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# The Week

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TENTH YEAR

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM



## NAVAL DEFENCE

"No policy will be satisfactory to the people of British Columbia which does not include a substantial and prompt contribution and THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A FLEET UNIT ON THE PACIFIC COAST."

## THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL —

Some of the Vancouver papers have been working up an agitation against the action of the Attorney-General in connection with the imprisonment of unfortunate women. The latest development was a meeting at which he was interviewed by a deputation of clergymen and laymen representing the Ministerial Association and the Moral Reform League of Vancouver. On the face of it, it looked as if these gentlemen had a good case when they criticized the conduct of the Department because, after women were sentenced to terms of imprisonment, the Warden of the gaols refused to incarcerate them. For this policy the Attorney-General assumed full responsibility, not because he has any sympathy with law-breaking or wishes to show any leniency to law-breakers, but because of other considerations which did not seem to have occurred to his interviewers, and some of which could hardly fail to appeal to a body of Christian men. He justified his policy on three grounds: first, that all the gaols, except the one at Nelson which was too remote, were full; second, that he personally believed in a more humane policy than has heretofore been pursued with these unfortunate women. He does not see why in an age in which all prison authorities are seeking to humanize their treatment of prisoners, a class of offenders who are more to be pitied than blamed, and who are rather the victims than the arbiters of circumstance, should be denied the more considerate treatment which is the outcome of the spirit of the times. He is in favour of efforts being made to secure alteration of the statutes which would make it possible to place them on farms, where, amid more pleasant and inspiring surroundings, they might be influenced to abandon their mode of living. To such an argument there is no possible answer; it is entirely in line with public opinion and the express teaching of all Christian Churches; and representatives of the Ministerial Associations and the Moral Reform League should be the last to demur. Then the third ground on which the Attorney-General justified the policy of his Department, is that under the present system the women who are in reality the least offenders, have to bear most of the punishment. They are the first to be pitched upon; escape is impossible; denial can rarely be resorted to, and the inevitable sentence is pronounced. The Attorney-General argues with irresistible force that the local authorities might well turn their attention from the girls to the landladies and, if repeated fines fail, levy distress warrants on their goods and so literally drive them to the wall. He further advocates invoking the law against the owners of property used for disorderly purposes, and in the case of women who are foreigners and have not resided in the country three years, there need be no difficulty in securing their

deportation. In the opinion of The Week all this is admirable and very much to the point. But the Attorney-General might have gone a little further and urged the introduction into the Canadian Statutes of the latest alterations in the English law affecting the White Slave Traffic, by which all "procureurs" and "souteners" can be arrested and flogged even for the first offence of the kind. The strength of this detestable traffic lies in the enormous profit made, not by the unfortunate victims, but by the army of harpies who fatten on them. If the strong stand taken by the Attorney-General, which must commend itself to every fair-minded man, should only lead to the prosecution of the greater sinners and the meting out to them of such punishment as cannot fail to be deterrent, there will be no reason in the end to regret the policy which may appear to be condoning a breach of the law but which, as a means to an end, would be more than justified by such a result.

## COMPULSORY NAVAL SERVICE

—It is a far call from Lord Roberts' proposal for compulsory military service in England, a policy which has not yet been accepted by the country, to Senator Domville's declaration in favour of compulsory naval service in Canada. And yet its advocacy on the floor of the House by the Senator from New Brunswick is not without significance. Senator Domville may not be a heavy-weight, but he is well posted on naval and military affairs, and he is keenly alive to the difficulty which has been experienced for some years by the British Government in securing men for the naval service. The difficulty at home, however, is as nothing compared with that abroad, especially in Canada. In fact it is not too much to say that naval enlistment has broken down in its initial stage. Desertions from both land and sea forces are so numerous as to bring enlistment into ridicule and Senator Domville is not the only authority who has long ago come to the conclusion that extraordinary measures would have to be adopted to secure and maintain men for both branches of the services. Now that naval defence is the topic of the moment, the Senator's remarks are very apropos. It cannot be long before we shall have a Canadian Navy, under whatever title or control may be resolved on; but it is obvious that ships do not constitute a navy and it is none too soon to begin to think about men. It is certain that in the first instance public opinion will not endorse compulsory service, nor indeed until every other expedient has been exhausted. The expedients which will first be tried are increased pay, competent officering and British Admiralty control. These will be supplemented by the attraction of a large force of fishermen who will find occupation in the fisheries of the Pacific Coast and who will be induced to settle on our shores. It is too soon to say whether this addition to the ordinary source of supply will furnish all the men required, but the steps proposed are practical and The Week believes practicable, and while as a last resort compulsory naval service may have to be adopted, it must at the present stage be regarded rather as a possibility than a probability.

**THE B. C. E. R.**—The Week is no apologist for the shortcomings of the B. C. E. R. Indeed, it would take a great deal of hardihood to stand in the breach between the public and the Company whilst the former is clamouring for, and the latter is endeavouring to furnish, an adequate service. All the same The Week believes in fair play and some of those who have spoken and written most critically on the subject have entirely overlooked the fact that there are two sides to

every question. It would do no good to catalogue the details of the public complaint; it is one of general inadequacy and failure to keep abreast of the rapidly growing requirements of the city. The charge cannot be denied. There are populous districts unserved; there is a very obvious lack of rolling-stock, and there are still a number of old cars running which in the ordinary course would have been discarded long ago. On the other hand, sufficient credit has not been given the Company for what it has actually done. Within three years it has more than doubled its car trackage on Vancouver Island, all of this increase being either within or tributary to the City of Victoria. It has doubled its rolling-stock; it has quadrupled its power; it has doubled its contribution to the lighting of the city and it has done this at a time when owing to the enormous demand for rolling-stock, rails and electric appliances of every kind, it has been impossible in any part of the world to secure the prompt execution of orders. The Week has come to the conclusion that the failure of the B. C. E. R. to meet the requirements of the times is not so much due to lack of effort or capital, which has been expended in the most liberal manner, but mainly to a rate of development which no one could have anticipated and which has been as great a surprise to the oldest residents in Victoria as it can possibly be to the directors of the B. C. E. R. in London. Meanwhile, one thing can be taken for granted; which is that the local management is fully alive to the requirements of the situation and presses them on the Board of Directors with all the insistency possible to an officer of the Company.

**COARSE CRITICISM**—It is always easy to tell when the Victoria Times has had a bad quarter-of-an-hour in a political sense. The symptoms are a more than usually coarse eruption of abuse and misrepresentation. In Thursday's issue there is an attack on Mr. Barnard under the heading of "Sealers' Claims," in which it is roundly alleged that "the claims are no nearer final adjustment than they were when the Borden Government came into power, and in a whole year Mr. Barnard seems to have made no appreciable progress in this important affair." Yet the Times knows full well that Mr. Barnard has secured the definite undertaking of the Ottawa Government to pay the just claims of the sealers and that the only delay in making payment is due to the reasonable desire to analyze the claims and ascertain the amount which can legitimately be paid. No doubt the party which the Times represents would have omitted this business-like precaution, especially as nearly all of the claimants belong to their own political faith, but to the average man this circumstance will hardly appear to justify failure to exercise ordinary business prudence. The Times passes in the same editorial by an easy though not very logical transition to an attack on Mr. Barnard for neglecting the new Post-office "which he promised the electors should receive his earliest attention." Again the Times is indulging in the wildest mis-statement of facts. It knows that Mr. Barnard has taken up the matter of a new Post-office; it knows that in due course such a building will be provided, and it also knows that in consequence of Mr. Barnard's direct action a special inspector from Ottawa, Mr. Ross, has been to Victoria twice and has sanctioned extensive alterations in the present Post-office building, which has nearly doubled the space available for the Postal Service. He has in addition more than doubled the outside postal boxes, and has also secured the opening of two suburban post-offices, the addition of more than twenty men to the permanent staff and a four-fold appropriation for the purpose of more promptly dis-

tributing the Christmas mail. In the same issue of the Times we are told that "the Archbishop of York has been describing the modern fiction of the day as hot, panting and blear-eyed." What would he say if he ever got hold of a copy of the Victoria Times? "There are two queries that will occur to the man who pays attention to the output of the Liberal printing press of Victoria; one is as to the kind of writer that can be got to produce this stuff; the other is as to who it is that can be got to read the mass of it."

**COST OF LIVING**—Evidences are accumulating that the question of the cost of living will have to be investigated in Canada. The only reason that public opinion has not insisted on this before is that times are prosperous and money so plentiful that so far few have felt the pinch, at any rate in the West. But in the East, unfortunately, it is different and in all the large cities there is an appreciable percentage of the population living in comparative poverty. This is especially the case in Toronto, where Professor MacKenzie has been conducting an investigation on which he has presented a most interesting and illuminating report. He assigns eight reasons for the high cost of living, the three most important of which are illegal combines among the dealers in the necessities of life, lack of adequate transportation facilities and the absence of public markets, where farm and garden produce can be sold direct to the consumer by the producer. There are other causes which contribute, but these are the principal ones, and surely the easiest to deal with. The question of open markets is one which needs no debate; wherever they exist the advantage to the community is enormous, assuming always that they exist within easy reach of the gardens and farms which must supply them. To illustrate, there is a splendid open market in Hamilton, Ontario, where it is possible to purchase every product of the farm at about half the price which we are paying today in Victoria. This is not conclusive as to the success of an open market here, because the question of production confronts us, and local production is rapidly diminishing, thanks to the enterprise of real estate agents. Since you cannot eat your cake and have it, we may have to pay the penalty of quadrupling our land values. Transportation is being dealt with by the Government and will be supplemented by private enterprise; but the question of the combines remains with us, and no Canadian Government, Dominion or Provincial, has yet had the courage to face this phase of the question.

**A WISE JUDGE**—There will not be a man in British Columbia outside the professional ranks who will not applaud the action of Mr. Justice Clement in stopping an important case being argued before him in Vancouver this week. The ground on which he stopped it was that a Company interested was being wound up in liquidation; that no good could accrue, and that the ends of justice would not be served by continuing the case; that it was therefore a needless waste of the time of the Court, and no one could benefit except the legal gentlemen engaged, who between them were drawing the not inconsiderable sum of \$1,000 a day in fees. Assuming, and one cannot for a moment assume anything else, that the learned Judge was right in his law, the layman can only rejoice that such a common-sense decision should have been arrived at and given effect to. In ordering that the case be struck off the lists and that each party should pay their own costs, Mr. Justice Clements exonerated the counsel engaged from any responsibility for the protracted litigation between the parties.



We all know that according to the view-point of the political economist actual cash does not represent wealth. At the same time it cannot be disputed that the man with a fat wad in his pocket is in an infinitely better position than the unfortunate beggar who tramps the street without a cent in his possession. So long as the two of them are in the midst of a civilization where cash is recognized as a medium of exchange, the former is reckoned as a person of some importance, though on a desert island their standing in society would be equal. Seeing that we live in a civilized community where cash is a distinct asset, it is only natural that banks should be highly popular institutions. A city is proud of her banks; they are mentioned in all real estate agents' circulars and frequently take precedence of churches and schools. When a city is able to boast that she has branch banks with sub-branches in the suburbs, then indeed the citizens feel that they have "arrived" and that they are entitled to speak of their city as a metropolis.

\* \* \*

On such a computation Victoria is certainly entitled to the term "metropolis." The Bank of Commerce has a sub-branch on Douglas street, the Royal Bank has one or is shortly to have one, on Cook street, and the Northern Crown Bank has just opened a sub-branch at Oak Bay Junction in the Mount Douglas block. The new branch will be under the management of Mr. George Drew, who for some time occupied the accountant's desk in the local branch on Government street. Mr. Drew is well-known in Victoria and was secretary of the Victoria and Esquimalt branch of the Navy League until the Provincial branches were federated. A more favourable location for a sub-branch could hardly have been chosen. Standing at the junction of the Oak Bay and Willows Beach car-lines the Mount Douglas block occupies a commanding position and with the rapid growth of the surrounding district there is little doubt that Mr. Drew will find his hands full of business within a very short time from the opening of the doors. The Northern Crown Bank under the able management of Mr. Godfrey Booth is one of the most popular banking institutions of the city, the rapid accumulation of business, since the bank was opened here, having been phenomenal.

\* \* \*

I was reading an indictment in an English paper the other day of the average business man because of his epicurean habits. The writer called attention to the fact that a generation ago a cut off the joint with two vegetables and a glass of bitter was an ample lunch for the business man, whereas the modern merchant or professional man requires courses and two hours in which to eat them. It was not contended that the man of today eats more than his ancestors, but that he is more inclined to pick and choose. I wonder how much of this is due to growing habits of luxury and how much to the fact that we so rarely get the chance of getting a good cut off a first class joint. Ponder over the menu in the average restaurant and you will see that for 35 cents you can get a helping of beef, but an extra cut will cost you 60 cents. The first price is excessive, considering the quality of beef provided; the second price is iniquitous. We have to eat "messes" now-a-days, because they are cheaper, and we have to pick and choose because one "mess" does not contain a full meal for a man with a healthy appetite. There are thousands of men today who taste three courses and get up dissatisfied with their fare, who would welcome a return to the old-time joint and two vegetables. But the vegetables would have to be properly cooked, and there are precious few people in British Co-

lumbia who can cook them; the Chinaman cannot.

\* \* \*

I feel certain that there is room in Victoria for a restaurant of the old-fashioned chop-house style. A restaurant with no fripperies, where joints, chops and steaks were a specialty and made-up dishes anathema. We know that extremes meet and if the floor were covered with sawdust and tables left in the rough and comfortable chairs replaced by solid stools it would become as fashionable and popular as the gaudiest restaurant that ever reared its gilded head above the level of the two-bit eating-house. I would have aged waiters who would take a personal interest in their customers; I would have a fat and glorious "chef" who would carve the joint in full view of the diners and a proprietor who could retail all the gossip of the town. Men would jump at the idea of leading the simple life again under such circumstances and would pay for it right royally. No man ever grudges the money he puts out on behalf of his stomach, provided that the latter organ thoroughly approves of what is supplied. He does object, however, to paying a high price for what he does not want, for what he would never have thought of if it had not been put before him and for what in all probability leaves him with a fine attack of indigestion to follow.

