
Vancouver, Aug. 21.—The first wedding in this country between a white woman and a Hindu occurred last Monday morning at St. James church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. G. F. Clinton, rector of the church, the bride having been for several years an attendant at that church. The bride was Mrs. Annie Wright, an attractive looking widow in the early thirties. She has a daughter nine or ten years of age. The groom was Joseph Munchi Singh.  
Mrs. Munchi Singh discussed her second embarkation on the sea of matrimony with much pride today. She said: "My husband is a Hindu, who has been in British Columbia for five years. He is twenty-six years of age, well educated and speaks and writes English very fluently. I have known him for a long time, and he is a good man. Some of my relatives objected to the marriage, but my brother, who has lived in Vancouver for twenty years, knows my husband well, and quite approved of the match."

## MAN LOSES LIFE IN ROSSLAND FIRE

### Returns to Blazing House After Being Rescued by Friend.

Rossland, Aug. 21.—Early Wednesday the Rossland fire brigade was called to a fire on First avenue, which had enveloped two houses before any one noticed it. The houses were occupied by Jack Post and family and Charles McDowell. Post got his wife and children safely out of his house and then fetched McDowell out. Unfortunately McDowell, who was intoxicated at the time, re-entered his house unnoticed by anybody and was overcome by the smoke and burned to death.  
The houses were completely gutted, absolutely nothing being saved. Mr. Post and his family escaped with only their night clothes. The brigade was able to save the houses on each side of the burning place, one being empty about three feet away.

**\$1.**  
VOL. 36.  
**STRIKE ON TO BE COMPANY GRO OF EXISTING President Shau Negotiations of Operati**  
(Special to) Winnipeg, Aug. 21.—Pacific Railroad strikers had sufficient of the existing on its system. This was not bro- from other unions, strikers in the west on Saturday night, in the east, and on Tuesday immediate view with the pro- Shaughnessy, and McNichol. Negotiated so far that the sent for G. J. Bury manager, who is head of the strike for the co- and he left last night. "With next week's shipment of wheat, especially as much stock in the west is badly in need of re- and the other end of Locomotive men Canada, has been left Friday. On Sa- Mr. Foster, the head of the Brotherhood, gave an interview. Split in (Special to) Montreal, Aug. 21.—The ranks of the C. C. of Canada are down to 8. President Van Horne and Vice-pres- dent Currey of the Indiana District standing with men against the national president. Much feeling was displayed. President Lewis today announced that he would issue an order for all the men in the state to return to work tomorrow. (Special to) Toronto, Aug. 21.—The methods of work assistant to E. W. Tobin, this will net \$48,000, and Canadian North contribute \$1 a head \$190,000 for the month. TOKIO EX- Japanese Govern- ment Event (Tokio, Aug. 27.— asserted that the E. W. Tobin position which was in 1912 for a period until 1917. No anno- of this will be mad governments interest. LIBERAL Richmond, Que., and Wolfe Liberals E. W. Tobin, for the Commons a election. HUNTING St. John, N. B., A- son of Hazen J. Dic- city shot and kill while hunting in the George. PREACHES ME A "WH- Vancouver Excl- Sympathy Rob Winnipeg, Aug. 21.—Canada) button co- Vancouver, organiz- Exclusion League, learned his sentiments Orientals from Can- The premier said, in favor of the movement. Winnipeg, Mr. Hen- through Satchel here to Alberta pro- C. P. R. Montreal, Aug. 21.—the third week of \$190,000.