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VOL. VIII. No. 11 PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT VANCOUVER, B. C. PRICE 15 CENTS

British Columbia Magazine

NOVEMBER 1912

FOREST VETERANS OF THE WEST

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AUDITORS—MESSRS. BUTTAR & CHIENE
Chartered Accountants

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Net profits year ending January 31, 1912...	21,044.91
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Assets year ending January 31, 1912	315,318.18
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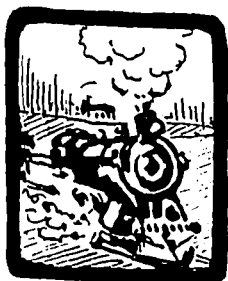
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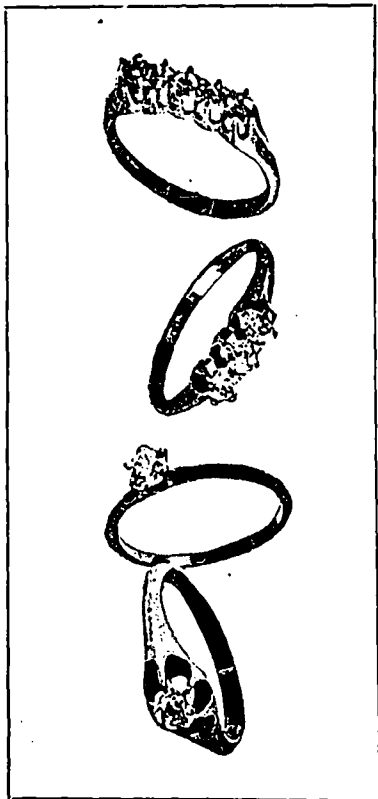
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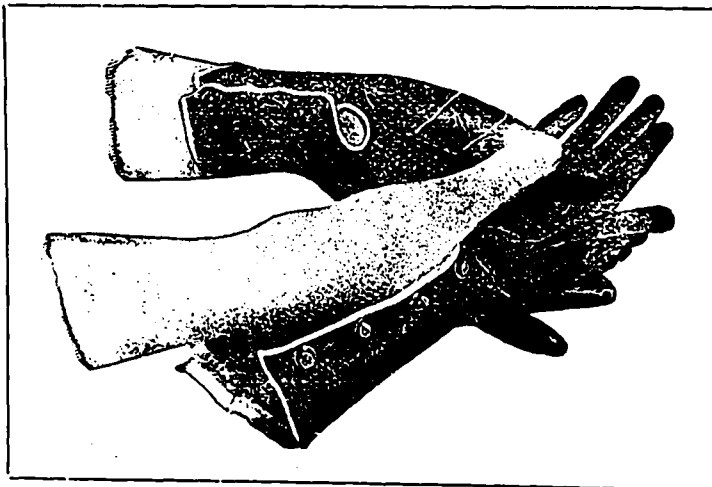
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VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MAGAZINE

FRANK BUFFINGTON VROOMAN
EDITOR

J. S. RAINE, Associate Editor

ORPHEUS C. SOOTS, Business Manager

J. L. W. LEARY, Development Editor

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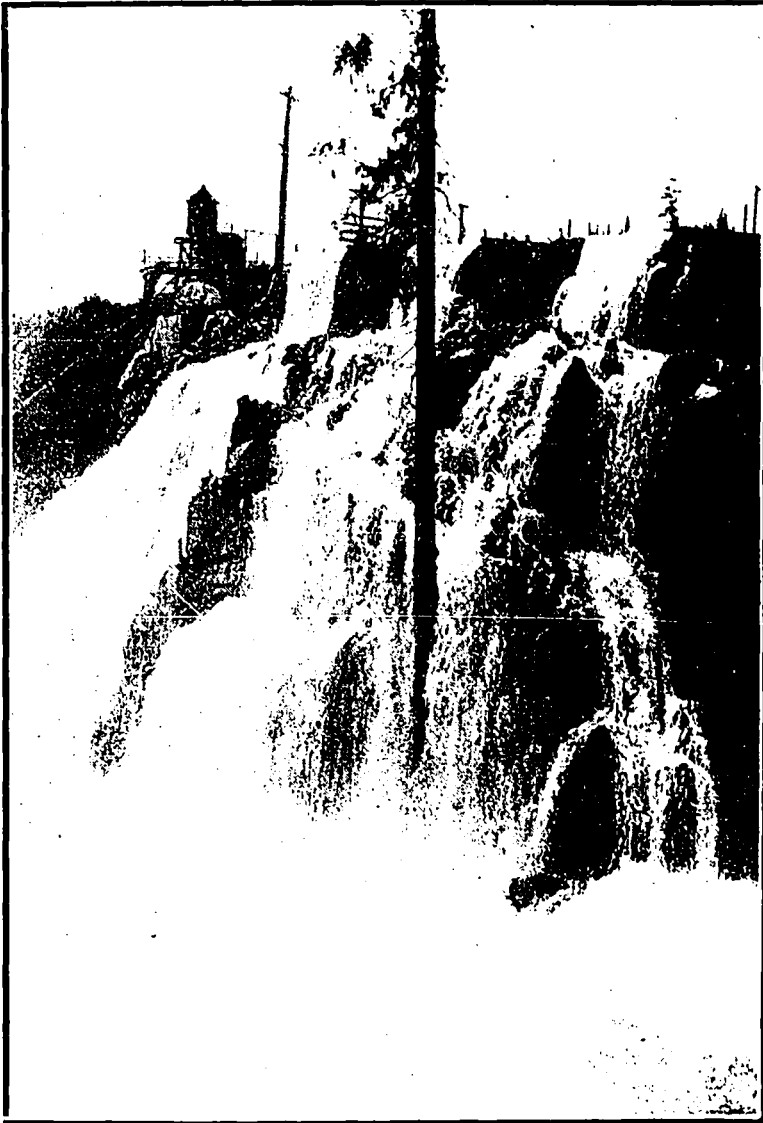
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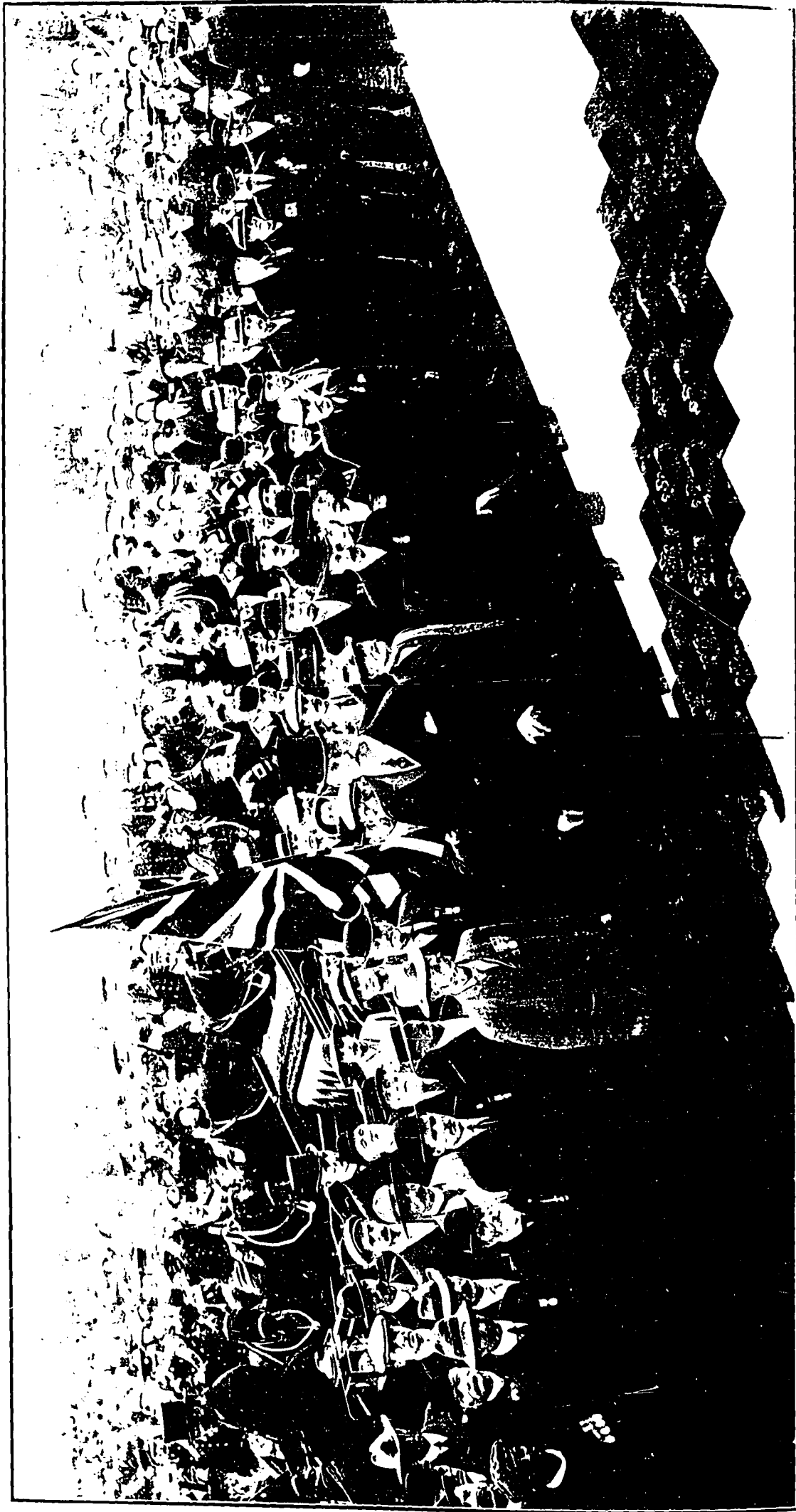
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The Duke at Victoria, B. C.



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, BY H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, ON THE STEPS OF THE
MILITARY BARRACKS AT VICTORIA—MR. BEAUMONT ROGGS, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH CAMPAIGNERS, IN COMMAND



Vol. VIII

NOVEMBER, 1912

No. 11

According to Verdict

THE little country-seat drowzed in the dusty sunlight. Around the courthouse dozens of teams were hitched, and a few saddle horses and ponies. A flock of pigeons pitched from a neighboring roof, and settled on an adjoining by-street. A bell from a church spire clanged dolefully and irrelevantly. On the steps of the courthouse two or three groups of men idled, and on the closely-trimmed lawn fronting the building other men and half-grown boys lounged, spat, and played "mumble-peg." A solitary figure, clad in rusty black, and wearing as his professional device an antiquated stove-pipe hat, ambled past with his feet turned inward.

From the second storey of the edifice came down occasional echoes as of voices raised in protest, shrilly vociferating, arguing, expostulating. To the loafers on the steps and the grass plot it was merely a murder trial. The raucous blare of a rural band would have started them all to their feet, and a cheap tent minstrel show or a baseball game would have stripped lawn, street corners and courthouse entrance of every listless dawdler. But as residents of the county seat they had grown blase to tense dramas of life and death. And so the lawyers snarled and verbally mauled one another as the lazy hours dragged along, and the waiting loungeer yawned and passed ribald jests from lip to lip.

In the courthouse the case had been pro-

gressing slowly for several days. Promptly at nine in the morning the wife of the defendant, with her youngest child, a flaxen-haired little girl about three years old, took her seat in a chair behind where her husband sat. The child carried a grotesque harlequin doll in her hands, and played and laughed with it about her mother's skirts. The accused man was a cripple, thin, gaunt and pale. His cheeks were hollow from anxiety, and he bent his entire attention to a rigid scrutiny of the witnesses, a stealthy watch on the judge, and an ocular sweep on the jurors' faces as they shifted from side to side in the uncomfortable seats provided for them.

On a table fronting the jury lay a dingy vest with a ragged hole in its left side. By it was a heavy sheep-skin jacket with a corresponding rent in its left side. Across these torn and blood-stained garments lay a double-barrelled gun. They were the state's "exhibits," and if the state's attorney was to be believed they spelled murder. Close to them was a broad-bottomed scoop-shovel, and a broken scoop-shovel handle. These were the defendant's "exhibits." If his counsel were right, these articles, together with other and further facts and circumstances, made out a clear case of self-defense for the prisoner at the bar.

At one side of the table sat the public prosecutor together with an assistant counsel, who had been specially employed by relatives of the deceased. The state's

attorney was a young man, dark, cool, and as alert as a tiger. The special counsel wore glasses, and was close-shaven and scholarly in appearance.

Opposite this pair sat the senior and junior counsel for the defense. The junior counsel was slenderly built, intense of temperament, inclined to dispute all points of law with the tenacity of a badger, and much given to delving in the books for a close and accurate knowledge of criminal and other jurisprudence. The senior counsel was a grey-haired Apollo Belvidere in stature, comeliness and bearing. He was easily the most commanding figure in the room, a man whose presence would be instantly remarked in any gathering. He had played this fascinating game for many years—this weird chess-play where men's lives and liberties were the stakes. Experience had made him more urbane in his treatment of an adversary, more tactful in handling points where the temper was liable to a strain. He had his brilliancy well in hand, and reserved the flashing of it, like a damascus blade, for the supreme moment—the final appeal to the jury on behalf of the accused.

The wife of the prisoner followed his every movement. She was a faded, careworn woman, with a grotesquely-ribboned hat that wandered askew. On her lap the child tossed the garish-colored harlequin doll in the air and shrieked triumphantly.

It had been a sudden and an unforeseen tragedy, according to the lawyers for the defense. The dead man had owned a farm, and his slayer, also a farmer, was his tenant. A dispute had arisen some days previous to the killing. Some time in the afternoon of the killing the accused and his son, a boy of sixteen, were unloading corn at the corn-crib owned by their landlord. Standing by a fence-corner near by was the boy's gun, which had been brought along, as father and son both testified, for the purpose of shooting rabbits.

Davis, the landlord, now appeared from his barn, swearing vengeance on the crippled defendant. He seizes a scoop-shovel, breaks it over the wagon in an attempt to strike the accused, picks up a board and, still advancing on the retreating tenant, follows him in a menacing manner and with violent threats to the spot where the boy's gun rests against the fence. The

tenant, Williams, catches at the weapon, and without bringing it to his shoulder, fires from his hip. A flash, a report, and Davis, staggering a few steps, falls. The shot had been fired to save the life of Williams, or to prevent his receiving great bodily harm at the hands of his assailant. This is the case for the defense. The house of the landlord is about sixty-five feet distant from where the shot was fired. The wife of the landlord, the landlord himself, the accused and his son are the only persons on the farm at the time of the homicide. The sole witness for the state, to the alleged facts of the killing, is therefore the widow of the dead man. The deceased was a strong and vigorous man, although upwards of sixty years of age. The tenant was a cripple from boyhood, and physically inferior to his assailant, aside from his infirmity. The boy was a mere lad.

But the state's case, the structure built in the active brain of the public prosecutor, aided by special counsel, presented a vastly different aspect. Their claim was that Williams had on one occasion made threats to shoot Davis; that another time he had declared that Davis would get hurt if he didn't look out, etc. The state's attorney and his able assistant asserted that Williams and his boy had deliberately planned the killing; that they had the gun in readiness, and when Davis approached he was shot down in cold blood at a distance of twenty feet or more; that neither the dead man's vest nor sheep-skin jacket showed any marks of powder burning, and if the weapon had been discharged at a distance of five or six feet, as claimed by the defense, the clothing would have been burned or blackened by the flash. They claimed that Mrs. Davis had witnessed the shooting. That at the time the gun was fired Davis had a stick in his hand. But the state claimed that he had been shot while he was too far away to do the defendant any harm, and as for the stick, the deceased had caught that up in a vain attempt to save himself when he saw how he had been entrapped. They ridiculed the story of the broken scoop-shovel as a rank fabrication, and relied materially on the fact that the boy had not mentioned it when giving his testimony at the coroner's inquest, although specifically asked at the

close of his evidence then if he had told all that he saw and knew of the affair.

The state's attorney, though young in years, was a man who had tried many cases of homicide. He was shrewd, resourceful, and quick to detect a weak point in an adversary's armor. The wife of the prisoner eyed him sullenly. By her side the child played, or, running towards the railing which separated the spectators from the immediate scene of the trial, gleefully tossed her black-and-red spotted doll into the air.

Amid wranglings interminable from the lawyers, and sundry admonitions from the judge, the case dragged its weary length along. His honor was a model jurist. He was as impassive as marble, as aloof as the courthouse dome. He could no more have leaned towards either the defense or the prosecution than he could have changed eyes with either side. His decisions on contested points, as to points of law or the admission or rejection of evidence, were given with a desiccated indifference, and with machine-like precision of tone.

The jurors were farmers, and so in very sooth the defendant was before a tribunal of his peers. Sunburned, indifferently dressed, and with non-committal faces, they represented well a picture of that most puzzling enigma, an American jury. Those of the more stoical looked on in an apparently careless manner; others on the rear row of seats, either of keener sensibilities, or with less opportunity of hearing plainly, leaned forward and put aiding hands to their ears to catch the significance of some mooted point.

The spectators, like the champions of the opposing forces, were regularly divided into two camps. On the front seat outside the railing sat the relatives of the dead man, saving and excepting his widow. She had been excused after giving her testimony, being advanced in years and greatly broken by the tragedy. The dead man's female adherents were dressed in black, and at the end of the row sat a stalwart son. Back of this file were distant relatives, and further yet to the rear were friends and sympathizers.

Across a narrow aisle from this gathering, on the opposite space allotted to spectators, were the prisoner's friends and his relatives, excepting his wife and children. To the rear were cousins, neighbors and

partisans of his side of the quarrel. Each half of the house was separated from the other by a chasm of hate and revengeful feeling. From their respective portions of the room they glowered furtively at one another.

The testimony was finally concluded. The direct examination of the witnesses, the cross-examination, the re-direct and re-cross, all the evidence in rebuttal and sur-rebuttal had at last been duly finished, and the tired stenographers sharpened their pencils anew.

It had been a desperately fought battle. The dead man had been proven a quarrelsome character by a cloud of witnesses. Two men had testified of his having boasted to them of having killed a man in a neighboring state. The defendant, on the other hand, had been proven by many witnesses a character for uniform peaceableness and quiet in the neighborhood in which he resided. Rigorous cross-examination on the part of the state had disclosed some discrepancies in the story of the defendant and his son, and *per contra*, the widow's testimony had been weakened by the evidence of at least one disinterested witness, who swore that she told him, some two hours after the tragedy, that she had not seen the tragedy, and knew nothing about it until the report of the gun "sounded like a cannon on her ears."

A threat to shoot Davis by Williams had been testified to by a Williams partisan, and had been denied flatly by the defendant. The man who had mended the scoop-shovel after it had been broken was absent. The hired hand of the slayer, who had brought the broken shovel back to the slayer's home, was absent from the county and no evidence had been adduced to the effect that the defendant had endeavored to have him present at the trial. It was admitted that the defendant's son had sworn at the coroner's inquest that the statement he there gave and which was silent as to the scoop-shovel, was all he knew of the matter.

There had been apparent triumphal moments for the defense, and apparent advantages gained by the state. The crippled defendant drew a long breath of relief at the close of the evidence. His little girl ran back and forth playing with anyone who would notice her, and dragging

in her wake the gaudily-tinted harlequin by its cocked hat.

The instructions on both sides having been handed up to the judge, special counsel arose to open the case for the state. He spoke for an hour and a half. His main contention, to which he clung with the grip of a snapping-turtle, was the absence of powder burns on the dead man's apparel. Therefore, said special counsel, a shot at long range; therefore no danger to be apprehended on the part of the defendant; therefore a design on defendant's part to kill, and to conspire with his son to plead self-defense; therefore, unquestionably, argued special counsel, murder most foul. So does science overcome the pretence of justifiable shooting and set to naught the murderous subterfuge of the prisoner at bar. Special counsel talked plausibly, winningly, and forcibly. He sat down, thanking the jury for their attention to his argument, as he had previously, in opening, thanked them for the attention they had paid to the case. It is one of the stock accessories to such a drama.

The junior counsel next advanced, and after a perfunctory "May it please the court," plunged into his argument. It was, curiously enough, coming from so young a man, a speech more particularly addressed to the reason of the jury, and rather avoided sympathetic reference to the crippled condition of the defendant, and to his wife and family. It was a close analysis of the evidence, a grouping vividly of the main points for the defense, a shattering of the state's contentions, and a reading of authorities. In the reading of these latter he clearly demonstrated that special counsel had wilfully mis-stated the law of self-defense by quoting from the statutes of the state, when the supreme court of the state, in construing said statutes, had entirely reversed special counsel's assumptions, as special counsel knew. He was somewhat bitter on special counsel, who blandly listened with a bored air, but he left one or two openings for the vigilant state's attorney, notably in referring to the trial as a farce, which was erroneous. But he made an able argument, and some of the jurors on the back row leaned forward and followed his remarks closely.

There was a sort of expectant bustle among the audience as he resumed his seat. The courtroom had filled visibly as he was

concluding, and even some of the confirmed slothful, on the lawn below, came up the dingy stairs. The reason was apparent, for it was the senior counsel's turn to address the jury. The two previous speakers had stood close to the jury, and had even touched a man lightly now and then when emphasizing a point.

Not so the senior counsel. Tall and strongly built, with iron-grey hair that clustered around a noble head, with the light of battle in his dark-grey eyes, he was the physical embodiment of the orator. As he began, the volume and harmony of his voice matched and blended with his appearance and manner. It was one of those rarely seen instances when the occasion and the orator rhyme perfectly. There was no haste in his manner, no hesitation for either words or figures of speech. All through the address ran the under-current of an appeal for sympathy, yet so subtly directed that it was never a direct, but an indirect appeal, and thus all the stronger, as coming by suggestion.

He made many telling points, dissected the arguments advanced by the state with unerring power of analysis, and dwelt forcibly on the dead man's reputation as a dangerous character, and the crippled defendant's uniform repute as a man of peace.

The sad eyes of the prisoner's wife lightened as he argued, and the prisoner, leaning forward on a rude hickory cane, burned the space between himself and the jury-box with devouring eyes. A ray of sunlight, darting in as a curtain flapped, lit up the yellow curls of the little girl as she sat in her mother's lap, pulling at the spotted dress of her harlequin doll.

The senior counsel soon disposed of special counsel's bugaboo as to powder stains. The gun and clothing had been shrewdly left for the state's attorney to make a dramatic close with, but the senior counsel was too wary a campaigner to let him be the first to handle these gory relics. He caught up the shotgun and called the jury's attention to the fact of its being a "sawed-off" weapon, a "brush-gun" for rabbits and quail. If there had ever been a "choke" in the barrel, these cheap guns were invariably "choked" at the muzzle, and this muzzle and any possible "choke" had been taken off. Such a gun would scatter at twenty-five feet to the size of a saucer, at least. The wound, as the

surgeon, a state witness, had testified, was about an inch in diameter. Therefore, and inevitably, the holes in the clothing (exhibiting it to the jury) were made at very close range.

"Powder-burns," he cried dramatically, holding up the sheep-skin jacket the dead man had worn on that stormy November day. "powder-burns," he repeated, an indescribably fine sneer on his classic features, "my learned friend is no hunter and assuredly no scientist, and in addition, his memory is faulty. He does not seem to recollect that there is no evidence in this record as to the kind of powder the shell was loaded with that caused the death of Davis. Two-thirds of the shells loaded nowadays are filled with smokeless powder, and smokeless powder would not scorch clothing even at two feet away." It was a daring statement, and crushing, if true, not only as to special counsel's theory, but to the state's main contention in the case. The state's attorney made a note.

"Gentlemen of the jury," concluded the senior counsel, "the defendant in this case, this helpless cripple before you, is now in his city of refuge. Ages ago, when God blazed a path in the wilderness for the wandering Israelites, he gave to Moses certain tenets known as the Mosaic law. One of these tenets was that cities of refuge should be built on the plain to which those who had accidentally, or in self-defense taken human life, could flee, and when entering, should be safe from future molestation. Had this defendant lived in those days he could not have reached a city of refuge by flight because of his infirmity, but in this day and age he is not debarred, because of God's affliction, from crossing the threshold of the modern city of refuge. His city of refuge is the law. As it is your refuge, and mine, your children's and your children's children's refuge.

"In the sight of His Maker Henry Williams stands acquitted of any wrong. Had he submitted to death, or great physical injury on that melancholy day, he would have been a coward to the ties and responsibilities which he had assumed in the care and maintenance of a large family. No one regretted the dire necessity forced upon him more than Henry Williams. But strong in his knowledge of innocence, upheld by the sense of justice and right, he comes, although with halting step, to

the poor man's city of refuge; and asks of you twelve men in the name of the laws of man, and by the memory of the laws of God, to be restored to freedom, sunlight, and the arms of his waiting family."

The prisoner's wife was sobbing quietly, and the prisoner himself was pale, with beads of perspiration on his forehead. Against his wife's breast a sleeping child's hand was clasped, and on the floor lay the painted harlequin doll.

The state's attorney rose instantly, as though eager to divert attention from the senior counsel's closing words to himself as soon as possible. His first remarks were the stereotyped ones of thanks, as had been those of the other counsel. He took up the shattered clothing and the double-barrelled gun, as if to shift the minds of the jurors at once to the scene of the killing, and then commenced his argument. In every way practicable he made the most of the state's theory. With unerring instinct, his black eyes gleaming, his body leaning lightly forward, like a runner straining for a distant goal, he uncovered the weak points in the defense and magnified the discrepancies in the testimony of the defense's witnesses until they seemed to assume a sinister significance.

"The junior counsel says this trial is a farce," he shouted. "Do dead men act roles in farces? Is the set face of a corpse no different from the leer of a comedian? Do counsel contend that murder is a jest? They say the aged and feeble widow of John H. Davis comes here to testify with one foot in the grave. Yes! gentlemen, for her life's shadows are indeed almost lengthened out, and the sun of her existence already sunk below the horizon. And by that very fact you cannot but believe every word she uttered on the witness stand has on it the stamp of honor. In the valley of the shadow of death bloom the lilies of truth."

He took up the challenge as to the question of smokeless powder and hurled defiance at the head of the senior counsel. "The defendant alone knows whether it was smokeless or black powder," he cried, shaking the sheep-skin jacket, with its gaping orifice, in the faces of the jurors. "The defense could have proven if it was a smokeless brand, but they dared not attempt it, for that it was black powder is manifest not only from every circumstance

and reasonable conclusion in the case, but by the undisputed evidence of the only witness as to that point. To begin with, poor farmer boys buy cheap, black powder shells to hunt with, and not the high-priced smokeless powder kind. Again, the barrels of this gun, a gun in my possession every day since the murder, does not show and never showed a sign of the musty evidences of a discharged smokeless powder shell. Look at these barrels, blackened and discolored by black powder. And lastly, and absolutely conclusive, testimony as convincing as a mathematical solution, is the evidence of the widow of the murdered man "that the report of the gun sounded like a cannon to her ears."

"Ah! gentlemen, that fact alone gives the lie *in toto* to the perjured claim of the defendant, for you know and I know that a shell loaded with smokeless powder makes a comparatively insignificant report when discharged, while black powder, the cheap powder, makes a noise when fired which in verity sounds like a cannon to the ears. And at the distance of five feet, the claim of the defense, black powder would have burned the soft texture of this sheep-skin jacket and thereby sustained, so far, the claim of self-defense. But as it stands, this tattered coat, dumb witness of that day's events, tells you more eloquently than words that murder desperate and premeditated was done by Henry Williams on the body of John H. Davis."

"The charge of shot had gone straight through the heart." It was claimed by the defense that the gun had been discharged from the hip. Taking the relative sizes of the men, if that were true the load would have had an upward tendency. This was physically a fact which he demonstrated with the gun and by assuming the position of a man firing from the hip. But as the shot had bored directly through the breast of the deceased, the gun was undoubtedly fired with a deliberate aim from the shoulder of the slayer. Hence the claim of danger, and close proximity, was seen to be perjury.

If Williams had plenty of time, why did he not disable Davis by shooting him in the legs. He had both barrels loaded and could easily have crippled the latter by a load of shot in the calf of the leg. Why did he not do this? Because there was a deliberate conspiracy between him and the

boy to kill their landlord, and nothing short of his life-blood would suffice. He picked up the gun and remarking on its abbreviated length told the jury that there was more than one way of causing a load of shot to carry in a bunch, and anyone at all acquainted with these things could open a shell, manipulate the shot, return the wad to its place on the doctored pellets, and have a charge that for twenty-five feet would go almost with the compactness of a rifle-ball.

The state's attorney paused to let his argument sink into the minds of the jurors. Senior counsel for the defense sprawled his right foot over the stenographer's desk. The prisoner whispered to his wife. The sleeping child awoke, stared about her, and then reached down to the floor for the speckled harlequin doll.

Resuming his argument the attorney for the state painted an eloquent and touching word-picture of the old widow's desolation after losing her life-mate. The dead man's female relatives were bathed in tears at this point, and the athletic son held his handkerchief to his eyes for several minutes.

In closing, the state's representative made a powerful plea for conviction, an appeal "that the majesty of the law be vindicated, that human life should be protected, that their own lives might be guarded against dastardly and cruel conspiracies, and that wilful murder, cold-blooded and deliberately planned, go not unwhipt of justice."

The relatives and friends of the deceased had hung on his words with agonized attention. Every word he had uttered was to them gospel truth, and his address had sown the rankling seeds of feud in their each and every bosom for generations to come.

The impassible presiding magistrate at once took up the instructions. In criminal cases the state is supposed to have the last plea to the jury, but in reality the instructions submitted by both sides constitute the final words they hear. Sometimes the judge reads for the state first, and the accused last. Or he can reverse this order if he chooses. Sometimes they are mingled and read alternately. But they are an exceedingly important feature of the case. Those which the judge decides on reading to the jury are marked by him with the word "given"; those which he rejects are

marked "refused" and laid aside to go in the files of the case.

In murder cases a judge often gives instructions sparingly for the state, and liberally for the defense. This is done, in such instances, because an improper instruction for the state, if allowed to creep in, may be a cause for reversal in case of an appeal from the jury's verdict. It is also done from the judge's wish to give a man on trial for life or liberty the benefit of any reasonable doubt.

This being the average mode of procedure on the part of the trial court, the defense have an opportunity of handing up a large batch of instructions. In the present case the junior counsel had been perniciously active in such respect. He had not only assembled all the "stock" instructions, so-called, but had ransacked the supreme court reports for specially approved instructions in similar cases, and from instructions on reasonable doubt to those on good character, in every way, shape, and manner, he had completely and exhaustively provided for every loop-hole of escape.

Drone. Drone. Drone. The judge's arid voice buzzed like the castanet of a mid-summer locust. It was a clear dry intonation, with no more expression than the rattle of a lawn mower. A most admirable judicial organ as entirely void of personal bias. Drone. Drone. Drone.

"The court instructs the jury that in doubtful cases, evidence of previous good character is conclusive in favor of a party accused; and, if from the evidence you find that the facts and circumstances proved and relied upon to establish the defendant's guilt of the crime alleged in the indictment are in doubt, or that the intention of the defendant to commit the crime is in doubt, then if the defendant has by the evidence satisfied you that he was a person of good character up to the finding of the indictment in this cause, the presumption of law is, that the alleged crime is so inconsistent with the former life and character of the defendant that he could not have intended to commit such alleged crime, and it will be your duty to give the defendant the benefit of that presumption and acquit him."

As this instruction was read off, a keener, brown-mustached young farmer on the front row leaned forward and spat

reflectively in an iron cuspidor at his feet. As he bent his head, he bestowed what one lynx-eyed observer translated as a tentative wink at the end juror on the same row, some three chairs distant. That individual started a slow smile at one corner of his mouth, but judiciously strangled it with a thrust of his tongue to the cheek. It was an instantaneous by-play; vitally significant; stealthily suggestive. The observer who noticed it said to himself "two more for acquittal."