\* \* \*

There is a wide-spread belief abroad that if a man knows how to swim he is a safe companion in a bathing expedition. It is taken for granted that if some member of the party gets into difficulty the strong and practised swimmer will be on hand to see that no untoward effects are suffered. To a certain extent this is true. If your companion is drowning you are more likely to be of use if you can swim than if you cannot. At the same time, knowing how to swim is but a small part of the equipment of a life-saver. Many men and women have been drowned through ignorance as to the proper way in which to tackle a drowning person; many others, though successful in bringing a still living body to shore, have seen the life flicker out through ignorance as to the course to pursue in order to resuscitate the seeming corpse.

\* \* \*

It was to put an end to this belief that the Royal Life Saving Society was organized and through the instruction imparted by the branches many thousand lives have been saved which would otherwise have been lost, and men and women have been taught how to make themselves useful in an emergency instead of posing as willing but helpless witnesses of a tragedy. Under the able instruction of Mr. P. R. Pomfret, the hon. chief instructor, the British Columbia chief centre of the Royal Life Saving Society, which has its head office in Victoria, has proved its worth. The Victoria Y. M. C. A. juniors recently defeated the Vancouver seniors and on the day when these lines will appear they will receive the Desborough Cup and gold medals for their achievement. These will be presented at the annual general meeting which will take place in the board room of the Real Estate Exchange, Pemberton building, at 3 o'clock, when other important business will be transacted.

\* \* \*

Attention has been called in these columns before this to the dangerous corner at the junction of Menzies and Niagara streets. It seems impossible to suggest any method by which the turning could be made less abrupt, but a fellow-wayfarer, who lives over the Bay, has suggested to me that a proper system of lighting would eliminate at any rate some of the perils of the night. This, of course, is so obvious that only a person totally un-

acquainted with the extraordinary system which prevails with respect to street lighting in Victoria, would have made it. When my friend has lived a little longer in the city he will realize that street lighting is not one of our strong points. It is a fact now, it has always been a fact in the past and it will probably be a fact to the end of time, that the portion of Menzies street beyond Simcoe lies practically in darkness. There are a few lights, but the trees and bushes are so thick that the lights are mostly in evidence from the shadows they cast.

\* \* \*

And while on the subject of lights I would like to make a suggestion with reference to the policeman on point duty at the corner of Government and Humboldt streets. This faithful guardian of the peace stands there during the hours of darkness and regulates the traffic. That is to say, he makes the motions of regulation, but I am told by automobilists that, owing once more to the ineffective lighting, it is impossible to see what signals he is making. I would propose therefore to the Council that instead of improving the lights at this point, they illuminate the policeman. With a dry battery concealed under his tunic and with an electric lamp stuck in his helmet and a string of them on each arm he could become a human, illuminated semaphore adding a distinctly picturesque effect to the landscape and proving a welcome landmark to the homeward wending

*Longer.*

#### ONE FACE ALONE (By Walter Malone)

One face, and one alone, I long to see.  
Ten thousand others pass me on my way;  
Ten thousand others! Yet I yearn for thee,  
And yearning for thee, pine the livelong day.

The nesting thrush hath settled on her nest;  
The raven through the twilight seeks his home;  
But, banished from thy side, with aching breast,  
I sit forsaken in the gathering gloam.

Sweet from its turret peals the angelus;  
The pallid moon climbs yonder eastern tree;  
Night folds around me, softly piteous.  
One face, and one alone, I long to see.  
The laborer ceases labor; at his cot

His wife awaits him with her little brood:  
Ah, humble swain, how happy seems thy lot,  
Viewed from mine empty void of solitude!

Oh, weight of utter, utter loneliness,  
Amidst a multitude, yet barred from thee!  
Without thee, all the world is wilderness.  
One face, and one alone, I long to see.

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Have you not done the same, Mrs. Housewife?

Have you not planned the "ideal home" with its cheerful, sunny rooms and atmosphere of welcome?

Many times.

How wonderful if you could but approximate its simple beauty!

You never supposed you could, did you?

Well, you can.

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It can give the coldest, most formal home an air of good taste and contentment.

It can give every room added grace and beauty.

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# GOSSIP FROM THE STALLS

## The Secret of Susanne

Last Saturday the Chicago Grand Opera Company presented the opera-comique "The Secret of Susanne" in the Victoria theatre. Before saying anything as to the merits of the performance I might say that there was a very general feeling of disappointment that the opera was sung throughout in Italian. There was an understanding abroad that the rendition would be in English, and however contrary that may be to the recognized ideals of opera, there can be no doubt that much pleasure is lost when the audience fails to understand a single word of what is happening on the stage. In such a play as "The Secret of Susanne," where the plot is so flimsy that it can be understood by the skillful use of pantomime, perhaps not much harm is done, but I know that the majority of the audience could have appreciated the music better if they had understood the words. For the music was bewitching and with Mme Marie Cavan and Signor Alfredo Costa delighted the house. Preceding the opera, musical selections were given by the highly trained orchestra, M. Albin Steindel, Signor Aurele Borriss and Miss Agnes Perry.

support from her colleagues. The Three Gerts, who close the bill are gymnasts and hand-balancers of a high order, and one flying feat in particular is well calculated to arouse enthusiasm. Queen Mab and Caspar Wells appear in the role which "General" Tom Thumb made so famous and as dwarfs blessed with wit and skill they have been attracting a good deal of attention. Miss Carleton, of Max & Carleton, is a singer of more than mediocre ability; her voice is clear and sweet and her share of the turn contributed by the two is well worth listening to. Her partner is a ventriloquist who contrives to create a lot of fun and stimulates the house to laughter. Will Oakland is a contractor, who, though he cannot compare with Jose at his best, is possessed of a good voice and sings old favorites in a sufficiently pleasing manner.

phonic works of Corelli, Tartini, Lulli, and Bach, as completely as he has assimilated the romantic, classical and modern composers—Spohr, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Brahms, Wieniawski, Vieuxtemps, Ernst and Paganini.

In Leipsic they speak of Hartmann as a Bach specialist; in Berlin he was called "the greatest Paganini player since the time of Paganini himself"; in Prague the critics and the public declared that no one could play Tschaiakowsky Concerto as he did; in Norway, Grieg said to him: "You are the only one who ever played my Sonatas as I would like them to sound." In London, Hartmann created a sensation with his dashing performance of Hungarian melodies and Sarasate's Spanish dances; in Paris, the public worships him as the ideal interpreter of Wieniawski and Vieuxtemps. This very disparity of opinion is the greatest possible tribute to Hartmann's versatile and consummate art, for there seems to be in it, something for every listener, whether he be a child of the Sunny South with a naive appreciation of pretty melody and rhythmical movement, or whether he be a stern classicist from the Trans-Alpine world, hide-bound with tradition, and wrapped in the cloak of classicism.

The strength of Hartmann's musical equipment, the warmth and sincerity of his temperament, the charm of his magnetic personality and the sheer loveliness of his tone will win the day for Hartmann in this country, for there has not yet been born, the nation which can resist the appeal, beautiful in art when it is based on that mighty trinity—Inspiration, Emotion and Intellect.

## The House that Jack Built

The rival candidates for the mayoral chair of the city of Victoria are hard at work rehearsing their parts, though the strictest secrecy is being preserved as to what the theatre lovers of Victoria are to expect on the evenings of the 20th and 21st of December when the Victoria Amateur Dramatic Society will produce the original play "The House that Jack Built." It is probable that the audience will take as keen an interest in the fate of the two prospective candidates as they will in that of the gentlemen who are to run for the same position in the modern city of Victoria a few weeks later. Perhaps some of the patrons will regard the outcome of the play as an omen for the future of their own city, and it is not absolutely impossible that the very candidates for Victoria's highest honour may attend the theatre to see whether the original genius who composed "The House that Jack Built" has given them any "tips" which they may follow with advantage. Whatever the outcome, "The House that Jack Built" is going to mark an epoch in Victoria amateur theatricals. In order that the Society may have the fullest opportunity of seeing a full house, the Connaught Dance, which was originally fixed for December 20th, has been antedated and will be held on Thursday, December 19th.

## "The Typhoon"

"The Typhoon" is the most widely discussed play of the decade. This extraordinary drama has arrested the attention of the leading critics of Europe and America by the daring originality of its theme, and its masterly handling by a hitherto unknown dramatist. The work created an almost unexampled furore in Europe, Berlin, Vienna and Paris and the great continental cities succumbing to its weird and subtle charm, hailed it as one of the most startling dramatic novelties of many seasons. Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree secured it at once for his famous London theatre His Majesty's, where it will be given a magnificent production this season; but it was the courage and enterprise of Mr. Walker



Arthur Hartmann, Violinist, Victoria Theatre, Monday, Dec. 2nd

## The Majestic Theatre

"The Siege of Petersburg" was the title of an ambitious film in two reels which formed the "piece de resistance" early in the week at the Majestic. This was a picture of the Civil War and was most skillfully presented. An amusing comedy of the order that is not "quite the same" was afforded by "Mr. Up's Trip, Tripped Up," which was really most comical.

## The Crystal Theatre

One of the biggest vaudeville turns which has yet been seen at the Crystal theatre since the management made the innovation of combining this class of performance with the moving-pictures, was given this week by "Black & Leslie" in a comedy singing, talking, dancing and high kicking act. Seeing that one of the performers was handicapped by an absence of legs, it will be realised that the act was somewhat different from the regular "stunt" provided by such artists. The Pathe pictures of topical events this week were specially worthy of comment, as was a Kalem film called "Don Ramon's Daughter."

## The Romano Theatre

A headliner this week was "Leah Forsaken," a powerful drama which fairly gripped the house. Romano's still holds the palm in the matter of music in the moving-picture world of Victoria and many of the patrons who flock to the Government street house would be well content just to sit and rest in the comfortable seats provided and listen to the music.

## Arthur Hartmann

No present day violinist has a wider range of repertory or of educational expression than Arthur Hartmann, who will play here on Monday, December 2, in the Victoria theatre. He is absolutely at home in every school and style of violin music and has mastered the earlier poly-

# The Crystal Theatre

## Broad Street

The Largest, Best Furnished and Most Comfortable Vaudeville and Picture Theatre in the City.

Two Acts of Vaudeville, changing Mondays and Thursdays. Four Reels of First Run Pictures, changing Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The Best Music—three-piece Orchestra—in the City.

The biggest Fan on the Coast, removing 37,000 cubic feet of air every five minutes, insuring you fresh and cool air.

Hours: Pictures from 1.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 11.00. Vaudeville, 3.00 to 4.00 and 7.00 to 11.00.

## Victoria Theatre, Monday, Dec. 2nd

### Violin Recital by

# ARTHUR HARTMANN

### Assisted by William Reddick

#### PROGRAMME

1. Symphonie Espagnole .....Edourd Lalo  
Allegro, Scherzando, Andante, Rondo.
2. Menuetto (Danse des Auvergnats).....Giuseppe Exaudet (1710)  
Sarabande .....Francesco Geminiani (1680)  
Adagio and Allegro .....Arcangelo Corelli (1053)
3. Papillons .....Schumann  
William Reddick
4. Alla Cracovienne .....Roman Statkowski  
A Cradle Song .....Arthur Hartmann  
Canzonetta ..... Carl Venth
5. Allegro de Concert e Cadenza.....Paganini-Hartmann  
At the Piano - - - William Reddick

Prices - \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, Box Seats, \$2.50. Mail Orders will Receive Prompt Attention. Mason & Risch Piano Used

## Victoria Theatre

Three Nights—One Matinee  
Beginning Thursday, Dec. 5th.

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125 People; Superb Orchestra, 35; Great American Singing Chorus of 40 —and—

### TWENTY WORLD-FAMOUS OPERATIC STARS

Gorgeous Scenic, Costuming, Lighting, Property Effects, entirely new.

#### Repertoire:

- Thurs. .... Mme. Butterfly  
Friday ..... Conchita  
(First time in Victoria)  
Sat. (matinee) ..... La Boheme  
Sat. (evening) ..... Salome  
(First time in Victoria)

Prices: Nights, 50c to \$2, Box Seats \$2.50; Matinee, 50c to \$1.50, Box Seats \$2. Seat Sale opens Tuesday, Dec. 3. Mail orders now received.

Whiteside that placed the work before the American public in its integrity, with an exquisitely beautiful stage setting before even London had a chance to witness this epoch-making drama. "The Typhoon" on its first production here was received with unbounded enthusiasm, the public instantly recognizing its unique quality and the gripping intensity of the swift movement of the intense and cumulative sensations that hold the audience breathless from the rise of the curtain until its fall on the last thrilling situation. "The Typhoon" is the first drama that has dealt with the Oriental peoples with veracity and insight. It has enriched the stage with a study as intimate as those which Loti or Kipling have given to the reading public. It has that scent and sound of the real East. Its people are drawn direct from life and live and move in an atmosphere, the fine artistic perfection of which is one of the great charms of the Walker Whiteside production. No one who has once seen this strangely moving play is ever likely to

(Continued on Page 10)

## Princess Theatre

Formerly A.O.U.W. Hall  
Cor. Yates & Blanchard Sts.  
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY  
DECEMBER 2

## The Williams Stock Co.

Will Present  
The Comedy Success  
"BABY MINE"  
Prices 10c, 20c and 30c  
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday  
10c and 20c  
Curtain, 8.30 p.m. Matinees, 2.45  
Reserved Seats on sale at Dear & Hiscock's, cor. Broad and Yates Sts.

# Impress

WEEK OF DECEMBER 2  
Three Times Daily—3.00 p.m.,  
7.30 p.m., 9.00 p.m.

