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NONSENSE NOVELS—This is not an article on the brilliant book of which everybody in Canada is ow talking, recently published by our reatest humorist, Mr. Stephen Leacock, ut a brief comment on the latest produc-on of Agnes C. Laut. The lady in ques-on has achieved notoriety, and possibly me fame, by her well-known book on the Frozen North." Latterly she has declined newspaper and magazine articles. Her est effort would indicate an intention to eak ground in the realm of fiction, which fers a wide field to writers possessing agination, and that is a gift with which nes C. Laut is endowed. If anyone ubts this, let them purchase a copy of ronto Saturday Night, of October 12th, l on Page 4, they will find an article itled "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" by nes C. Laut. Presumably this is to be erial, because it is headed Article Number Now the proper place to have com-nted on this article would have been in Book Notes column, but that it pro-sses to deal with matters of public in-rest and of the greatest importance to the blic. It may be premised that either by me unlucky stroke of fate, or as a special mmissioner, Miss Laut landed in British lumbia in the Spring of the year, when I. W. W. agitators had just succeeded launching a strike on the Canadian orthern Railway construction between ncouver and Hope. The article is illus-ted by a remarkable drawing, which re-esents a gigantic figure, like one of the interred Assyrian Gods or possibly the lossus of Rhodes, standing on a soap x; at least, the writer says so, although fortunately for her accuracy the soap-x bears the very visible legend, O. K. uce." He is haranguing a crowd, which pears to include the Kaiser Wilhelm, eneral Gordon, and an officer of the orth-West Mounted Police. Of course, ch a picture would not be complete with-t a shack, which peers from the woods, so bearing a legend "Saloon." Perhaps e spirit of Agnes C. Laut is best illus-ated by the title attached to the picture: What the labour agitation in British Col-mbia means," and underneath it, the fol-wing significant words: "You meet it orny-handed and on the job, spouting the e-construction of civilization from the ros-um of a soap-box and in defiance of a oliceman's bat; and don't you laugh at the ap-box either. If it gets spilled, there is othing to lose. If you get spilled with ur fine spun load of civilization, there's ing to be more than an upset apple-cart ith curses and wails—my supercilious astern critic."—Agnes C. Laut. Here you ve the attitude which the author chose assume with respect to this particular rike, and it would not be so bad if she d not generalise from it, but anyone who ads the article through will see that she cepted the I. W. W. at its own valuation, d even has the hardihood, in the event of y of her readers finding it difficult to vallow the story, to refer them to Mr. Ed-ard Gilbert, of the I. W. W. Hall, Cor-va Street, Vancouver. It is rather re-arkable that a woman of the intelligence hich Agnes C. Laut displayed in her pre-ous work should so easily have fallen a ey to the officers of the I. W. W. She lks of the success of the strike, of the ousands of men who ceased work in an stant as if by the waving of a magic and; she speaks of the gaols all being ll; she talks of the propaganda of the W. W. as if, like Aaron's rod, it had vallowed all others and had to be reckoned ith. She becomes hysterical and rants as llows: "Sounds as if anarchy were a bit earer than over the hills and far away, oesn't it? It is a bit more real than the rivel of Boulevard poets drinking ab-inthe." And again: "Doesn't sound like Dilettante Champagne, lily-handed Social-ism—Does it?" The absolute reliability of the author's statements may well be guaged by the following: "These remarks were "made to me the day the Temple of Labour "was opened in Vancouver—a $275,000 "structure (!)—to house the Executives of "all the federated labour organizations." She does not say a $275,000 I. W. W. Hall, which alone would give any point to her story, but she does say that "every man who "is sentenced to gaol is paid $30.00 a month "by his organization in compensation for "the service to the common good." Commenting on the bibulous propensities of the I. W. W., she says: "These workers have "as much right to blow in $1,500 a day on "cheap booze as a certain well-known steel "magnate in the United States has to come "down periodically to New York and blow "in $1,500 a day on champagne." Agnes C. Laut says a great many more things in the article under consideration which are just as reliable as most of the foregoing statements, but with all her brilliance and presumable anxiety to tell the truth and to lay bare the ulcer which, in her view, is undermining the health and prosperity of British Columbia, she appears to have been singularly unfortunate in blundering as to all her facts and stumbling in all her inferences. If she was simply aiming at truthfulness, she would have said that the I. W. W.'s have been repudiated by all the respectable labour organizations, and that their anarchistic propaganda has been repeatedly turned down at the meetings of the various