He had previously watched a grizzled farmer on the rear row who had leaned forward during the argument of the junior counsel, hand at ear, until his head was almost on a line with the front row jurors. This same man had listened eagerly to the senior counsel's thrilling address. But when the state's attorney addressed the jury this juror had either been singularly inattentive, morbidly restless, or scornfully impatient. The spectator aforesaid had therefore set him down as for acquittal. So, too, an undersized man on the front row, with an unobstructed view of the defendant's family, had wept unblushingly at the senior counsel's eloquent periods. He had almost gone to sleep during the state attorney's most fiery flights. Evidently he was with the defense.

One of the racking incidents of the trial had been the illness of a juror on this last day. If his physical strength failed, the whole heart-breaking and soul-destroying ordeal would have to be gone over again. The retirement of a juror would mean a mis-trial. Everybody watched this man like a hawk, as he half-reclined in an easy-chair specially provided for him.

The prisoner's wife's lips moved as she looked that way at the close of the instructions. In her lap the child, refreshed by her nap, tossed the absurd harlequin doll on high, and laughed merrily.

The jury, in charge of a saturnine bailiff, retired to consider their verdict, taking with them the ghastly exhibits of the state, and the mute appeal of the broken shovel-handle. The judge adjourned court until nine the following morning, to be called at any time, however, should the jury agree. The sheriff left one light burning at the door of the courtroom, and one in the centre of the room just over the judge's chair, and retired to his office. The respective factions sat stubbornly in their

accustomed seats, mumbling in lowered tones, munching surreptitiously on lunches brought out from pockets or baskets.

The prisoner had been taken back to his cell in the county jail, there to seethe in a hell of uncertainty. His wife and children had disappeared. Twilight and night fell on the county seat. Electric lights flared, men drifted in and out of saloons and stores, and a dog-fight added to the gayety of nations. A raw-boned, red-headed man came out of a doggery, wiping his lips and exclaiming belligerently, "Well by God, he ought to have killed him."

"Shut up, Ben," said a companion, "don't let's have any more trouble."

"Trouble, hell," was the truculent reply, "I wouldn't back water for any Davis that ever stood in shoe leather."

An hour went by and then there was a lightning-bolt of intelligence that flashed through the darkness. A swinging door at the hotel slammed, and a roll-top desk closed with a woody snap. A hostler at the livery stable, who had just unhitched a horse from a bespattered buggy, gave the astonished equine a parting kick stablewards, and ran towards the courthouse. Out of saloons, billiard halls and drug stores, up from corners, alleys and hallways, and gathering from the shaven lawn in front of the courthouse, thronged a motley mass of excited people.

Lights shone in the courtroom, and the

judge was mounting the steps of the court building with evenly-measured movements. The counsel, both for the state and the defense, had already gathered in the courtroom.

The judge ascended the bench. The jury filed in and took their seats. A silence as of death fell on the immediate surroundings. The respective relatives and partisans craned forward eagerly from their benches. The prisoner was livid, and his lips set thin and straight as a knife-blade.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, with the imperturbability of a statue, "have you agreed on your verdict?"

The prisoner's wife uttered a moaning cry. Her tawdry bonnet went wider askew than ever as the child in her lap threw its frightened arms about her neck. In the child's pudgy hand was clutched, suspended head down, the fantastically spotted harlequin doll.

The brown-mustached young farmer of the front row rose in his seat. He was the foreman of the jury.

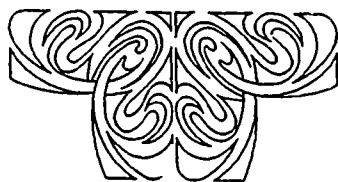
"We have, your Honor," was his reply.

"Mr. Clerk," remarked the judge in a tone of monotonous unconcern, "read the verdict."

The clerk tore open a long brown manila envelope and straightened a sheet of paper.

It was the psychological moment. "We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty."

Ernest McLaughlin



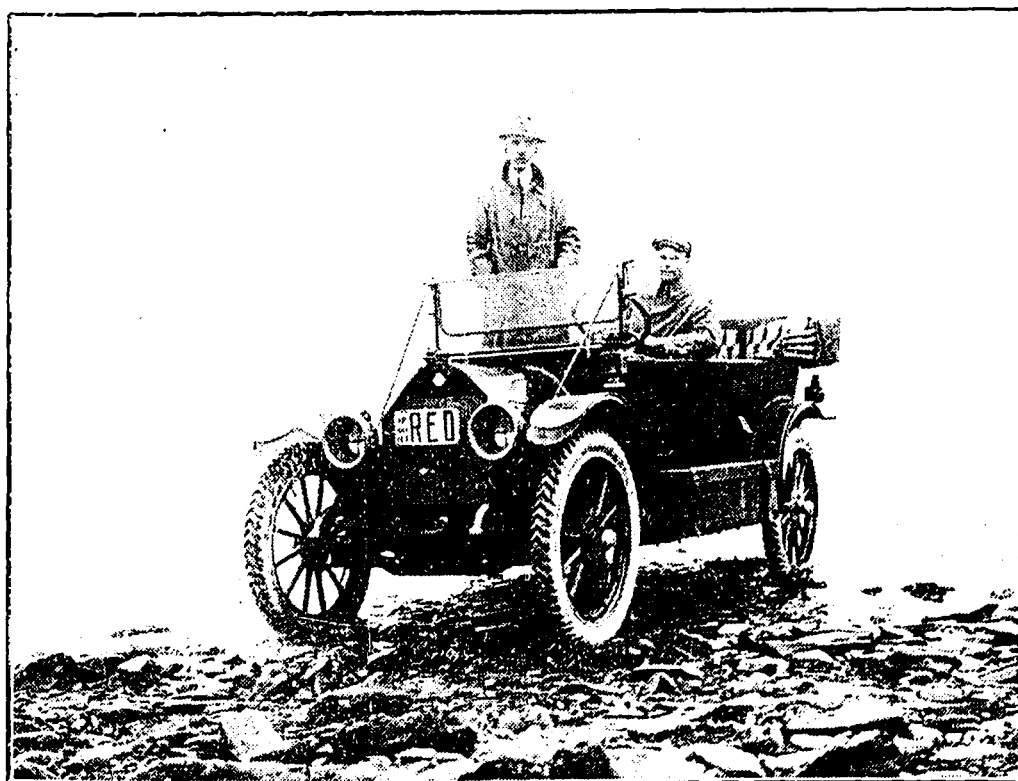
“Halifax to Vancouver”—A Ride Across Canada by Automobile

NEW possibilities are constantly dawning upon the traveller in Canada, and one of the most interesting has just been established by Mr. Thomas W. Wilby, who has accomplished the feat of riding across the continent from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific in an automobile.

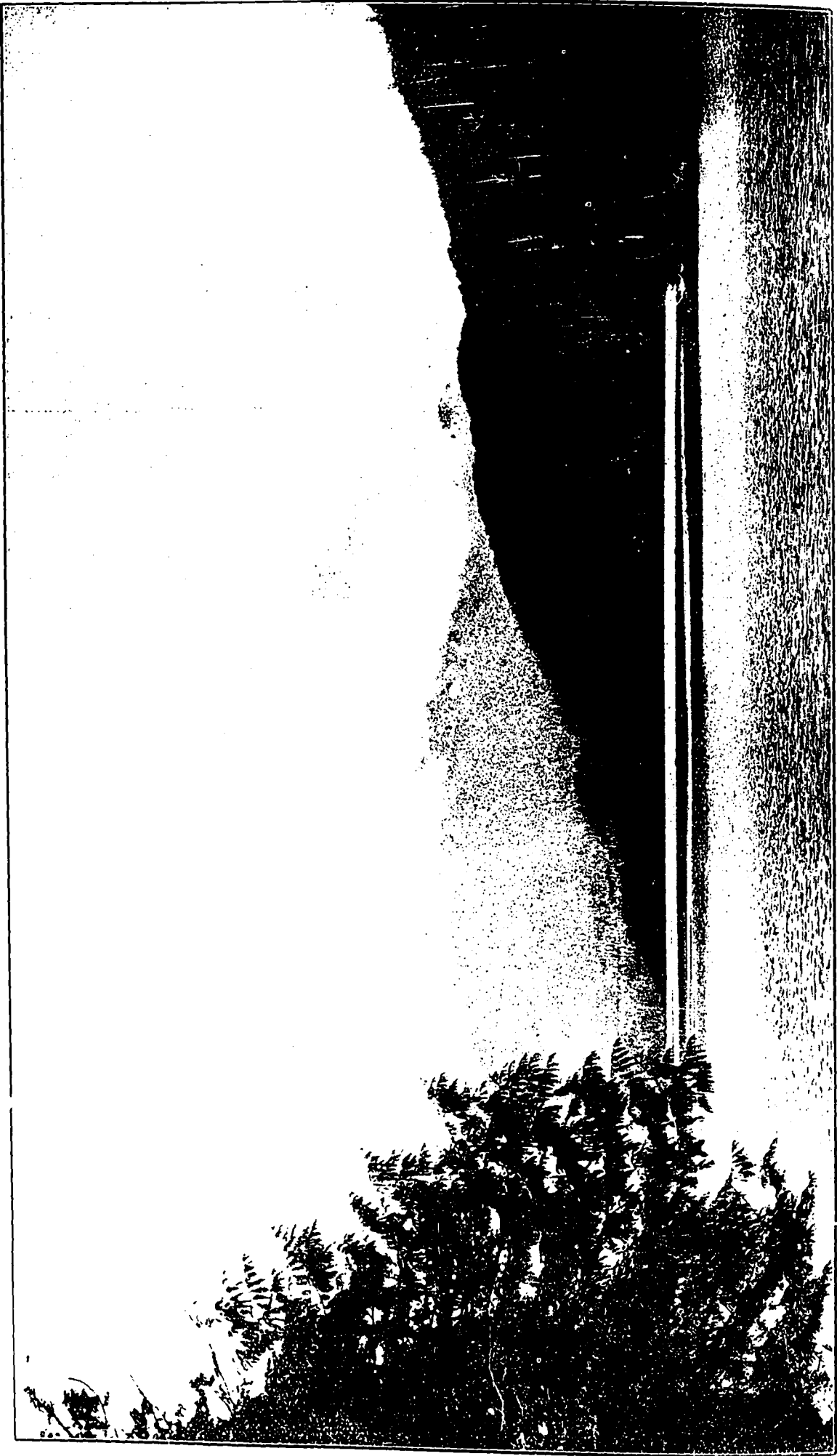
Starting from Halifax, on the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia, Mr. Wilby traversed 3,870 miles before he pulled up his car at Vancouver. He started his memorable ride on August 27, and really completed the coast to coast run on October 14, though a few days later he took his car across Vancouver Island and dipped it into the waters of the Pacific at Port Alberni.

The story of Mr. Wilby's run excited great interest, and many people refused to believe in the possibility of its successful achievement until it had actually been accomplished. Almost unheard of difficulties attended the enterprise. A track had to be discovered across mountainous country, streams negotiated where there were no bridges, and railways used in lieu of roads. Mr. Wilby's feat is a triumph of perseverance as well as a tribute to the excellence of the management of his car. It is gratifying to British Columbia that Mr. Wilby should have spoken of its provincial roads as the finest in all Canada.

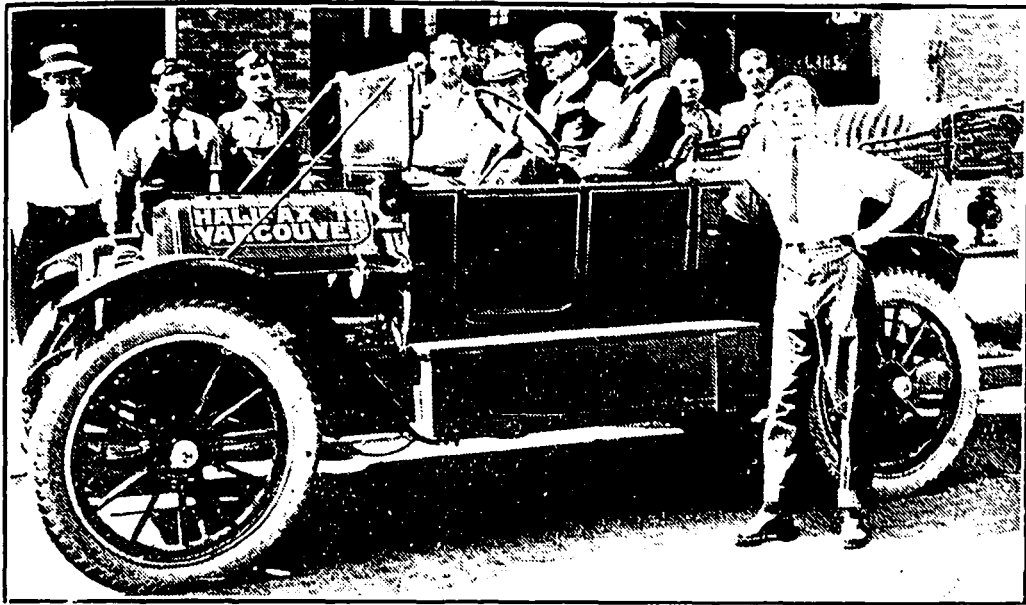
The first half of the trip was accomplished at the rate of one hundred and twenty miles per day, but when Mr. Wilby got into more difficult country further west the pace slackened considerably, and the time for the whole journey works out at about ninety miles a day. For the successful trip he is inclined to give most of the credit to the mechanical expert, Mr. F. J. Haney, who accompanied him. A trophy of the tour was an “A. P.” cocktail, which Mr. Wilby made by mingling the waters of the Atlantic with those of the Pacific at Alberni.



DIPPING THE CAR IN THE WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC PRIOR TO THE START. THE CAR WAS SIMILARLY DIPPED IN THE PACIFIC AT PORT ALBERNI AT THE END OF THE TRIP



A LAKE IN THE NORTH



WILBY IN HALIFAX JUST PRIOR TO THE START

This is not Mr. Wilby's first big motoring feat. He drove from New York to San Francisco by the south-west route, 9,000 miles, in one hundred and five days, in company with his wife, and his motoring adventures have given a touch of realism to his work as a novelist and a journalist. His path-finding in America has entailed 13,000 miles of travel.

An enthusiast in motoring, Mr. Wilby has near to his heart the proposal for a great highway right across Canada. By showing what can be done even under present conditions, he has greatly helped this proposal forward; and no doubt when the road is made his example will be emulated by many others. For what more stirring prospect could a motorist have than that of an unchecked ride across a continent, without frontier worries, and along a route comprising almost every possible variety of scenery? And what an impetus it would give to the development of the country! Everyone will agree with Mr. Wilby's advice to the Canadian Highway Association, that they should aim at "a complete transcontinental highway for 1917," and that there should be a national publicity bureau to exploit the coming "white way" and its scenery.



WASHING FOR GOLD IN THE TULAMEEN, NEAR PRINCETON

British Settlers and the Provincial Government

By Reginald D. Pontifex

THE fact that the various states in the commonwealth of Australia are finding it good policy to appoint permanent representatives in Vancouver to assist partly in furthering trade relations between this country and the latter, but more chiefly to attract immigration to the Southern Seas, must give food for serious reflection amongst those interested—and we are all of us interested—in the agricultural possibilities of our wonderfully rich and fertile Province of British Columbia. The Australian states are, as is well known, extremely democratic states. They are economical to a degree in their methods of transacting business, and, furthermore, they are particularly exacting as to the class of settler they admit. If, then, they are finding it worth their while deliberately to plan a campaign to attract settlers from this country to theirs, we may be certain that the class of immigration they are trying to take away is a valuable one, and one that this province can ill afford to lose.

Another point to be considered is this, that if the Australian States can successfully attract settlers from this country to theirs, there must surely be something radically wrong in the present administration of our land laws, or rather lack of land laws. Having lived for some years in Western Australia, the writer was able to gather some of the reasons why the small settler succeeds so well in that country, and is satisfied that if our Provincial Government would take energetic measures on the lines which will be below indicated, there need be no reason for this province to lose the very best class of men whom she can hope to attract. Take the position of the average settler who leaves Great Britain for British Columbia. If he has a practical knowledge of farming, that is indeed an

extremely valuable asset in this province, where farming conditions do not vary very much from the country he has left behind. His available capital, however, as a rule will not exceed \$1,500 to \$2,000, and he often has a wife and family to provide for, consequently the first few months he is in this country he is put to considerable expense, and is, furthermore, under the necessity of losing no time to get a start. It is obviously impossible for him, with the slender means at his disposal, to travel backward and forward looking for land; then again, with the small capital that he has, it is equally impossible for him to buy high-priced improved or unimproved farm lands. The only alternative is for him to take a pre-emption, and to enable him to do this successfully the government could assist him in the following way:

At each of the principal towns in the interior of the province which are situated in the farming districts, also in Victoria, the capital, but more particularly in those cities up north which the advent of the G. T. P. Railway will create, and where there are literally hundreds of thousands of acres of good land awaiting the settler, there should be erected for his benefit a settlers' hotel. This should be run by the government, and the settler, on arriving, should be accommodated at this hotel, for at all events a week or ten days, at the expense of the provincial government. Land guides in the pay of the provincial government should also be provided, whose duty it would be to take the settler out and show him the best available land in the district where he proposed to settle. Should this particular district not suit him, however, he should be given free or assisted transportation to some other district within a reasonable distance, so that before definitely locating he could find out the particular

location which he thinks he is likely to do best in. This policy, it may be here stated, has been carried out with great success in Western Australia.

The settler, having finally been got upon the land, should be assured of intelligent assistance from the state by from time to time periodical visits of practical farming inspectors employed by the government, whose sole duty should be to visit the various pre-emptions, assess improvements, and advise the settler how to get the most out of his land. The pre-emptor should be strongly discouraged against speculating in his pre-emption; that is to say, Crown grants should not be issued until the government was thoroughly satisfied that legitimate improvements had been carried out. The method of deciding this question would, of course, vary from place to place. In a heavily-timbered country as much would not be expected of the pre-emptor as in lightly-timbered country.

The pre-emptor should have it thoroughly drilled into him that his main object in settling on the land is to improve it, and that the more improvements effected in his pre-emption the greater encouragement should he receive from the government. This encouragement should take the practical form of government loans repayable in, say, twenty years, at a moderate rate of interest, which should be issued on the recommendation of the Inspector of Pre-emptions and assessed according to the improvements the settler had effected. For instance, if a settler cleared, say, in the first year twenty acres of his farm, and was in need of immediate assistance, the government should be able to make him a loan on the assessed value of the improvements as decided by the inspector; the rate of interest that this loan should bear should not exceed, say, 4 per cent. The settler should be trained to look to the Inspector of Pre-emptions as his best friend, and the men for these positions should be very carefully selected by the government, as not only should they have practical farming experience, but they should also be men of absolute integrity. To carry out the question of this loan successfully, the government might well operate a Farmers' Bank, and the Inspector of Pre-emptions should be in the employ of that bank.

Whilst up north this year the writer saw

several pre-emptions where, although Crown grants had been issued, practically no work, or very little, had been done by the pre-emptor to earn them. No grants should be delivered until it was proved that genuine work had been done; at the same time, once the improvements demanded by the government had been complied with, no time should be lost in issuing them.

It is well known that, with the unparalleled era of prosperity British Columbia has had, many parts or departments pertaining to the province's welfare have naturally received less attention than others; but one ventures to think that the question of the settler, particularly the British settler in Central British Columbia, is an urgent one, and one that will brook no delay. It is also true that the government cannot be fairly blamed for the existing state of affairs, owing to the way that all civil service departments have been overworked owing to the unexpected opening up and development of the province; at the same time, the farmer is, after all, the greatest asset that any country can have, and as we undeniably possess in Central British Columbia hundreds of thousands of acres of suitable land for the pre-emptor, it is sheer folly to lock this wealth up by neglecting to give the farmers' department the necessary attention. If we continue to neglect our farmers they will most surely either remain in the central provinces of Canada, such as Alberta or Saskatchewan; or, should they get through to British Columbia, they will be attracted to further-off cities or swell the populations of our towns.

If, however, the settler be afforded judicious assistance from the government, such as is outlined in this article; if he be looked after and assisted to get on to the land, and if small loans are granted to him on improvements effected on his land at a reasonable rate of interest, then it is easily possible to attract and maintain a strong, healthy and contented race of Britishers in this northern country.

We need not, of course, necessarily confine our efforts to North Central British Columbia; but in this article attention has been especially drawn to that region, as the largest area of available land awaiting the genuine pre-emptor is along the line of the G. T. P. Railway.

The Improvement of Vancouver Harbor

SUGGESTED SEA-WALL ACROSS THE SECOND NARROWS

By R. H. Parkinson, A. M. Can. Soc. C. E.

Editor's Note.—In sending the following article for publication, the author states that his scheme was submitted some time ago to the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, but nothing has so far come of it.

There are various possible ways of improving Vancouver's harbor facilities and the value of Burrard Inlet for shipping, and Mr. Parkinson's article is, to say the least, an interesting contribution towards the solution of the problem.

If Mr. Parkinson's plans were put into operation, the expenditure of dredging at the First Narrows, which the Government is understood to favor, would be rendered unnecessary. Moreover, since the article was written the fulfilment of the Panama Canal project has come nearer, and great harbor improvements at Vancouver are desirable if the city is to take her share of the ocean harvest.

CANADA'S western portal—"the lion's gate"—gives entry to Vancouver harbor, a salt water basin bounded on the west and east respectively by the First and Second Narrows of Burrard Inlet. This arm of the sea continues some sixteen miles inland in an easterly and northerly direction beyond the Second Narrows.

The whole area of Burrard Inlet is approximately 14,000 acres, while the area of Vancouver harbor, lying between the First and Second Narrows, is about 3,200 acres.

The purpose of this paper is to point out some of the defects of this harbor, and to suggest a means of eliminating them, and of so improving the conditions as to make Vancouver one of the finest sea-ports in the world.

The shore line or possible length of wharf (parallel thereto) in this harbor exceeds eleven miles; but, owing to existing conditions, only a small proportion of shore line is used for wharves.

The existing wharves are built on piles, which are very short-lived owing to the action of the teredo navalis, which honeycombs them and makes re-piling a constant necessity and expense.

The greatest disadvantage of the harbor is, however, its difficulty of entry through the First Narrows. This channel, which has a width of 780 feet, and a depth in mid-channel of 12 fathoms, has a cross-sectional area of 30,500 sq. feet, through

which, at spring tides, the water rushes at the rate of six to eight knots an hour, causing back eddies and whirlpools, which are very dangerous to small craft and even to large steamers during the period of foggy weather which prevails in winter. The tidal conditions are, indeed, so adverse as to cause serious menace and delay to shipping, and the accidents, collisions and wrecks that have occurred in these Narrows must be attributed to the high velocity of the tides and the cross currents caused thereby.

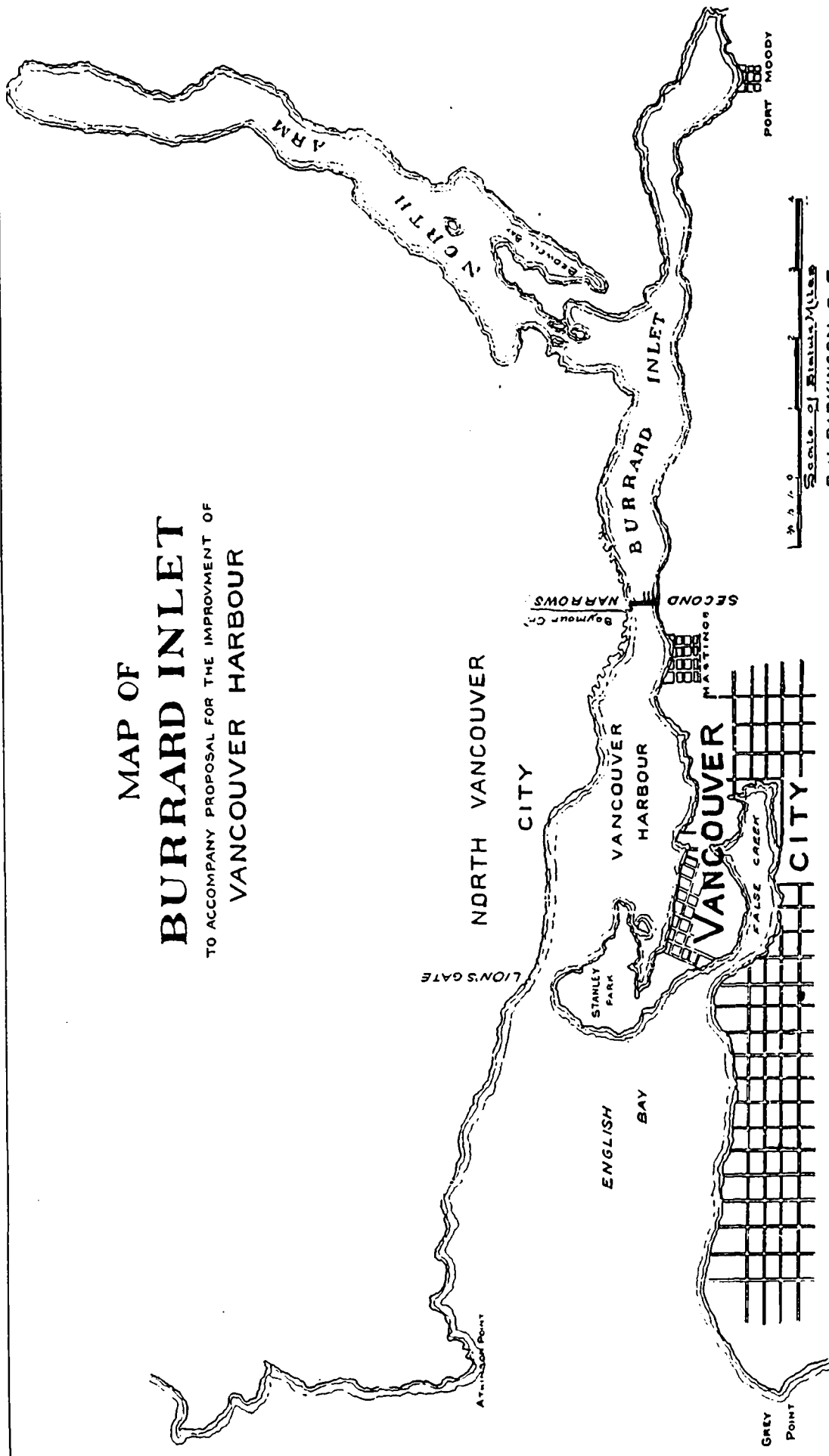
This high speed of the tide is also found in a lesser degree along the north shore of the harbor, where the city of North Vancouver is situated, and detracts from its value as a location for wharves at a point where the need of them is becoming more and more apparent.

Another disadvantage at present existing is the lack of anything but steamer communication between Vancouver and her sister city across the harbor.

The difference of level between high and low tides is about fifteen feet, and this is a serious inconvenience, causing increased expense in the loading and unloading of ships. In older countries dependent largely on their sea traffic, vast systems of wet docks have been constructed to overcome the disadvantage of excessive tidal rise. The Thames has a tidal rise of 20 feet, and to contend with this London has built over four hundred acres of wet docks.

Liverpool, with a tidal rise of from 20 to 30 feet, has the finest dock system in the

MAP OF
BURRARD INLET
 TO ACCOMPANY PROPOSAL FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF
 VANCOUVER HARBOUR



Scale of Feet
 0 100 200 300
 Scale of Meters
 0 100 200
 R.H. PARKINSON, C.E.

world, consisting of over 600 acres of wet basins, with over forty miles of dock space. Part of these docks have cost as high as \$244,000 an acre. It is therefore evident that a large tidal rise is considered such a detriment to a port as to warrant the expenditure of enormous sums of money in improving the harbor facilities.

The remedy for the evils mentioned, in the belief of the writer, lies in the erection of a sea-wall across the Second Narrows, which might take the form shown in the annexed plan and elevation.

The effect of such a construction would be, first, to reduce the velocity of the tide entering the lion's gate from about seven knots to one and a half or two knots an hour; that is, to reduce the current to one-third of its present velocity, thus making the harbor free of entry without danger even to the smallest craft at any stage of the tide.

This would have the effect of changing the Inlet above the Second Narrows from an arm of the sea into a vast wet basin of fresh water, since the many streams flowing into the Inlet would not only drive out the salt water from above the Second Narrows, but would most likely have the effect of freshening the then limited area of water in Vancouver harbor to such an extent as to entirely check the ravages of the teredo navalis.

The suggested sea-wall would be provided with locks of sufficient capacity to accommodate the largest ships. It would be provided with graving docks, with subways for electric power lines and aqueducts. On the surface would be tramways and a railway for the common use of railroads entering Vancouver, obviating the necessity for the intended railroad cantilever bridge across the Narrows, and would very likely render unnecessary the projected improvements to the channel of the lion's gate. Moreover, by giving ships access to fresh water it would make it possible to clear them of barnacles and other impediments in the cheapest manner.

By the aid of this sea-wall the water above could be maintained at or about the present level of high water, and would consequently simplify the matter of stevedoring and wharf-building throughout the upper arm of Burrard Inlet. This high-water level would also render the upper

arm navigable to the largest ships, and would in time undoubtedly have the effect of promoting manufacturing enterprises on lands free from the taxes of a large city, and yet within reach, by tram or train, of the working classes residing there.

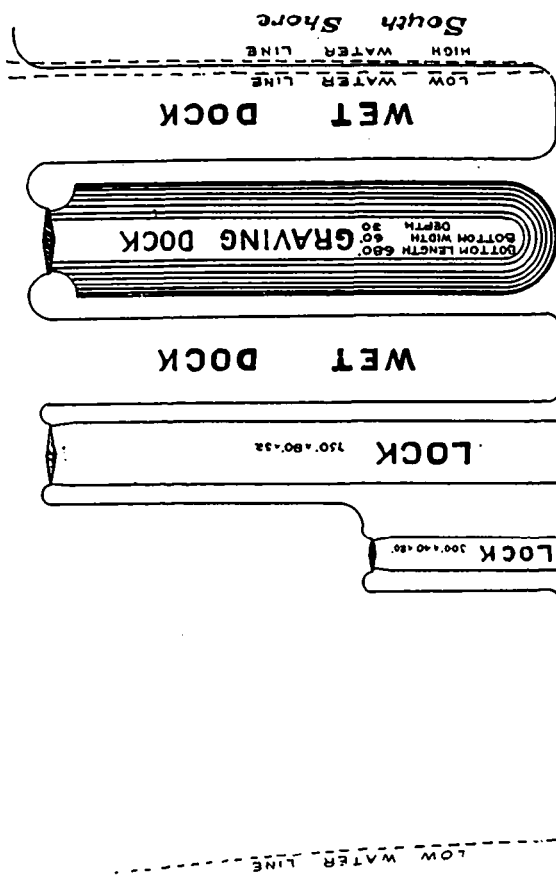
The people and the factories cannot exist together in perfect conditions of health. In every large town the factories are crowding the residences further and further into the suburbs, and Vancouver must now decide whether she will gradually give up her unrivalled and beautiful situation to the demands of commerce, or whether she will provide for a vaster commerce and a healthful people, by encouraging the establishment of industries without her gates and yet within reach of her workers.

Vancouver rejoices in the mildest winter of any port in Canada. Burrard Inlet is free from ice at all times. The water is clear and free from silt, and the streams flowing into it are mostly of the nature of mountain cataracts, which descend through rocky canyons and carry very little wash with them. The sea-wall and docks suggested would therefore have very little silt to contend with.