The Hit of the N. Y. Hippodrome  
(7) PICCHIANI TROUPE (7)  
A Sensational Septette of Acrobats

A Mirthful Musical Ensemble  
THE (3) LORETTAS  
Talented Musicians

The Distinguished Musical Comedy  
Favorites  
BONNIE GAYLORD &  
BERTIE HERRON  
Present  
"On and Off"  
A Dozen Minutes of Songs, Dances  
and Smiles

The Singing Monologist  
MILT ARNSMAN

A Clever Little Feminine  
GERTRUDE GEBREST  
The Mimic-Songstress

TWILIGHT PICTURES

## Victoria Theatre

Tuesday, December 3rd  
WALTER WHITESIDE

### Presents

# "The Typhoon"

Adapted from the Original Hungarian  
Text of Menyhert Lengel.  
By Emil Nyrtray and Byron Ongley  
Prices: \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c.  
Seat sale now on.

*Momus.*

## All-British Films

During the present week the Victoria theatre has been the scene of another display of moving-pictures of British make. One of the most interesting and instructive pictures that has ever appeared in Victoria dealt with the art of clockmaking and the spectators were shown the whole process from the first compressing of the metal to the finished product. The introduction of a series of films which come straight from the Old Country has proved a magnet to many of the patrons of the "movies" and the theatre has been well filled during every performance.

## The Princess Theatre

"Paid in Full" at the Princess theatre this week is giving the very best of satisfaction. It is a finished artistic show and ranks with any of the high priced attractions. The work of the different members of the company shows great dramatic ability, and conscientious study. "Paid in Full" is a fine play, especially well produced. Next week the management announce that Margaret Mayo's comedy success "Baby Mine" will be produced. This play was presented in this city one night, October 10, by a high-priced attraction, and made a great hit. The chance to see such a late play at popular prices will no doubt be taken full advantage of. The papers claim that it is the funniest play ever written, but it has an excellent plot and does not sink to farce comedy. Miss Margaret Doyle, who was with the company last season, has been specially engaged for a two week's engagement and will appear for one week in "Baby Mine." Miss Doyle's press notices from Vancouver are very flattering and a host of her last season's friends will welcome her back. "Baby Mine" will be played all week, Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

## The Empress Theatre

The local vaudeville house is maintaining this week the very fair average of performance which is usually to be seen there; the show is well balanced and presents rather more variety than is generally seen at the Empress, for instance, the sketch this week deals with life in the Bowery and is well presented by Lottie Williams & Co. Miss Helen Williams showing herself to be a good character actress and receives capable

# The Week

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WILLIAM BLAKEMORE, Editor

## C, CH or K?

By Bohemian

At the present moment, when a controversy is raging in the columns of one of the Victoria daily papers on the question of the correct pronunciation of Latin, it may not be out of place if I use my allotted space this week for a little discourse on the same subject.

On the analogy that the outsider sees most of the game, it is possible that a casual wanderer through the highways of life, who knows little and cares less about the way in which the peoples of the past spoke a language which has since become "dead," may contribute something of interest to what has become rather an involved and abstruse question.

I feel singularly well fitted to take a hand in the discussion, seeing that I was educated at a school where the headmaster was an exponent of the "new" pronunciation, as it was then called, while my Sixth Form master was a staunch upholder of the "old." The former was a "Kikero" man, and the latter a "Sisero"; neither of them were "Chichero's."

Later, at Cambridge, I walked peripatetically, like Christian wending his way through the Valley of the Shadow of Death; on the one hand was a tutor who insisted on the first form of pronunciation, and on the other a professor who clung to the second. Altogether, I emerged from my educational course with a very open mind and have ever since been prepared to side with the exponent who for the time being seems to me to have the stronger argument at his finger tips.

For, when all is said and done, it seems to me that very little is to be gained by knowing how Julius Caesar pronounced the great orator's name. What would be much more to the point would be for the nations to "get together" and settle on one standard form of pronunciation, which, if it were generally adopted, would enable educated men of diverse nationalities to converse together without a knowledge of each other's native language. This would certainly be an advantage, for it is a well-known fact that at present it is hard indeed for two Latin scholars, unless they have been educated in the same school, to talk to each other in Latin with the ease with which they could correspond.

I remember once coming across a poor Greek woman in a country district in England. She was ignorant alike of our manners and language, and at the time that I arrived on the scene she was surrounded by a bevy of small boys and country bumpkins, who found her ignorance a source of amusement. I stopped and was told by some member of the crowd, more intelligent than his fellows, that she was a Greek, and with a courage worthy of a better cause I endeavored to alleviate her distress by speaking to her in ancient Greek. Alas! I am afraid that my well-intentioned efforts proved to be the last straw; she gave me one agonized glance and burst into tears, and at that juncture, if I remember aright, a policeman appeared who volunteered to see that she was properly looked after by the authorities.

It seems to me that we are never likely in this world to arrive at any agreement as to the pronunciation of the "dead" languages, when we cannot even arrive at an understanding as to the pronunciation of the "living." The father of the Canadian prodigal son,

on receiving a wire that his son was returning home, would send an order to the cook for "haff a caff," while his English brother would ring for "harf a carf." Some people take "kwhynein" at their "leasure"; others take "kwineen" at their "lesure." Both of them, however, are liable to deafness if they take too much. I knew one lady who always pronounced her "a's" broad, except when she had occasion to use the word "nasty" and then she pronounced it short, because it sounded so much "nassier." Consider such words as clerk, sergeant, Derby, vase and hundreds of others which you can think of for yourselves, and then ask what chance there is of unanimity being obtained in the matter of the languages which are "dead."

Nobody will deny that language and its pronunciation are pre-eminent questions of environment. Considerations of climate and altitude furnish a physical cause for differences of pronunciation, and later, association with people who speak with an accent at variance with that in use in earlier surroundings will bring about a change in the speech of a newcomer.

He would be a bold man who would usurp the authority to set a standard of English pronunciation, consigning to the limbo of the uneducated all who did not speak exactly as he did. I know an ecclesiastical dignitary in England, a scholar and a gentleman of high degree, who does not blush to say "ain't," though I remember being told as a child that such a word was vulgar.

Seeing that we of today differ so much in the pronunciation of our own living language, is it not possible that even Horace and Virgil held opposite views on the pronunciation of Cicero's name. It is inconceivable that Tigellinus and Petronius spoke with the same accent. Surely the "arbiter elegantiarum" would have scorned to use the same pronunciation as the blood-thirsty monster whose only joy in life was to pander to his imperial master's vilest passions.

On such considerations as the above I should feel inclined to say that all the schools of Latin pronunciation are right; that some of the bluest-blooded aristocrats of Rome said "Chichero," whilst other with blood not a shade lighter said "Kikero," and yet a third party, boasting patrician descent, insisted on referring to their friend, Tully, as "Sisero." And yet they all wrote it the same way and all meant the same person.

It would doubtless be a pity if this moot question were settled. Some things there are which, like the poor, are ever with us, and are useful as affording contentious material for those persons who like nothing so well as writing controversial letters to the papers. So long as there are topics as harmless as the correct pronunciation of Latin on which they can sharpen their wits, Heaven forbid that a solution be found which would let them loose to indulge their spleen on matters of real importance.

*Bohemian.*

### A NEW SOURCE OF REVENUE

Investigations recently conducted in the southwestern United States go to show that the bull pine (*Pinus ponderosa*), such as grows in central British Columbia will give an abundant supply of resin which can be used in distillation of turpentine. H. S. Betts, in a Forest Product Laboratory Bulletin entitled "Possibilities of Western Pines as a Source of Naval Stores," describes a series of experiments carried on in Arizona, Colorado and California, in which the trees tapped for resin under the ordinary cup-and-gutter system yielded two-thirds the amount obtained from the pines of Georgia and Florida, where turpentine is an old and established industry.

The weather conditions naturally retarded the flow of gum, but Forrester Betts believes that in time it is possible that the West will derive a new revenue from its pine trees. These facts are of especial interest to British Columbia, whose inland hills are largely covered with this species of conifer.

# The Woman Who Put Art First

Written for The Week by Clare Battle

Pierre Desporit had painted a great picture. Even the critics were agreed upon that, while the general public visiting the Academy spent more time at that particular spot than in any other part of the galleries. It may be presumed that the artist himself was not untouched by the adulation of press and public alike. He had never painted a successful picture before, and success is sweet to the man who has quaffed for long the bitter waters of disappointment and defeat.

Yet after all the subject was a simple one. Merely a young girl in peasant costume, sitting on the bank of a sylvan stream in the heart of the woods, dangling her white feet in the water. A young girl with a sweet virginal face and figure, the utter grace of which somehow suggested that a wood nymph or spirit of the woods, which served as a background to the picture, had been caught by some daring lover of experiments and clad in the garments of civilization.

Desporit had many offers for the picture—some of them fabulously large sums. Mayhews, the pork and sausage millionaire from Idaho, who said that something about the girl's eyes reminded him of a little sister many years dead, offered him a sum that was unique in the annals of modern art purchases. But although Desporit looked properly sympathetic when Mayhews mentioned the fact to him, it did not in the least serve to change his mind. He was a queer fellow in his way, was Pierre Desporit. By and by he had the picture removed to his studio and there his friends and those who were fortunate enough to receive invitations gathered in scores, drank his tea, and after paying their tribute to the picture of the session, wandered around the sparsely furnished room, criticising his household gods. A few of them, looking at the other paintings that ornamented the studio, must have wondered how it was that Desporit had succeeded in producing a really great picture, for certainly his other works would not have led one to expect it.

But when admirers and critics alike had left him and the shades of evening were drawing in, Desporit would draw his chair in front of the picture, and soliloquize for an hour or so. He was a lazy beggar this Desporit when he fell on easy days. He shared his studio and the remainder of the flat with a Cornishman—Pallory by name. This Pallory, be it stated, rejoiced in the success of his friend, and lost no opportunity of telling people what a good chap he was, and how long and hard he had worked (O Pallory, Pallory!) before fickle Dame Fortune had knocked at his door.

But he had one or two queer little ways that were lost on the careless throng that drifted through the studio when the tide of the day set towards tea time. When he thought that no one was looking he would make furtive dashes at the picture, carefully wiping away imaginary specks of dust from its smooth surface. Of course they must have been imaginary for the picture was dusted several times a day. Also, when Desporit was out of the way and the place was empty of worshippers, he would steal in unnoticed—not to sit and dream as his friend did—but just to stand in front of it for one long moment—drinking it all in—every detail—and then he would steal away as silently as he came.

On the evening that Desporit received Mayhew's stupendous offer he went home with a roguish twinkle in his eye. Pallory was setting the table for the evening meal as he entered, for though Desporit was comfortably off now he was quite content with his old surroundings. He was performing that domestic little task with the deftness of a woman. It was rather strange too, for while Desporit was essentially feminine in his appearance, his friend was a big loose-boned giant, virilely masculine from the red crop of his head to the tips of his peculiarly thick heavy boots. Yet he handled the dishes as though he had been born to the task. Here

he set a spoon and fork with a nice attention to detail that would have delighted the heart of the most exacting of housewives—and there he laid a spotless napkin, for Desporit was particular about his table appointments, however careless he might be in other respects.

"Well?" said the Cornishman. "I have been offered twenty-five thousand pounds for the picture," said Desporit, throwing himself into a chair.

Pallory went on with his work, though a close observer might have noticed that the glasses he held rattled dangerously in his hand.

"It would give me that trip to Algiers," went on Desporit, "I might even manage a run through Italy. Imagine me in Verona. Pallory, I would paint such a picture of Dante's wanderings there as would make Can del Scala turn in his grave. I would."

"Yes," interrupted Pallory, "you would have plenty of money for a trip through Italy."

"Trip, my dear fellow!"

Desporit shuddered at the word in connection with the fairyland of poets and lovers.

"You might also go down to the Rhine," went on Pallory. "You could do it all comfortably on that sum—and have more than a little to spare at the end. But you won't do anything of the kind—Desporit."

"Et pourquoi?" asked the Frenchman.

"Because," said the Cornishman, and this time the hand that was busy among the glass and silver did not tremble—"because I dare you to take that picture down and sell it to Mayhew, or for that matter, to any man living."

"I don't understand you?" said the artist slowly, and the amused light faded from his eyes. He rose to his feet as he spoke and looked at his friend a trifle helplessly.

"No"—said the Cornishman, "and yet we both knew Una Sievright. Do you think it strange that I should care for her so much that I would not let any other man in the world hang her picture on his walls?"

"You love Una Sievright?"

The little Frenchman's face was white now, but Pallory did not notice it.

"Of course I love her," he said simply. "Perhaps you wonder why I am not with her now. I will tell you the reason. Six weeks after we first met each other that day in Fontainebleau I told her that I loved her, and asked her to be my wife. She sent me away without promising anything definite, except one thing, and that was that when she wanted me she would send for me."

Desporit burst into a peal of thin, tremulous laughter.

"Ah, mon Dieu, but that is droll," he cried. "No wonder she does not send for you—our little Una. She is a married woman now, and such episodes are things of the past."

"Una married—you lie, Desporit—take it back."

And under the Cornishman's strong grip Desporit shook like a rat.

"Whom has she married?" Pallory persisted—the big veins standing out on his forehead.

And then the little studio, the carefully spread table, even the girl on the easel seemed to vanish into space—a space out of which a voice sounded faintly, as from a long distance.

"Who has she married—why me of course—me, Pierre Desporit."

"Married you—but she loved me," gasped Pallory.

"My friend," said the older man with a smile, "I beg you to remember that you are speaking of Madame, my wife."

"I can't believe it," said Pallory, "why she scarcely knew you."

"No?" said the Frenchman, "You remember those three weeks you spent sketching in Normandy?"

"Yes," assented Pallory miserably.

"Well, I saw her almost every day then on some pretext or another—that lead up to the end—I suppose."

His confidence maddened the Cornishman.

"Oh," he broke out, "do you think I don't know how it was—she was lonely, poor child; she hated being away from her people. It was my fault—I am justly punished. I should have dragged her off by force to the nearest registry and married her willy-nilly."

"Instead of which?" said the Frenchman, "she married me quite quietly without any of your wild Lochinvar nonsense. I say to her one fine morning—'Una, the carriage is waiting.' And she rises, pins on her hat, and follows me downstairs. An hour later by the law of the Church and of the State we are man and wife."