Trades and Labour Councils. She would have said that the strike on the Canadian Northern was successfully squelched by the intelligent and persistent administration of the British Law at the hands of the Attorney General and his Officers. She would have said that a subsequent strike on the G. T. P. between Prince Rupert and Hazelton was squelched even more promptly, and that today, whilst the recognized labour organizations are respected throughout British Columbia, the I. W. W.'s are repudiated, have no status, and are regarded as a negligible quantity. She might also have added that this is the attitude of many American cities, some of which have gone so far as to prevent them by force from coming within their confines. No greater "Mare's Nest" was ever discovered than the one by means of which Agnes C. Laut is seeking notoriety. It is difficult to believe that there is not some sinister motive behind such a gross representation of the labour conditions in British Columbia. Miss Laut is obviously hired for the job of painting those conditions as black as possible. She has brought to the task the vivid imagination of a writer of fiction. The fact that the articles are appearing in Toronto Saturday night leads one to suspect that that enterprising journal intends to extend its activities from the Middle West to British Columbia. Those activities have recently run in the direction of discouraging investment of Eastern capital in Western enterprises. Whilst giving Saturday Night credit for exposing some wild cats, it is impossible not to conclude that the effect of its work has been to discourage investment in legitimate ventures. Anyone reading Article Number 1 by Agnes C. Laut would conclude that labour conditions in British Columbia are so bad that investment is unsafe. There can be but one object in such a contention and it is one to which no self-respecting journal would lend itself. It is a policy of misrepresentation which is all the more reprehensible because it emanates from a city which has made more money by "wild-catting" than any city in Canada, and probably in the World.

NO RESURRECTION—There are many things of which it has been said, "It's as dead as Queen Anne," but probably of none with greater truth than of Reciprocity. The Macdonald election, in the fullest sense of the time-worn phrase, both "points a moral and adorns a tale." The moral is that the Liberal leaders of Manitoba did not know that Reciprocity was dead, and their frantic effort to make it a live issue were tantamount to resurrecting a corpse by a series of galvanic shocks. The tale is a long one, and need not be told in all its particulars; it commences with the ill-starred campaign of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Quebec, it finishes with the overwhelming and almost ignominious defeat of Mr. R. L. Richardson, the Political Turncoat, in Macdonald. It looked for some time as if Sir Wilfrid were hesitating whether he would make the Naval question or Reciprocity the prime issue at the next election. Providentially for Canadians, the constituency of Macdonald was open, and here the prescient ex-Premier thought he saw his opportunity to inflict a mortal blow on the Conservative solidarity of Manitoba, hence Mr. R. L. Richardson was induced to turn his coat once more and to return to his former allegiance. Reciprocity was made the one issue; the farmers of Manitoba were to be furnished with an opportunity to take their speedy revenge on Mr. Borden for his successful onslaught on Reciprocity, but once more has the truth of the old proverb been verified, "You may call spirits from the vasty deep, but will they come?" In this case they would not come. Indeed, Sir Wilfrid and his representatives received a reply which was crushing in its effectiveness. By the increased majority of seven hundred, the constituency of Macdonald emphasized its belief that Reciprocity was not the universal heal-all which Sir Wilfrid would make out and that it was prepared to line up with Mr. Borden, even though an opportunity was offered to revive a memory, the record of which was said to be engraved upon the hearts of the Prairie farmers. The issue was single; the result, unmistakable. It only tends to emphasize the futility of any Western tour for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. As The Week pointed out in its last issue, the times are out of joint for the advocates of Reciprocity, with Winnipeg wheat ranging higher than Minneapolis. But there is more than that in the decision of the electors of Macdonald. As Sir Rodmond Roblin says, it is a victory for the Empire, for British sentiment, for Imperial ties, and a re-assertion of the verdict of September 1911, that Canada is able to manage her own affairs and to conduct her own business, without any commercial treaties with the United States. Those who thought otherwise have shorter memories than one would have supposed, for it is not necessary to go back even to September, 1911, to appraise the real value of treaties made with the United States. The Macdonald election ought to clear the decks for a straight fight on the one big question which will absorb all interest, that of Imperial Naval Defence.