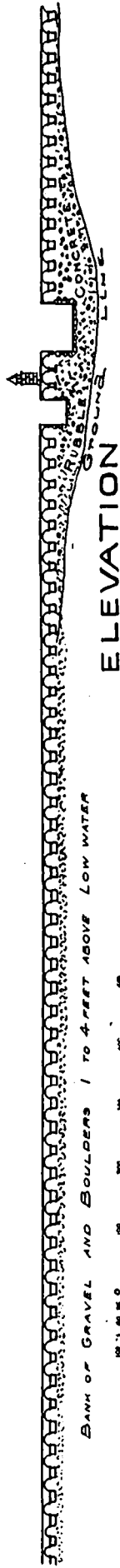
The south shore of the Second Narrows is bedrock, which probably extends the greater part of the distance across. If this is the case, then the cost of the proposed works will be far less than the cost of works of the same magnitude built elsewhere, for the expense of dredging will not be encountered, except in the gravel bank on the north shore, and this is dry at low water. To find the cost of the proposed works will therefore be largely a calculation of the cost of so many cubic yards of re-inforced concrete, to be laid under rather difficult conditions; together with the cost of the necessary caisson gates for the locks and bridges for the railways and highway. The main wall and dock walls shown on the plan are from 30 to 50 feet wide on the surface; these widths are, of course, excessive as far as strength is concerned, and they may be constructed of parallel walls of ten feet in thickness, filled in with boulders or joined at the tops by arches or girders to form the floor of the quay. It would be advisable to build in the walls tubes of over six feet in diameter, which could be used for such purposes as aqueducts and conveyors of electric

**PROPOSED SEA-WALL AT SECOND NARROWS
VANCOUVER HARBOUR**

BANK OF GRAVEL AND BOULDERS 1 TO 4 FEET ABOVE LOW WATER



PLAN



ELEVATION

10 FEET
SCALE
R. H. PARSONSON, C.E.

high-voltage wires. Cross tubes would be provided in the main wall for spillway and also chambers about low-water level for turbines, the water supply for which could be taken in at the foot of the pier ends and thence through tubes laid in the dock walls to the turbine chambers.

The filling and emptying conduits of the docks and dry docks would require to be of large aggregate area, so that when all these voids in the walls are accounted for the volume of concrete used in construction would not exceed one-third of the gross bulk of the walls and piers shown on the plan, and this volume could be reduced by filling in the walls with boulders, of which there is a plentiful supply along the north shore.

Roughly the gross volume of rubble and reinforced concrete required for the works shown would be about 400,000 cubic yards, the average cost of which should not exceed \$6 a cubic yard. Therefore, with caissons, tracks, turbines and other equipment the total cost of the proposed works should not greatly exceed two and a half million dollars.

When it is considered that the Esquimalt dry dock (475 feet long, built of masonry) cost three million dollars, one can realize the great advantage which the site of the proposed dry dock possesses, as it is designed to be built at a point where the rock bed of the Inlet lies at just a sufficient depth (35 feet) below high water, which would be the permanent level of the upper inlet, thus requiring only the retaining walls and altars to be built of

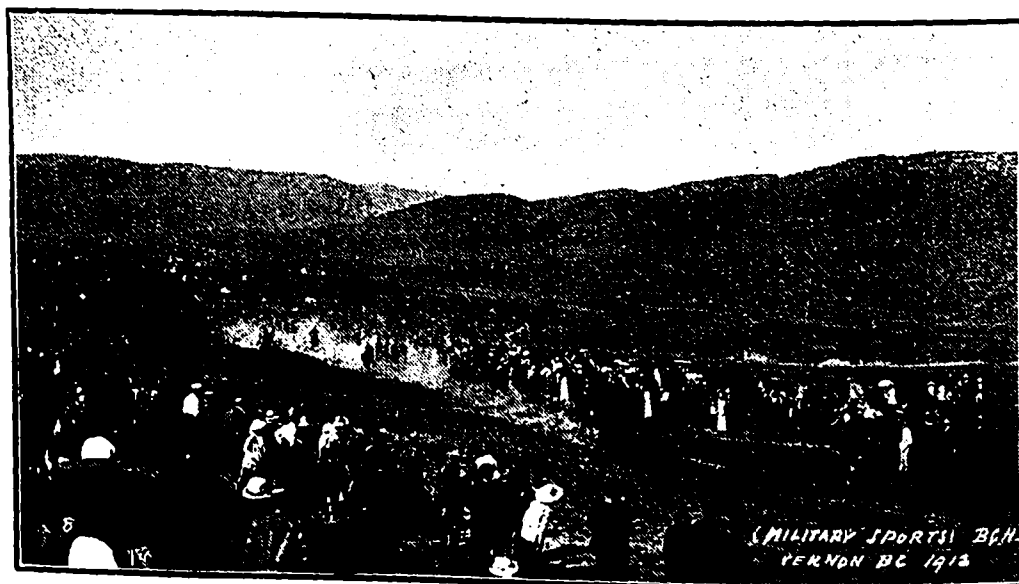
concrete at a cost less than that of the Port Orchard, California, dry dock (675 feet long) which is built of timber, faced with concrete, at a cost of \$600,000, and is at present the largest dry dock on the Pacific Coast.

The writer has at present nothing but an admiralty chart and his own observation (during a three years' residence in Vancouver) of the existing conditions to guide him in this design, and it would be necessary, of course, to make a careful survey of the site of the proposed sea-wall in order to prove the nature of the channel-bed and the exact dimensions of the channel, before a proper design could be prepared or an accurate estimate of the cost determined.

The proposed works might well be located at the First Narrows, were it not for the delay which would be caused to the passenger traffic.

As an investment of capital the proposed works should pay well, since the tram and railway tolls and harbor dues should amount in the course of a few years to enough to pay a good percentage on the investment.

But the competition of the United States ports to the south makes it important that Vancouver harbor should be made attractive to shipping, and, even if the works were toll free and dues free, the enormous impetus they would give to Canadian ocean traffic and to manufacturing enterprises would be a vast gain to the Dominion, not to be measured merely in dollars and cents, but in commerce and population—in enterprise and prosperity.



The College and the Man

A GREAT METHODIST PROJECT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

By the Rev. E. W. Stapleford, B.A.

THE interest which Methodist people have taken in higher education is one of the continuous phases of the history of this movement. Within two years of the time when John Wesley began what has since been known as the great revival of religion in England, he founded a college in order to make permanent the work which he had established. Hundreds of colleges have since come into being under the auspices of the Methodist Church. Bishop Warren, of the Methodist Episcopal United Church, is responsible for the statement that Methodism has more students, men and money invested in institutions of learning than any other church in the world.

The Methodists of British Columbia, then, are but following the traditions of their church in their decision to found a college at Point Grey. As soon as the intention of the government to establish a university in British Columbia became known, the Conference of the Methodist Church in the province decided that they, too, would establish a college, contiguous to and in affiliation with the provincial university. A charter was secured from the provincial government last February, incorporating the new institution of learning under the name of Ryerson College. The college has been named in honor of Dr. Egerton Ryerson, the founder of the Public School system of Ontario, a Methodist minister who was a pioneer in religious thought in Canada.

A Board of Governors was appointed by the General Conference of the Methodist Church. Mr. W. H. Malkin, who has been elected chairman of the board, has long been interested in the work of higher education. The first work of the Board of Governors was to determine the scope of the college. Ryerson College is to take up the full work of a theological institu-

tion. It is planned that within her walls theological students will receive the broadest training to fit them for the exacting work of the ministry. But not only will Ryerson College welcome to her halls theological students, but, following the Oxford plan, it is proposed to welcome all of our young men who may attend the university, without regard to the course of study they may pursue. In this way the wholesome influences of a Christian college will be thrown around our sons during the formative period of their lives, and we believe that in the days to come it will be said that the glory of Ryerson College is the noble manhood she contributes to this young nation.

The next step considered by the Board of Governors was the feasibility of working in unison with the other theological colleges which might also be established at Point Grey. Negotiations were opened with Latimer Hall and Westminster Hall to this end. Committees were appointed from the three colleges, and, after carefully considering the matter, co-operation along the following lines was decided upon:

1. That we confer with the provincial government regarding the wisdom of having a common heating and lighting plant for all the college buildings comprising the university.

2. That a representative from each negotiating college be appointed to form a permanent committee on co-operation.

3. That we approach the government with the request that a theological department of the university library be established, and that theological works recommended by the co-operating committee of the theological colleges be installed in the library.

4. That we believe it possible to co-operate in teaching in certain subjects, for example, missions and comparative religion,



REV. DR. CHOWN

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT OF THE METHODIST CHURCH IN CANADA, WHO HAS TRANSFERRED HIS HEAD
QUARTERS FROM WINNIPEG TO VANCOUVER, TO BECOME THE HEAD OF THE NEW RYERSON COLLEGE

religious psychology and pedagogy, the art of speaking and sociology.

Owing to arrangements already entered into it was impossible for the Anglican college to discuss the question of co-operation in buildings.

The building committees of Westminster Hall and Ryerson College held a joint meeting. After a general discussion it was unanimously agreed that the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches co-operate in the erection of their college buildings at Point Grey.

(a) By adopting the same style of architecture; and

(b) By building on the plan of one quadrangle.

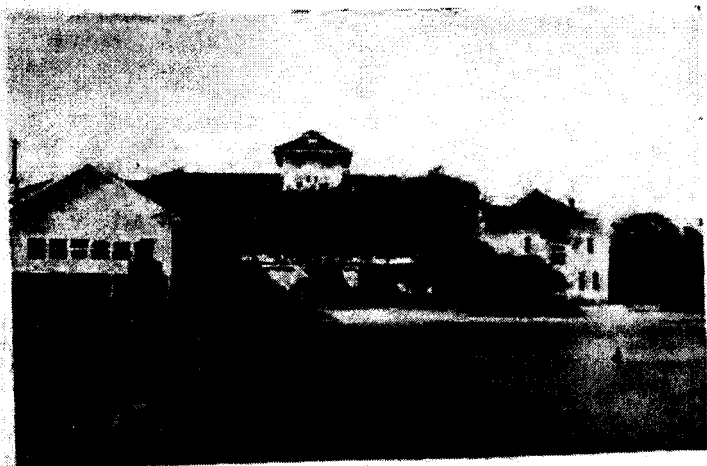
A sub-committee representing the two colleges has been at work on the task of arranging preliminary plans.

The scheme which appealed to them most strongly was based on a plan of Burwash Hall, now being built in connection with Victoria College, Toronto. It was thought that for the present each church should undertake to build three units of this plan, including the tower. This arrangement would give six lecture rooms, which could be used in common; also a common library and a common assembly hall; and also eighty single rooms for each denomination. This plan provides for the greatest amount of co-oper-

ation, while at the same time the autonomy of each college is preserved.

The governors then faced the important question of a principal for the new Ryerson College. After much careful thought it was decided to invite Rev. Dr. Chown, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, to transfer his headquarters from Winnipeg to Vancouver in order to become head of the college. Dr. Chown, after weighing the question in every way, decided to accept the invitation of the Board of Governors. It is a great satisfaction to all that we now have Dr. Chown residing in Vancouver. His varied experience, broad culture and wise statesmanship give assurance of the fulfilment of the college's high destiny.

The Board of Governors are now face to face with the financial question. The sum of \$300,000 is to be raised. Although the campaign for this money has only begun, yet already over \$50,000 is subscribed. Friends are rallying to support the movement and the college will be placed on a strong financial basis in order that its work will not be hampered for lack of funds. As soon as possible the contract will be let, in order that the Ryerson College may be opened at the same time as the provincial buildings comprising the university.



AT WAHIKI BEACH, HONOLULU. A FEW OF THE VANCOUVER CADETS ARE SEEN ENJOYING A SWIM

In the Salmon Season

A SUMMER COLONY ON THE SKEENA RIVER

By James E. Barry

THE salmon which annually invade the waters of British Columbia provide the province with one of its principal industries and one of its most valuable exports. Every year millions of these fish are delivered to the numerous canneries situated along the Skeena and Fraser Rivers. How many more years they will continue their Northern passage up the two rivers is hard to predict; but unless drastic measures are taken by the government to preserve a larger number of the salmon each year their bountiful annual visitation may become to future generations a thing of the past.

The present writer's aim, however, is to deal, not with the matter of the preservation of the salmon in its natural state, but to give readers an insight into the present activities of a remote cannery. To watch the evolution of the salmon from its entry into the cannery until it is ready for shipment is a spectacle both instructive and interesting.

The writer spent six months in and about these canneries on the Skeena River, leaving Vancouver early in March of the present year, together with a number of men who were all well initiated into the mysteries of the canning business. After a two days' sail through magnificent scenery we reached our destination, Port Essington, and with our arrival the huge plants immediately awoke into active life.

The fishing season as yet was not due, but the repairs necessitated owing to idleness for the past six months obviously required considerable attention. Machinists and engineers were soon engaged in setting to rights the numerous pieces of machinery, and repairing the great boilers, which play a very important part in the season's operations. The large net-rooms, where the fishing gear is prepared, were a scene of activity the whole day long.

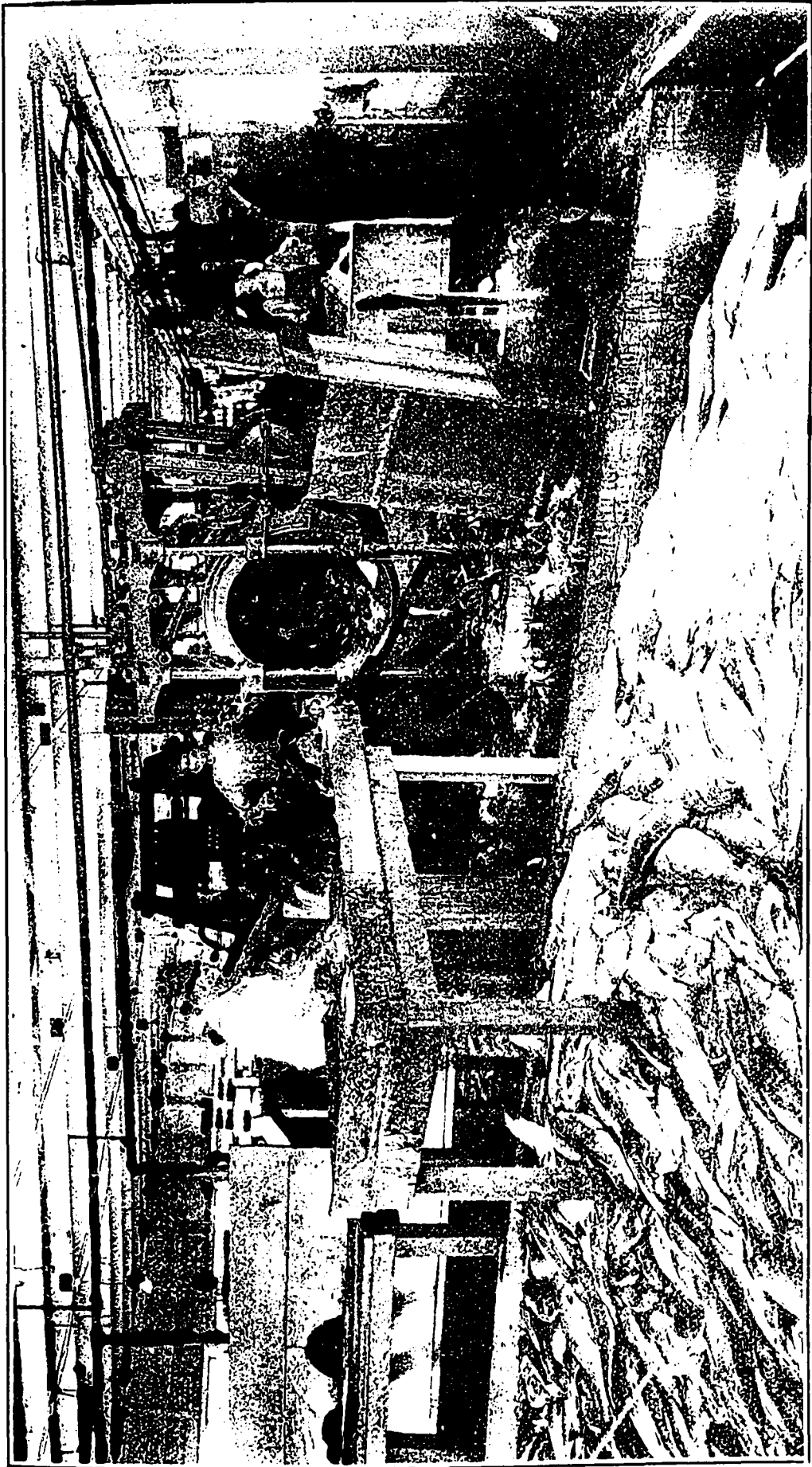
Carpenters were busily engaged in repairing hundreds of damaged fishing boats and applying fresh coats of paint, while the scores of Chinese, who form a large portion of the canning community, were undertaking the manufacture of the cans.

The work attached to the manufacture of the cans is simple, the most obsolete methods being in vogue. The Chinaman is a rapid worker, however, and the number of cans turned out per day is surprising. Towards the middle of April the plant had assumed a state of readiness for the great work to follow.

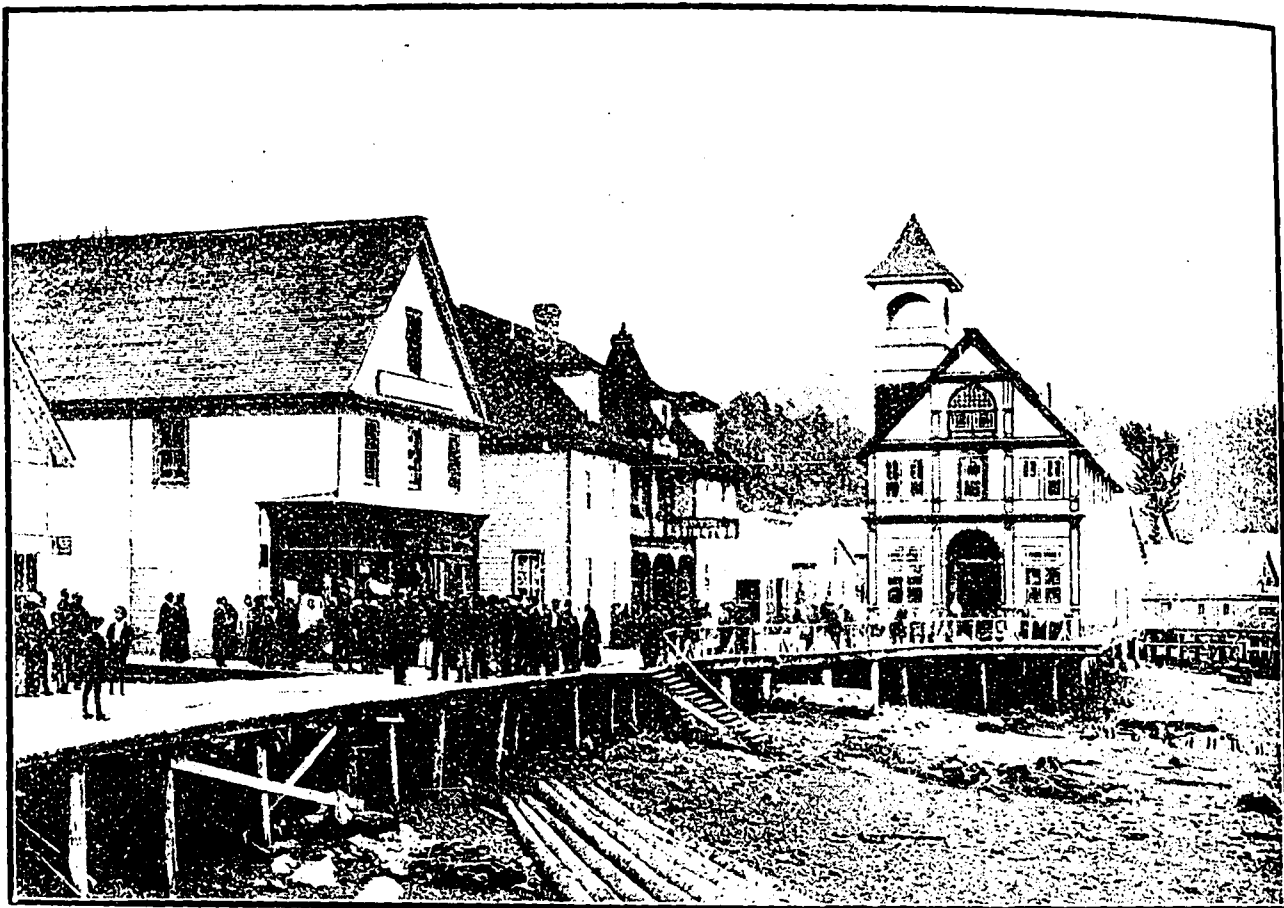
April is the opening month of the season, the fish then beginning to make their appearance. The first to fall a prey to the deadly webs stretched across their course are the spring salmon, a fish weighing on an average, about fifty pounds. A number of the canneries salt these fish, shipping them away in large casks to European markets, where they bring a good price.

Following the spring salmon come respectively the steelhead, the sockeye, the humpback and the coho. Each one of these is distinguished by some feature difficult for the inexperienced eye to detect, so that the tallyman who counts and credits each fisherman with the number of fish he delivers must keep his wits about him, the respective members of the salmon family having different monetary values. Of all the species, the sockeye is the most coveted, being the best for canning purposes. One reason for this is the deep red color which the sockeye possesses. But his numbers are fast diminishing, I am told, so prodigious have been the efforts of the fisherman to arrest his progress to the spawning beds in the freshwater inlets whither he is bound.

Let us now watch what happens to the fish as soon as he appears in the canneries. A machine, attended by several Chinamen, is heard a short distance from the entrance



ARRIVAL OF FISH AT THE CANNERY



A BUSY NIGHT IN PORT ESSINGTON

to the "gut-shed," as it is harshly termed. Inquiring as to what sort of a device it is, we are told it is the "Iron Chink," a wonderful labor-saving device indeed. Into the mouth of this machine the salmon are thrust at the rate of one hundred a minute, and, as they pass through, are decapitated, split, and shorn of all waste portions before coming out at the back of the machine. Then they are immediately shot along a carrier which conveys them to the washer's trough. Here each fish undergoes vigorous scrubbing; on it passes from the brush of the Indian, who looks after this duty of cleaning, along another carrier, until it arrives at another machine which mutilates it still further, cutting the fish up into slices, the desired size for the can it is now to be deposited into.

From the cutting machine the salmon are conveyed by the pailful to the tables of the fillers, where dozens of Indian women, or Clootchmen, as they are commonly called, perform the duty of filling the cans. It is interesting to watch these women, with their heads swathed in gaudy-colored handkerchiefs, humming a sing-song and working with the rapidity of an automatic machine. How they love the salmon! Pass by their cabins any day in the season, you will notice, and incidentally detect the odor of strips of salmon

hanging on every available post or porch-door, drying in the summer sun, presently to be packed away for the winter's consumption. No meal would be complete for them without this staple article of diet.

Coming from the hands of the fillers, the filled cans are now salted, and are at once ready for the capping arrangement. By means of an endless belt, upon which the cans travel, a steam-box is encountered, and the cans as they pass through this are given a bath of hot vapor, which, I suppose, is administered as a precaution against any possible impurities with which the meat might possibly have come in contact. As the belt, with its load of cans, leaves the steam-box, the operation of fitting the lids upon the cans is rapidly performed. The lids are forced automatically into the capper and, at the rate of one hundred and forty a minute, attach themselves to the top of the can, and pass on immediately to the soldering process. A long channel of molten solder constitutes the last guarantee of the security of the lid upon each can.

And now we come to the cooking part of the operation. Large boilers (or "retorts," to use the practical term) are in readiness, and as soon as the cans leave the soldering process they are stacked upon large trays called coolers. Into the retorts the coolers with their loads of cans are



YOUNG INDIAN FISHERMEN OF THE TSIMPSHEAN TRIBE

hustled and are then given a test of steam of 140 degrees for half an hour. After this is over the coolers are removed and placed in receptacles known as "test kettles." These test kettles are filled with hot water, and the coolers, with their contents, submerged, until the cans that are not air-tight are detected. These faulty cans immediately rise to the top, and are lifted out by the person in charge and given another journey through the soldering machine.

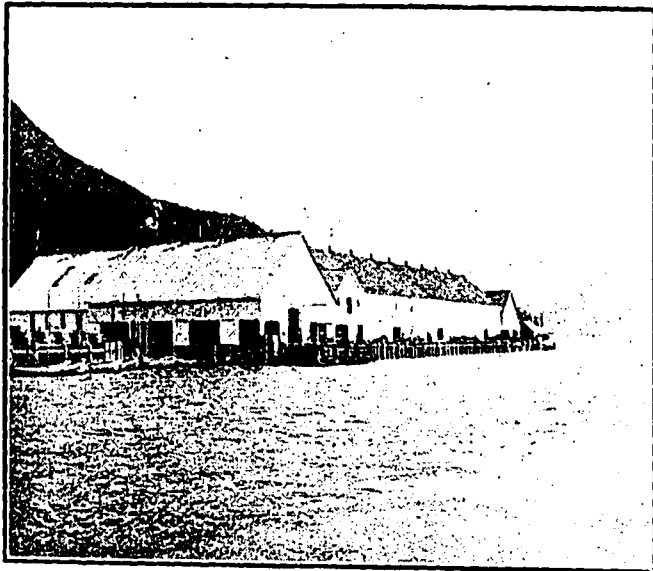
The faultless cans are now tested, and are ready for the final cook. For one hour the cans are subject to 240 degrees of heat in the retort, after which the bone is softened and the fish ready for use. The cans upon becoming cool after their one-hour cook are given a coat of varnish, the process being known as "lacquering." Labeling follows now, but not until the whole season's pack has been completed.

The favorite rendezvous of the inhabitants of a northern salmon cannery, after the day's work is over, is usually the store. Here every creature comfort required by the white, the Indian, or the Celestial, can be obtained, with the exception of liquors. Placed about in conspicuous places, to attract the eyes of the Indian women, are handkerchiefs and shawls of variegated colors and patterns. The women, with covetous eyes, stand gazing rapt in admiration at the scene, and the salesman, a most versatile individual in the art of

persuasion, does not often fail to do business. The white element of the population loiter about, lounging on soap-boxes, barrels, and any available object that serves as a seat, discussing incidents that have occurred during the day, smoking or rolling cigarettes the while.

The most animated scene in the store is when the mail-carrier arrives with his bag of letters, papers, and parcels. Immediately all other subjects of discussion are dropped, and there is a general clamor for expected news from the outer world. Have you ever spent a lengthy period away from home and friends, and awaited with expectation the arrival of a letter from those far away? No doubt that has been the lot, at one time or another, of most of my readers in this Western country. But one must be isolated in a far-away station in the North to appreciate fully the value of a letter. It has—provided it is of a cheerful nature—a wonderful effect upon the recipient. It gives him something to think about for several days after apart from the tedious routine of his daily occupation.

On Sunday, of course, the plant closes down. With many it is a day of recreation. A little whitewashed chapel nestled among the huts where I resided this summer, and every Sunday morning and evening service was announced by a ringing from the belfry. The only worshippers at this shrine, however, were the Indians, the service being conducted in the Indian tongue by their chief. One Sunday evening, together with several companions, I ventured inside just as the service was about to commence. Probably I had better confess that the spirit of curiosity was what prompted our footsteps. We were politely shown a seat in the rear, and at the same time handed a hymn-book. The chief opened the service with a prayer, in which the audience seemed to play an important part, for they broke in at intervals, and finally drowned the worthy preacher's voice. The clatter was added to by a drum, the only instrument in the place. The prodigious fervor with which the gentleman in charge beat upon it was, I suppose, a manifestation of his devoutness. A short sermon followed, and afterwards the people sang a few simple old-time hymns, the only part of the service rendered in English. The service conducted in



BALMORAL CANNERY, FROM THE INLET

this little abode of simplicity was by no means devoid of impressiveness. It proved to me that the Indian, simple as his devotions may be, has profited by those seeds of Christianity scattered throughout that northern land many years ago by men who

braved and mastered the hardships and disadvantages of their unselfish task.

The close of September sees the falling off of the supply of fish, and the labor is less strenuous. October closes the season for the catching of salmon. The Indian, in his canoe or dug-out, is seen drifting down stream with the tide, well supplied with a stock of fish for his winter use. He is also the possessor of a goodly sum of money, the fruit of his thrift as a fisherman. His wife also has her share of money, derived from diligent toil at the filling tables. One can hear on all sides the happy anticipations expressed of the near journey home again. Large steamers are calling at the cannery, filling their holds with the product of the river, conveying it to the port of Vancouver, where it is transferred to the ocean tramps, who convey it to Great Britain, Australia and Germany, which countries are the important consumers of British Columbia salmon.

“Futility”

By BILL UNO

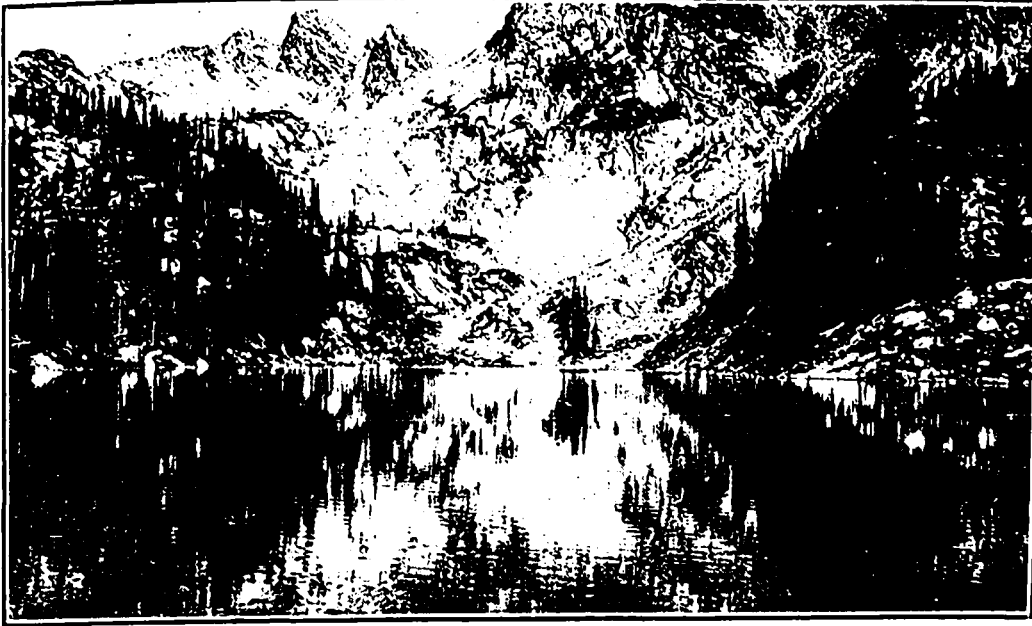
Ever some bright ideal
Beckons us far away,
Painting in tints of the Autumn
Prospects grand and gay.