"Why is she not with you then?" asked Pallory.

Desporit smiled deprecatingly.

"Ah," he said, "that is where I play the part of the self-sacrificing husband. Una is in Paris—in the same rooms she had when you and I first met her. She is quite happy—at least she says so, and I have no reason to doubt her word. But she is like me—she has the artistic temperament. Her work must come first. Some day she will make her mark in the world and I shall be proud of her, my own Una, whom I shall have helped to make great because I was strong enough to do without her."

His face glowed as he turned it up on Pallory.

"I don't understand," said the Cornishman, slowly. "Do you mean to tell me that you are content to leave a young girl like that exposed to the dangers and difficulties of life alone in Paris? You will tell me next that you care for her, Desporit."

The little Frenchman jumped violently from his chair.

"Care for her," he cried, "Mother of pity—you who have seen and known my Una ask me whether I—her husband—care for her. It is because I do care for her so much that I wish her to have the very best chance in life. She is ambitious and her devotion to her art is like a flame. Do you think that I would do anything that might quench that flame—that I want to turn my artist-woman into one of your dull, tiresome English housewives with no further ambition than to make one pound of meat do the work of two, and to propitiate the dull fool of a man whom they call their lord and master?"

"Desporit," said Pallory, rising "you are beginning to talk like a second-rate novel. After all there is nothing left to be said, is there? You have married Una Sievright. I love her it is true, but that is all a thing of the past. Shall we have supper?"

When the meal was over Pallory took up his cap and went out into the street.

He wandered on till he came to a church in a side street, and there he entered, and kneeling down in one of the pews, covered his face with his hands. But ever before his eyes rose the vision of the girl he loved—Una alone in Paris. Why had not Desporit taken her away and buried her at the ends of the earth? Why had he not stayed with her as ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have done? Why had he yielded to this absurd quixotic impulse? Who had ever heard the like of it? Pallory nearly laughed out loud in his scorn. Then he threw back his head and called upon God to keep him out of temptation—"Suffer me not to be tried in this way," he cried. "Thou knowest how weak I am, and how I love her, how I love her!"

And meanwhile Desporit in his studio was standing in front of the

(Continued on Page 9)

### BOOK NOTES

At the Victoria Book and Stationery Co., 1004 Government St., Victoria, B.C.:

"Foot-Loose and Free, by Chalmers. \$1.25.

"A Butterfly on the Wheel," by C. Ranger Gull. \$1.25.

"The Lure of Life," by Agnes and Egerton Castle. \$1.25.



**BUILDING PERMITS**

November 20 to 26

November 20—	
Methodist Church, Victoria West—McPherson—Dwelling	\$ 3,700
Lemon, Gonnason & Co.—Gorge Rd.—Factory	8,000
Lemon, Gonnason & Co.—Gorge Rd.—Boiler room	2,000
British Canadian Home Bldrs.—Hamley—Dwelling	3,000
J. Friend—Somerset—Temp. dwelling	650
Mrs. M. H. Hughes—Lee—Dwelling	2,500
Mrs. C. M. K. Huntington—Shelbourne—Dwelling	375
C. R. Davidson—Empress—Dwelling	2,000
J. Donohoo—Albany—Garage	250
November 21—	
E. Legg—Bond—Dwelling	5,000
Victoria City School Board—Fernwood and Grant—High School	16,750
Mr. Christie—Superior—Store and dwelling	3,100
Williams, Trerise & Williams—Avebury—Dwelling	3,600
Luke Pither—Yates—Garage	3,650
Wm. Galt—Langford—Garage	75
November 22—	
H. S. Crotty—Craigdarroch—Dwelling	5,000
R. E. White—Howe—Garage	100
D. H. Ball—Carlin—Dwelling	2,500
Dominion Theatre Co.—Yates—Moving Picture Theatre	42,000
Louie Jew—Quadra—Stable	500
J. Taylor—Cedar Hill Rd.—Dwelling	2,000
November 23—	
Rodney Loughney—Work St.—Dwelling	2,300
Rodney Loughney—Work St.—Stable	500
Mr. Levy—Yates—Cigar stand	100
Stuart Williams—View—Glass partition	75
A. A. Coley—Hulton—Dwelling	2,000
S. E. Matthew—Oscar—Dwelling	3,500
November 25—	
Province & Turner—Forbes—Dwelling	2,750
Alex. Ingram—Moss—Dwelling	2,500
J. T. Reid—Rockland—Garage	300
W. Harlock—Robertson—Dwelling	6,000
November 26—	
John Meston—Broad—Platform	2,000
P. Burns & Co.—Fisguard—Floor and stable	750
F. Le Roy—Michigan and Montreal—Apartments	8,000
John R. Green—Gladstone—Garage	150
J. A. Redmond—Beechwood—Dwelling	3,200

**PRESIDENT WILSON AND TWO TARIFFS**

The Democratic victory in the United States has more interest for Canada than is usual in the presidential elections of the Republic. When President Taft entered the White House four years ago, his promise was that the tariff would be revised. He performed that promise, only the revision was upward rather than downward. One of the planks of the Democratic platform for a long time has been the lowering of the tariff. In the past election, that plank was strengthened. President Taft has always sought the best way to balance himself on the presidential tight rope. He thought that upward tariff revision and the proposed reciprocity treaty with Canada would keep him safely balanced, pleasing both the manufacturer and the consumer. Failing to recognize the majority opinion of Canadian onlookers, the balance overturned and the rope entangled him in defeat.

President Woodrow Wilson assumes the new office pledged to tariff revision. He is the type of man who will perform his promise without evasion of any kind. His party is sufficiently strong to overcome most, if not all, obstacles. The people of the United States are in a frame of mind for a reduction of the tariff.

In this connection it is interesting to recall the letters which passed between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt in 1911. On January 10th, writing to the ex-President, the then President (Taft), said, regarding the proposed reciprocity agreement with Canada:

"It might at first have a tendency to reduce the cost of food products somewhat; it would certainly make the reservoir much greater and prevent fluctuations. Meantime the amount of Canadian products we would take would produce a current of business between Western Canada and the United States that would make Canada only an adjunct of the United States. It would transfer all their important business to Chicago and New York, with their bank credits and everything else, and it would increase greatly the demand of Canada for our manufactures. I see this is an argument against reciprocity made in Canada, and I think it is a good one."

It is not necessary here to print the correspondence in full, but merely to add that Mr. Roosevelt wrote to Mr. Taft on January 12th: "It seems to me that what you propose to do with Canada is admirable from every standpoint." Mr. Taft also stated he had always been a low tariff and downward revision man. His actions proved other-

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## Joan of Arc

Written specially for *The Week* by  
J. Arthur Hill

Great results often flow from small causes. Pascal said that if Cleopatra's nose had been shorter, the history of the world would have been different. Similarly it may be truly said that if a peasant girl of Domremy had not had hallucinations, France would now have been a British province. And it is curious to reflect that the church which burnt her as a heretic and sorcerer, has her only to thank for such hold as it still maintains on France, for the latter would have become Protestant if England had won. The Roman church now recognizes this, and has beatified the Maid. The next step—now about due—is her canonization as a saint. Thus does the whirligig of Time bring its revenges.

Jeanne d'Arc was born in the village of Domremy near Vancouleurs, on the border of Champagne and Lorraine, on January 6, 1412. She was taught to spin and to sew, but not to read or write, these accomplishments being beyond what was necessary for people in her station of life. Her parents were devout, and she was brought up piously. Her nature was gentle, modest and religious, but with no physical weakness or morbid abnormality—on the contrary, she was exceptionally strong, as her later history proves.

At or about the age of thirteen, Jeanne began to experience what psychology now calls "auditory hallucinations." That is, she heard voices,—usually accompanied by a bright light,—when no visible person was present. This, of course, is a common symptom of impending mental disorder; but no insanity developed in Jeanne d'Arc. Startled she naturally was at first, but continuation led to familiarity and trust. The voices gave good counsel of a commonplace kind, as, for instance, that she "must be a good girl and go regularly to church." Soon, however, she began to have visions: saw St. Michael, St. Catherine, and St. Margaret; was given instructions as to her mission; eventually made her way to the Dauphin; put herself at the head of 6000 men, and advanced to the relief of Orleans, which was besieged by the conquering English. After a fortnight of hard fighting, the siege was raised, and the enemy driven off. The tide of war had turned, and in three months the Dauphin was crowned king at Rheims, as Charles the Seventh.

At this point, Jeanne felt that her mission was accomplished. But her wish to return to her family was over-ruled by king and archbishop, and she took part in the further fighting against the allied English and Burgundian forces, showing great bravery and tactical skill. But in November, 1430, in a desperate sally from Compiègne—which was besieged by the Duke of Burgundy—she fell into the enemy's hands, was sold to the English and thrown into a dungeon at their headquarters in Rouen.

After a year's imprisonment she was brought to trial—a mock trial before the Bishop of Beauvais, in an ecclesiastical court. Learned doctors of the church—subtle lawyers—did their best to entangle the simple girl in their dialectical toils; but she showed a remarkable power of keeping to her simple affirmations and of avoiding heretical statements. "God has always been my Lord in all that I have done." But the trial was only pretence, for her fate was already decided. She was burned to death, amid the jeers and execration of a rabble of brutal soldiery, in Rouen marketplace on May 30, 1431.

The life of the Maid supplies a problem which orthodox science cannot solve. She was a simple peasant girl, with no ambitions hankering after a career. She rebelled pathetically against her mission. "I had far rather rest and spin by my mother's side, for this is no work of my choosing, but I must go and do it, for my Lord wills it." She cannot be dismissed on the "simple idiot" theory of Voltaire, for her genius in war and her aptitude in repartee undoubtedly

# "The Maples" Subdivision

Beautifully situated at  
**SHOAL HARBOR**

North Saanich, one mile from Sidney and V. & S. Ry., and about the same distance from the B. C. Electric Suburban Ry. Amidst the loveliest surroundings probably in the whole Saanich Peninsula, with splendid facilities for boating and fishing. An ideal location, which is right in the path of coming developments.

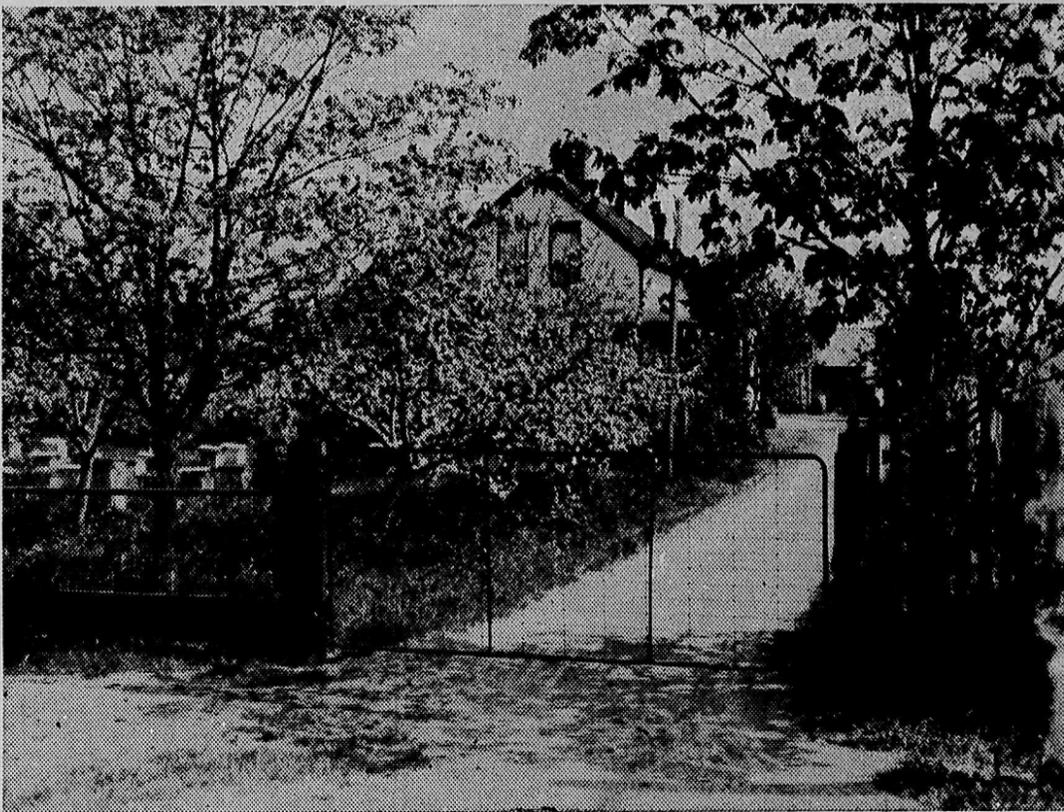
This magnificent estate, the property of W. R. Armstrong, Esq., has been off the market for the past six months, but owing to considerable activity in the Saanich District having developed during the past two weeks, the owner has decided to offer the Subdivision for sale for a short time at the original prices, and we are now selling one-third and one-half acre lots from

**\$450 to \$650**  
Each

There are also a few smaller lots near the waterfront at

**\$350 Each**

Terms, 1-5 cash, balance 6, 12, 18, & 24 months



**FIRST PRIZE, VALUED AT \$5,000**

In accordance with our original contract and advertisements, there are five prizes to be drawn for when the balance of the lots are sold out, each purchaser being entitled to one chance in the drawing for each lot bought, and we wish to point out that the whole property was priced before the suggestion of the owner that a bonus should be given was carried out.

**And these Original Prizes hold good Today**

The FIRST PRIZE, illustrated above, consists of a very comfortable 8-roomed house, with an excellent barn, together with one and a quarter acres of land, most of which is in orchard, well laid out and in splendid condition, would be a good buy at five thousand dollars.

The SECOND PRIZE is a double corner on main Saanich Road, 114 x 150 feet, and valued at one thousand dollars.

The THIRD PRIZE is the lot adjoining above, 106 x 115 feet, planted in Italian prunes, and worth eight hundred dollars.

The FOURTH and FIFTH PRIZES are lots 70 x 115 each, also in prunes. They have southern aspect, and would be cheap at five hundred dollars each.

There are only 90 homesites in the Subdivision, including some magnificent view lots.

Make an appointment to see this property early.

## J. L. BECKWITH & CO., LIMITED

1113 LANGLEY STREET

TELEPHONE 689

prove exceptional mental powers, unschooled though she was in what we call education. We cannot call her a mere hysteric, for her health and strength were superb. A man of science once said to an Abbe, "Come to the Salpetriere Hospital, and I will show you twenty Jeanne d'Arc." To which the Abbe responded: "Has one of them given us back Alsace and Lorraine?"

There is the crux, as Andrew Lang quietly remarked.

The retort was certainly neat. Still, though the Salpetriere hysterics have not won back Alsace and Lorraine, it is nevertheless true that a great movement may be started, or kept going when started, by fraud, hallucination, and credulity. The Mormons, for example, are a strong body, but the origins of their faith will not bear much criticism. The Book of Mormon, handed down from heaven by an angel, is more than we can swallow. No one saw its "metal leaves,"—from which Joseph Smith translated,—except Joseph himself. We have our own opinion about Joseph's truthfulness. Somewhat similarly with spiritualism. The great movement is there, based partly on fact as I believe, but supported by much fraud and hallucination and credulity. May it not have been somewhat thus with Jeanne? She delivered France, and her importance in history is great; but may not her mission and her doings have been the outcome of merely subjective hallucinations, induced by the brooding of her specially religious and patriotic mind on the woes of her country? The army, being ignorant and superstitious, would

readily believe in the supernatural character of her mission, and great energy and valour would follow as a matter of course—for a man fights well when he believes that Providence is on his side.

This is the usual kind of theory in explanation of the facts. But it is not fully satisfactory. How came it—one may ask—that this untutored peasant girl could persuade not only the rude soldiery, but also the Dauphin and the court, of her Divine appointment? How came she to be given the command of an army? Surely a post of such responsibility and power would not be given to an ignorant girl of eighteen, on the mere strength of her own claim to inspiration. It seems, at least, very improbable.

Now it seems (though the materialistic school of historians conveniently ignore or belittle it) that there is strong evidence in support of the idea that Jeanne gave the Dauphin some proof of the possession of supernatural faculties. In fact, the evidence is so strong that Mr. Lang calls it "unimpeachable"—and Mr. Lang does not usually err on the side of credulity in these matters. Among other curious things, Jeanne seems to have repeated to Charles the words of a prayer which he had made mentally, and she also made some kind of clairvoyant discovery of a sword hidden behind the altar of Fierbois church. Schiller's magnificent dramatic poem—"Die Jungfrau von Orleans"—though unhistorical in some details, is substantially accurate on these points concerning clairvoyance and mind-reading.

As to the voices and visions, a

Protestant will have a certain prejudice with regard to the St. Michael, St. Catherine and St. Margaret stories, though he may very possibly be wrong in his disbelief. But, waiving that, it may be true that some genuine inspiration was truly given to the Maid from the deeper strata of her own soul, and that these monitions externalized themselves in the forms in which her thought habitually ran. If she had been a Greek of two thousands years earlier, her visions would probably have taken the form of Apollo and Pallas Athene; yet they might equally well have contained truth and good counsel, as did the utterances of the Oracles.

And, speaking of the Greeks, we may remember that the wisest of that race had similar experiences. Socrates—the pre-eminent type of sanity and mental burliness—was counselled by his "daimon"; by a warning Voice which, truly, did not give positive advice like Jeanne's, but which intervened to stop him when about to make some wrong decision. Again—to jump suddenly down to modern times—Charles Dickens says in his letters that the characters of his novels took on a kind of independent existence, and that Mrs. Gamp, his greatest creation, spoke to him (generally in church!) as with an actual voice. In fact, all cases of creative genius, whether in literature, art, or invention, are examples of an uprush from unknown mental depths: the process is not the same as the intellectual process of reasoning. In these cases—as for instance with Socrates, Jeanne d'Arc, Dickens—the deeper strata of the mind may be supposed

to send up thoughts so vigorously that they become externalized as hallucinations; not necessarily morbid or injurious, though of course many hallucinations are undoubtedly both. The inspiration rises from below the conscious threshold. It is as if "given"; and the normal conscious mind looks on in passive astonishment. Alles ist als wie geschenkt, says Goethe—and he knew, if anybody did. A similar thing happens, on a more ordinary plane, when a problem that has baffled the working mind, is solved in sleep. In short, the normal consciousness is not all there is of us; there are levels and powers below the threshold. And it seems likely that the new psychology is on the track of a better explanation of Socrates and Jeanne d'Arc,—as well as of the nature of genius in general,—than has yet been excogitated by the philosophers. Certainly these things supply interesting material for study, and many curious discoveries are now being made in this field of research.

### THE ONLY KEY

"And where, my fellow-citizens," appealed the political speaker, "can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable, and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of state for the benefit of the people?"

"The hairpin!" shrieked an enthusiastic suffragist in the audience.

All men have a sense of justice in their hearts, but it rarely extends to the pocket-book.

Employer—You're late again!  
New Clerk—Well, you said you didn't want a man who watched the clock.

# Veteran Golfers

Probably the great advantage of the game of golf over games such as tennis, hockey, football and polo is that it can be played well by men whose age excludes them from participating in more strenuous athletics. Veterans' golf matches are frequently arranged in the Old Country between golfers of the first rank. The following account is taken from The Golf Illustrated of September 20th, 1912, under the heading "A Veteran's Match":

"The interesting match between the veterans, Captain Charles E. Reade, R.N., and Major Wise, which we intimated some time ago, has been fought and won. The greatest interest was taken in the match. Capt. Reade is 70 and Major Wise is 68. They are both handicapped at 5, and neither player had ever tasted defeat at the hands of any golfer of his own age. It was therefore a battle of giants in which no quarter was given or asked. It may be mentioned that Major Wise had greatly the advantage of local knowledge. But not withstanding this, and in spite of his handicap of years, Capt. Reade opened the engagement in masterful style, quickly assuming the offensive and pouring in broadside after broadside, he had his antagonist crippled to the extent of no less than 11 holes at the end of the day. At Muirfield, on the 13th, Major Wise made a gallant effort to stem the tide of defeat, but the Captain was not to be denied, and the engagement ended in favour of the senior service by 12 up and 10 to play."

It is interesting to note that the Victoria Golf Club numbers among its members, Mr. F. M. Reade, who is a brother of Captain Reade, the afore mentioned veteran golfer. Captain Reade assures me that his brother is still well remembered among golfers in the Old Country as playing a courageous, steady game, never saying die till the end. Captain Reade often wins his match on the last hole through dogged perseverance.

The teacher asked: "When did William the Conqueror invade England?" After the silence had become painful, she ordered: "Open your history book. What does it say there?"

A boy answered: "William the Conqueror, 1066."

"Now," said the teacher, "you have seen that before. Why didn't you remember the date?"

"Well," replied the boy, "I thought it was his telephone number."

A merchant has this sign on his store door: "Come in without knocking. Go out the same way."



SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Minister of Lands not later than noon on the 3rd day of March, 1913, for the purchase of License No. X9 to cut 45,300,000 feet of timber and 4,000 cedar poles standing on Lot 671, Malaspina Strait, New Westminster District.

Particulars of Chief Forester, Victoria, B. C. nov. 30 mar. 1



**CANCELLATION OF RESERVE**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing on Lot 10, Group I, Kootenay District, by reason of a notice bearing date March 26th, 1888, and published in the B. C. Gazette under date of March 31st, 1888, is cancelled for the purpose of offering the said land for sale at public auction.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands.

**VICTORIA (RENFREW) LAND DISTRICT**

TAKE NOTICE that Caroline Hemington Mim, of Victoria, B.C., occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the east boundary of Lot 50, Renfrew District, about 20 chains north of the S. E. corner of the said Lot 50; thence east 80 chains; thence north 20 chains, more or less, to the south boundary of T. L. 1728; thence west along the south boundaries of T. L.'s 1728 and 1727 to the east boundary of said Lot 50, a distance of 80 chains, more or less; thence south 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Dated November 6th, 1912. CAROLINE HEMINGTON MIM. Harold W. Duckitt, Agent. nov. 30 jan. 25

**LIQUOR ACT, 1910**  
(Section 19)  
NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 12th day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a licence for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as Radiger & Janion, Ltd., situate at Victoria, B. C., upon the lands described as 1318 Wharf Street.

Dated this 14th day of November, 1912. RADIGER & JANION, LTD., Applicant. nov. 16 dec. 7



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Greenwood, B.C." will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, December 9, 1912, for the construction of a Public Building at Greenwood, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr. Wm. Henderson, Resident Architect, Victoria, B.C., at the Post Office, Greenwood, B.C., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, November 18, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—29965. nov. 30 dec. 7

**VICTORIA (RENFREW) LAND DISTRICT**

TAKE NOTICE that Hanna Mary Green, of Victoria, B.C., occupation Spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of the Carmanah I. R., about 15 chains east of the N. W. corner of the Carmanah I. R.; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated November 5th, 1912. HANNA MARY GREEN. Harold W. Duckitt, Agent. nov. 30 jan. 25

**"LAND REGISTRY ACT"**

In the Matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 1874, Victoria Town (now City).

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Edward Truran on the 8th day of September, 1863, and numbered 1345, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 13th day of November, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General of Titles. nov. 16 dec. 14

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, Mark Smith, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Laborer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the north shore of Nahlouza Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 12th August, 1912. MARK SMITH. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, Edith Bone, of Luton, England, occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile east and two miles north from the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 20th August, 1912. EDITH BONE. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that Annie Peterson, of Bella Coola, B.C., occupation Housewife, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about three miles distant and in a westerly direction from the western extremity of Kwalcho Lake, marked N. E. Corner, thence south 40 chains, west 80 chains, north 40 chains, east 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 320 acres, more or less.

Dated 25th August, 1912. ANNIE PETERSON. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that Margaret Harris, of Bella Coola, B.C., occupation Housewife, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 20th August, 1912. MARGARET HARRIS. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**COMPANIES' ACT**

TAKE NOTICE that the Grand Trunk Pacific Land Company, an extra Provincial Company, registered under the laws of the Province of British Columbia, whose registered office is situate at 918 Government Street, in the City of Victoria, B.C., intends on the 17th day of December, 1912, to apply to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies for the change of the name of the said Company to "Canadian Land and Securities Corporation, Ltd."

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 8th day of November, 1912.

BODWELL & LAWSON, Solicitors for the Company. nov. 16 dec. 14

**NOTICE**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the Order-in-Council, approved August 17th, 1895, reserving and setting apart for the sole use of Her Majesty's Government for military and naval purposes that portion of the Sand Spit at the Lagoon, Esquimalt, which is the property of the Province, is rescinded; and that the lands described in the aforesaid Order-in-Council are reserved for Government purposes.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 29th October, 1912. nov. 2 feb. 2

**LIQUOR ACT, 1910**  
(Section 19)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 7th day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a licence for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as Turner-Beeton & Co., Ltd., situate at Victoria, upon the lands described as 1232 Wharf Street.

Dated this 7th day of November, 1912. TURNER, BEETON & CO., LTD. Applicant. nov. 9 dec. 7

**"LAND REGISTRY ACT"**

In the Matter of an Application for fresh Certificates of Indefeasible Title to Lot 1596, Victoria City.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue fresh Certificates of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Indefeasible Title as to an undivided half issued to Robert Edwin Jackson on the 5th day of March, 1867, and numbered 3456, and of the Certificate of Indefeasible Title as to an undivided half issued to said Robert Edwin Jackson on the 18th day of July, 1904, and numbered 10205C, both of which have been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 4th day of November, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar General of Titles. nov. 9 dec. 7

**"LAND REGISTRY ACT"**

In the Matter of an application for fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 306, Victoria City.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Adeline Phelps on the 13th day of October, 1885, and numbered 6610A, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 6th day of November, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General of Titles. nov. 9 dec. 7

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, Ralph Sweet, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Carpenter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about four miles distant and in a north-westerly direction from the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 21st August, 1912. RALPH SWEET. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that George E. Hartshorn, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Logger, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted one mile west and one mile north from the western extremity of Nahlouza Lake, marked S. E. Corner, thence north 80 chains, west 80 chains, south 80 chains, east 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 13th October, 1912. GEORGE E. HARTSHORN. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, William A. Walton, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Laborer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile distant and in a westerly direction from the western extremity of Nahlouza Lake, marked S. E. Corner, thence north 80 chains, west 80 chains, south 80 chains, east 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 13th October, 1912. WILLIAM A. WALTON. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that Percy Gadsden, of Bella Coola, B.C., occupation Farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about two miles distant and in a north-westerly direction from the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 20th August, 1912. PERCY GADSDEN. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**WATER NOTICE**

I, Samuel McCullough of Royal Oak, South Saanich, in the Province of British Columbia, give notice that on the 18th day of December, 1912, I intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Victoria, for a licence to take and use four cubic feet of water per second from springs on Section 87, Block 1, Lot 8, on Section 86, Block 2, Lot 20, on Section 86, Block 3, Lot 4, all of Range I East, Lake District, Province of British Columbia, Plan No. 1373, and to form a reservoir for storage from said springs on that portion of Lot II, lying within Section 86, Block 2, Range I East, aforesaid.

The water is to be taken from said reservoir and is to be used on Section 87, Block 1, Lot 4, Lake District aforesaid, for domestic purposes and also to irrigate land in the above mentioned Sections 86 and 87.

Dated and posted this 16th day of November, 1912.