Ever we reach for the rainbow,
Claiming its pot of gold,
Failing, perchance, to remember
The rain and the wind and the cold:

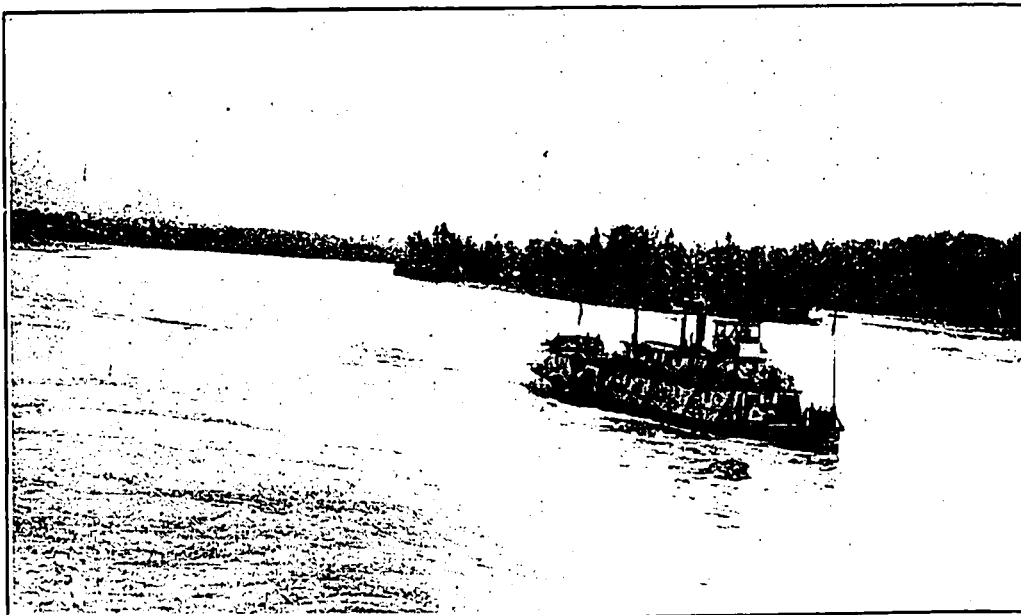
Then, at the close of the journey,
Weary we lay us down,
Glad of the rest, and forgetting
The pathway so rugged and brown.

Aye! 'twas a futile struggle,
And nothing to show but the leaves
That drift on the winds of Winter
Mocking the heart that grieves.

But dear is the whispered promise—
“There's springtime and summer again!”
And long as the heart keeps beating,
Hope turns from the sorrow and pain.



MILLER LAKE, NEAR REVELSTOKE. THIS LAKE IS 6,400 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL.



THE COLUMBIA RIVER, WITH S.S. REVELSTOKE



COLUMBIA CANYON, IN THE KOOTENAYS

The Widows' Pension Act of New Zealand

By Frank Richards, J.P., F.I.A.S.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The writer of this article, Mr. Frank Richards, deals with an aspect of social legislation which may be expected to assume greater importance in Western Canada as the country becomes more settled. He calls attention to what has been done in New Zealand, a dominion whose parliament has led the way in Parliamentary Acts of this nature, and suggests that British Columbia should follow in the same path. His suggestion should be carefully considered, for the portents are that, very few years hence, both old and new countries will be paying much more attention to such subjects than they are today—as witness the trend of recent legislation in Great Britain and the programme put forward by Colonel Roosevelt in the United States election.

WAS it not Franklin who said that the people's health was the nation's wealth? Few people will deny that it is in the interests of a nation that its citizens should be well born and well nourished; therefore, New Zealand should be commended for bringing in an Act enabling all widows to receive a pension for every child under fourteen years of age, provided that they have been resident in the country for a period of six months prior to the birth of any child to whom the Act applies.

The magistrates, alone, are authorized by the Act to grant or refuse pensions. The grant is for a period of twelve months, at the end of which time the circumstances of the pensioner are reviewed. The maximum pension payable is \$89 where there is one child, \$97 for two, \$116 for three, and \$145 for more than three. These amounts are subject to reduction, according as the annual income of the applicant exceeds \$145. Income is deemed to include an amount equal to five per cent. of the capital value of all property owned where the actual income from such property does not reach that sum; but personal earnings, which, with any pension payable, do not exceed \$485 in any year, are exempted. The pension ceases on the re-marriage of the pensioner. Payment is made monthly through the post office.

It was estimated that the cost would be \$266,000 per annum. The census for

1911 shows that there are approximately 25,700 widows of all ages in the Dominion of New Zealand, of which number 8,500 are between the ages of 20 and 55, and 6,300 between the ages of 55 and 65, and 10,900 65 years and over. These last mentioned are qualified for old age pensions.

The Old Age Pension Act in New Zealand has been amended, and now provides for a pension in excess of the maximum available as a widows' pension to women at 55 and over who have young children. Therefore, those who are likely to receive benefits from the Act are limited to 8,500 below the age of 55. The number of widows aged 65 and over on the Old Age Pension roll is 4,896. The actual figures for the first five months of this year since the Act came into force show that applications have been registered at the rate of two hundred and fifty per month, so that the applicants for twelve months would work out at about 3,000. But there has been a decline in the number applying, and it is not anticipated that there will be more than 2,000 claims for the year. The actual liability may only be \$176,000, which will be still further reduced if the percentage of rejections is maintained, which has been about sixteen per cent. The total income of the persons applying, including personal earnings, has been found to be \$162,111, being an average income per pensioner of \$203. The property owned is as follows: houses, \$283,301; furniture, \$153,900;

cash, \$83,623; other property, \$71,338. Total, \$588,184, less mortgages \$122,137, nett, \$466,049; the average amount of property per pensioner being \$586.

Seeing that the income of these people is not at all insignificant, it cannot be urged that they are paupers, and, as they participate in what belongs to them collectively, they cannot be pauperized for taking their share of it as individuals, when their circumstances are such that the very fact of their participation increases their value and usefulness to the state.

In his "Utopia" Sir Thomas More says: "The people must of necessity have store and plenty of all things, and seeing that they be all thereof partners equally, therefore should no man there be poor or needy." New Zealand certainly is travelling rapidly towards a system which has some advantages even over Sir Thomas More's scheme.

New Zealand is young, but British Columbia is younger, and the facilities for rapid advancement greater than they are in New Zealand. The value of our land is increasing much more rapidly than can be possible in a country so remote as New Zealand; therefore, if the government of British Columbia would allocate a certain small percentage of the receipts from the sale of lands, forests, minerals and fisheries,

a splendid nucleus would be formed for a Widows' Pension Fund.

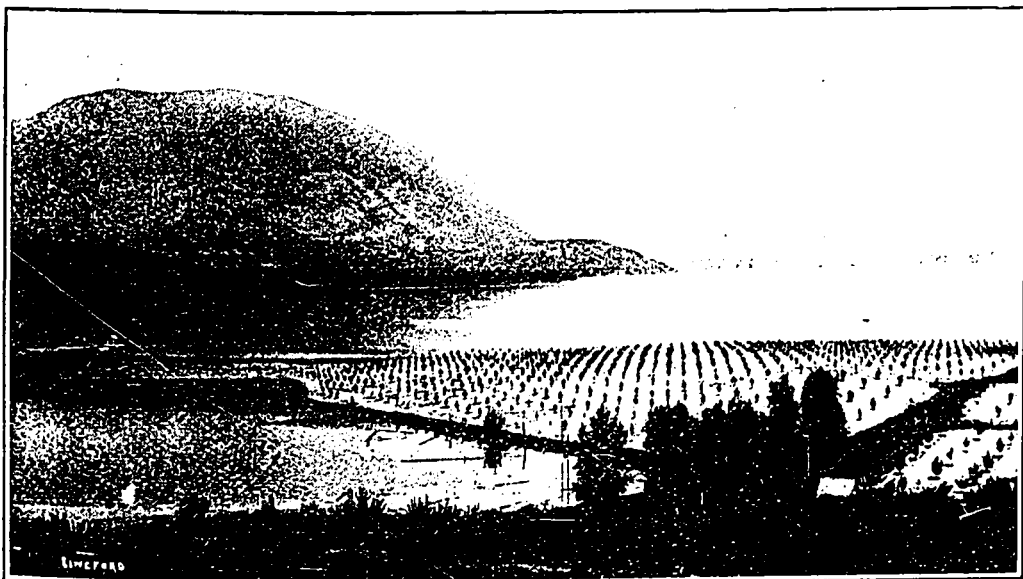
The receipts in 1910-1911 for land sales were \$4,052,466; minerals, \$399,272; timber, \$2,492,327; fish, \$82,657; making a total of \$7,026,722. If it were possible to put aside two per cent. of this amount, \$140,000 would be brought in per annum, and would be available for a Widows' Pension Fund.

This has been done for the establishment of a university. Surely it is as appropriate to nourish the young citizen of British Columbia in the early stages of development, as when he is of an age suitable to attend the university?

It is the duty of governments to protect the fatherless and maintain the home influences, thus obviating the necessity of sending them to institutions to eke out their childhood days in the atmosphere of cold bleak officialdom.

It is wisdom to do so, because if they are neglected they become a charge upon the state as criminals, lunatics, or paupers. Therefore, even from an economical standpoint, it would be wise to provide for them during infancy in a suitable manner.

I am indebted to Commissioner D. Robertson, of the New Zealand government, for the facts and figures above quoted.



SHUSWAP LAKE, FROM SALMON ARM

Editorial Comment

THE CANADIAN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

A CANADIAN Chamber of Commerce has been formed in London within the past year to meet a long-felt want of both Canada and London. Among the general objects for which this Chamber was founded are the promotion and encouragement of Anglo-Canadian trade and commerce, the development of Canadian industries by British capital, the protection of British capital and consequently the preservation of Canada as a field for British investment, and generally and specifically the furtherance of all Canadian interests in the United Kingdom. The Chamber aims to keep in touch with all the problems which arise from time to time dealing with our industrial, commercial and general financial relations, and Mr. J. L. Beirne, the secretary, has so far shown himself possessed of a clear comprehension of the scope of the Chamber's activities and a strong grasp of the situation which the Chamber was organized to meet. Occupying the place he does, and we may say filling it so adequately, Mr. Beirne is destined to be of great service to the business men of Canada, who are rapidly coming to know of his office at the Royal Colonial Institute. Two of the most active and efficient men in the organization and among the founders are both young men, both high in the counsels of the Royal Colonial Institute, and both in their chosen pursuits moving rapidly to front ranks on account of their unusual abilities, Mr. Ralph S. Bond as a lawyer and Mr. Ben H. Morgan as economist and financier. These men and the others who manage the affairs of the Council are men not only of the soberest and most conservative judgment, but add to these necessary virtues a dash of enthusiasm which makes for efficiency, and if carried forward by the whole Chamber, will secure the accomplishment of great things for Canada.

One of the tasks the Chamber has set for itself is to collect all possible reliable information concerning the practical business conditions and resources of each province of the Dominion, and so be in position to deal readily with the increasing number of enquiries as to the resources, etc., of such provinces. This is done by the establishment of correspondence with representative men and local bodies throughout Canada who will furnish wholly reliable information to be always at the disposal of the members of the Chamber, and, indeed, anyone, anywhere, interested in Canada. Such matters as tariff regulations, shipping facilities and shipping rates are taken up, and just now a movement is under way looking toward the appointment of a Public Trustee in Canada who will

co-operate with private trustees in Great Britain so that British trust moneys may be invested in Canada. If this ever is accomplished it will mark an important advance in the possibilities of Canadian development with the investment of large sums of trust money which now cannot be brought here at all.

Another matter which will engage the attention of the Chamber will be to bring prominently to the notice of British manufacturers, traders and capitalists information respecting the opportunities that exist in Canada for the establishment of industries of all kinds, and in particular for establishing branch factories. This sphere of activity has been entered, and is being energetically exploited, by firms in the United States, and the inactivity of the British manufacturer in this respect must be regarded as detrimental to the best interests of the Empire.

The Chamber will keep a watchful eye on legislation or other measures in the United Kingdom and Canada affecting the various interests connected with Anglo-Canadian trade and industrial undertakings, and will take steps to promote, support, or oppose such measures.

By the setting up of an Arbitration Committee by the Council of the Chamber the settlement of disputes arising out of Anglo-Canadian trade, commerce, shipping or manufactures, or out of financial negotiations or arrangements, will be provided for as is now done by other Chambers of Commerce in the United Kingdom.

An office has been established at the Royal Colonial Institute Building, Northumberland Avenue, W.C., where the business and the meetings of the Council will be conducted. This office will also form a centre from which Canadian visitors to London may obtain information respecting the British market and all matters cognate to Anglo-Canadian interests.

The annual subscription has been fixed at two guineas for an individual member and three guineas for a firm or company. A member's first year's subscription becomes due on election but will date from the 1st of January, 1st of April, 1st of July, or 1st of October following his formal admission by the Council, and the annual subscription will be due and payable on the same day of each succeeding year. It has also been arranged as a temporary measure that any individual member may compound his annual subscription and rank as a life member by the payment of fifteen guineas.

The personnel of the Chamber's Council is as follows:

Vice-Presidents—Earl of Aberdeen, K.T., P.C., G.C.M.G.; Earl Brassey, G.C.B.; Earl of Dunraven and Mount Earl, K.P., P.C., C.M.G.; Earl Grey, P.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O.; Earl of Minto, K.G., P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E.; Lord Avebury, P.C.; Lord Blyth; Lord Desborough, K.C.V.O. (President of the London Chamber of Commerce); Sir Algernon F. Firth, Bart., J.P. (President of the Association of Chambers of Commerce of the United Kingdom); Lieut.-General

Sir J. Bevan Edwards, K.C.M.G., C.B. (Chairman of Council, Royal Colonial Institute); Major-General Sir Henry Green, K.C.S.I., C.B.; Sir Thomas Lipton, Bart., K.C.V.O.; Sir Albert Spicer, Bart., M.P.; Sir William Van Horne, K.C.M.G.; Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P.; The Hon. Richard McBride, K.C. (Premier of British Columbia).

Councillors—The Hon. J. H. Turner, Agent-General for British Columbia (Chairman); Ben. H. Morgan, Esq., of the Alliance Investment Company, (Canada), Limited, etc. (Vice-Chairman); Hugh A. Allan, Esq., of the Allan Line Steamship Company, Limited; W. M. Botsford, Esq., of the Royal Bank of Canada; G. McL. Brown, Esq., of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company; Frank Debenham, Esq., of Messrs. Debenham's, Limited; J. Norton Griffiths, Esq., M.P., of Messrs. Griffiths & Company, Contractors, Limited; The Hon. John Howard, Agent-General for Nova Scotia; The Hon. J. P. Pelletier, Agent-General for Quebec; F. C. Salter, Esq., of the Grand Trunk Railway System; J. Ernest Tinne, Esq., of Messrs. Sandbach, Tinne & Company.

Solicitor to the Chamber—Ralph S. Bond, Esq., of Messrs. Rutter, Veitch & Bond, Norfolk House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Bankers—The Royal Bank of Canada, Princess Street, London, E.C.

Secretary and Office—L. J. Beirne, Royal Colonial Institute Building, Northumberland Avenue, London W.C.

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LORD ROBERTS AND "THE SUN"

MORE than once we have expressed our admiration for the conspicuous ability displayed on the editorial page of *The Sun*. That page is always readable and suggestive—sometimes provocative. But we find much with which it is impossible to agree, and some which it is not easy to ignore. Such is a recent editorial on "Lord Roberts to the Front."

The Sun, after stating that "war with Germany is as far off as the annexation of Canada by the United States," proceeds to say: "There are hot heads on both sides who predict war with solemn croakings, but it will be noticed that these predictions come from men of only two classes—the ultra wealthy and the military."

Now we protest that we are not hot heads, and that we have never learned the gentle art of croaking, even though for years we have held that, unless some radical change takes place in British and German policy, there is bound to be war. We protest again that the well-known harmlessness and amiability of our disposition excludes us from eligibility to the military class. The logic of exclusion, therefore, brings us to the pleasing surprise that we must belong to the ultra rich.

This mollification of our temperament, never truculent, leads us to be more gentle with *The Sun* than to assume a pugnacity which we know how to assume when we choose.

We ourselves have seen in Germany some indications of the aggressive snobbing mentioned by *The Sun*, practised by young Englishmen on young Germans, an art, by the way, in which Germans are quite able to give an account of themselves, and the practise of which, we are told, is not unknown in some parts of Canada. What Heine once said of Germans away from home, is quite true of many

Englishmen and Canadians and Americans, away from home, especially if they are very young. "Germans abroad," said Heine, "are like exported beer." The conclusion we reach (from what we hear of exported beer) is that they are not very nice.

Personally, we should not like to have Europeans judge of the inhabitants of this continent by what they see and hear of us when we are abroad. The thousands of our best pass without comment and sometimes without observation. It is the freak or egotist who, on the whole, calls forth most comment. For example, about all the British papers had to talk about last summer regarding the United States was the recent action of the Panama Canal and the New York police scandal. These tendencies exaggerate the evil and conceal the good. One must know men at home to know them best; and to know them best, too, one must know them at their best and not their worst.

We never have been a supporter of British policy toward Germany. It is and has been fundamentally wrong. More, we always have felt that any patriotic German, who has as good a right to be an Imperialist as an Englishman, must object to the British policy of thwarting Germany, and must hold to the German policy of imperial expansion toward overseas empire and maritime supremacy.

Off hand, we should say, that in matters of continental imperial politics we should rather lean on the judgment of Lord Roberts, though, as to a matter of Asiatic exclusion from British Columbia, *The Sun* might give Lord Roberts and a good many other British people a few points. As to Germany, no opinion is worth anything not based on a profound study of the German policy of imperial expansion and the economic necessities of the German people which have made that policy necessary and which Germany has determined to carry out even at the price of war, and which Great Britain seems to have determined that Germany shall not carry out, even at the price of war. If this is true there will be war; but Canada never will be annexed by the United States, whatever our policies may be.

* * *

AN OBJECT LESSON

THERE is food for serious reflection in the characteristic ostrichism of the Anglo-Saxon whose most striking and vital faith, perhaps, is that in his own ability to "muddle through." And just now surely he is "muddling" some.

On the first page of October's *Review of Reviews* we find a consistent muddle which never could have appeared under the editorship of the great editor whose tragic passing is so fresh in our minds, and who was always forward on the proposition of imperial defence. "We do not believe there will be war," says Mr. Alfred Stead, and before October has counted all its days (we write on November 1) the despatches seem to indicate not only that there is war, but a war fought and won, indeed the Turks are finally beaten, as it seems

today—a war for which Christendom has been hoping and praying for centuries; if Turkey in Europe may again belong to another people than the assassins of Christians.

And so, a few weeks ago, Mr. Alfred Stead wrote, "We do not believe that there will be war, and it is probable that, as a sop to those states which have mobilized their armies, and disorganized their national existence, there will be convened some sort of a round-table conference on reforms."

It does not seem that the Allies acted upon this blind self-satisfied doctrine of "muddling through," when they "mobilized their armies and disorganized their national existence." It was because Turkey trusted to "muddling through" that it is probable that she has been beaten in a few weeks, during which time, it would seem, one of the world's great wars has been fought and won.

Russia had its lesson in ostrichism a few years ago. Russia did not believe there would be a war, and it was Japan who "mobilized her armies and disorganized her national existence."

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THE ESSENTIAL

"**B**UT the essential is," says Mr. Alfred Stead in the *Review of Reviews*, "that this country should lose no time in assuring Turkey that we are going to help her, to back her up, and to prove that the Turks who demonstrated before the British embassy in Constantinople and cried, 'Vive l'Angleterre,' were not buoying themselves up with a false reliance on British friendship."

Again: "However this country may be in favor of reforms in Turkey, and even if there be much sympathy for their small neighbors who have decided to force the pace, we cannot afford to forget that our interests are vitally bound up with Turkey. The two Mohammedan powers must stand together."

Great Britain, then, is not a Christian power! It is a Mohammedan power. We are Mohammedans and not Christians. Perhaps we are neither—but mere pagans. In any event we must uphold the assassin of Christians if he stand before the British embassy and shouts "Vive l'Angleterre."

It is little to the point how recently the Turks stood before the German embassy in Constantinople shouting for Kaiser Wilhelm, bearing certain gifts in their hands. It may be France or China tomorrow. Let Turkey assassinate Christians. All good Mohammedans must stand together.

And quite recently, too, Mr. Stead has published in the *Review* a fulsome article on the late Emperor of Japan, entitled, "And God and Man on Earth." The *Review* also publishes an advertisement of a certain magazine with a certain article, entitled, "Pagan Conception of God," with which, it might be added, always go pagan conceptions of man.

We are quite ready to accord the late Emperor, Mutsuhito, all the honors due to one whose reign, as Mr. Asquith said, was the "most memorable in modern history." We might go further and say that we look in vain among the annals of men and the chronicles of rulers, for such achievement as is recorded of the reign of Mutsuhito, late Emperor of Japan. And while much must be said for the heroism of his people and the statesmanship of those around his person, too much cannot be said for the intrinsic greatness of the mind and character of this ruler, whose actual achievements are unsurpassed, perhaps, in the affairs of men.

But now we want to see the article Mr. Stead advertises in the *Review* on "Pagan Conceptions of God." Anything seems to go nowadays but the old ideals and conceptions which built up the civilization we are going back upon and which were taught us at our mother's knees. Even the old-fashioned mothers, too, are going with our old-fashioned ideals, and we are looking out upon a strange world, bereft of much which most has made the earth a place fit to live in. We are told now to line up with the assassins of Christians and to look for the "God and Man on Earth" in the Emperor of Japan.

* * *

DOES HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF?

WE often hear the self-satisfied British optimist speak glibly of British prowess at sea, and poke fun at the Germans for attempting to build a navy for a race of landlubbers. "They are not sailors," it is said. "They are building a navy. What will they do with it?" We revert to the days when the Romans were the Germans of the political world and the Carthaginians were the Englishmen, as it were. At any rate Rome was the great land power. Carthage was the great sea power. Rome could do nothing against Carthage until she conceived the idea of being a sea power too. Carthage laughed to see the Romans building triremes ashore and training themselves like modern athletes preparing for the varsity races. But one day Rome was ready. Rome had a navy. Rome had her sailors trained. They had been trained ashore, also, in a large degree—these landlubbers. So when she was as strong at sea as she was on land, she took the oars and hoisted sail and set forth to find Carthage. Nobody else ever found Carthage after that, and Carthage never smiled again.

* * *

WAKE UP, VANCOUVER!

GOD'S blessings on the man who first invented sleep," quoth Sancho Panza. "Amen," quoth Vancouver, while Prince Rupert, and Victoria, and Seattle, and Tacoma, and Portland, and San Francisco, and Los Angeles, and San Diego have all got up with the sunrise and dressed themselves, and have washed their hands and faces—

and even Seymour Arm of Shuswap Lake is building a dock, and other arms are building dams, while Vancouver is only saying them.

In the year 1915 there will be tens of thousands of people crossing this continent from the old world—the most of them sailing through it—to see what San Diego and San Francisco will have to show them of the resources of their country and the enterprise of their people.

In 1915 there will be a great World's Fair in San Francisco. By that time, probably, all the great Canadian transcontinental roads will be in Vancouver, with every road which now comes into the state of Washington. What have we to offer to attract these tens of thousands of pilgrims on the New Pacific, vast numbers of whom will be looking for homes or investment, or both? Will Vancouver be satisfied with the stragglers who may wander up this way? Shall we invite them here to witness the quality of our enterprise and public spirit as exemplified in our dock and harbor improvements or other evidence we may show of our large faith in ourselves and our future? Shall we have proper hotel accommodations to offer, if by any chance we may induce any considerable number to come this way?

Why not have a show of our own? Why should not the government at Victoria co-operate with the province in a British Columbia Fair of sufficient scope, dignity and importance to bring the great masses destined for San Francisco further up the coast, and at the same time to form a proper and adequate exhibit of our own incredible resources? Are we to let this opportunity pass us by?

Another more important and vital question arises here: What are we doing to meet the challenge of Panama on the British front of the New Pacific? Vancouver is destined to be the metropolis of the British Empire on the Pacific Ocean—i.e., if the men of Vancouver are not men of little faith and little deeds. Is the future of this city, situated as geography and events have never placed a city before, to lose its opportunity because of petty local real estate interests and jealousies? Let us know once for all, and believe once for all, that the future immediately impending is big enough with elements to fill this peninsula from Burrard Inlet to Fraser River with desirable population. Nature is on our side. Geography is on our side. The Pacific Ocean is on our side. The world is on our side. On the other side only are those caterwauling interests which cannot understand that Vancouver's future is big enough for two.

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GREAT changes await this coast. The great canal promises to multiply by many times the commerce and industry, the port development and ship-building, the utilization of the natural resources of the whole Pacific littoral. A great deal more money will be spent to meet the opportunities offered by the canal, and vastly more

profit will accrue than will be spent. A thousand million dollars alone competent engineers estimate as the next five years' output of capital in providing for the New Pacific.

The recent International Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the World, held in Boston, is but one of the world's expressions of a deep and ever growing deeper desire on the world's part commercially to get closer together in every sense of the word. There is one sense in which, geographically, many important trade centres are to be brought literally closer together. No doubt the world movement crystallized by the canal will bring us also commercially closer together.

* * *

MR. JAMES BRYCE in his book on South America describes his railway journey across the Isthmus of Panama, with the canal works, which project he characterizes as the "greatest liberty man has ever taken with nature."

If affairs in Vancouver fall to the management of big men with wide vision and great faith, who understand that the future is big enough not only for one big scheme but many big schemes, then Vancouver will be equal to its opportunity. If the Americans have taken the greatest liberty ever taken with nature, and especially if in doing so they are building for us as much as for themselves, let us take some liberties with the future and build as if Vancouver were to be the metropolis of the British Empire on the Pacific Ocean. That is the only way to make it so. What Mr. Boque said of Seattle may with equal truth be said of Vancouver. "The key to the development of Vancouver into a great metropolis lies in a deliberate preparation to care for her fair share of the world's commerce."

* * *

VANCOUVER is about the only city on the Pacific coast north of the Mexican line—indeed north of the Straits of Magellan—which is doing nothing to prepare for the great canal opening which is now but a few months hence. Three or four hundred days will see the thing done; but will three or four hundred days see Vancouver ready to reap the reward of this vast American contribution to British Columbia commerce and internal development? If there is time left in which to make adequate response to our opportunity, it does not appear in what already has been done. If it lies in what still there is to do, what shall we do and when shall we do it? It is hard to escape judgment for our negligence. "There are many scapegoats for our sins," said Mark Twain, "but the most popular is Providence."

World Politics

The International Keynote

By FRANK BUFFINGTON VROOMAN

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following article was published in the Boston *Herald* at the close of session of the Fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce. It was written by the editor of the *British Columbia Magazine*, who was delegate and founder member of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce in London. After the session was over the members of the Congress, guests of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, started west on three special Pullman trains for an inspection of the industries of many American cities, where, as they were in Boston, they were the recipients of a hospitality unprecedented in the history of the new world. The feeling of goodfellowship was everywhere dominant, and ties were formed which some day must work substantially toward the goal of world peace.

EVERY delegate of the Fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce will carry away feelings of ungrudged gratitude, as well as real regard, for the Boston Chamber of Commerce. Although the congress stands adjourned, a tour of good fellowship awaits the delegates and it will only add to the threefold impression which has been impressed so vividly upon the visitors—a composite of industry, efficiency and generosity. The Boston Chamber of Commerce, through the unstinted expenditure of its time and resources, has made the greatest possible success of the most important commercial congress the world has ever seen. "Boston hospitality" already is one of the world's watchwords. Many here have enjoyed it before, and none willingly ever will miss the chance of partaking again.

The dominant note of the International Congress was "getting together." To be sure, there has not been absolute harmony amongst eight hundred delegates chorded even to the harmonious ideals of world peace. There have been even divergences of opinion. To the ear too finely strung they may have seemed to be discordant. Certainly the working of the convention has not reached the symphonic level of Herr Strube's Orchestra, whose surpassing concert of Tuesday night gave the congress not only so much to enjoy but so much to think about.

There were forty-four instruments in the International Orchestra at the Copley-Plaza, in which there was some room for pounding of boilers and filing of saws.

This whole subject of peace and harmony is after all so obvious. Eight hundred men inspired by the same lofty sentiments and ideals—in a sense representing the world's picked men—coming thousands of miles to forward their own special hobby of peace and harmony. But these men—such gatherings—must be able to illustrate their theories of universal harmony and brotherhood before we can expect it lived out in the billion and a half lives of the world's scrambling, competing populations. The prophecy of Herr Strube's performance is the same as the last fond hope of the congress, but it has been better uttered. And yet it may have occurred even to contending delegates what the principle of Sociality will do in replacing individualism; what they may accomplish when they learn that their fundamental instincts and even interests are deeper than their strifes; that they can accomplish more working together for the same thing than in working against each other for the same thing.

That is too blinding a vision for the most of us—that happy state when men have stopped "tuning up" and have begun to play "according to the score." There is a way for a violin and a kettle-drum to make discord but Herr Strube knows how to handle both without it. He first absolves them from the privileges of anarchy, denies them the "inalienable rights" of "individual liberty," and bids them play according to the rules of the game. Mr. Nagel proclaimed the creed of Herr

Strube. "Play according to the rules of the game." The violin and the kettle-drum can make discord or music. On the whole, we are preferring the music. The ghost of *laissez-faire* forsook the festal boards of mankind when music was born. Now late in the world's day—is it deserting the temples of trade?

Sociality is no new note in the world thought. It is only new to the masses of mankind. But the Sociality of the modern democratic world is Sociality through perfected individuality, as any rational universality, any commanding internationality must come through perfected nationality. It is not by destroying patriotism; not by breaking down national boundaries but by opening their gate, that a true internationality is to be brought to pass. Before the hopes of this Congress are realized in the "Parliament of Man and the Federation of the World" there is much to be done. It is to be desired that the returning delegates, in their new-born enthusiasms, will not be disappointed if their respective forty-four governments do not leap with alacrity to the high levels attained by their loftiest dreamers. Finally, it is hardly probable that they will. Meanwhile wise statesmen and students of history will continue to see things as they are while striving to make things as they ought to be. In our wider outlook, much as we regret it, there are few signs of world peace as the immediate and universal precipitant of our benignest sentiments. There is still too much acid in the compound. There are still too many individual interests in the world ready to chafe under any restraint of individual initiative and individual liberty. "Enlightened self-interest," threadbare a phrase as it is, half hides too much naked selfishness. The world's history for two decades—to say nothing of it all from prehistoric and unrecorded time—in its wars and rumors of wars, does not warrant a sane belief that, all of a sudden, human nature has been made over and that wars will cease.

The congress has missed two opportunities in not going forward further and more quickly, when it is remembered that its sessions are limited to about eighteen hours in two years. I should like to have seen immediate steps toward a more thorough programme than the congress has yet contemplated, in view of the world's troubled condition today. A world war may have been fought and the geographies of all time may have been changed before this congress meets again. I should like to have seen an international commerce commission, combining the best elements of the United States Interstate Commerce Commission and the Hague Tribunal. What is needed now is law and sanction. And this the Hague Tribunal does not give us. There is a growing distrust of the permanency and efficiency of treaties. They have filled the waste paper baskets of the world's chancellories and the scrap heaps of history. What international law needs is sanction. It is quite true that there are a few people in the world so highly civilized as to reach the ideal of Aristotle, and who "obey the reason within the law instead of the power behind the law." But we have lived nearly two and a half millenniums since the great Greek and nearly two millenniums since the great Hebrew, and there is little hope of ultimate world peace for day after tomorrow. We are still behind the dreams of Jesus and Aristotle, and the greater part of the human race still suspects what for a long time will hardly be a negligible quality—the power behind the law.

An international commerce commission with a code wide enough to cover the main commercial relations of mankind, and backed by the political power of the nations, parties to the federation, will do much to assuage the grief of many who have hoped much of the Hague Tribunal, but who have felt the force of the bitter lament of George Washington: "Sentiment is not government." There are still those abroad who will not be deterred from careers of crime by pointing at them the finger of shame. Such people make of philosophical anarchy a hopeless creed. Meanwhile the one definite contribution to the world's peace just now will be the organization which will give sanction to international law. Our treaties are insufficient because they are inefficient. They are the law of the land only within the scope of domestic concerns. As between nations treaties are still compacts. There is no power behind international law in the sense of sanction.

World peace is a dream until there is a world harmony, and this is impossible without a world-motif. It is hardly possible that a billion and a half of scrambling human atoms will play the rules of the game without the manifestation of the "power behind the law."

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An Open Letter to Uncle Sam

By JUNIUS JUNIOR

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following article (or letter) was published in the February number of *The Atlantic Monthly* and has called forth an unusual comment in England and America. It so happens that the same concern in London is literary agent for both "Junius Junior" and the editor of the *British Columbia Magazine*. It was not impossible, therefore, for this magazine to arrange for its reproduction in our own pages, after receiving the courteous consent of *The Atlantic Monthly*. This article is republished, therefore, by special arrangement with *The Atlantic Monthly* and with "Junius Junior" himself.

Sir:—That was a day of grief for your pretensions to the Monroe Doctrine when you set your feet on another hemisphere than yours. Somehow or other the world had got it into its head that the core of the Monroe Doctrine was in your keeping out of the other half of the world, and keeping the other half of the world out of this. When you placed one foot on the other hemisphere, you so far loosened your footing on this. Whatever strength you had in reason and equity in preaching that Monroe creed, you lost when you began to practice another doctrine. Even before that happened there was not a European power that had the slightest respect for your pretension to the right to police half a hemisphere, to keep the rest of the world out when you had no intention of moving in. There is less evidence today that the Kaiser intends to surrender, to this pretension of yours, the last chance the world has to offer him of giving the magnificent people over whom he rules the expanding room he and they consider their natural right and their ultimate necessity. I have seen nothing to warrant your counting on the chance of the German people's playing the role of oxen to you in the part of that ancient and yellow scion of the *Canidae* which, if the historian has accurately chronicled the episode, forbade to others with much asperity and bad manners the contents of a certain manger for which he had neither the inclination nor capacity.

It is sufficiently clear to anyone whose eyesight is still intact, that the policy of Pan-Germanism is Kaiser Wilhelm's answer to the elemental interrogation of the twentieth century, and that South Brazil is the only direction in which he will not meet with opposition from Europe. The time has come when you must reconsider the whole question of the Monroe Doctrine. If you still champion it, you will have to fight for it. That is one of the propositions you must lay down as fundamental. In doing this you should understand that your alternative is Pan-Teutonism or Pan-Japan.

This famous doctrine was the clear-cut and definite expression of the sense of American obligation toward the protection of the ideals and institutions for which the nation then stood, but for which it stands no longer. If you are not an unintelligent and recreant steward you will evolve a doctrine of Pan-Americanism which will express as faithfully our twentieth-century obligations toward those selfsame areas of the Western hemisphere.

You have been a notorious phrasemonger and doctrinaire. Your loyalty to a paragraph of ancient and noble lineage would entitle it in a better cause to the dignity of patriotism. But it is not a paragraph you want to save today. It is the future of the Germanic race, and your tenacity of opinion will serve us to better purpose if you can learn how to discard a doctrine when it has ceased to be true.

Sir, my first proposition is that there is not a "Republic" or a civilization south of the Equator on this hemisphere which is so far superior to the German Empire

and its religion and its educational system and its intelligence and its moral ideals, as to justify a peaceable nation like ours in waging war—perhaps lighting the conflagration of world-war—with a nation like Germany. It is not that we should be smashed, that would be inevitable. But to do you justice, I do not think that would deter you if you wanted to fight. But when the Monroe Doctrine was promulgated it was a comparatively simple matter to go to war. Today it is a matter of the gravest responsibility.

This consideration alone should modify the Monroe Doctrine. As to your own interests, your blessed Congress has spent its time on mouthing the tariff and has not considered them. It has lost your chance. Southern South America is nearer to Europe than it is to New York. Even then, if we are to consider the Germans as neighbors less desirable than the present inhabitants of Latin America, which God forbid, they would be farther away than they were before. That argument will not serve. The Monroe Doctrine was aimed primarily against a possible coalition which might effect Roman Catholic predominance; secondarily, it has secured republican forms of government without the spirit of freedom or the blessings of democracy.

I want to know why races of blood kin, and what is as important, spiritual kin, should go to war to play into the hands of an alien race, with its sinister movements and its devouring ambitions, which have set themselves toward Australia and South America, a race which if necessary would not hesitate to destroy us all, and all we have built up of a Christian civilization in two thousand years. It is not a question of Germany, but it is a choice between German and Asiatic civilization's ruling the southern half of this hemisphere.

Your people and John Bull's and *Unser Fritz's* belong together. We are all Teutons. We are brethren. To wage a war with our blood-cousins for the stranger battering at our gates would be all unnecessary, which is the worst of all crimes. It would be especially aggravated by the fact that such a war would be waged on an issue which, so far as the territory in question is concerned, has lost its meaning. You Golden Rule Diplomat, are you afraid to do a thing which is both the generous and rational thing, because the differing circumstances of the last century demanded something else?

Let us have a new Pan-Germanism. Let our race get together. It is for you to take the lead. You would have to discard a notion which has served its time. You would have to look ahead a hundred years and not back a hundred years. But it is the privilege of a statesman to prepare for the future. He does not prepare for the past. The past is gone. That part of it survives which helps or hinders the present and coming races of men. If you are willing to fight Germany for a people south of the Equator who hate you more royally than they do any other on earth, and who consider your assertions as insolent infringements on their rights, you are perilously near to being a sentimental old idiot. If you are willing to fight Germany because you are unwilling to see the establishment of a political system where life and property are safe, over a "Republican" area of chronic revolution and bloodshed, you are a blind old Pharisee, and you ought to spend the rest of your days in the contemplation of the difference between anise and cummin. If you, who owe so much to the German in this your own fair land, in the civilization they have brought here, in the sturdy and noble qualities they have grafted on your stock, in the thorough and decent qualities they have added to your institutions, in the heroism with which they have shed their blood in the cause of freedom, from Steuben to the present day; if you still want to fight these splendid people—who want to find expanding room as you once sought and found expanding room—in order to bolster and uphold the wretched travesty of a tyrannous dictatorship masquerading as a paper republic, Sir, you have forfeited the world's respect; you have not adjusted yourself to the new day; you are an inadequate steward; you are a relic of the nineteenth century, and you will richly deserve the thrashing you will surely receive.

This is a question of race and blood. It is not a question of an ancient fetic. You must look hard at reality. You claim to be a sentimentalist. There are higher

sentiments than political doctrines, if those doctrines have lost their meaning. "Blood is thicker than water." When the Monroe Doctrine was launched, it was a vital principle. Since that time it has been Europe and America which have been trading together, not North and South America. It has been Europe and America which have been growing together. Our vast dominions have been peopled by Europeans, not by South Americans; our bench-mates, our shop-mates, our associates and friends, and sometimes our helpmates, have been those who have come to us from Europe, and not South America. These are our brethren. We have been reading about Europe, and they have been reading about us. We have been getting together. Europe itself is revolutionized because of this vast intercommunication, and is more or less Americanized, and not always for the better. There are monarchies in Europe more democratic than the Republic of the United States. Moreover, a monarchy transplanted to American soil could not possibly remain a monarchy for a quarter of a century. There is not one reason why Germany should not colonize South Brazil if she wants to. But there is every reason in the range of modern politics why she should, and why the United States should meet her half way.

I solemnly propose that you take the lead in the advocacy of the new Pan-Germanism. It is time the German races got together. It is time the white races got together. I have no brief for Germany as against France or any other nation. I am suggesting a policy to you, which is not only in the line of least resistance, but reaches out toward the greatest synthesis. There is a chance for you to redeem yourself. The future of South America is second only in importance to the future of our own country. The question is likely to be settled by you pretty soon as to whether South America is to be finally and predominantly Teutonic or Oriental, whether these vast and all but untouched resources shall minister to races of our own blood and ideals and religion, or whether they shall belong to and advance an unknown and perhaps impossible civilization. You have only to cast your eye on Formosa and Korea and Manchuria to know at once what Japan would make of a South American Republic. You have only to look at the twenty millions of transplanted Germans here to guess what a garden they would make under the Southern Cross. They would have an efficient nation. They would have a nation rationally organized, and not the result of drift and the sport of chance. It would be conducted at the highest level of intelligence, and not at haphazard. While they would doubtless work for their own interests, they would work also for the solidarity of the great Teutonic family, which must be achieved by the German races on the Western Hemisphere.

Those dreams of future race-unity promised by the deliberations of the Hague Tribunal must result from kinship in race and institutions and ideals, based frankly on fair economic as well as political conventions. The rapid shaping of events is showing that there is no future for the unorganized peoples. There is no security for a land of unconsolidated and unavailable and unprotected resources. There are but a few great areas rich in the resources and raw materials of the soil left for the young and virile and ambitious nations. Before it is everlastingly too late, it is yet possible to arrange and apportion these areas justly and wisely, not only that war may be averted—world-war—but that the future of those blessed principles and ideals which brought you into being, and the nation over which you spread your wings, may be settled.

Webster's Bunker Hill speech was delivered eighteen months after he had read in the Senate President Monroe's famous message on that Doctrine which has since borne his name. The message and the circumstances were fresh in his mind when he said: "At this moment the dominion of European power in this continent, from the place where we stand to the South Pole, is annihilated forever." In those days the thought of China or Japan as a menace to the civilization of the Anglo-Saxon was so wild a dream as not to have been entertained probably by a single human being on this continent. Then, several of the countries of Europe were a real anxiety—perhaps menace. It was not so self-evident, then, that an invasion of even North America might not be fruitful. This doctrine has served its purpose well

many a time since then, but the revolutions in world-geography and world-politics which since have taken place have required a re-examination of all our old politics and outlooks. The doctrine of the past is somewhat vague. That of the present is wholly inadequate in that it does not cover the twentieth-century situation. I do not know anywhere so unintelligent a situation in the politics of the world. If the doctrine is sound, you are a criminal negligent, for you have made no preparation worthy of a drunken fiddler to defend your pretensions. If the doctrine is not sound, you have been putting yourself in the position of an unpardonable bluffer, for you are advocating something you cannot successfully defend. As a matter of fact, it is wholly indefensible, morally and physically. In 1823 the United States was confronted with the danger that France might help Spain to recover her revolted colonies, and that Russia, which had acquired, not a foothold, but a principality on our continent, might further encroach upon our domain. France did not re-establish Spain, and Russia in 1824 gave up her claim to the 51st parallel as her southern boundary and accepted 54° 40'.

Other nations have changed, are changing, their policies. Why not we? Did not Jefferson claim that every generation should have its own constitution? It is beyond contention that every generation should have its foreign policy. The success of Bismarck was mostly due to his flouting of logic when it disagreed with facts, and devoting himself to the situation in hand with no shibboleths to defend. The success of the present Kaiser is due to the fact that he is big enough to know that even the immortal Bismarck had been outgrown by the Empire he had created, and that the time had come for a new policy and a new ideal.

To ignore the fact that Germany means to have South Brazil—already has South Brazil—and means to keep it, is to ignore German history and historians, German politics and economics, the German platform and press; in short, the everyday life and thought of the German people. And, Sir, if you ignore these, you lose.

You must understand that the issues of peace and war are involved in facts, not theories.

"Talk of stubborn facts," says Crothers, "they are mere babes beside a stubborn theory." You will find out some day, and let us hope it will not be too late, that world-issues are not determined by the transcendental vagaries of an intellectual solipsism. These decide the affairs of ostriches, not rational men. When all else has been said and done, one cold, ugly, stubborn fact remains. The British Empire and the Monroe Doctrine are blocking the expansion of the German Empire. This Empire is spilling over and must have room. It has ordained that it shall have room. Neither the geographical position of the imprisoned empire of Germany, nor the plain requirements of her rapidly increasing people, are amenable to diplomatic obstruction or altruistic sentiment. Over on the Pacific we find exactly the same conditions. There is the same situation. But Japan has found a field of expansion on the continent of Asia. You have set up your sign, "Keep off the grass," on the only vacant places in the temperate zone left in the world. You have not had the foresight or the enterprise to occupy them. You have not even laid the foundations for occupation. Worse, you have not laid the foundations for that commercial expansion so dear to your heart. This is why I am sure it is because of your unintelligence, for in a matter of money-getting you are sure to do your best. That you have not established an adequate mercantile marine in South America is the final proof of your inability to manage world-affairs.

Sir, one cannot sit long in the galleries of Congress and come away with the respect for democratic institutions he took there with him. To a travelled and educated American patriot, his Congress is the most pathetic assembly in the world, and there is little courage in the reflection that it is a representative body. There are serious men there. There are serious questions debated there. A few. But they are in so sickly a minority as to destroy a rational hope of the survival of the republic. They have lost you your chance in the South American continent. And

this is not the only chance they have lost for you. Your mercantile marine! Perhaps the least said the soonest mended.

The Monroe Doctrine is an anachronism south of the Equator. Not so, north. We shall have our hands full between the Equator and the Rio Grande. Perhaps we shall need the prestige of Germany in order to keep our own as far as the Equator. And all denials to the contrary, Japan is hob-nobbing with Mexico. You are quite sure she is not, are you? How do you know? Why? Has not Japan told you? Does not that settle it? You blessed old Saint! Of course you must trust Japan—and keep your powder dry. Japan proposes to make Mexico a base of supplies toward the protection of her interests on this continent. Those interests are from five to ten times as many Japanese soldiers on American and Canadian soil as constitute the whole American standing army. So that if Mexico persists in listening to the Japanese siren—we must take Mexico. It is more than probable that this will be our fate. Here we have interests which are paramount—vital. We must and will protect them. Almost the whole of continental Germany—indeed, all Europe—concedes that if we had a paramount interest in South America the Monroe Doctrine would be reasonable. The European powers cannot conceive of sentiment or altruism as having a rational place in the struggle of war or diplomacy or commerce. They stand on the principle that no power has a right to interfere where it has not tangible and real interests to defend. But between the Gulf and the Rio Grande and the Equator the sympathy and support of Europe would be with us.

At the present time we are, with our ancient doctrine, like the boy who got the worst of a trade and got whipped for it. The job of keeping the hornet's nest of half a hemisphere in order has not resulted in our escape without a few swollen faces. We shall do well if we always get off so easily. In Australasia, South America, South Africa, and Canada, the advance of the white races means the retreat of the yellow; the advance of the yellow races into our empty spaces means the doom of the white. This movement back to the soil shall decide whether the civilization of these empty continents for another thousand years shall be white or yellow.

Is it not time today, and not tomorrow, for you to forget the tariff and ask yourself whether you have a mission? To look toward the fields of your future expansion? To plant, and help others to plant and nurture, our ideals and institutions on the empty continents of the world? It is not only a question of our grandchildren, and theirs, but of the occupation of the Americas from the Arctic Archipelago to the Terra del Fuego by the peoples and institutions of the Germanic race.

Here, Sir, is a fundamental proposition. The occupation and development of an empty continent will give the principle of commercial supremacy a new meaning. It will lend to our armies and navies an aroma of patriotism. Coupled with such measures at home as will offer health, wealth, and happiness to the toiling millions in making them new nations on new soil, with the guarantee of the blessings of a Christian civilization, it will give a new significance to that which is now a purely selfish plan of aggrandizement, and one which points to national decay.

Anglo-Saxon statesmen worthy the name should see that their policies point toward filling the temperate zones of the Southern continent with Teutons, if not with Anglo-Saxons. Great Britain has more lands than she can fill or till. She has enough. Let Germany move into South America. If she moves in, it will never be filled by the Chinese or Japanese. The American policy is no longer rational if it excludes from South America a government superior to any there; if it excludes a people more efficient than any there; if it excludes ideals and institutions better than any there.

The future purpose and policy of the United States should be to encourage the development of the mines and forests and farms of the emptier spaces of the world, rather than the building of mills and machinery to make more shiploads of goods, probably half the world's output of which is worse than useless economically to the world. The present development of industrialism is artificial. Its products appeal

to many new and unwholesome and artificial tastes. It has created artificial men and women. It has multiplied artificial and deadly conditions. This means that if we turn our faces toward normal and healthy occupations we must turn them away from commercial aggrandizement in the Orient, and toward the undeveloped natural resources of the southern continent. This—southward and not westward—is the direction of a rational expansion with a future. Toward this Southland lies American opportunity—not in territorial aggrandizement, but in the development of natural wealth. “We wish for no victories but those of peace; for no territory except our own,” said Mr. Root at Rio Janeiro.

What we are unable to do toward the habilitation of the South American continent, on the terms of the world's highest and best civilization, we cannot—must not—prevent others from doing. It is of vital importance to us what peoples in the unrolled future shall till those empty fields, dig those potential mines, utilize those immeasurable forests. No less than much of the best welfare of the future races of the world depends upon your attitude just now, what you determine just now, as to what race and what civilization and what religion shall prevail on that continent, as large as ours.

Sir, the economic sign-posts of the twentieth century point portentously to Japan and Germany, as things now stand and ought to stand no longer, as the natural, logical, inevitable antagonists of Anglo-Saxon predominance. Has it ever occurred to you that there might be a better predominance? Be that as it may, everything you possess outside the forty-eight States in this Union is threatened by these adversaries. Theories will not decide their policies. Sentiments will not move their statesmen. They will be moved by economic necessity, or by their ideas of their ultimate need. Whatever may be the lofty ideals toward which international statecraft is moving, it has arrived at none which will allow an intelligent people to hold its own on the sufferance of any other power, or which will justify a nation keeping her sign-boards up with her fences down.

Sir, the Anglo-Saxon predominance of the world is doomed. *Dies Irae* lies not very far away. It is doomed because of the very impossibility of Anglo-Saxon thinking. Our theories of life will not allow us to get together. We are on the wrong track. Those nations have found the right who have learned both the spirit and the method of patriotism.

There is only one thing left which can save Anglo-Saxondom, and that is to establish Pan-Teutonism. Anglo-Saxondom is not big enough to hold the world together any more, since the awakening of Asia. It will take a bigger combination. It is still time for the safeguarding of the Teutonic predominance. It can be done if you and John Bull and *Unser Fritz* have sense enough to get together. For do not forget that Japan has got together. Germany has got together. When any great race has a white heat of patriotism of sufficient intensity to weld a nation, sit up and take notice; something is going to happen to the equilibrium of the world.

Thrice blessed be you—and we—in this turning-point of history, if you can find the intelligence to do the great big obvious thing.

I have said that the two great world-movements of today are those of Pan-Germanism and Pan-Japan. The English-speaking races have no world-movement, no national ideal and mission, no patriotic renaissance. They have had theirs. They have none today. Besides Germany and Japan there are two other universal awakenings. They are Pan-Islam and new China. These must be reckoned with later. Woe to Western civilization if we, at least the Teutonic nations, do not reckon with them together.

The white races must stand together or go to the wall.

The first step is the consolidation of the British Empire.

The second step is the consolidation of the Anglo-Saxon race.

The third step is the realization of the new Pan-Teutonism.

The two great alternatives are Pan-Teutonism and Pan-Japan.

As things are now the German Empire is a standing menace to the British

Empire, and, through the Monroe Doctrine, to the United States. This situation is nothing less than monstrous. It is more than that; it is unnecessary. The German Empire has elected to pre-empt overseas empire for the unyielding necessities of her expanding national life. It is not as if that national life were not as potential in all things good and great as any to be found upon the planet today. Indeed, this gives the element of finality to the argument. The future of Germany lies athwart the pathway of the Monroe Doctrine and British imperial development. This great nation is blocked by British possessions and by American pretensions. Out of this situation Germany has developed a policy. That policy is that one of these must go. Which is it to be? Uncle Sam, it is for you to say, and how. You have the opportunity of a thousand years to be just and generous. You have an opportunity to say what the future of South America is to be. Shall it be white or yellow? Shall it be Christian or heathen?

Uncle, let us keep our eye on the main point.

That point is not the Monroe Doctrine, but the object for which that doctrine was once framed and was once adequate: the welfare of the people of this hemisphere, and therefore the welfare of the world.

If we lose sight of the welfare of the people in a creed or a phrase or a doctrine, we have taken leave of our intelligence and we have proved ourselves unfit for leadership.

We meet here in this one proposal a solution of two of the most far-reaching problems of the new country.

The first is the future of the civilization of the Western Hemisphere.

The second is, that in this and in no other proposition are the national conditions of a peace of a hundred years. The proposed programme does not contain one irrational element. And the outcome would redound to the best good of Western civilization for all years to come. Mr. Carnegie has not money enough to buy peace. Boston *sentimentalism* cannot conjure it. Mr. Taft's plan may keep it for a week or ten days, and then, when any power wishes a new arrangement, there is nothing to prevent a new *entente*.

Peace is the absence of war.

War is an instrument of policy.

Policy is at least founded on, and subject to, the economic necessities of a nation, and that nation's interpretation of those necessities.

There can be no peace between Teuton and Teuton, between German and Anglo-Saxon, on other terms than this. It is the Anglo-Saxon possession and Anglo-Saxon pretension which, according to all of Germany, are standing in the way of German development.

I propose that you propose a three-cornered *entente* or a tripartite treaty.

Let the United States say to Germany that so far as active and hostile opposition by us is concerned, "*Welcome to South Brazil*. Do not come nearer to us than you are now,"—provided that Germany says to Great Britain, "Sleep in peace. We have no further need of your possessions. Let us be friends"; and provided that Germany and Great Britain both say to the United States, "We guarantee your *status quo* and your paramount and indisputable interests on the American hemisphere from Canada to the Equator. Let us force the peace of the world."



On the Aims of Germany's Colonial Policy

(Translated from the "Preussisches Jahrbuch," Hans Delbruck, for the "B. C. Magazine").

By J. E. Bell

REPEATEDLY have English statesmen, in their recent remarks on Anglo-German relations, dropped hints that the present crisis, which is so painfully felt on both sides of the North Sea, will be overcome through a systematic apportionment of spheres of influence, and present, as well as future, possessions. These hints can only mean that actual projects are being considered for a re-apportionment of present colonial possessions, and that the apportionment of territory, which at the present moment is neither English nor German, is also under consideration. Of what part of the world the English diplomats are thinking there is as yet no indication. Is it possible that the belief is current in London that the revolution in China will not lead to the rejuvenation and consolidation of the Chinese Empire, but rather to its apportionment, and in this apportionment do they wish to give us an opportunity of partaking? Or is it Africa which they have in view, where, as is generally believed, there has long been a compact between the powers as to what was to be done when the Portuguese should no longer be able to look after their territory?

I know not, but if such events are pending, it seems to me expedient that the German public should clearly understand the interests which are involved and what exactly we should endeavor to obtain. And it is no matter of small moment which is at stake. I do not desire to announce a fixed policy, but rather to discuss the possible issues at stake and the possible changes which may transpire.

The point of view from which people are as a rule accustomed to regard a colonial policy is the economical, the commercial, the mercenary: as a field for the disposal of surplus products, for the invest-

ment of capital, for the robbing of nature's unexhausted treasure troves. A larger number of Germans shall have the opportunities of employment. That view is quite right, but it is not all; it is not even the most important. For these commercial advantages can be had from the colonies of other nations so long as competition in commerce is permitted. It might even be argued that a nation should not attempt to gain colonies; rather should it strive to maintain the policy of the open door in the colonies of other nations. Many a political economist has proved conclusively that, reckoned in terms of money, a colony is a loss rather than a gain for the motherland. In this view the best policy for any nation would be to let other nations bear the burden of opening up and governing new territories of which it could take advantage by commerce and trade. I will not pause to consider this argument, for it has many gaps, and has oft been proved fallacious.

The real point is that not commercial interests, but national interests, must be kept in view in considering the colonial policy of any nation.

About the end of 1893 the English historian, Hartpole Lecky, delivered a speech on England and her colonies, which seemed to me so important that I had a translation made and published. Lecky showed that even the Free Trade party in England, represented by such men as Cobden and Mill, were of the opinion that the colonies, reckoned in pounds, shillings and pence, had cost England more than they had brought in, and that the best thing England could do would be to get quit of all her colonial possessions in every part of the world—India as well as Australia, Africa and Canada.

But the sound judgment of the English

race, although adopting the principles of the Free Trade, would not allow itself for one moment to be led astray by such will-of-the-wisp doctrine, and, even at the cost of terrible wars, has not only maintained but continued to increase the proud dominion of the motherland, now standing at the head of not less than fifty more or less independent states and principalities. Lecky then depicted the whole greatness and glory of the British Empire, the far-flung dominion which, by means of the English colonial policy, the English constitution, the English character, and English ideas have asserted over the whole world, and closed his speech with these monumental words: "What may be the future place of these islands in the government of the world no human being can say. Nations, as history only too clearly demonstrates, have their periods of growth. The position and power of a nation, in comparison with other nations, is continually changing; principles and influences come to the top, very different from those which have made England what she is; and not a few threatening clouds now hover on the horizon. Whatever fate may be in store for these islands, so much, however, can we confidently prophesy, that no revolution of things mundane can ever alter the future position of the English language or the fame of the British race. Whatever may be the mishaps, whatever be the adversities which the future may have in store, no power can take from England the proud boast that she created this mighty empire."

What has applied to England, and still applies, is applicable to Germany also. It is not the aim of our colonial policy only to spread German trade and German commerce to the uttermost ends of the earth, but rather to utilize German commerce as a means of spreading and strengthening the German national characteristics. "That trade follows the flag is not always true," quotes Lecky, and probably he is quite correct; but true it certainly is that the heart follows the flag.

The writer then goes on at length to discuss the possible arrangement which might be come to with England, and suggests that, in exchange for England's extensive possessions in West Africa, including Nigeria, England might get German East Africa. This would give

England the whole of East Africa from Cairo to the Cape. Germany would gain a fertile and comparatively healthy country from Morocco right down to German South-West Africa, the Belgians and Portuguese would be extruded, and the whole of the Dark Continent would be peacefully and rapidly developed. Germany would gain a large outlet for her surplus officials and traders, for whom alone she seeks colonial dominions, since the peasants no longer emigrate: England would lose nothing of any moment, and both countries would have the advantage of consolidating their present scattered possessions and having their boundary lines fixed. In a forcible passage Herr Delbruck writes:

"Again we have come upon the truth that it is not the commercial but the national value which makes colonies important. If they were nothing but large country estates, one could go about a bargain in a commercial fashion. But in all these lands in Western Africa are the hallowed resting places of dear ones which their kindred beyond the seas will not part with so easily, and in every English village church are found memorial tablets for the sons of the noblest families in the land who have cheerfully laid down their lives for Greater Britain in all parts of the globe. And even the Belgians and French will not so easily give up the Congo, not so much on account of what they have got out of it as on account of the French blood which has been spilt there and of the French renown which has been earned there. I will leave the matter for each reader to consider himself. It is not even known whether the English have made some such offer, or whether they are proposing quite other conditions. Only this much I would like to say for the serious consideration of the German people:

"Firstly. It is not the commercial standpoint, but rather the national standpoint, which must govern our colonial policy, though the former must not be separated from the latter; rather must the latter be regarded as a means to the obtaining of the former.

"Secondly. The aim of our colonial endeavors should be to obtain some large, homogenous domain where the German national character may adequately and independently develop.

"Thirdly. If such a domain can only be

obtained through exchange, then the quicker we come to terms the better, for the longer we delay the more difficult it will become to give up territory which has been already settled by German colonists.

"Fourthly. That we should not be afraid, if necessary, of paying a large purchase price, if thereby the first and most

important of our new possessions, Portuguese Angola, were to be obtained.

"Fifthly. That a colonial understanding between England and Germany would ensure the peace of the world for many a year, and that therefore such an undertaking should be striven for with might and main, and in all good faith."

The "C. P. R." Lands in British Columbia

AS THE question of where British Columbia stands in relation to the lands owned by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company is constantly recurring, it seems worth while, as a matter of record, to reprint the following passage from the last annual report of that company:

"Your land in British Columbia secured by the construction of the Columbia and Western and British Columbia Southern Railways had, by lapse of time and judgment of the Court, become subject to taxation. Of the lands in these grants 436,696 acres were sold during the past twelve years at an average net price of \$1.77 per acre. As these constituted the most accessible of the lands, and the remainder were so situated that they would necessarily be very slow of sale, your directors decided, after negotiations covering a considerable period, to reconvey to the Government of the province of British Columbia the unsold portion of these two land grants, excepting an area of 543,496 acres, reserved by the company to meet its timber and tie requirements, at the price of 40 cents per acre. This will enable the provincial authorities to encourage settlers to take up on very easy terms such of the lands as may be of use, and the company will be relieved from the cost of administration and from the payment of rather heavy annual taxes. Your directors are of opinion that the transaction, which was not completed until after the close of the fiscal year, will prove advantageous to both the province of British Columbia and to your company, and they hope that their action will meet with your approval."

"In 1905, when your company acquired the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway, you also purchased the unsold lands on Vancouver Island belonging to that company, about 1,400,000 acres in area, at the price of \$1,330,000. Thus far 250,000 acres have been sold, yielding \$3,364,000, and the remaining area is of great value, although some portions of it are so situated that they cannot well be utilized. There was the possibility that these lands might be subject to taxation if segregated from the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway, and, therefore, they have never been taken into your accounts, but an agreement about taxes has been made with the Government of the province of British Columbia and hereafter the figures relating to them will appear in your annual statements."

The total earnings for the year ended on June 30, 1912, are given as \$123,319,541, and the total working expenses over the same period as \$80,021,298.

The fleet of ships of various kinds operated by the C. P. R. reach the total of seventy-one bottoms. Twenty-four of these are on the Pacific Coast.

151,731,691 bushels of grain, 2,806,735,006 feet of lumber, 8,459,850 tons of flour and 7,196,225 tons of manufactured articles were carried during the year.

The total number of passengers is given as 13,751,516.

The mileage included in the C. P. R. returns, including mileage under construction and also the St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie Railroad and the South Shore and Atlantic Railroad, totals 16,495 miles.

The Fool's Story

*Ah, bauble, yonder empty dome,
Of Cruel Greed was once the home.
The head of a mighty Trust was he
And they called him a Captain of Industry.
In winter when your clothes were thin
You had to buy your coal of him;
In summer just the other way
He sold you ice; you had to pay
Three times as much as ere before,
You're lucky, though, it wasn't four.
He raised the price of bread, of meat,
Of sugar; fixed his scales to cheat.
You asked for eggs; "Fresh laid," he swore.
(They'd been on ice a year or more.)
The milk went up, the birth-rate down.
He owned the farms, he owned the town.
He cornered everything in sight;
He would have cornered day and night
But all at once this man of gold
Did what we all must do—grew old;
And then he died. The comedy—
He left it all to CHARITY.*

—John Cecil Clay, in Canadian "Collier's."

Advertising Talk

By Orpheus C. Soots

DID it ever occur to you that millions of dollars are expended monthly throughout North America alone for advertising? Estimates place the amount at from eight to twelve millions every thirty days.

Enormous sum to be paid for an intangible something called "space," isn't it?

In the language of a certain booster of breakfast foods and coffee substitutes, of Battle Creek, Michigan—himself a very large contributor to this advertising expenditure—"There's a Reason," apparent, logical and conclusive.

Time was, even in the last century, when about the only means of exploiting events or money-saving opportunities was by posting bulletins on the town pump or employing the village crier to announce the same from the highways and housetops.

The modern printing press and equipment from which are issued daily, weekly and monthly publications delivered to households throughout the world, has brought about a change that has demonstrated beyond peradventure the value of these mediums to stimulate trade and build permanent business structures in every field of endeavor.

Admitting that advertising pays, it follows that there is also a "reason" for judicious publicity being essential to the success of legitimate business enterprises. The fact is, the consumer is going to spend his money where he can drive the best bargain, quality being equal, and he has come to know that he is not getting inferior, substituting articles when he buys goods bearing well-advertised, established trade-marks.

In this day of business rivalry and severe competition, the silent salesman with the most potent influence is printer's ink, for it convinces the intelligent housewife and the shrewd buyer that when they purchase a widely advertised article they are not getting wood pulp for silk, glucose for honey, ground bark for pepper, or oleo-margarine for butter.

And these, remember, are only some of the more common things that are counterfeited. In fact, nearly every article of daily consumption has a substitute which is claimed by its maker to be "just as good."

True, there are advertising fakers who succeed in deceiving the public for a time, but like the burglar and the crooked politician, they are soon found out and relegated to oblivion. Point to any concern really worth while that has mounted the ladder of success in the business world, and it will be found that they are not only large advertisers, but that their announcements are truthful and made more with the idea of permanently establishing their name, brand, or trade-mark, than for the purpose merely of bringing two-fold returns for an immediate expenditure.