SAMUEL McCULLOUGH. nov. 23 dec. 14

**NOTICE**  
Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the Northwest Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre. Not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Applications for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or Sub Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of \$5 which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available, but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated, such returns should be furnished at least once a year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10.00 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. sept. 21

**NOTICE OF CANCELLATION**

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing over the lands included within Special Timber Licences Nos. 39318 and 39319, situated on the North Thompson River in the Kamloops Division of Yale District, by reason of a notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on December 27th, 1907, is cancelled and that the said lands will be open for entry by pre-emption on Thursday, December 19th, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 10th September, 1912. sept. 14 dec. 14

**CANCELLATION OF RESERVE**

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing upon Crown lands in the Kootenay District, formerly held under Special Timber Licences numbered 4481, 5255, 5256, 5832, 8534, 9081, 9082, 10259, 10260, 10261, 10262, 10499, 10500, 11249, 11347, 13824, 16727, 21907, 22611, 23116, 24432, 26737, 26926, 28182, 28183, 28184, 30358, 31180, 31184, 31185, 31201, 31208, 31212, 31213, 31308, 31330, 31481, 32022, 32654, 32655, 32713, 33406, 33430, 33449, 33459, 33460, 34221, 34273, 34310, 34311, 34386, 35631, 35602, 35653, 35654, 37580, 37993, 37994, 39011, 39202, 39359, 40406, 41078, 41344, 41426 and 43176, by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on December 27th, 1907, is cancelled for the purpose of offering the said lands for sale at public auction.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 10th September, 1912. sept. 14 dec. 14

**CANCELLATION OF RESERVE**

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing over the lands included within Special Timber Licences Nos. 182A, 182B and 1294, Victoria City, also part of Section XIX, Esquimalt District, British Columbia, by reason of a notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on the 27th of December, 1907, is cancelled, and that the said lands will be open for entry by pre-emption on January 15th, 1913, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 25th September, 1912. oct. 5 jan. 4

**"LAND REGISTRY ACT"**

IN the Matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lots Nos. 182A, 182B and 1294, Victoria City. Also part of Section XIX, Esquimalt District, British Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Donald Fraser on the 6th day of December, 1872 and numbered 698A, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 28th day of June, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General of Titles. nov. 16 dec. 14

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, Hannah Jane Gadsden, of Luton, England, occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile east and one mile north from the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 20th August, 1912. HANNAH JANE GADSDEN. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT**  
District of North Saanich

TAKE NOTICE that The British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd., of London, England, occupation Railway Company, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described foreshore:—Commencing at a post planted at Union Bay, at the south-west corner of Section Thirteen (13), Range One (1) West, North Saanich District; thence west (ast.) Twenty-eight hundred (2800) feet; thence north (ast.) two thousand six hundred and forty (2640) feet; thence east (ast.) One thousand six hundred and twenty (1620) feet, more or less to high water mark, and thence in a southerly direction along high water mark to the point of commencement, comprising one hundred and thirty-seven (137) acres, more or less.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD., Arthur O. Noakes, Agent. September 14th, 1912. oct. 12 dec. 7

**WATER NOTICE**

For a Licence to Take and Use Water. NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Clark of Cobble Hill, V. I. will apply for a licence to take and use one cubic foot of water out of Mill Stream Creek, which flows in an easterly direction through Shawigan District and empties into Saanich Inlet, near Mill Bay. The water will be diverted at its intersection with Sections 8 and 7, R. VII, and will be used for Irrigation and Domestic purposes on the land described as Shawigan District Easterly 90 acres of said Section 8 and 7, R. VII, Shawigan District.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 21st day of October, 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

HENRY CLARK, Applicant. By Henry Clark, Agent. nov. 2 nov. 30

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that Thomas J. Williams, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Laborer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile distant and in a westerly direction from the western extremity of Nahlouza Lake, marked N. E. Corner, thence south 80 chains, west 80 chains, north 80 chains, east 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 13th October, 1912. THOMAS J. WILLIAMS. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3  
TAKE notice that I, Susan Conkey, of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted near the mouth of the Nossasock River, marked South West Corner Post, thence east 40 chains, thence north 10 chains, more or less to South East Corner of Indian Reservation, thence West 40 chains, thence South 10 chains to point of commencement.

Dated August 28th, 1912. SUSAN CONKEY. oct. 5 nov. 30

**CANCELLATION OF RESERVE**

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve covering the parcel of land formerly held under Timber Licence No. 40026, situated on the Columbia River in the vicinity of Arrow Park, by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on the 27th December, 1907, is cancelled; and that the vacant lands formerly covered by the before mentioned licence will be open to pre-emption only on and after the 28th day of December, 1912.

R. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 24th September, 1912. sept. 28 dec. 28

**CANCELLATION OF RESERVE**

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing over the lands included in Special Timber Licence No. 14830, situated on Upper Rendezvous Island, Sayward District, by reason of a notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on the 27th of December, 1907, is cancelled, and that the said lands will be open for entry by pre-emption on January 15th, 1913, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

ROBT. A. RENWICK, Deputy Minister of Lands. Lands Department, Victoria, B. C., 25th September, 1912. oct. 5 jan. 4

**"LAND REGISTRY ACT"**

IN the Matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lots Nos. 182A, 182B and 1294, Victoria City. Also part of Section XIX, Esquimalt District, British Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Donald Fraser on the 6th day of December, 1872 and numbered 698A, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 28th day of June, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General of Titles. nov. 16 dec. 14

**VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT**  
District of Coast, Range 3

TAKE notice that I, Hannah Jane Gadsden, of Luton, England, occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile east and one mile north from the north-western extremity of Sigutla Lake, marked S. W. Corner, thence north 80 chains, east 80 chains, south 80 chains, west 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 20th August, 1912. HANNAH JANE GADSDEN. Percy Gadsden, Agent. nov. 9 jan. 4

**VICTORIA LAND**

# For the Christmas Offering

You want something just a little out of the ordinary—just a little better in quality—**WHITNEY'S**. This name immediately comes to your thoughts. **Visit them; look through!** You will expect much, still you will be dazed by the wonderful assortment gathered from all corners of the globe. We mention a few articles that may interest you: Bracelet Watch, Brooches, Necklets, Bracelets, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Watches, Chains, Ear-rings, Locketts, Hand-Bags, Umbrellas, Cut Glass, and a host of articles which only a visit can satisfy you.

**THE J. M. WHITNEY CO., Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Silversmiths**  
S. E. Corner of Yates and Broad Sts. Victoria, B. C.

## The Woman Who Put Art First

(Continued from Page 4)

picture. All the passion and fire of his race was in his eyes.

"Sweetheart," he whispered, "some day I believe I shall come to you. I shall take the brushes out of your hand and throw them away. I shall spend the rest of my life making you realize that it is better to be a woman than an artist—even a great artist, with your pictures hung in the Salon."

His mood of passion passed as rapidly as it had sprung. When Pallory, heavy eyed and weary entered an hour later, he found him stretched on the sofa asleep.

And after that there was the waiting weeks of it, months of it. Such waiting as makes cowards of the bravest of men. If it did not make a coward of Anthony Pallory at least it undermined his strength both physically and mentally. There were days when he told himself that this thing must come to an end. Surely he had sat still long enough and allowed himself to be made the sport of the gods. Then one day he told himself he would sit still no longer. He would go to Paris and find Una, and learn from her own lips what had happened to change her.

He could have stood it better if Desporit had not been so infernally complacent about the whole matter. He went on with his painting as if the world were a haven of peace instead of being upside down. Occasionally he received letters bearing the Paris postmark—very thin letters addressed in a sprawling girlish hand—smiled over them as he perused their scanty contents, and then thrust them, carelessly, as it seemed to the famished Pallory, into his pocket.

Meanwhile the latter's work was suffering. He had none of the genius which the world had so recently discovered in his friend. But he could paint scraps of Cornish scenery which somehow caught at the heart strings, and brought the homesick tears to the eyes of those who had left the Old Land many years ago. Bits of wind blown cliffs with the sea rumpling their base; Cornwall coast on a stormy night when the fisher-wives searched the angry waters with dimmed eyes for a glimpse of the boats that held their dear ones, or Cornwall on a summer day when the rough coast lay bathed in sunlight—like the smile of God.

"Lazy dog, Pallory—why don't you do something to justify your existence?" observed Desporit one morning, as the two were finishing breakfast.

It was early in May, and the weather lovely enough to have put life into the veins of the most weary of men. But all days were alike to Pallory now.

"O damn work," he said.

Desporit's eyes followed him across the room with a half whimsical smile.

"Why don't you go away then?" he asked. "Why not go abroad for a while. Try Paris."

"Paris?" echoed the other moodily—"you might as well suggest the Sahara desert!"

"Not at all, my dear fellow. The sort of material that the Sahara furnishes us poor artists is all very fine in its way, but it's scarcely your style."

Pallory grunted—his professional pride for once piqued.

"What on earth should I do in Paris?" he asked.

"You might see Una for one thing," said the Frenchman calmly. "I can't afford the time to go over myself just now, but there is no reason why you, who are not so handicapped, should not run over and find out how she is getting on. It would do her good to be roused from her work a little. I could scarcely read her last letter, poor child—it was such an incoherent scrawl. I know what that means. We shall have her breaking down if we don't look out."

Pallory heard him out—smiling a grim smile that added years to his face.

"By God," he cried, "you are right, Desporit. It would do her good and me too. I'll put my things together and start tomorrow."

And Desporit only nodded pleasantly from his easel. But Pallory went out into the bright May sunshine singing like an overgrown schoolboy, for in a few days' time he would see the woman he loved again, and did anything else in the whole world matter?

He caught the night boat to Paris on the following day. Desporit speeded him on his way with messages to Una. "Give her my love and tell her not to work too hard. Be firm with her, you know, old man. It won't do her any harm."

"All right, old chap," replied the Cornishman.

But even as he spoke he understood dimly how Judas Iscariot must have felt when the soldiers entered the garden, and it was a relief to be able to abuse the cabby soundly—Pallory the usually long-suffering and forbearing—for rubbing the edge of his portmanteau against the corner in the staircase.

"Strange fellow, Pallory," said Desporit to himself as he went back to his easel.

It was night when the traveller reached Paris. That meant that he could not see Una for twelve hours at least. Then of a sudden he remembered that she was an early riser—accustomed to be up and standing before her easel by seven or eight o'clock. Why should he not go and surprise her at breakfast? The thought of a tete a tete meal was indescribably sweet. But had he the right? questioned conscience. Of course he had, he reassured himself. Was he not her husband's emissary, and after all was not breakfast universally allowed to be the most staid and common-place meal of the day? Who ever heard of a man feeling sentimental at seven o'clock in the morning?

But for all his good resolutions Pallory slept late next morning, and when he woke it was past twelve o'clock. He sprang out of bed with a somewhat profane exclamation and threw on his clothes. Then he had to have something to eat—and surely French waiters were extraordinarily slow. Next there came a chance meeting with an old friend, and after all it was late in the afternoon before he found himself climbing the steps that lead to Una's flat in the well remembered Rue de la Victoire.

He knocked at the door with a hand that shook.

"Come in," cried a blithe voice—Una's voice—and he threw back his shoulders and entered.

He found her standing before her easel—just as in his dreams he had beheld her so often, but how different. The Una of a year ago had been slight almost to attenuation. All the charm of her had lain in her small white face, her great grey eyes and fragile woodland grace. The Una of

today was not one whit less graceful, but she carried her head with the assurance of a woman who feels herself to be no longer an immature girl. The slight lines of her figure had rounded into delicious curves. In a word, Botticelli's Primavera, as he had once loved to call her, had outgrown her canvas.

"Why, Mr. Pallory," she exclaimed, coming to meet him with outstretched hand—"how glad I am to see you."

There was not a trace of embarrassment in her voice. As a matter of fact the man was by far the most ill at ease of the two.

"But why didn't you bring Pierre with you?" she asked.

"He couldn't get away," said the emissary awkwardly.

"Oh," she said.

That was all, but in her voice there rang the hurt of a woman who is grievously disappointed. She turned her head away, and he felt rather than saw, the tears course down her cheeks.

"Then you care?" he asked bewildered.

"Care?"

She swept round upon him with her cheeks aflame.

"Care for him—my own husband—why on earth should I have married him if I did not care for him?"

And so light broke upon Pallory.

"Then you never cared for me at all?" he asked and the quietness of his voice surprised even himself. It was her turn to look confused now.

"O, Mr. Pallory!", and the colour ebbed away from her face. "I don't understand," she said in a low voice.

Then, as she met his grave questioning eyes—all of a sudden she did understand, and she flushed up to the roots of her hair. "I remember," she said, brokenly, stumbling over her words like an embarrassed school girl. "Last year before you went home to England, but that is so long ago and I was so young and stupid then—I didn't understand."

"It was only a year ago," Pallory said bluntly.

"Yes, I know," she said, "but so much can happen in a year. Besides then I did not know—and she stopped in adorable confusion—that I should ever care so much for Pierre. Dear friend—and she held out her hands to him with an appealing gesture—"you will forgive me. You will forget all except that we were always good friends, and that I am the wife of your friend, Pierre Desporit?"

"No," he said savagely, almost brutally, "I shall forget nothing. To the end of my life I shall treasure as my dearest—my most painful recollection—the knowledge that Una—the little girl I used to know, once thought she cared for me—if only for a little while."

"O no you won't, Mr. Pallory," she said. "You are much too sensible to waste your life in hoarding up dreams. A few years hence, and it will all have slipped from your memory. But, come, I am not going to let you talk any more. I shall make you tea in the dear old English way, and while you drink it you shall tell me all the news."

And so in the kindness of her womanly heart she plied him with questions which he had to answer. Then she gave him tea out of the old battered teapot he knew so well. If the sight of it re-awoke all the old painful feelings in his heart—well the tea was delicious and the tiny cakes unquestionably Parisian.

Just before he rose to go, his eyes roaming round the room for what he told himself would surely be the last

time, fell upon an unaccustomed sight. On the wall over the couch hung a beautiful copy of Barberino's Madonna and child, the mother in her white veil, clasping the child with the olive branch.

Now the Una of a year ago would have been the last person in the world to have hung such a picture in her room. She was frankly Pagan at heart, although once or twice she had accompanied Pallory to the English church, more from a desire to please him than anything else.

She followed the direction of his eyes and blushed ever so slightly.

"You will come and see me again?" she asked as they shook hands.