Hence the explanation for the tremendous amount of magazine advertising, increasing year by year because it is beyond question the most efficacious in building for the future. Who is it who does not buy nationally advertised goods? Quality in buying advertising space, like quality in the purchase of hosiery, is today receiving more consideration by experts than ever before, for it is certain that a high-class medium appeals to high-class, thoughtful buyers.

* * *

It is not the blackest type, nor the multi-colored type, that knocks the persimmon. Neither is it the largest space that brings home the bacon.

Billboard advertising is all right in its way, but too often it is **OUT OF THE WAY**. Magazine space brings the mountain to Mahomet, while the deal wall and the rural fence post must bring the prophet to the objective point.

Ads. that are attractive, distinctive and productive are not embellished with brass rule, dingbats and other curlicues. Common sense has long since discarded the gingerbread fad.

The North West Trust Co. Ltd.

A Milestone in the Progress of Vancouver and British Columbia

One of the most striking and most gratifying signs of the progress of Vancouver and British Columbia is the remarkable and steady growth of its financial institutions. We refer to the investment, loan and trust companies.

Standing in the foreground of Vancouver's young but lusty institutions is the North West Trust Co., Ltd., with an authorized capital of \$1,000,000, and subscribed capital of \$600,000.

Here is a concern that is strength personified, carrying on a profitable business throughout the entire province and with an office in London, England, turning the ever-welcome British capital to the province for investment.

To give the Company's history and trace its origin we have only to go back about two years. Here we find two very successful brokerage concerns doing a flourishing business under the names of the Welch Realty Co. and E. B. Morgan & Co.

The former company found themselves growing and extending so rapidly that they formed themselves into the North West Canada Trust Company, Ltd., under the able guidance of A. J. Welch as managing director. Shortly afterwards the E. B. Morgan Co. united with them, Mr. Morgan, who has had twenty years' financial experience in British Columbia, becoming president.

Quite recently the word "Canada" was dropped from the company's name and they now do business as the North West Trust Co., Ltd.

The board of directors of the North West Trust Co., Ltd., is recruited from the ranks of some of the most capable and experienced

business men of Vancouver. Their combined experience covers the whole of British Columbia, and a more capable and useful board for a trust company could not be found.

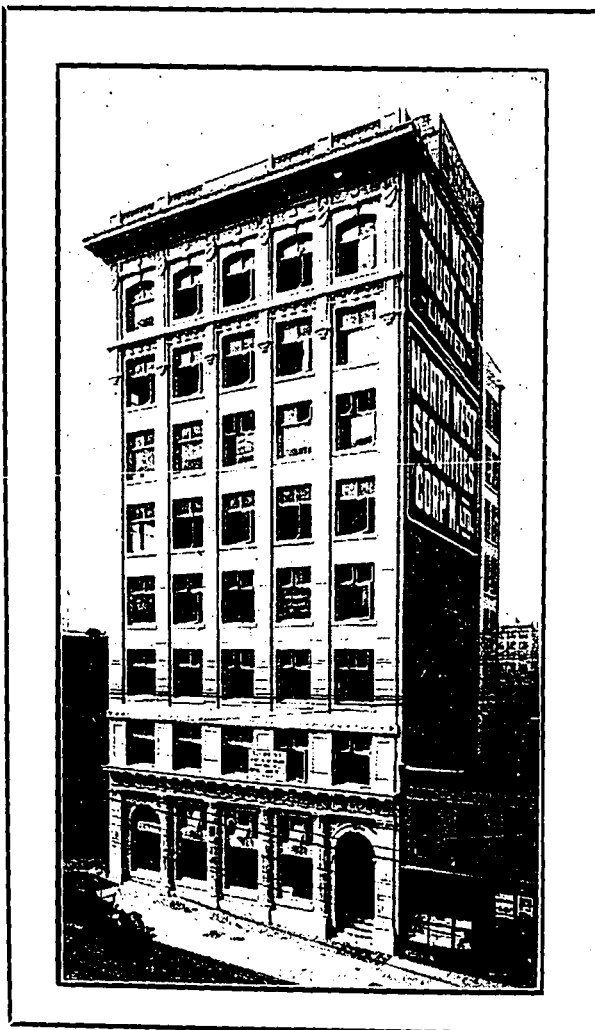
The North West Trust Co., Ltd., with all their experience and facilities are in a position to extend invaluable services to their clients, and they are thoroughly familiar with Western conditions.

Among the many services they can offer are: The safe investing of funds in remunerative investments, managing of estates, collections and taking care of rentals. They will act as executors or trustees, administrators, guardians or liquidators. Their insurance department handles every known line of insurance. Clients may open a savings account with them and enjoy all the conveniences and privileges of a regular bank account and earn 4 per cent. on their savings.

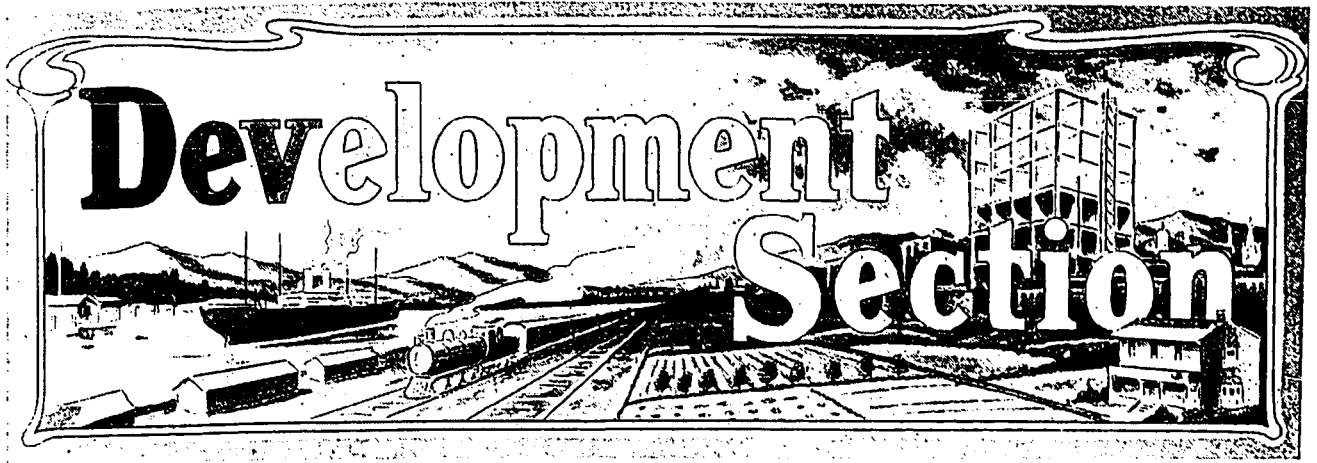
The North West Securities Corporation, Ltd., is a subsidiary company to the North West Trust Company and conducts the realty end of the business. They handle farm lands, city property, factory sites, waterfrontage, etc., etc.

It is only a few months ago that the North West Trust Co., Ltd., with the North West Securities Corporation, Ltd., installed themselves in their new, handsome eight-storey building on Richards Street, where they occupy the entire ground floor with their completely equipped and elaborately furnished offices.

This great building is a fitting memento to the strength, progress and resourcefulness of the North West Trust Co., Ltd., and to Vancouver's rapid and wonderful growth.



HOME OF THE NORTH WEST TRUST CO., LIMITED
Built by Dominion Construction Supply Co. Limited



Coquitlam Making Good

By Max Enos

NATURE first fashioned a plain, locating it on a broad, deep magnificent river—the Pitt—surrounding it with mountains, and scenic effects unparalleled. A railroad, the Canadian Pacific, traced its main line across the plain into Vancouver, seventeen miles away, and made of that city the largest and most prosperous in Western Canada. Eight miles away on the Fraser River, into which the Pitt flows, was New Westminster, a municipality throbbing with real Western energy and progressiveness.

Less than two years ago some of the shrewdest railway experts in the country decided upon this plain as the location of a railway terminal in which would be combined all of the experience of the past five

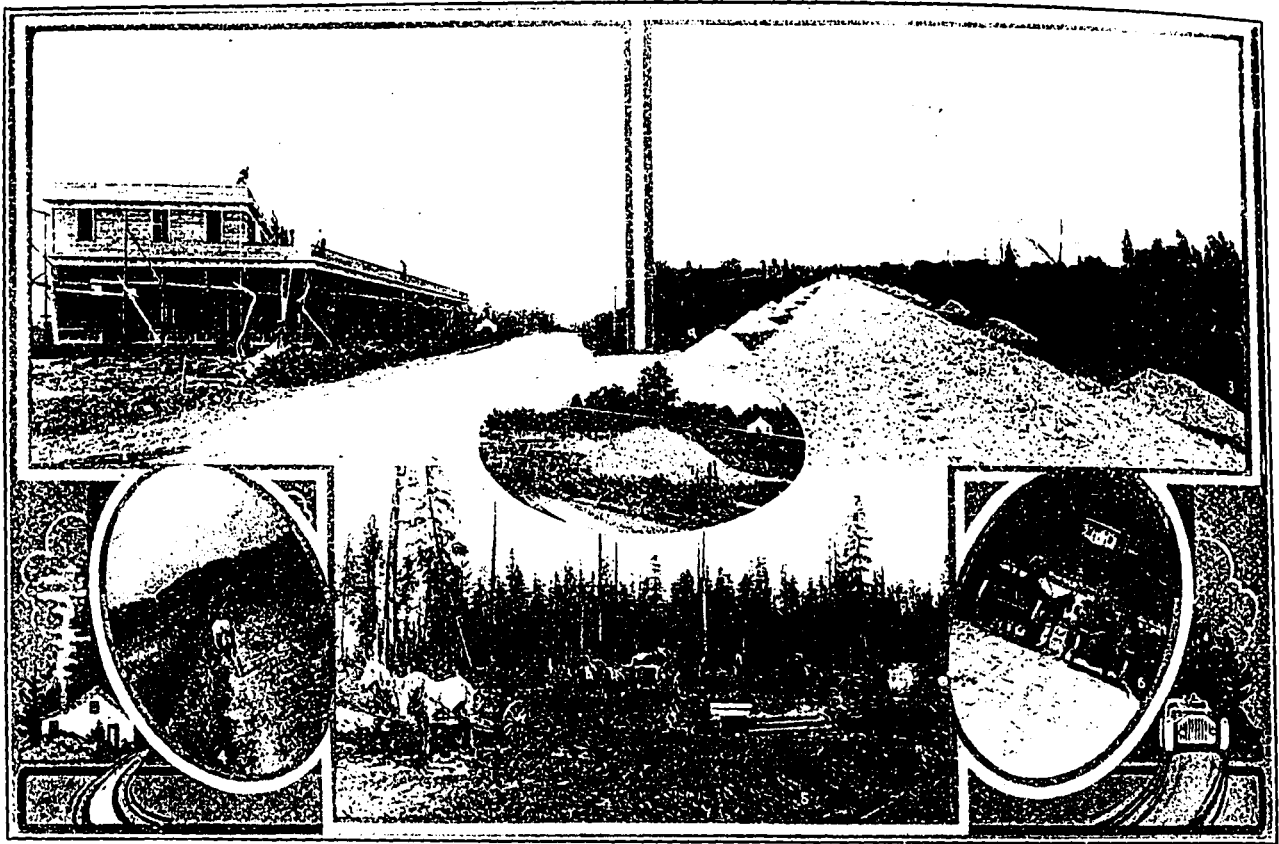
decades of railway building. Following this decision approximately \$1,000,000 has been spent by the C. P. R. to establish on this splendid location the first unit of the vast scheme evolved.

Following this move by the greatest transportation company in the world, industries have located there, buildings have been erected, houses have been constructed, roads have been built, the acres surrounding the railway holdings have been cleared and graded, and a city has been designed on broad, generous and far-sighted lines. That is COQUITLAM.

Less than two years ago a little hamlet called Westminster Junction marked the parting of the C. P. R. main line and the New Westminster branch. About this



BUILDING THE GREAT C. P. R. TERMINALS AT COQUITLAM



TYPICAL SCENES IN BUSY COQUITLAM

- (1) NEW BLOCK, CORNER SIMPSON AND BROADWAY. (2) STARTING WORK ON THE CALL SWITCH FACTORY. (3) PAVING SIMPSON STREET. (4) SCENE IN SHAUGHNESSY DIVISION. (5) BUILDING DEWDNEY TRUNK ROAD. (6) PITT RIVER ROAD.

wooden station-house sprang up the typical Western community. This small cluster of houses looked out upon the broad, welcoming plain, the only one offering any inducements to the great railway builders of Canada. The dreamers dreamed and the prophets told of the future, but the Canadian Pacific experts acted on the wisest counsels and with the best brains money can buy. They said, "This will be the greatest railway terminal in Canada—yes, it will rival any on the continent," and on this plan they have proceeded.

On December 15 about two hundred and fifty employees of the C. P. R. will be moved to Coquitlam, there to operate what the railwaymen are pleased to state is but the first unit, which consists of twenty miles of yards, a round house, car repair and construction shops, machine shops, coaling stations, and the latest and most improved of railway terminal equipment.

These men are but forerunners of the employees to come. They are to operate only this first unit, which is to be expanded as rapidly as time, money and labor will permit. When the terminals are completed there will be thousands of railway employees placed on the ground to manipulate the immense facilities provided.

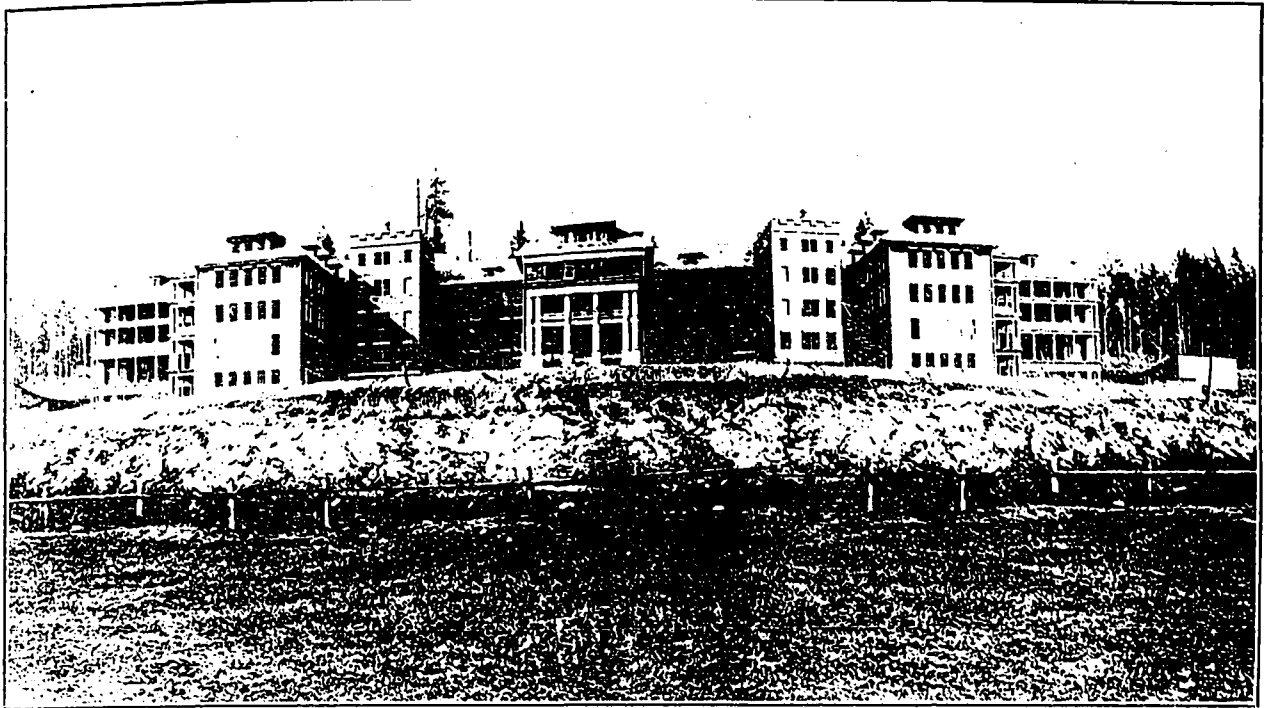
Looking to the future, the Canadian

Pacific is now extending a long industrial spur track to the property of the Coquitlam Terminal Company, where have been located industrial sites suitable for any industry that wishes location near big markets, on a large transcontinental railway line and with adequate deep-water facilities.

Already there are reservations made for a long list of industries. Another large group of manufacturers are busy building their machine shops, their warehouses and their plants. Others are now in operation.

Vancouver is the logical solution to the wheat congestion of the eastern Canadian cities—it is the only port in Canada of any size which is open twelve months of the year. All of the other ports, with the exception of Prince Rupert, which has as yet no transcontinental railway connection, are frozen up during the winter. The elevators are filled to the brim and storage space for the fruits of the bountiful prairies is at a high premium. Wheat and grains of all kinds can flow through Vancouver to the markets of the world during the entire year. But in the city of Vancouver waterfrontage and dock facilities are not available in sizes sufficient for handling this tremendous business.

Coquitlam solves Vancouver's congestion.



THE NEW COQUITLAM MENTAL HOSPITAL.

With deep water, immense railway terminals connecting with all of the cities and territory of the greatest railway line in the country, it offers unparalleled opportunity for grain elevators and other facilities for the handling of the prairie products. Coquitlam has been investigated by the C. P. R. as a location for the grain elevators which that company intends to build. Elevators in themselves do not bring such large numbers of employees, but they are conducive to the establishment nearby of other industries such as flour mills, cooper shops, bag manufacturing works and others of kindred sort.

A shipbuilding plant has been located on the banks of the Pitt River on one of the large industrial sites of the Coquitlam Terminal Company. The first keel will be laid by the middle of November. The company is incorporated at half a million dollars and has as much more money to use when the time comes. Other industries besides the shipbuilding plant and the C. P. R. terminals located at Coquitlam are: Vancouver-Prince Rupert Meat Packing Co., B. C. Electric Power House, Fraser River Mills, Dominion Match Co., B. C. Paper & Pulp Mills, McKay, Brown Lumber Co., Crabb Lumber Co., Lamont Shingle Mills, Call Switch Co., Coquitlam Shipbuilding & Marine Railway Co., J. A. Dewar gravel pits, and the Western Canada Power Co., Ltd.

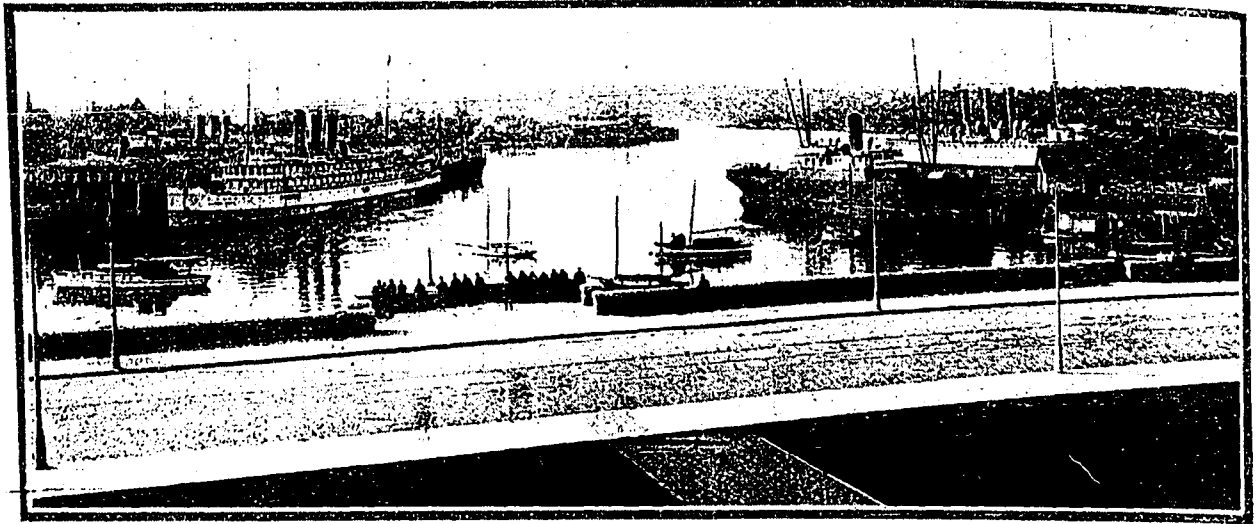
The C. P. R. is building a \$2,000,000 double-track railway bridge across the Pitt River and has double-tracked the distance between Coquitlam and Vancouver, pre-

paratory to the doing of an immense business. The provincial government of British Columbia will within the next few weeks begin construction on an electric railway and vehicular bridge to cross the Pitt a few rods north of the C. P. R. structure.

The old village of New Westminster Junction is being absorbed in the new city, which will soon be incorporated under the name of Port Coquitlam. The new Port Coquitlam station, which is to cost about \$30,000, is about 3,000 feet east of the old station, while the new business district is to be located in the centre of First Division.

With the development of the C. P. R. Western terminals, the establishment of industries and the building up of the district comes a general influx of minor industries which are locating close to the C. P. R. holdings. All of these are to be provided by the Coquitlam Terminal Company with track and yard facilities to be found on no other industrial sites near Vancouver. Another important factor in the consideration of Coquitlam is that workingmen can secure sites for homes at prices very much cheaper than in Vancouver. By the same token sites for industries can be secured cheaper at Coquitlam and with much bigger, broader and better facilities than at Vancouver.

Coquitlam is, as one railway man declared, "to be the distributing point of Western Canada. It will form the working portion of Greater Vancouver. There will be located the industries, the life, the pulse of the Canadian Pacific coast."



Victoria, British Columbia, Canada

The Leading Port in the Dominion

THE City of Victoria, B. C., Canada, the Capital City of the province of British Columbia, is the first port in the Dominion of Canada. That is one reason why the Dominion Government is equipping it with the present-designed splendid outer harbor. When it is recorded that during the six months of the first fiscal year ending September 30, 1912, a total of 5,747 vessels, foreign and coastwise, in and out, came and went from local wharves, the magnitude of the shipping trade from Victoria is impressed upon even the most unthinking.

Not one of the eastern ports can show anything like the record of shipping as does Victoria. And the increase in the shipping grows steadily and surely. Examine these figures.

1909-10—Total number of ships arriving and departing, 7,254; total tonnage, 4,826,769.

1910-11—Total number of ships arriving and departing, 8,475; total tonnage, 5,673,697.

1911-12—Total number of ships arriving and departing, 9,778; total tonnage, 7,207,274.

While the coastwise trade is advancing rapidly, it is in the foreign trade that the greatest advances are being made. Last year the foreign trade of Montreal, inward and outward, totalled 845 vessels, with 3,385,951 tons, as compared with 2,834 vessels with 3,522,851 tons at Victoria. At St. John the foreign shipping inward and outward in the same time was 2,442 vessels, with 2,012,425 tons; while Halifax had 2,344 vessels in and out, foreign, with 3,111,535 tons. Freight landed by foreign vessels at Victoria has trebled in the last three years.

TAKE NOTICE, MANUFACTURERS, INVESTORS, RAILWAYS, STEAMSHIP LINES, SHIP-BUILDERS AND CAPITALISTS—ALL ROADS AND ALL PORTS LEAD TO AND CONNECT WITH VICTORIA.

For free booklet, fully illustrated, on Canada's Greatest Port, address VANCOUVER ISLAND DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE, Victoria, B. C. Room 44.

Shoal Harbor, Saanich Peninsula

WE have several eight to twelve-acre pieces on this beautiful harbor, cleared and in orchard, all ready for that summer home. Splendid view. Ideal boating, fishing and hunting. Safe anchorage and sandy beach. The loveliest spot on Vancouver Island. The price and size of the plots and natural location make this an *exclusive* summer home colony. There are only fourteen plots and two of these have been sold to wealthy residents.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE

Western Dominion Land and Investment Company, Limited

Fort and Broad Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.

Wonderful Farm Area

By W. E. Scott

(Extract from Prince Rupert Journal, May 17, 1912)

SUPPLEMENTARY to the report which was published in these columns a few days ago telling of the visit of Mr. W. E. Scott, the Deputy Minister of Agriculture, to the northern part of the country, the "Journal" publishes this morning a more detailed statement as to the territory which the Deputy Minister covered on his trip. Mr. Scott is most favorably impressed with the possibilities of the country tributary to Prince Rupert, and he has no hesitation in pronouncing the country second to none in the province. The importance of his report to the department at Victoria cannot fail to be beneficial in inducing population to flow into this territory and take up land for settlement. Describing his trip, Mr. Scott says:

"On April 28, I left Prince Rupert in company with Mr. R. O. Jennings, road superintendent; Mr. J. F. Carpenter, assistant horticulturist of the Department of Agriculture, and Mr. George Drewry, on a tour of inspection of the agricultural valleys tributary to Prince Rupert.

"We left the city in a gasoline launch, which took us as far as Fishery Bay. Passing through the islands near Prince Rupert, it appeared to me that on many of them there is a possibility of vegetable and small fruit growing, and being so close to Prince Rupert this should prove remunerative. The islands are timbered with spruce, cedar and hemlock. The clearing would probably average between \$100 and \$200 per acre. Poultry raising should be a successful phase of agriculture on these islands. It is a well sheltered waterway with magnificent scenery, which will undoubtedly prove a very popular tourist resort.

"Our first stoppage was at Port Nelson, at which place there is a cannery. We then proceeded to Mill Bay, ten miles farther up the Naas, then called in at the Indian village at Fishery Bay. At this place we transferred to a smaller launch, and proceeded to Grenville. Shortly after leaving Grenville, the valley widens out considerably and large areas of river silt land occur on both sides of the river.

These lands are covered principally with a growth of cottonwood. The soil formation is rich, alluvial silt, with a gravelly subsoil and in some cases clay. The clearing should be comparatively inexpensive, and the land should grow magnificent crops. All market garden crops should do remarkably well and dairying should also prove very profitable. The valley is extremely beautiful at this point, surrounded by snow-clad mountains, with the beautiful Naas River winding through its cottonwood banks.

"The trip up the river is one not to be forgotten. The climate appears to be mild and equable. The deciduous trees are all coming into leaf. I should estimate that it is not more than a fortnight later than the southern end of Vancouver Island. From what I was told, summer frosts do not occur in this valley.

"We left Grenville on April 30 and passed several Indian villages with their usual collection of totem poles. Proceeding up the river the valley widens out more, with the same splendid soil formation. We got to Gwinoha about the middle of the day. The name of this place signifies, "Oh, how beautiful," and it is aptly named. There is an Indian village here, with very good land in every direction. Taken as a rule, the clearing is light, and should average from \$25 to \$100 per acre. Pea-vine and other vegetation was growing luxuriantly, being nearly one foot in height. The country is well watered with numerous creeks.

"We left the launch at Gwinoha and walked to Aiyansh, fording the River Kshiquinmahl, a glacier-fed mountain stream. There is unlimited power for electrical purposes in this river. Aiyansh is two or three miles past the river, an ideal location. The name of the place signifies "Eternal bloom," and it is indeed justly named. Wild flowers are already out, and vegetation generally luxuriant. It is quite a large Indian settlement when they are all home, and number about five hundred. Many fine glaciers may be seen from

Aiyansh. To the south the Seeaxe Valley stretches and contains a very large area of first-class agricultural land. Across the river to the west of this valley are the lava plains which are estimated to be about one hundred and thirty years old, at which time there must have been an eruption from a neighboring mountain. The old crater is supposed to be what is now the lake, called Lava Lake.

East of Aiyansh the Naas Valley stretches a wide beautiful tract of country for thirty or forty miles, and must contain probably as much as 500,000 acres of land, the majority of which cannot be excelled for agricultural purposes. This valley is divided into two separate valleys by a ridge; that on the north, for a distance of over twenty miles from Aiyansh, is a pre-emption reserve; that to the south is taken up by purchase. This latter comprises the best land in the valley. If the company that owns it institute a land settlement policy, it will be a good thing, otherwise it is a pity that this valuable land was not available for pre-emption purposes.

"The country hereabouts rises from the river in a series of plateaus, or benches, the quality of the land being generally good. Of gravelly and stony land there is very little. Samples of soil taken by means of the soil auger which we carried show a sandy loam, with sandy soil as the poorest land, and river silt varying in depth to six feet, with friable clay sub-soil, and in some cases gravelly sub-soil as the richest. The ground is principally covered with a growth of willows, alder, birch, poplar and hemlock, and would cost at a rough estimate from \$10 to \$100 to clear. On the river level the timber is heavier; cost of clearing therefore would be higher. The phases of agriculture which would probably be best adapted to this country are: first, small fruit and vegetable produce; second, dairying; third, poultry raising; and in fact, general mixed farming. The growing season, considering the latitude, is fairly long, and the growth would be very rapid during the season considering temperature and length of days.

"Between Aiyansh and the junction of the Naas and Cranberry Rivers is a gravelly ridge which the trail follows and this land has practically no value for farming purposes. As you get off the ridge on either side, however, there is good land.

All along the trail we encountered Indian graveyards, over which they evidently spend a considerable amount of money. All the belongings of the deceased are hanging up inside the enclosure, and in many cases they are adorned with marble tombstones.

"Close to the junction of the Cranberry and Naas Rivers the government trail starts. There are two good bridges across the river, built by the government last year, and the trail from here on is very creditable. After leaving the government bridge and proceeding up the Cranberry River, we got for the first few miles into more broken land. A great deal of it, however, is good, mainly poplar land. The Cranberry Valley up to Kitmancool Lake is about forty miles long, with an average width of four miles. About ten miles from the bridge we came to the Cranberry River falls, where we camped for the night. These falls are very beautiful, and the river at this point was swarming with salmon and trout. It was most interesting to watch the salmon trying to jump the falls to get into the water above to spawn. It seems incredible that they should be able to get up the falls, but they manage to accomplish it somehow. The Indians here gaffed all they wanted in a very few minutes. We also caught in a very short time all the Dolly Varden trout that we wanted for supper.

"We left the falls the next day, and met the horses, which had been sent in from Kitwangah to meet us. Our Indian packers were then discharged, and their loads transferred to the horses. The country from here on is good, and would be very inexpensive to clear.

"A great deal of this land is river silt, and should grow heavy crops. Poplar, birch and spruce are the predominating trees; many open glades occur, varying in size to over one thousand acres. The hill-sides are covered with a growth of poplar, and one surprising feature of the country traversed is the good land which is found right up the mountain sides. Another feature of the land is the way it rises in plateaus or benches. From here to Kitmancool Lake is some of the choicest land which was seen on our trip, and much of it can be cleared at a very low figure. I observed wild rhubarb which had grown last season to a height of considerably over seven feet. Wherever this is seen, the land

is very rich. Thirty miles from Kitwangah a large clearing of swamp land is seen, which can be very easily drained, and is absolutely clear of timber. This has been caused by a beaver dam. The valley here is probably three miles wide.

"After leaving this point, the land gets more broken until the Kitmancool Lake is reached. This is a fine stretch of water, commencing at Mile 26 and extending five miles in length with an average width of three-quarters of a mile. There are some good locations along the lake, which is swarming with wild fowl.

"The Kitmancool Lake is the divide between the Cranberry Valley and Kitmancool Valley, and the rivers of the same names take their origin from the lake. After leaving Kitmancool one passes through a beautiful stretch of very rich country for a few miles.

"From Mile 11 to Kitwangah the country is hilly and broken. There is plenty of good land in places, but also plenty of inferior soil. We passed the Indian village of Kitmancool, where there is the finest collection of totem poles which I have ever seen. A few miles out from Kitwangah there are several settlers who have taken up pre-emptions, the first white settlers encountered since leaving Fishery Bay.