"I think it is better not," said Pallory, quietly.

"O nonsense," she answered lightly, "Now you are making a mountain out of a molehill, Mr. Pallory. I thought we were to be good friends, but you seem to be doing your best to prevent us ever speaking to each other again."

"A man who has once handled gold is not likely to be satisfied with copper," said Pallory.

"But if that is all he can have—and if the copper is at any rate clean," said Una Desporit, "surely he would be a foolish, unpractical man to despise it."

The grey eyes with their greeny depths smiled up into his with something of their old witchery.

And all of a sudden Pallory found his obstinacy oozing away. It was not the first time that Una's eyes had had that effect upon him.

He smiled down into those eyes as he answered rather painfully:

"I am leaving Paris tomorrow—so I am afraid this will be our last meeting for some time at any rate. Have you any messages for your husband, Madame?"

She smiled at the dignified courtesy with which she brought out the last word.

"Yes," she said, "tell him to come over and see me, or the first thing he knows I shall be going over to see him."

And Pallory promised, and left her. As he hastened downstairs he took a firm hold of himself.

"Now," he said, "you are not going home to mope—don't think it for a moment. You are going to the most amusing play that is on the boards in Paris tonight, and when you reach home you will be too beastly tired to think about Una or anyone else."

And the next day he packed his things, and because Desporit had said that the Sahara could offer no possible material for his brush he travelled down to Marseilles and from there took the boat for Suez.

A month later Desporit received a few lines, written from some remote Egyptian village, undiscovered as yet even by Mr. Robert Hichens.

He smiled as he read the hurried scribble, and thrust it away carefully.

"For," said he, "when they are so young they are adventurous, and who knows but that this Pallory of ours may not be eaten up by lions, or die from the effects of too much canned meat."

He was very happy that morning was Desporit, for he had just received a letter from Paris which had stirred him in the tenderest and most sacred chords of his being. Life looked very good to the little Frenchman just then.

As for Pallory, like many another man, he fought his fight, and after a while he was granted the victory, and for the first time in many months tasted peace and contentment once

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**Victoria Carnival Week**

August 1 to 6, 1913

Please send names and present addresses of former residents of Victoria to the Secretary of the Victoria Citizens Committee, P. O. Box 1311.

more. And that contentment remained unruffled even when he heard a year later that Desporit had painted a picture for the Salon of a modern Madonna and Child—and saw from a reproduction in an art journal that drifted his way, that the face of the mother was that of the woman he had loved so tenderly, and whose image he had laid away as something he had been held unworthy to possess.



# Society

Mr. Frederick Gillanders is staying with friends in Chilliwack.

Mr. Herbert Skinner, of Nanaimo, B. C., has been visiting in Victoria.

Mr. G. A. Powers of Seattle, was a guest in Victoria, during the week.

Mr. George Cassidy of New Westminster, is a guest at the Empress

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Finch Page and family have taken up their residence on Esquimalt Road.

Mr. Lascelles Norris, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. Monteith, Lampson Street.

On Thursday, November 28th, Mrs. George Gillespie, "Highwood," was hostess of a charming dance.

Mr. Scholey, from Cowichan Lake, has been enjoying a short holiday in Victoria.

Colonel and Mrs. Holmes and Miss Naomi Holmes, of Crofton, are staying at Carberry Gardens.

Mr. J. W. Dickinson, of Duncan, B. C., has been a recent visitor in Victoria.

Mr. P. A. Landry has returned from a survey to Fort George, where he has spent the past summer.

Mrs. Paul Borroideale (nee Miss Blakemore) received for the first time on Tuesday last at the Mount Edward Mansions.

Mr. Walter Crocker has returned from Fort George where he has been on a survey party.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Ritchie, of Port Angeles, are staying in town, on a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay, accompanied by Miss Birdie Galletly, have left on an extended trip to New York.

Miss Stephens is a recent arrival from England and is at present staying at the Empress hotel.

Mr. A. F. Wakefield, of this city, spent a couple of days in Vancouver during the week on business.

The marriage of Miss Gladys McCallum and Mr. J. Herbert Gray, of this city, has been arranged to take place sometime in January.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Maguire, of the "Angela," have left for Cowichan Station, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. F. W. White of Vancouver, has been a guest at the Dominion Hotel, making a short stay in the city on business.

Miss F. Martin, who has been making an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. Innes Hopkins, of this city, left on Saturday for her home in Seattle.

Mr. Fitz Herbert Bullen, accompanied by Mr. Douglas Bullen, left during the week for a trip to Australia.

Miss Nora Stevenson, from Nanaimo, is enjoying a short holiday in Victoria and is the guest of Mrs. McB. Smith, Esquimalt road.

Mrs. A. Charlesworth, of Crofton, B. C., has been making a short stay in town, the guest of friends.

The Rev. James A. Dodds, M.A., of Tacoma, Wash., has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. S. Spoul, 2614 Rosebery Avenue, Victoria.

Captain A. L. Coote has returned again to Chilliwack after a fortnight's visit in Victoria, a guest of the officers of Work Point Barracks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Curlett, of Calgary, while staying in Victoria are guests at the Empress hotel.

Mrs. Lowe, after a very pleasant holiday spent with her daughter, Mrs. Max Ewart, Penticton, B. C., has returned again to her home in Victoria.

Mr. Robert Mason and Dr. Cox, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Savage, St. Charles Street, left during the week en route for the Old Country.

Miss Janet McKay, who has been the guest of Miss Troup, Esquimalt Road, during the past week, has returned to her home in Vancouver.

The wedding of Miss Winnie Keary, daughter of Mr. W. H. Keary, of New Westminster, and Mr. Roy English, of this city, was celebrated at New Westminster during the week.

The marriage has been arranged to take place next month of Miss Isabella St. Clair Davidson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Davidson, "Chucuito," Victoria, and Mr. Herbert Corfield, of Duncan, B. C.

The marriage was recently celebrated of Mr. James Steel Hatter, of Duncan, B. C., and Miss Ethel May Grayling, of England. The bridesmaid was Miss Mary Rudd and Mr. Alfred Blenkinsop undertook the duties of best man.

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the Metropolitan parsonage on last Saturday evening when Mrs. Sarah Bush, of this city, was married to Mr. George B. Foster, of Everett, Wash. Rev. Dr. Scott officiated at the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Foster will make their home in Everett.

Among Vancouver visitors in town during the week were: Messrs. Karl Gewart, J. L. Kerr, J. Muir, B. J. Elliott, John Wickham, L. D. Whiffen, G. Corson, G. W. C. Crux, S. G. Faulkner, B. S. D. Phillips, G. P. Merrill, Stanley Wilson, James Gay, T. M. Wickie and W. Rainey.

The engagement has recently been announced in Brandon, Man., of Ruthford St. A. Shaw, of the Bank of Montreal, Victoria, B. C., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzwilliam Shaw, of Fifth Avenue, Ottawa, to Evelyn, eldest daughter of Mr. Kenneth Campbell, manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, Brandon, Manitoba.

An interesting wedding took place last Tuesday afternoon at Christ Church Cathedral, when Rev. F. H.

Fatt united in marriage Mr. Austin Spencer, youngest son of the late Hon. Edward Chandos Spencer, M.V. O., of the British Embassy, Vienna, and Florence Bell, daughter of the late Rev. W. W. Bell, of Sunderland, England. Only intimate friends of the bride and groom were present at the ceremony. The groom was supported by Mr. J. W. A. Taylor and Miss Hilda Bell made a charming bridesmaid. The bridal couple took the afternoon boat for the Mainland en route to the Old Country where they will make a flying visit and on their return they will take up their residence in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer were the recipients of a great many very handsome and costly gifts.

Mrs. T. S. Gore, Oak Bay, was hostess last week of a smart and very enjoyable Five Hundred and Bridge party. Among the guests were: Mrs. Tom Pooley, Miss Rowan, Mrs. Maurice, Mrs. Dunsmuir, Mrs. Lindsay, Mrs. Troup, Miss Troup, Mrs. Eberts, Misses Eberts, Mrs. Paterson, Mrs. H. Barnard, Mrs. W. C. Berkeley, Mrs. Butchart, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Wasson, Mrs. Carmichael, Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Bodwell, Miss Bodwell, Miss Dupont, Mrs. Erb, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. W. S. Gore, Mrs. Gillespie, Miss Gillespie, Mrs. R. W. Gibson, Mrs. Griffiths, Mrs. Gaudin, Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. R. Heyland, Mrs. J. Hunter, Mrs. Heisterman, Mrs. B. Heisterman, Miss Heisterman, Mrs. A. Jones, Mrs. King, Mrs. D. Ker, Mrs. Kirk, Mrs. Little, Miss Little, Mrs. Luxton, Mrs. McCallum, Lady McBride, Mrs. Pearce, Mrs. Piggott, Mrs. Phipps, Miss Phipps, Mrs. E. G. Prior, Miss Prior, Mrs. Peters, Miss Peters, Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Miss Robertson, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Rismuller, Mrs. Rattenbury, Mrs. Chas. Spratt, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. R. Scott, Mrs. Charles Todd, Mrs. Wm. Todd, Mrs. Tuck, Miss Tuck, Mrs. N. Rant, Mrs. A. S. Gore, Mrs. R. G. Monteith, Misses Monteith, Miss Newcombe, Miss Mason, and many others.

## Gossip from the Stalls

(Continued from Page 3)

forget it. The story, the unusual surroundings, the haunting mystery of a race dimly comprehended and actuated by motives hardly understood by Americans, leave an indelible and lasting impression. This remarkable play will be seen at the Victoria theatre on Tuesday, December 3rd.

### Mme Tarquini in "Conchita"

An interesting fact regarding one great singer soon to be heard in Victoria is related about Mme Tarquini Tarquini, the noted lyric soprano who recently came direct from Covent Garden, London, to the Pacific Coast, to appear with the Lambardi Grand Opera Company. Mme Tarquini made her debut in the English capital on July 3rd, last, in the new Zandonai opera, "Conchita." The new work was first produced at Milan in the autumn of 1911. Early in 1912 the opera was produced at the Theatre Costanzi, Rome, and a little later was taken to London. No artist save Mme Tarquini has yet been entrusted with the role, and Tarquini is the only living artist who has sung it. While Tarquini, in a night, became the operatic idol of all London, the English impresarios were a trifle slow to recognize her meteoric triumph, and while they were pondering in amazement over the furor she had created upon her initial appearance, Lambardi, who happened to be in London at the time, was secretly writing out a clever contract which brought the new star to America for a period of thirteen weeks. Eastern impresarios, after Tarquini's premiere at San Francisco, finally awoke to the fact that they had been "scooped," and no sooner had her final notes died away at the Golden Gate city than Signor Lambardi was besieged with telegrams offering a big financial bonus for the release of the new artist, that she might appear with the Chicago, Boston and

New York companies. It was an acknowledgment that the eastern organizations possessed no artist of such versatility as displayed by Tarquini.

It is understood, however, that Lambardi has "loaned" the new star to the Chicago Grand Opera Company for a period of three weeks beginning January 7th, at a salary of \$700 for each performance in which she appears in the Windy City. She will be heard both in "Conchita" and "Salome" while in Victoria. The Lambardi Opera Company open their season at the Victoria theatre on Thursday, December 5th.

## Forest Growth

Outside of the agricultural lands, those under water, covered with snow, or still unexplored, it is estimated that there is in British Columbia an area of 65 million acres capable of producing merchantable timber. R. E. Benedict, chief of operation in the forest branch, stated recently that the amount of wood annually added to the standing forests through the natural process of growth, is 100 feet per acre. Hence it would appear that six and a half billion feet of timber is being added as interest to the wood capital every year.

This is an amount considerably greater than that of all the lumber cut in the Dominion in the year 1910.

Mr. Benedict places the value of this growth roughly at \$100,000,000 per annum, but benefits in excess of this amount will certainly accrue. At the present time, when only one-quarter of the annual growth is being cut, the returns to the community are over \$28,000,000 a year. The circulation of new wealth in the province is the factor which is playing a more important part than any other in developing this great Last West.

But there is one essential. Fire must be kept out of the forests. A dry

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season and a little carelessness might combine at any time to sweep a great part of the greatest of the province's resources out of existence.

The efforts of all the fire rangers in the province would be of no avail if a really large fire got under way. It is by care every day in the year that every citizen can help to reduce the fire loss, and build strong the basis of his own prosperity.

## VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of South Saanich

TAKE notice that Henry Puckle, of Victoria, B.C., occupation Fruit Grower, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:--Commencing at a post planted on the southeast corner of Section five; Range six east, South Saanich District, thence west 10 chains; thence north ten chains; thence east 10 chains; thence south 10 chains to point of commencement, containing 40 acres, more or less.

Dated 26th November, 1912.  
HENRY PUCKLE.  
nov. 30 Jan. 25

**"Sotto Voce"**

The Week's Rumours and Humours

(By The Hornet)

That the Royal Colonial Institute of London, England, has had the largest accession to its membership in its history during the last quarter.

That the Colonist attributes this to the recent visit to Canada of the Institute's secretary.

That this is hardly a compliment to the distinguished Victorians whose names appeared in the same paragraph—the secretary's name being Boose.

That there is one man in Victoria who will think twice before he offers to take strange girls of eighteen for an automobile ride.

That it is a dangerous game for both parties—especially when the man is married.

That with the coming of the early morning frosts the horses have the same old grouch.

That the corner of Belleville and Government Streets and the stretch opposite the Post-office should be kept sanded.

That it doesn't cost much to put grit down, but it takes a lot of grit for a horse to face the slope.

That the Inner Harbour smells are growing worse.

That though we may shut our eyes to this, we cannot close our noses.

That it is an ordeal to walk to James Bay in the evening.

That it is perilously near "lese majeste" to give a "fearful fright" to a late member of the War Office.

That it is a pity that his letter was not answered by a man better equipped for the purpose.

That "Harrow" should have taken his pen first.

That there has been a serious duel in France.

That it is probable that duelling will now be abolished in that country.

That owing to their ignorance of the language few people heard Susanne tell her secret.

That "Harry" is on the spot—Victoria Times please note.

That he voiced British Columbia's sentiments on the Navy Question in no uncertain manner.

That the Ice Carnival was an unqualified success.

That such sports and pastimes are the things that make winter worth having.

That the Patrick Brothers have added zest to the Christmas season.

That a new publication has made its bow to the public.

That The Oak Bay Gazette has made a good start and put out a neat sheet.

That the Citizen's Committee has no idea of following Victorian precedent and leaving things till the last moment.

That one way in which Victorians can help to make the Summer Carnival a success is by sending the names and present addresses of old residents, who have left the city, to the secretary.

That the British censor of Moving-pictures has set himself a hard task.

That he is going to debar all films which deal with compromising love scenes.

That the Ontario Board of Censors should be thankful that they did not set themselves too high a standard.

That it is bad form to "gloat" so exultantly over the prospective advent of wealthy farmers from the Prairies.

That there is still much to be said for the "Lounger's" suggested slogan: "We want your money."

That we know it's true, even if we don't like to say so.

That in this respect, however, we are no worse than other cities.

That man's inhumanity to man is nothing compared with one city's rivalry with another.

That neither are in it with the opponents on the pronunciation question.

That if the Editor of The Colonist would settle once and for all exactly what the correct pronunciation of ancient Latin was, he would confer a benefit on the community.

That everyone would take his fiat on the subject, as he is generally accepted as an authority on such matters.

That the Territorial System in Great Britain is coming in for a lot of well-deserved criticism.

That up to the present its supporters have been conspicuous by their absence.

That general regret will be felt at Principal Wilby's resignation.

That the fact that it was brought about by ill-health will make this regret the keener.

That with the growth of the facilities for sending despatches, the amount of war news from the front is steadily on the decrease.

That the modern military censor is Argus-eyed and Hydra-headed.

That the street cars will shortly run on Hillside Avenue.

That this will probably mean the discontinuance of the prehistoric cars on the Beacon Hill run.

That the dwellers in that neighborhood are in hopes that the good old principle of "last come, last served" still holds good.

That the writer of "In Women's Realm" in the morning paper hit the right nail on the head when she remarked on the growing habit of young men and boys allowing ladies to stand in the cars.

That so long as we refuse women equal rights in the ballot, just so long we must recognize them as the weaker sex.

That the announcement in another column in connection with the pine trees of the Province should cause jubilation amongst the gum-chewing class.

That Bishop Perrin paid a compliment to Canadian diocesan organization in a recent sermon preached in St. Paul's Cathedral.

That Victoria stores are beginning to get ready for Christmas.

That it is to be hoped that Victoria shoppers are also getting ready.

That every purchase delayed till the last moment means added misery to the luckless store clerks.

That all that is needed is a little thoughtfulness and foresight.

That the above remarks apply equally well to people who are in the habit of leaving their Christmas letters and parcels till the last mail.

That postal officials are really human beings, though many people seem to think of them as mere machines.

That the Committee of the Y. W. C. A. not having come through with the \$75.00 as expected, a well-known private citizen has reimbursed the young lady for the loss of her clothes.

That this is a pretty poor advertisement for the Committee of the Y. W. C. A., and says little for their sense of fairness.

That it is not the first time that a high-sounding name has been no guarantee for justice.

That it looks as if the Patricks had won out in their fight with the Eastern hockey magnates, and Lichenstein must now be sorry he spoke.

That their enterprise in securing the brightest stars from the East is worthy of the highest praise.

That the "Waratahs" are not exactly "Wallabies," but they are pretty nearly in the same class as the "Springboks."

That they are good sports and took their defeat well.

That in spite of opinions to the contrary British Columbia could organize a team which would not disgrace itself at the Antipodes.

That the Victoria Times has been particularly venomous this week, which shows that McBride, Bowser or Barnard has scored.

That if coming events cast their shadow before, that \$200 contribution to the Federation of Labour is not without significance.

That with the next general election at least three years ahead, it is quite early to begin to select the Liberal victim.

That it is more necessary for a journalist to write good English than to speak bad Latin.

That if the new English law dealing with the White Slave Traffic were introduced in Victoria, there would be a startling exodus of souteners and procureurs.

That at present the Capital City is the Eldorado of these social pariahs.

That the ability to produce \$50 which they procure from their unfortunate victims furnishes an easy method of evading the law.

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- Women's Best Black Skating Boot, at.....\$2.50
- Misses Best Black Skating Boot, at.....\$2.00
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- Head Cheese, per lb. ....15c
- Brussels Sprouts, 2 lbs.....25c
- Cauliflower, 15c and .....20c
- Good Cooking Apples, 7 lbs..25c
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## The Waratahs

To have beaten the Waratahs at all was under the circumstances an achievement of which the Victoria fifteen have a right to feel proud. It is true that the Australians came to British Columbia with a record of two defeats throughout their entire tour; it is also true that they were beaten twice in Vancouver, once by the Vancouver team 6 to 3, and once by the All-British Columbia team 15-0, but both matches were played in pouring rain and on a soggy field. The ball was so greasy that it could not be handled, and the visitors were playing under conditions to which they were not accustomed.

At the dinner given in honour of the Waratahs at the Balmoral Cafe on Tuesday night their manager stated that if they had a dry day and a good ground for Wednesday and were defeated they could make no excuses. They had a perfect day and a good ground, and were beaten by the narrow margin of 13-11. They offered no excuses and like the good sportsmen they are freely admitted that they had met a better team.

The game was interesting from start to finish, although it slowed up considerably during the first twenty minutes of the second half. Then, when the Waratahs had added five points by a converted try, they seemed to wake up and for another twenty minutes had the best of the play, and for the first time showed their really correct form. During this period the work of the three-quarters was ahead of that of the Victoria back line. The passing was infinitely superior and the combination play a revelation.

This is the one thing in which the Victoria team is most deficient. There was practically no combination among our three-quarters, and, but for the brilliant play of Carew Martin, who was easily the star of the match and the best three-quarter on the field, Victoria would have been badly beaten. He scored two tries,

practically without any assistance from his colleague, and came within an ace of scoring a third. On his present form Carew Martin is the best three-quarter in the Province and if it were only possible to secure him an unselfish partner the left wing of the Victoria team would indeed be formidable.

Frank Galliher played a good game considering that he has not been playing regularly with the team. Johnson also woke up in the second half and made several good saves. Of the forwards Edwards was easily the best, although until his mishap Ronald Gillespie played a fine game, as also did Heinekey all through. Champaign was useful at half, but rather slow.

On the Australian side the most distinguished player was Mellbusch, who made an endless number of brilliant runs, but all the three-quarters were so good that it is almost invidious to compare them. Dunbar at full-back shone repeatedly and far outclassed the Victoria full-back.

The Australian forwards as a bunch were inferior to the Victorians, especially in loose dribbling, which was the feature of the Victoria play. The line-up was ragged and some of the scrum work far inferior to what might have been expected in such a match. The Australian halves were much more alert than our own and invariably got the ball from the scrum.

In tackling there was not much to choose between the two teams, but in speed the Australians had the best of it, if one excepts Martin, who appeared to be faster than any other man on the field, as he repeatedly ran away from the opposing three-quarters. It is only fair to say that it was not until Ronald Gillespie was injured and had to leave that the visitors asserted their supremacy. It may not have been entirely due to his absence, but such a brilliant player taken from the forward rank must have made a great difference.

The game was handled admirably by Mr. A. D. B. Scott until the last quarter of an hour, when, perhaps owing to the increasing darkness, he missed quite a number of forward passes by the Waratahs, notably the one which led to their scoring the last try. There is also little doubt that Edwards scored a try at the south end which the umpire was unable to see. However, this might happen to any man, and on the whole there was nothing but praise for the control which Mr. Scott maintained over the game.

Only a moderate crowd of spectators turned out; possibly five hundred in all. There are few followers of the game who do not think that if the entrance charge had been 50 cents instead of a dollar a thousand more people would have attended. It is true that this would only have added \$250 to the exchequer, but it would have gratified three times as many spectators and incidentally have done much to popularize Rugby. The committee would do well to remember that you cannot popularize a game by charging excessive rates.

*Umpire*

## International Order of Good Templars

Nulli Secundus Lodge 93.

On Wednesday and Thursday, December 18th and 19th, a bazaar will be held in the Good Templars' hall, 721 Pandora street, for the purpose of raising funds to advance the cause of temperance. There is no need to recapitulate the enormous success which has attended this movement during past years. But success cannot be attained without hard work and funds, and it is to raise the latter that the bazaar is being held. There are many in the city who can help, some

by giving support to the bazaar, others by direct contributions. The former are requested to attend the bazaar and to do what they can to make it a success by sending articles for sale, the latter to address their contributions to R. Anderton, Mount Edwards apartments, Vancouver street, Victoria, who will furnish all information required. The bazaar will be opened by the Mayor of Victoria on Wednesday afternoon, December 18th, at 2.30. On the evening of the 19th a concert will be given by the best local talent available, at which refreshments will be provided. Admission will be 25 cents and tickets may be procured from any member of the local lodge.

## Correspondence

The Week accepts no responsibility for the views expressed by its correspondents. Communications will be inserted whether signed by the real name of the writer or a nom de plume, but the writer's name and address must be given to the Editor as an evidence of bona fides. In no case will it be divulged without consent.

### NAVY LEAGUE PRIZE ESSAY

Box 152, City,  
Nov. 25, 1912.

Editor, The Week:

Dear Sir,—May I, through the courtesy of your columns, make known the generous offer of a friend of the "Navy League"?

He has offered a prize of fifty dollars for the best essay on a naval subject to be chosen by the committee of the Navy League.

After careful consideration the following title has been selected as the subject: "What is the duty of the Overseas Dominions with regard to the defence of the Pacific Ocean?"

Essays are not to exceed fifteen hundred words, and a committee of three has been appointed to adjudicate, viz: Messrs. Clive Phillips Wooley, J. Herrick McGregor and W. Blakemore, who will award marks

in the proportion of 66 per cent. for the matter and 34 per cent. for literary merit.

Only members in good standing are eligible, so that any who have not yet forwarded their subscription of two dollars or are desirous of becoming members should do so without delay.

Essays (typewritten if possible), must be in all cases under Nommes des Plumes and the name of the author enclosed in a separate envelope marked with the Nom de Plume, to reach me not later than December 31st, 1912.

MAXWELL CROCKETT.

Hon. Secretary, Victoria and Esquimalt Navy League.

November 27, 1912.

Editor, The Week:

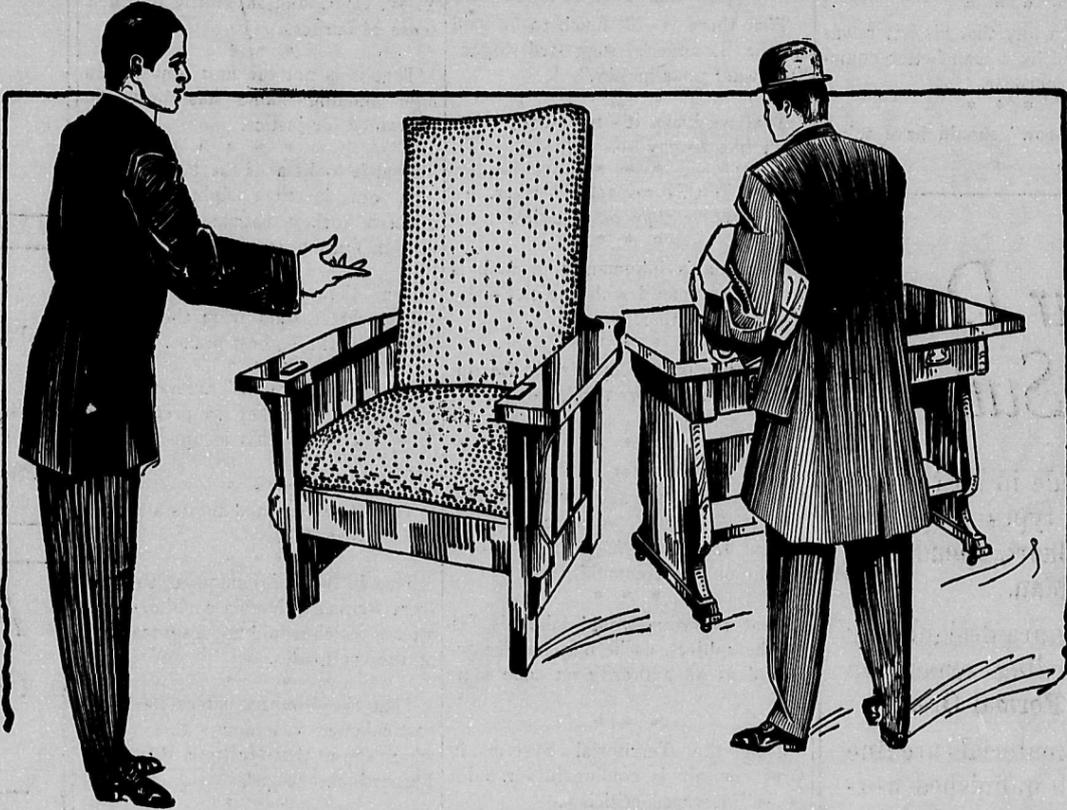
Dear Sir,—Together with a large number of followers of the Rugby game I went out to the Oak Bay grounds on Saturday last to see the game advertised, and although the game witnessed was a particularly good exhibition of football, it was spoiled by the fact that of those who were selected, and I presume had promised to play against the Welsh team, only eleven turned up at the time appointed. Eventually two substitutes were found and after waiting for nearly an hour after the advertised time the game was commenced with thirteen players on the Victoria side. I voice a very general complaint against those players who did not turn out as promised. In the first place it was unsportsmanlike, it was distinctly discourteous both to the officials of the Victoria Club and to those spectators who went out to see the match and in addition it was particularly mean conduct in view of the fact that this match was arranged for the benefit of a player who had the misfortune to break his leg while playing the game, and whose enforced absence from work must be a serious matter to him.

GRAHAM FORESTER.

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