"To summarize, I may say that these valleys have a great future ahead of them as a feeder for the coast cities, and also of the prairie provinces on completion of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. Owing to their nearness to the markets of the middle west, there will be a great future in small fruits and vegetables, which should grow as well here as in any part of the province, and better than many. It is primarily a country for small fruits. Hay and grain crops will ripen well and should yield heavily. The country is also particularly well adapted to dairying, especially the lower Naas Valley. When these valleys are opened up by railway connection, they will forge rapidly to the front, and prove some of the most productive valleys in the whole province, and provide homes for thousands of settlers. I understand that railway construction is likely to be proceeded with in the near future through these valleys, and it certainly will be a good thing when this is put into effect.

"We arrived at Shandillah on the even-

ing of May 6, and proceeded next day to Hazelton. We visited the hospital grounds, in charge of Dr. Wrinch, who has cleared about thirty acres of ground, which he has in crops of various kinds, and which are all doing excellently. What has retarded the development of these valleys up to the present is undoubtedly the cost of transportation. It has been too heavy a tax on settlers to pay the high transportation charges on supplies, and they have simply been marking time and doing very little development work. As the steel rails, however, cap these districts, cost of transportation will be reduced and rapid progress will be the result. Even the most sanguine optimist can hardly realize the rapid development that will take place in these fertile valleys on the completion of the G. T. P.

"There has prevailed amongst many people an erroneous impression regarding the farming possibilities of Northern British Columbia. All branches of farming may be successfully undertaken in this part of the province, with the possible exception of tree fruits, and even this phase of horticulture may prove successful in localities such as Kitsumkalum, Lakelse Valley and the Lower Naas. The Department of Agriculture has distributed over 1,000 trees for experimental purposes to settlers on the Upper Skeena, and we will soon be in a position to state authoritatively whether tree fruits may be grown successfully. Reports received from many of these men seem to indicate that they have made successful progress. There was a certain amount of damage caused to these experimental trees by the cold snap of last November, but we must remember that all parts of the province suffered from this cause, so that we must not say that tree fruits cannot be grown in Northern British Columbia, judging by the results of last year.

"We spent a week on the Kitsumkalum and Lakelse Lake Valleys, which are so well known that it is hardly necessary for me to report on them. A large number of settlers are going into these valleys, and now that the line is completed to these points, development will be rapid. At Lorne Creek and Meanshinisht there is a considerable quantity of good land, but unfortunately the time at our disposal did not enable us to visit these points.

"We visited the Lakelse Valley, and took a trip into the hot springs at the end of Lakelse Lake. There is a nice little hotel at these springs, which will soon be open for the general public. We were made comfortable, and most hospitably treated by the general manager, Mr. Cowel. From there we crossed over to the Dominion hatchery, where we spent one day, and had a most delightful afternoon's fishing, catching over fifty trout, averaging two pounds in weight. As the possibilities of this district for sport become better known, they should attract hundreds of people.

"I must express the appreciation of our party for Mr. Harrison's kindness in visiting the Dominion hatchery. The visit was full of interest, and the thanks of all are due to him for his courtesy.

"The Lakelse Lake is one of the most beautiful lakes which it has ever been my fortune to see. As I rowed down it in the evening the setting sun was reflected on the snow-clad peaks in a rosy hue, and they were reflected in the placid surface of the lake. Wild fowl abound, and the lake and Trout River are simply swarming with

trout. The beauty of this lake must be seen to be fully realized.

"At all places visited we met with un-failing hospitality and kindness from all the settlers, who did everything they could to furnish us with information and make us comfortable. Robert O. Jennings arranged the trip most admirably, and proved an apt cicerone, his knowledge of the country and ways of the Indians being invaluable. Much has been said about the hostility of the Indians in the Naas Valley to white settlers, and there is some truth in what has been said. There is no doubt but that they are averse to settlement on their lands by whites, and have up till now been successful in preventing people taking up pre-emptions throughout these valleys. Between Fishery Bay and Kitmancool, a distance of over one hundred miles through fertile valleys with the best agricultural possibilities, there are no pre-emptions, and the country is absolutely in control of the Indians, who are doing everything they can to keep out white settlers. This is an unfortunate state of affairs, and every effort should be made to adjust matters so as to facilitate land settlement."



"DISTRIBUTOR" AND "OPERATOR," G. T. P. SUPPLY STEAMERS, ON THE UPPER FRASER RIVER

Newport—A Natural Shipping Outlet

By Orpheus C. Soots

At the head of Howe Sound, and at the point where the Pacific Great Eastern Railway, coming down from Fort George and the prairies through the great central valleys of British Columbia, will meet the tidal waters of the Pacific for the first time, is the site of the coming city of Newport. The situation is a commanding one and there are many circumstances which make even the more cautious among us recognize Newport as one of the points on the coast where great doings will be witnessed within the next few years.

What has made Vancouver great, and what is making this city greater every year? Its lumber trade and its shipping. The natural conditions which have brought about that result are present at Newport. In the district surrounding it are millions of feet of fine timber. The time will come when much of this will be manufactured into lumber, both for local consumption and for shipment to outside ports; for the Pacific Great Eastern Railway Company, recognizing the importance of improving the natural harbor facilities, are expected to undertake extensive harbor works.

The ever-present problem of providing for the shipment of Canadian grain to England and other countries gives great importance to a new railway and an additional port on the Pacific. At Newport plans have been made for the erection of huge elevators for the trans-shipment of grain to ocean steamers. And not elevators only, but flour-mills also, for the running of which there is an abundant supply of power in sight. The farm produce from the great fertile valley which will be opened up by the Pacific Great Eastern Railway will have Newport for its first market.

To appreciate the meaning of this, one must understand the nature of the country for which Newport will be the natural outlet to the sea. From Newport, on Howe Sound, to Lillooet, on the Fraser River, is a distance of one hundred and twenty miles. This is a hinterland rich in agricultural possibilities and mining resources. Comprised within it are the Squamish Valley, the Pemberton Meadows and the fruit-growing territory in the neighborhood of Lillooet.

But the timber and agricultural resources

of Squamish Valley and the Cheakamus Valley alone count for a great deal. The first-named valley extends for over fifty miles, and, though the soil is very rich, there have hitherto been no agricultural operations beyond a radius of eight miles of Newport. Now the lands are being logged off; the rancher and the fruit-grower will closely follow in the footsteps of the logger, and the land will be extensively cultivated. A ten-mile stretch up the Cheakamus presents similar conditions. Irrigation is not necessary and the soil and climate are suitable for wheat, oats, barley, rye, vegetables and roots of all kinds. At Brackendale, eight miles away, fruit trees last season had to be supported by props, so heavy was the crop; while several hundred acres have been devoted to the cultivation of hops, which command the highest market price in America.

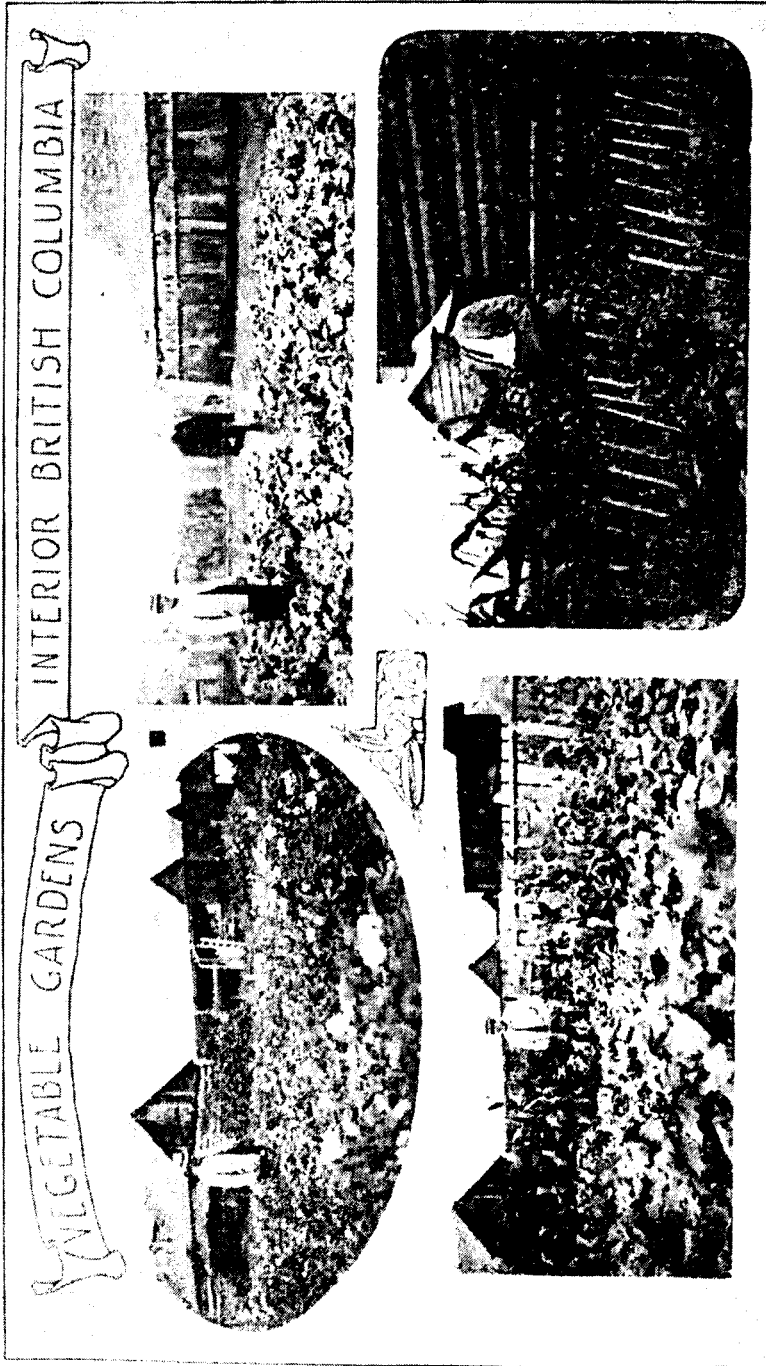
The water-power which can be developed within transmitting distance of Newport has practically no limit. At nearly a dozen different points the local rivers can be harnessed, providing power for railway trains and for the manufacturing industries which, it is confidently predicted, will be attracted to the locality.

That Newport, the first tide-water port to be reached by the railway from Fort George to the coast, will be developed into an ocean steamship port at an early date is the belief of those who have studied the transportation situation which the construction of the Pacific Great Eastern Railway will produce. Shipping of deep draught can steam up Howe Sound to the waterfront of the town. There is a good natural harbor which may readily be developed.

The townsite is cleared of timber and brush, as it was under cultivation for several years before being subdivided. Lying between the east and west branches of the Squamish River, it is beautifully situated. There is a first-class waterworks capable of supplying a population of 25,000 people, the water being brought from the Stamus River by gravity.

Newport has two hotels, a number of business houses, a sawmill with a capacity of 40,000 feet daily, and other interests. Today the town is in its infancy, but growing, and time is on its side.

The Interior of British Columbia

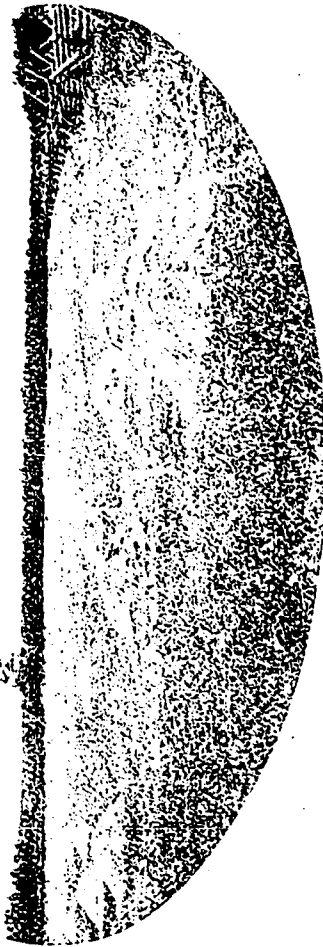


ONE has but to glance at the above photo group to be convinced that the interior of British Columbia offers more inducements to the man of limited means than other portions of the Great Northwest. Here, as can be seen, a remarkable production of vegetables can be had with very little labor and upon land which at the present time can be had upon very liberal terms.

One of the most important points along the Grand Trunk between Edmonton and Prince Rupert is that district immediately surrounding Fort Fraser. Here, owing to the ideal location and large acres of fine rich level land, settlers are flocking in large numbers, and as a consequence both the town of Fort Fraser and its surrounding lands are being rapidly improved and soon it will be the garden spot of British Columbia. Here one will be able to own a beautiful country home, and at the same time make that home productive from a financial standpoint.

the Treasure House of the Province

RICH-VIRGIN-FARM & TIMBER LANDS OF FORT FRASER DIVISION



THE coming of the Grand Trunk through the interior of British Columbia is opening up to the world one of the richest agricultural, mineral and timber regions in Canada. Knowledge of this remarkable country is forcing itself more and more upon the public mind, and people looking for a combination of ideal rural conditions, together with a temperate climate, are flocking into the interior.

During the summer months the sun shines with almost tropical intensity, but the nights are always cool and moist, and all kinds of grain, vegetables and fruits grow without irrigation. In a word, here in the interior we have a combination of all the good qualities of the prairie provinces, together with the timber-covered hills and beautiful lakes and rivers for which British Columbia is noted.

That portion surrounding Fort Fraser is, at the present time, attracting as much, if not more, attention than other localities, principally on account of the ideal location and extensive areas of level, flat land in that vicinity, which can be had at the present time upon most favorable conditions.

Creston, B. C.



EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BLACK WALNUT TREE. CRESTON, B. C.

CRESTON is a new town in the heart of Kootenay Valley, commonly known as "Creston Fruit District," and comprising that portion of land lying between Kootenay Lake and the International boundary line.

The valley is twelve miles wide and covers an area of over one-fifth of the genuine fruit lands of British Columbia. One of the most pleasing features of the valley—especially to old residents of the province who have visited Creston for the first time—is the mild climatic conditions in winter and summer. Kootenay Lake never freezes up, wild fowl can be seen on the water all winter, and there are no damaging winds or summer frosts.

The fruit-growers are cheerful and appear satisfied that they have located the home of all

homes in the valley. Besides having a cheerful home, they have also a cheerful revenue from berries, tomatoes (that ripen in the open fields from July to late in October), apples, pears, peaches, apricots, nectarines, plums, prunes and vegetables.

While not one per cent. of this great block of land is under cultivation, yet we can easily see where Creston farmers are sure to win, being especially favored with a mild climate, rich soil, no irrigation required, the production of high-class fruit and vegetables, favorable transportation facilities, and one day nearer the great market than any other fruit district in the province.

The present population consists principally of Anglo-Saxon origin.

INVESTMENTS AND HOMES IN CRESTON FRUIT DISTRICT

Are Safe, and Sure to Increase in Value

R. LAMONT CRESTON, B. C.

Buys and sells Creston Fruit Land in large or small blocks

REFERENCE: *Canadian Bank of Commerce, Creston, B. C.*

Cranbrook, B. C.

Population, now close to 5,000, is rapidly increasing

CRANBROOK is a divisional point of the C. P. R., whose payroll is over \$75,000 a month.

Railways: From east and west, the C. P. R., and from middle and eastern States and Pacific coast point, the Soo-Spokane-Portland.

Great Northern, via Lethbridge, Alta., or Elko, B. C., connects with British Columbia Southern (known as Crows Nest Branch of the C. P. R.).

Kootenay Central Branch of the C. P. R. connects with all points north. And the North Star branch of the C. P. R. reaches Kimberly and Marysville districts.

In the vicinity are twenty-five sawmills, five planing-mills, three sash and door factories, mining camps and many other industries, employing a large number of men the year around.

The climate of CRANBROOK approaches the ideal as near as may be found in Canada. The scenery is unsurpassed in variety and grandeur. Large and small game is found in abundance. It is the centre of a district 100 miles square, rich in timber, minerals, etc. From an agricultural standpoint the land in general is well suited to mixed farming.

The fruit-raising industry is as yet in its infancy owing to the fact that up to the last few years the chief attention was given to mining and lumbering. However, experiments have proven so satisfactory, and the markets are so great, that land is rapidly increasing in value.

The different points in the district are connected by first-class roads, in fact the roads



MODERN HOME, SHOWING STRAWBERRY PATCH, CRANBROOK, B. C.

are so good that Thomas N. Wilby, while here on his pathfinding trip from coast to coast, said: "The roads out of this city look as if they had been gone over with a flat-iron, they are so smooth."

This city has a municipal hall, new \$75,000 post-office, six churches, three banks, three theatres, large hospital, two rinks, several places of amusement, five schools, large Y. M. C. A. building, Masonic Temple, I. O. O. F. and K. of P. halls, and eight hotels with excellent accommodation. Also electric lighting, gravity water and sewer systems. Magnificent natural power facilities await development. Large mercantile establishments and wholesale houses meet the needs of a rapidly growing community.

The C. P. R.'s new transcontinental line from Winnipeg to Vancouver will go via CRANBROOK and the Crows Nest Pass.

FIVE AND TEN-ACRE TRACTS OF FRUIT LAND

Two miles from CRANBROOK. \$100 per acre. Terms to suit. Make your reservations now. This land has risen in value and will continue to rise, not through speculative activity, but because of unexcelled natural advantages of soil, climate and geographical location.

We want to talk business to people who mean business. There are 3,000 acres and IT WILL NOT REMAIN UNSOLD LONG.

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In the
**Okanagan
Valley**



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GOOD TO THE KELOWNA APPLE-GROWER

BESIDES raising the best apples, Kelowna produces magnificent onions and potatoes at a good profit. If you want carlot prices write us.

BUSINESS OPENINGS—

We need another butcher shop. Our building activity is great, and a *sash and door factory and wood-working plant* should pay well. Good opening for modern apartment houses and dwellings.

Electric power is furnished by the city light plant at 6c net per kilowatt hour. **KELOWNA IS MODERN—**

Municipally-owned electric light and power plant, water-works. A sewage system now being laid.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY is coming in 1913 and you would do well to invest in real estate here before prices rise.

For any Information or Booklet write

G. A. FISHER, Secretary Publicity Dept., Board of Trade, KELOWNA, B. C.

BELGO-CANADIAN FRUIT LANDS CO.

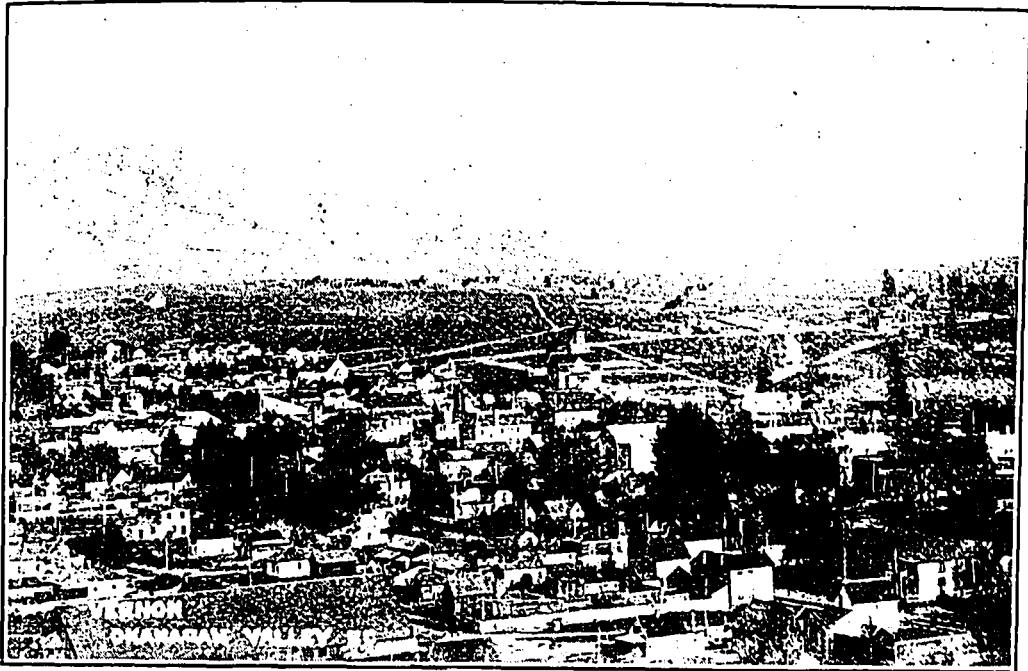
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Vernon, B. C.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF VERNON

VERNON is the principal city and centre of the Okanagan Valley, with a population of over 3,000 people, and is located about 45 miles south of Sicamous Junction on the Canadian Pacific Railway, with which there is daily train communication. Fruit-growing, mixed farming, dairying and poultry-raising are the principal industries of the district.

The average net profits of an apple orchard in this district are about \$200 per acre. The cost of a ten-acre orchard, with the land purchased at \$250 per acre, will amount to about \$1,500 at the end of five years, and thereafter paying returns may be reasonably expected.

Vernon is equipped with all the necessities of modern life. There are six hotels, a modern lighting system, an ample supply of pure water and an excellent public school system. The

Canadian Northern Railway has practically completed the surveys and will shortly start the construction of a branch line from Kamloops, on their main transcontinental line, to Vernon, Lumby and Kelowna, and according to charter it will be completed on the first of July, 1914; and have also acquired the water-power rights from the Couteau River and will also be in a position to supply electric power in a year or so.

The present post office and customs house are jointly located in a fine new building erected at a cost of over \$50,000 on the main street.

A new court house and government offices are also in course of construction at a cost of about \$200,000 and when erected will be one of the finest buildings in the interior of British Columbia.

R. FITZMAURICE

Fruit and Farm Lands in Vernon District, Okanagan Valley; also Vernon City Property

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Real Estate

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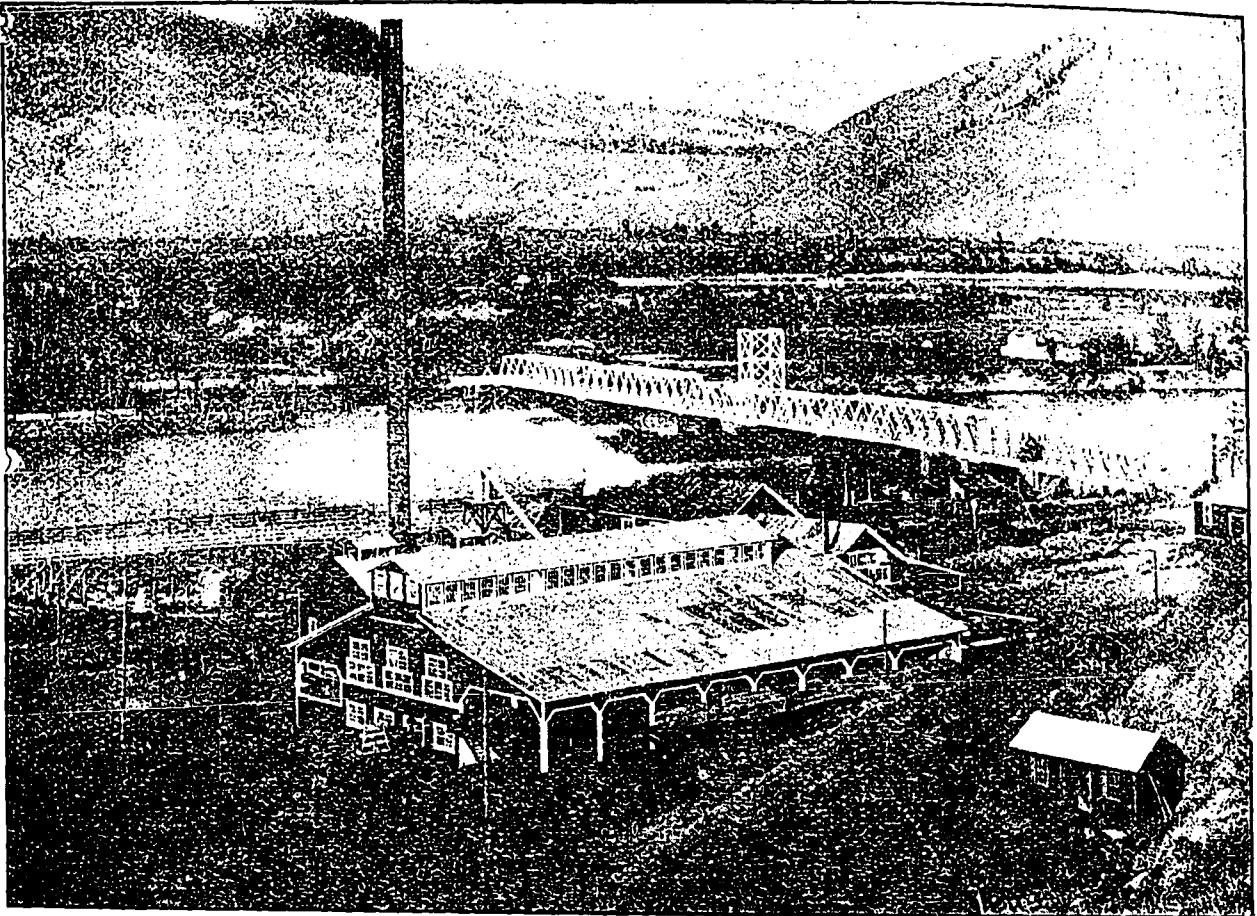
Cable Address: "Fitzmaurice"

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VERNON, B. C.

Kamloops, B. C.



BRIDGE OVER THOMPSON RIVER AT KAMLOOPS

SOME FACTS

KAMLOOPS was started one hundred years ago as a fur trading post.

Kamloops has a mayor and six aldermen.

Kamloops was incorporated in 1893.

Kamloops is recognized as one of the best kept cities in the West.

The derivation of the word Kamloops is from the Indian language, meaning "Meeting of the waters."

Eight years ago no man thought Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge, Saskatoon, or Regina would become large cities. Their location favored them, and they are among the leading cities of Western Canada today. Kamloops

was nicely chosen as a location, being the centre of a number of fertile valleys branching out in various directions, with roads running north, south, east and west, and steamboats running east, west and north. For these reasons Kamloops will surprise the most sanguine of today.

Kamloops is conceded to have as fine a climate as can be found.

Kamloops' streets are carefully looked after both in the business and residential districts, and in consequence are always in a sanitary condition.

Kamloops is recognized as the commercial centre of southern British Columbia.

EVANDER McLEOD

Real Estate, Insurance, Investments

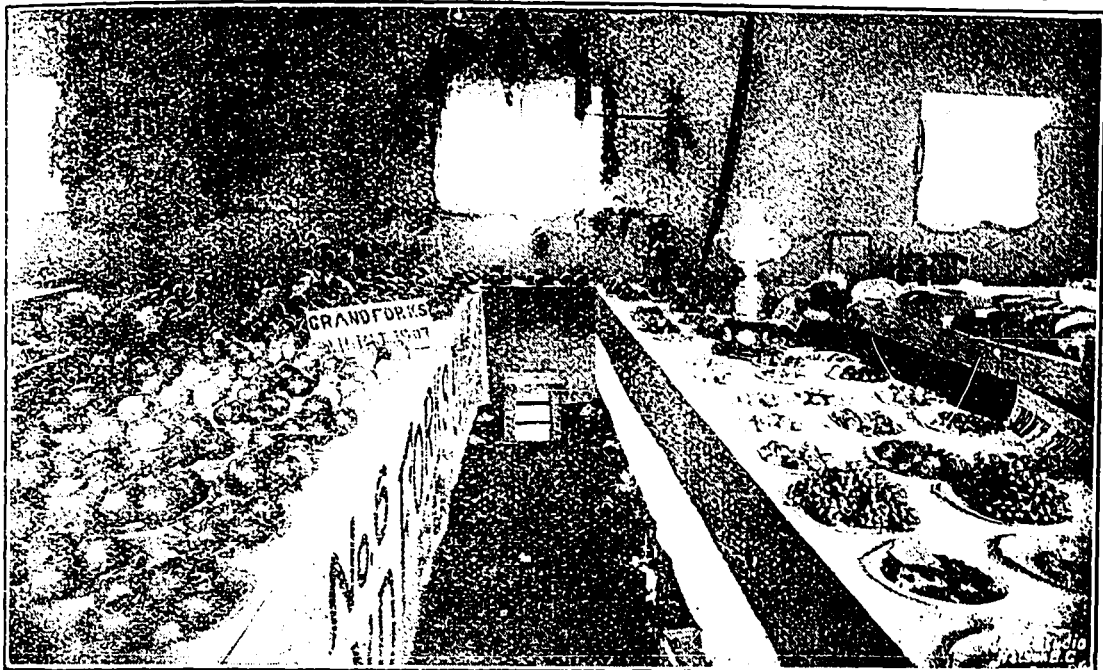
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Grand Forks, B. C.



GRAND FORKS' FRUIT EXHIBIT

WITH seven separate lines of three railways, each built and in operation, radiating from this city, Grand Forks has already held an unrivalled position on the railway map of British Columbia. With further assured railway importance in its creation as divisional point and joint terminal by the Canadian Pacific and Kettle Valley Railways, Grand Forks is not only on the eve of great development but will continue to hold in an unmistakable way the premier position in the interior of the province from a railway standpoint, and is destined to be one of the hubs of the West.

In consideration of the concessions granted by the city of Grand Forks, the Canadian Pacific and Kettle Valley Railway Companies agree to:

Make Grand Forks a joint passenger terminal and divisional point for the Canadian Pacific and Kettle Valley Railways.

Commence construction forthwith, within the city limits, of a round-house of at least a ten-stall capacity, a machine shop and all other necessary buildings and plant for maintenance of same; and maintain same for a period of ten years.

Establish a joint passenger station on site of present Kettle Valley Railway depot, on Third street, and make necessary additions thereto to properly care for transportation business. Maintain such depot for a period of ten years.

Run all passenger trains through the city over the present route of the Kettle Valley Railway for a period of ten years.

Establish an industrial spur for delivery of carload freight at convenient point within a quarter of a mile of the Kettle Valley depot.

The by-law further requires that actual construction work be commenced within three months and be completed within one year.

INVESTMENTS: Sound, safe, profitable INVESTMENTS. Grand Forks, Central Interior point of British Columbia, and Kettle Valley, the ideal fruit and agricultural district, afford exceptional opportunities to investors. FRUIT LANDS, TOWN LOTS, MORTGAGE LOANS, TIMBER, MINES. Enquiries solicited.

Boundary Trust & Investment Co. Ltd.

Established 1901

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Nelson, B. C.



APPLE-PICKING AT DUNTULAI RANCH, NEAR NELSON

HITHERTO the 60,000 population that the census allowed the Kootenay has been equal to absorbing the fruit output of this lake region, but with a production of fifty carloads of apples commercial markets are of course being sought. The prairie centres will take almost all the export crop. A shipment, with a view to the future, is being made to the English market, the Kootenay Fruit Growers' Union shipping a single carload, made up of Cox's Orange Pippin, Yellow Newton, Northern Spy, and Baldwin.

The West Kootenay has at least 300,000 acres

of prime fruit land now available, watered by natural rainfall and by creeks, at elevations of from 1,400 feet to 2,500 feet. The acreage under cultivation is now about 15,000, with about 9,000 acres in trees.

At the rate at which the various sections of the West Kootenay are undergoing settlement—the West Arm and Kootenay River, Kootenay Lake and estuary, Slocan Lake and River, the Arrow Lakes and Columbia River, and the Salmon and Pend d'Oreille Valley—the fruit industry of this glorious mountain region will expand into one of the province's great assets.

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in the beautiful Kootenay District, with bearing orchards and good, modern houses: revenue-producing properties these, ready for immediate occupancy; climate unequalled, beautiful surroundings; 5, 10 or 20-acre tracts from \$200 to \$2,000 per acre.

Reliable information and price list on request.

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Reference: Royal Bank of Canada, Nelson, B. C.

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 Farms of all sizes, improved and unimproved; also large tracts for COLONIZATION
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E. J. SCOVILL - - Financial Agent

(FORMERLY DISTRICT LAND COMMISSIONER FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA GOVERNMENT)

GOLDEN, BRITISH COLUMBIA

REFERENCES: CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE; IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA, GOLDEN

THE CIRCULATION

of *The British Columbia Magazine* is growing at
 the rate of 700 names per
 month. A fact that adver-
 tisers should

BEAR IN MIND

**INDEPENDENT
 AROUND THE WORLD TRIPS \$618**

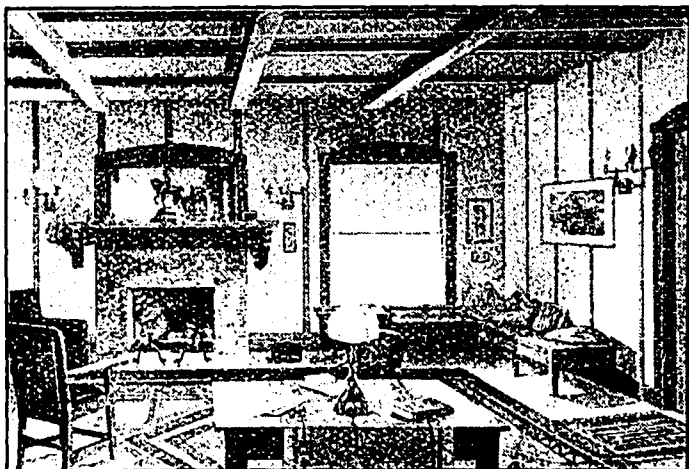
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Constipation	Nervous Affection
Cough	Neuralgia
Dandruff	Obesity
Dyspepsia	Paralysis
Earache	Piles
Ear Noises	Rheumatism
Enlarged Prostate	Sciatica
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What is this "Try-New-Life" that does such great things for suffering humanity?

It is a small, compact and very strong machine; operated by electric current, but it does not apply electricity to the body. One gets no more electric shock than in riding in an electric cab, or on a street car. The electricity merely drives the machinery.

For those who have no electricity, we have a machine operated by dry batteries. It is the same kind of a machine as those operated by electricity, with the exception that the motor is wound for dry cells instead of for electric current.

If your dealer does not carry "Try-New-Life" send us your name and address today, and we will mail, free of charge, our book, fully explaining the merits of this wonderful machine, and also directions for its use.

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The Hamilton-Beach Sales Company wants exclusive agents to take charge of outside territory and handle the selling of "Try-New-Life."

"Try-New-Life" on sale at the following places:

G. P. Chamberlain, Chilliwack, B. C.

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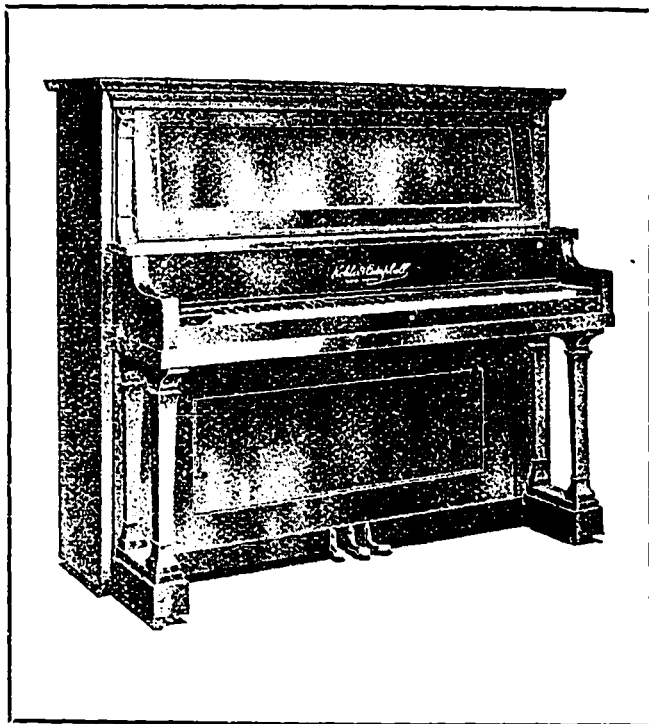
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VANCOUVER, B. C.



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FROM now until after the Christmas Holidays we are offering the above beautiful Kohler & Campbell Piano, ordinarily priced at \$400, for the remarkably low figure of \$290. This is f.o.b. Vancouver, and will include a stool to match with each instrument. These Pianos are manufactured by one of the oldest and most reliable companies in America, and are guaranteed for a period of ten years—we have recently placed as many as half-a-dozen of these instruments in the Public Schools of Vancouver and South Vancouver. Only a week ago we received a repeat order for two more of these Pianos from the South Vancouver School Board, they being so well satisfied with others purchased a year ago. Each Piano is full metal plate, with bushed tuning pins, high-grade action, and most artistically finished cases in mahogany, oak and walnut. Our own personal guarantee stands behind each instrument sold as well as that of the company. We can give suitable terms of payment to those who do not wish to pay cash.

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Your opportunity is here now. Are you wise or otherwise?

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We keep away from wildcat investments; we even do not advise too much speculation; but we urge sound investments.

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H. L. BEAMAN, *Manager Real Estate Department*

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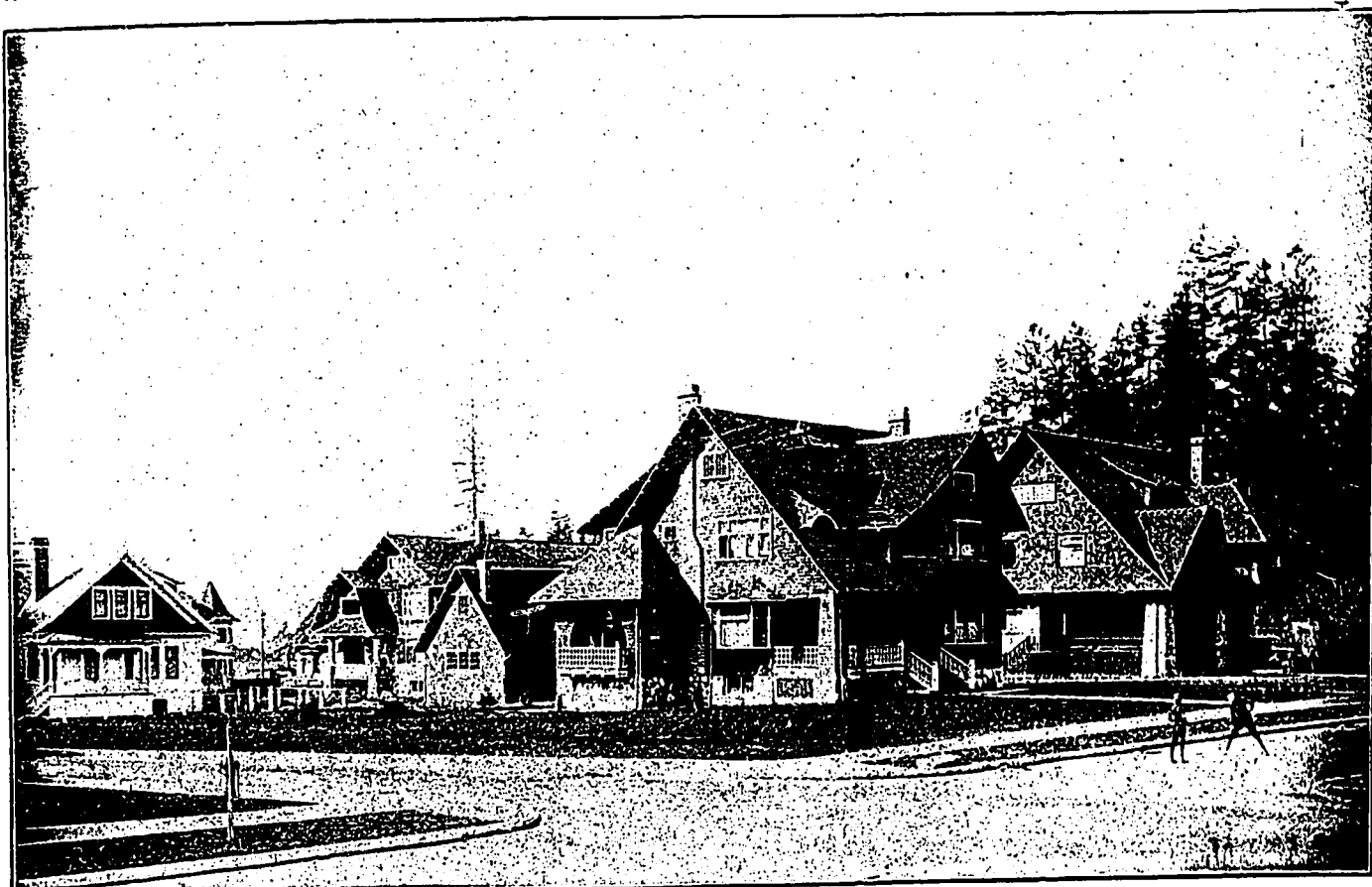
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VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA

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CANADA

"The Liverpool of the Pacific"



A QUIET RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT

A MILE A MONTH

At the rate of 1.12 miles a month, private dwellings have been erected within the corporate limits of Vancouver proper during the first ten months of 1912. During that period permits have been issued for 1,969 houses, which if placed in one solid row would extend for 11.2 miles. Allowing for the ordinary lawn areas in a civic residential district these figures mean that for every month of the present year, another mile of thoroughfare has been opened and fully built up in Vancouver.

Permits for October total \$3,597,165, and for the ten months \$16,319,262. The value of dwellings alone totals \$3,609,248, which means that each one of the 1,969 private dwellings was erected at an average cost of \$1,840. When one considers that a very large number of the newer Vancouver residences are erected in the suburbs and are not included in these figures, an idea of the rapid development of Vancouver as a residential city may be gained.

MANUFACTURERS

pay no taxes on their buildings, on their machinery, or on their stock in Vancouver. Two power companies supply electric heat, light and power at competitive rates. Water and rail transportation facilities assure Vancouver a place among the great commercial centres of the world.

May we send you particulars of the wonderful possibilities of Vancouver and British Columbia? Write Department C.



PROGRESS CLUB

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VANCOUVER, CANADA .

Vancouver Island, B.C.

Canada

Its Principal Cities Outside of Victoria

In all the various districts of Vancouver Island the tokens of development and progress continue to multiply. Railway activities and the steady work of extending and improving the island roads and highways have a great deal to do with this, and the constant influx of settlers to the country communities, the towns and the cities continues to widen the sphere of action both as to urban and agricultural potentialities.

The Alberni District, with the promising and energetic little cities of Port Alberni and Alberni, is progressing with sure strides, and the incoming of the Canadian Northern Railway into the neighborhood is the latest move which is adding impetus to the already live condition of affairs. Not the least important feature of this district's future is the coming opening of Strathcona Park and its world-heralded beauties. That thousands of visitors will come through in this way to reach the park is assured, and that numbers of them will fall in love with the district and remain there is also an undisputed fact.

Nanaimo is fast coming to the front because of its geographical position, fine harbor, and vast natural resources. It has always been a great coal-mining centre, and yet this is in reality only one of its commercial factors. The lumbering and fishing industries, and more lately, manufacturing, promise to rival the mining interests in time to come, for year by year the trend of capital to Nanaimo and the signs of the financial zodiac point to very large industrial developments at this point. Nanaimo is now and has for some years past been agitating for a tramway system. That this will be installed does not admit of a doubt, and it will go far towards metropolitanizing the city. Its harbor is a splendid one, and its shipping trade considerable. A few years hence and this centrally located and thriving place will have gained greatly in population and commercial importance.

Cumberland and Ladysmith are both up-to-date, virile and go-ahead little cities, remarkable for their civic spirit and systems of municipal government. Each has rivalled the other in the matter of enthusiasm for the betterment of existing conditions, and the result has been of the greatest possible benefit to the citizens. Both are in the heart of the coal measures of their districts, and Ladysmith has a fine harbor, thus affording rail as well as sail transportation for its mining output, her situation on the main line of the E. & N. Railway giving through connection with all island points on this line. Cumberland connects by rail to Union Bay, and is moving energetically for further rail service by way of the Canadian Northern Railway. Their future is a bright one, and founded on solid advantages.

Duncan and Sidney are centres for agricultural districts, Duncan being especially favored as the trading metropolis of the famous Cowichan Valley. This recently incorporated little city has one of the finest general stores in Canada, a flourishing Creamery and Egg Association, and its reputation for the finest of butter and eggs is so firmly fixed that the highest prices are realized for its product. Sidney, at the terminus of the Victoria and Sidney Railway, may yet become an important terminal manufacturing point as well as an agricultural centre. All of these cities have their boards of trade, which are busy in forwarding the interests of their communities in every possible manner.



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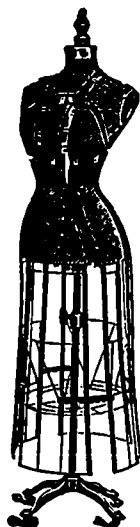
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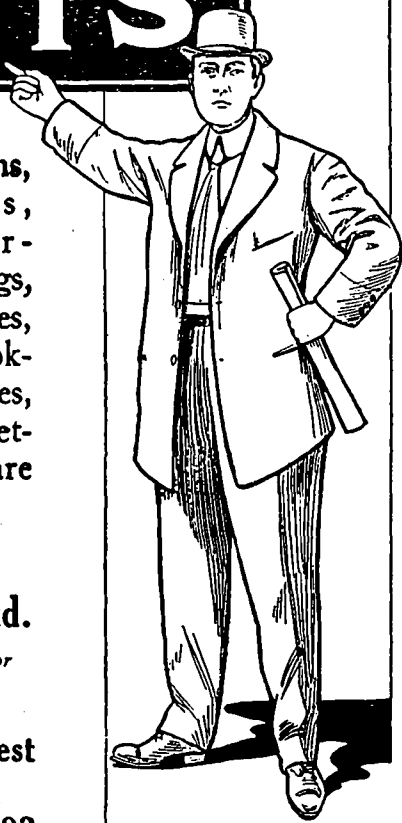
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After I had tried Pills, Massage, Wooden Cups and Various Advertised Preparations without the slightest results

A Simple, Easy Method which any Lady can use at home and quickly obtain a large and beautiful Bust

By MARGARETTE MERLAIN

Well do I know the horrors and intense humiliation of being flat-chested; of having the face of a woman set on the form of a man; and I cannot find words to tell you how good I felt, and what a terrible load was lifted off my mind when I first saw my bust had really grown six inches in size. I felt like a new being, for with no bust I realized I was really neither a man nor a woman, but just a sort of creature half-way between.

With what pity must every man look at every woman who presents to him a flat chest—a chest

discovery, and have a bust like my own. I had been imposed upon by charlatans and frauds, who sold me all sorts of pills and appliances for enlarging my bust, but which did me no good whatever. I therefore determined my unfortunate sisters should no longer be robbed by those "fakirs" and frauds, and I wish to warn all women against them.

The discovery of the simple process with which I enlarged my bust six inches in thirty days was due solely to a lucky accident, which I believe was brought about by Divine Providence; and



Keep this picture and see your own Bust undergoing the same transformation

like his own! Can such a woman inspire in a man those feelings and emotions which can only be inspired by a real and true woman, a woman with a beautiful, well-rounded bust? Most certainly not.

The very men who sneered at me, and even the very women who passed me carelessly by when I was horribly flat-chested and had no bust, became my most ardent admirers shortly after I obtained such a wonderful enlargement of my bust. I therefore determined that all women who were flat-chested should profit by my accidental

discovery, and have a bust like my own. I had been imposed upon by charlatans and frauds, who sold me all sorts of pills and appliances for enlarging my bust, but which did me no good whatever. I therefore determined my unfortunate sisters should no longer be robbed by those "fakirs" and frauds, and I wish to warn all women against them.

The discovery of the simple process with which I enlarged my bust six inches in thirty days was due solely to a lucky accident, which I believe was brought about by Divine Providence; and as Providence was so good to give me the means to obtain a beautiful bust, I feel I should give my secret to all my sisters who need it. Merely enclose two 2-cent stamps for mailing, and I will send you particulars by return mail.

I will positively guarantee that every lady can obtain a wonderful enlargement in her bust in thirty days' time, and that she can easily use this process in the privacy of her own house without the knowledge of anyone. Address: Margarett Merlain (Dept. 1726), Pembroke House, Oxford Street, London, W., England.

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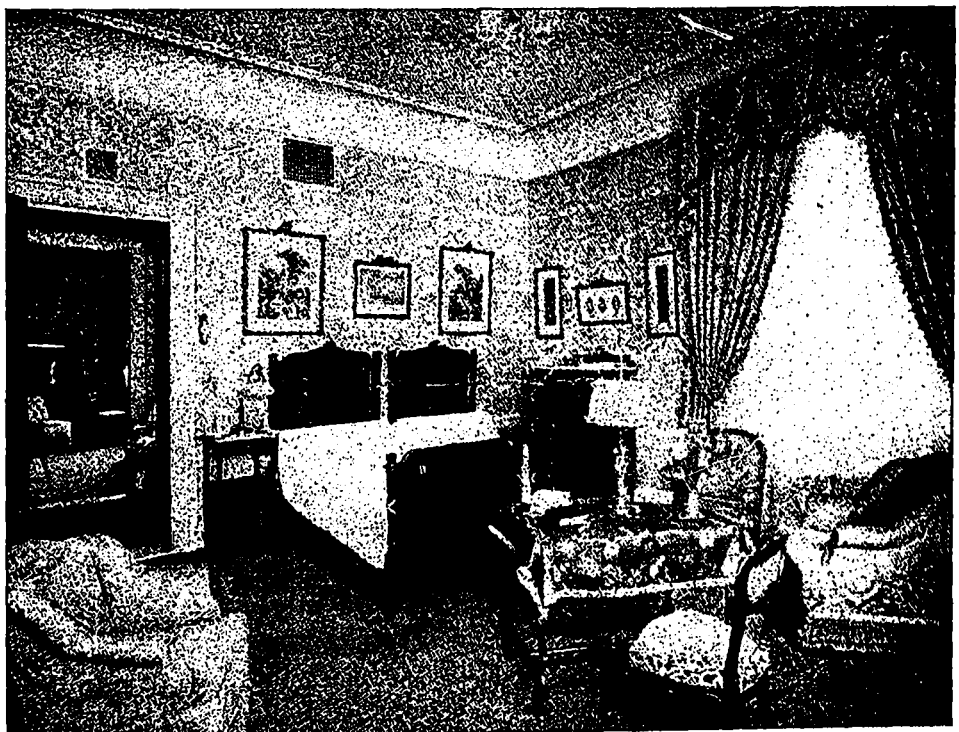
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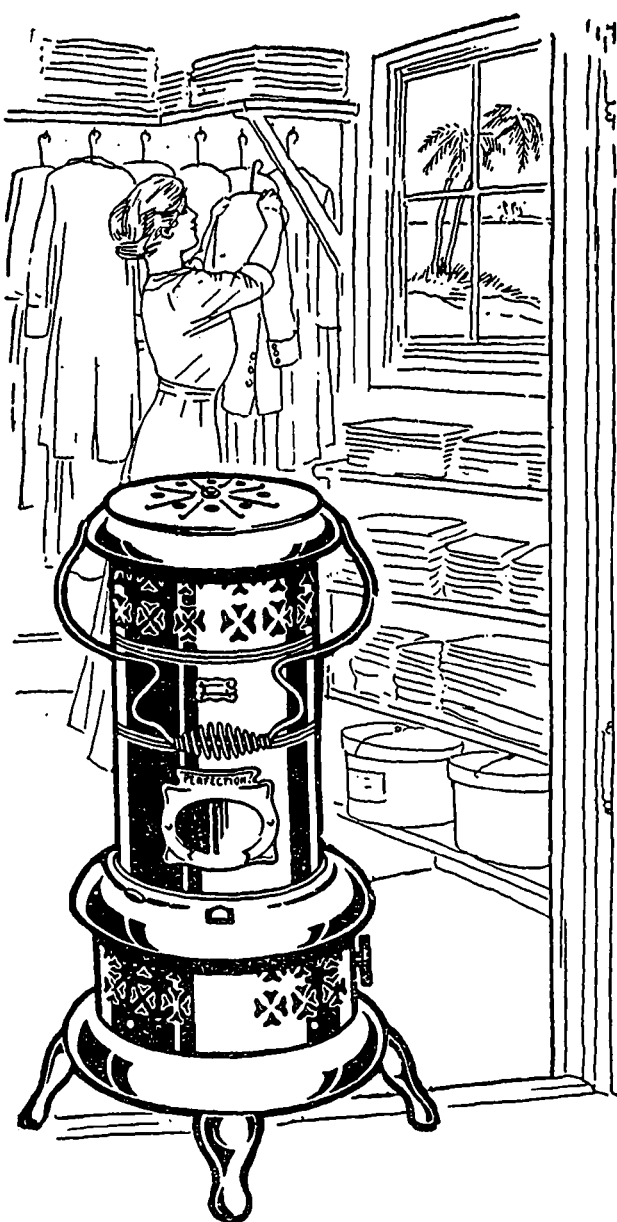
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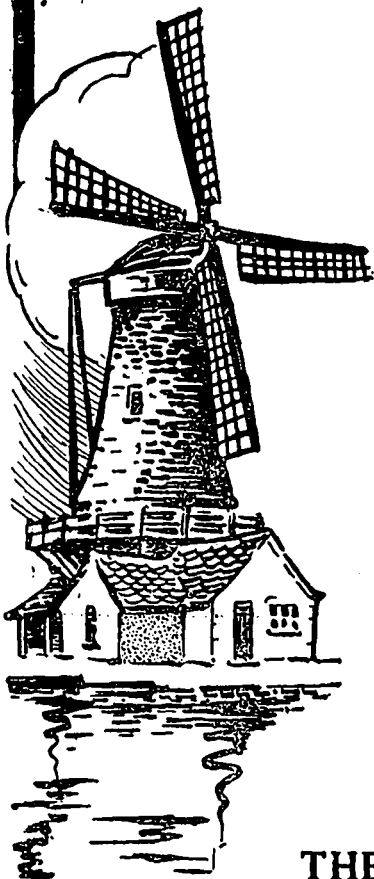
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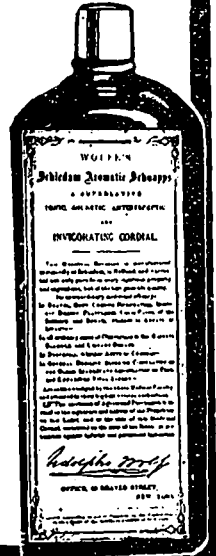
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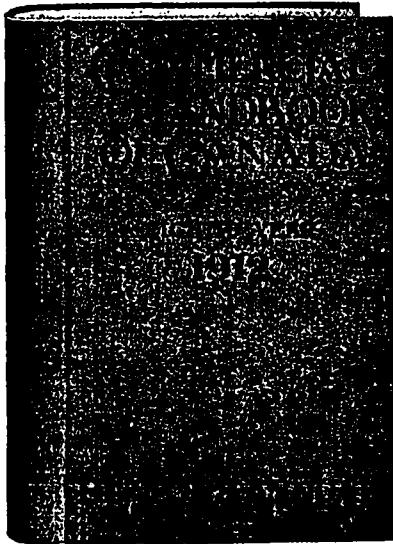
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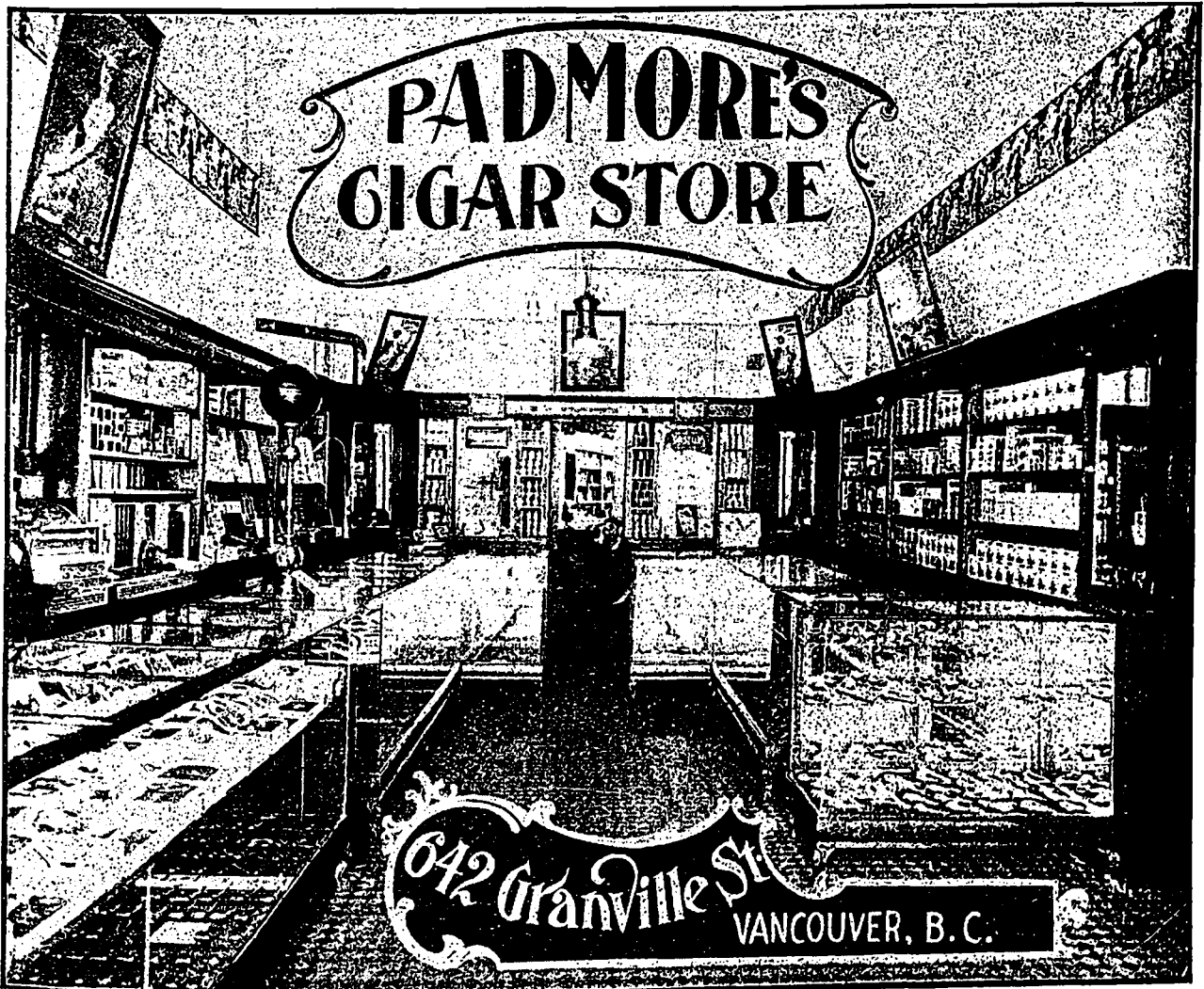
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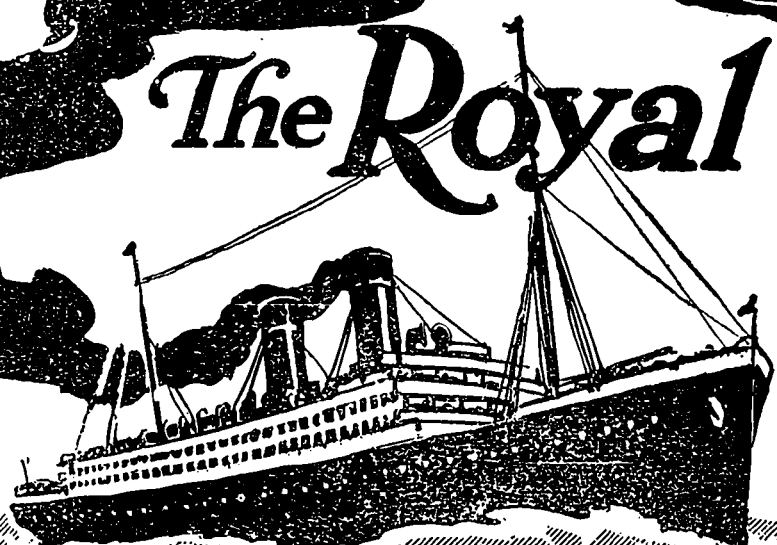
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Everybody who reads the newspapers and magazines has heard about Coquitlam—the C. P. R.'s new Pacific Coast Freight Terminus, and a great fresh-water port at the junction of the mighty Fraser and Pitt Rivers, 24 miles from the ocean. More newspaper and magazine articles have been printed about Coquitlam than of any other new town in the West.

Railroad presidents, big financiers, and shrewd manufacturers realize that Vancouver and Coquitlam, by reason of the geographical location, are destined to command a vast share of ocean transportation upon the opening of the Panama Canal.

It is doubtless to place itself in a position to secure a huge share of this Panama Canal trade that the C. P. R. decided to build its great terminal yards, roundhouses, machine shops, etc., at Coquitlam on an area four times as large as the great Angus shops at Montreal.

There was not enough available level land in Vancouver to accommodate this tremendous C. P. R. terminal undertaking, a strip of land two and one-half miles long by one-half mile being required.

Twenty-seven miles of completed C. P. R. terminals have already been laid in the centre of Coquitlam.

The first unit of the colossal 48-stall roundhouse is nearing completion.

A shipbuilding plant, capitalized at \$500,000, is under way. A special railway, two miles long, is under construction for the accommodation of manufacturers. It will cost \$30,000.

Many hotels and stores, and several hundred new houses are already erected, and many more in the course of erection.

Streets, railways, roads and bridges have been constructed, upon which the Municipality of Coquitlam has expended nearly a quarter of a million and the Terminal Company \$25,000.

Over the Coquitlam River there is a three-track C. P. R. bridge in course of construction, while the C. P. R. are beginning work on the new two-million-dollar double-track Pitt River bridge.

If you hesitated to invest in Coquitlam before, consider the facts as we have presented them. Coquitlam is no get-rich-quick lure, but a conservative real estate investment for careful investors.

Nothing seems more certain than that Coquitlam will become a city of great importance—a great seaport, railroad and industrial centre. Other Western cities without half the promise or strategical situation of Coquitlam have grown from almost nothing to 20,000 in five years' time. No other Western city ever got away to such a good start.

Lots are selling rapidly. Ours is inside property, surrounding the C. P. R. terminals. Our prices are very reasonable. One big Western financier bought \$30,000 worth of property from us. Other big Western and Eastern capitalists have invested thousands.

You cannot do better than to follow their example. The first step is to mail the coupon at once.

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THE SHIPPING, FINANCIAL, COMMERCIAL AND
RESIDENTIAL CITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

1. In regard to tonnage and number of vessels entering the harbor, Victoria stands first port in Dominion of Canada. Last year the foreign trade of some of the leading ports was as follows:

	Vessels	Tons
VICTORIA	2,834	3,522,857
Halifax	2,344	3,111,535
St. John	2,442	2,012,425
Montreal	845	3,385,951

Nearly one thousand vessels enter and leave Victoria each month.

2. Bank Clearings for year ending September were \$130,621,809, against \$99,948,950 for 1911.

3. Building Permits for year to end of last month, in Victoria, were \$6,156,195, in contrast to \$2,604,615 for corresponding nine months of last year. Mr. Hooper has returned from Europe having arranged for \$1,000,000 to erect the largest office and store building in British Columbia, on the old Spencer site.

If you, my reader, are open for some good buys of from \$1,000 to \$500,000 I shall be glad to forward particulars of many money-makers.

Robert William Clark

MAHON BLOCK, GOVERNMENT STREET - VICTORIA, B.

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