MASTERLY SILENCE—On Friday night last, October 11th, a banquet was tendered to Sir Richard McBride, K.C.M.G., Premier of British Columbia, by the Conservatives of Victoria. This banquet was arranged as a tribute to the genius of the man who had brought the Province forth from the slough of debt and despondency and led it to the hill-tops of affluence and credit. There was some idea in the minds of the organizers of celebrating at the same time the striking victories which the Conservative Party has won of late, both in the Federal and in the Provincial Parliaments. Above all, however, the banquet was set to be a token of the esteem in which Sir Richard is held by his constituents. Rumours there were, and perhaps more than rumours, that the Premier would take advantage of this banquet to make some pronouncement with regard to the railway terminals in Victoria. The guest of honour himself had made no such promise, but it was taken for granted that he would tell the people of Victoria exactly what arrangement had been arrived at with respect to this all-important question. Men there were, and The Week understands that there were ladies also, who had, in expectation of this announcement, obtained options on land in the vicinity of the proposed terminals, which options were extended over the evening of the banquet. We understand that real estate clerks were in waiting on the curb and that chauffeurs sat impatiently on their seats awaiting that word from their chiefs which would close the options. And all this was in vain. Why? Because the man who controls the destinies of this Province is a man above the petty exigencies of the real estate speculator; he is a man who will not move until he is sure of the next step, and he is a man who will not make an announcement until he is sure that what he says is going to be borne out by fact. Sir Richard was not ready to make the looked-for statement, and like a wise man he said so. Consequently, the heathen raged, but a careful investigation of the rage discovered the fact that real estate was at the bottom of it all. Politics and real estate must be dissociated and the Premier never did a wiser thing than when he refused to be "bluffed" into giving details of a scheme which was not perfected. Had it not been for the fact that previous speakers were afflicted with the disease of verbosity, the banqueters would have heard the announcement which they had perforce to read next morning, that a portion of the Songhees Reserve would assuredly be set aside as a public park. This in itself was an announcement of more than passing importance, but the evening paper has allowed its virulence to run away with its discretion, and in its chagrin at not hearing the speech which it vowed the Colonist had already set up in type, it refuses to acknowledge that any good thing can accrue to Victoria from this promise of a recreation ground which will, in reality, be of peculiar benefit to the dwellers in Victoria West.

THE SEWERS REPORT—There is not much that can be said profitably about the report of the Sewers Investigation Committee. It is clearly a case of locking the stable door after the horse has gone. The sum and substance of the report is that the sewer work has been badly managed; that, in consequence, it has cost the City many thousands of dollars which should have been saved. Everybody knew this before. There may have been some who suspected dishonesty or graft. Such will be disappointed at the findings and will have, perhaps, reluctantly, to come to the conclusion that there is more stupidity than dishonesty about the City Officials. While the Committee did not particularly specify the individuals who should be held responsible for mismanagement and waste, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the late City Engineer is chiefly responsible. The Week has no desire to rub it in, but of the many gigantic blunders committed by the Engineering Department under Mr. Angus Smith's regime, that in connection with the Sewers Department is by no means the least important and, unlike some of the others, it has been brought home. There is some satisfaction to the ratepayers in knowing that the present incumbent is master of the situation and obviously intends to be not only the nominal but the actual head of his Department. His dismissal of Kirby was justified on all grounds and should be a salutary lesson to disloyal foremen and interfering aldermen.

Some few weeks ago I had occasion, on information received, to make a comment upon a condition of affairs existing on Mears Street in the neighbourhood of Vancouver Street, and I pointed out that certain disused stables, disused that is as far as quadrupeds were concerned, had been turned into sleeping apartments for a party of foreigners. I said that I had been induced to make mention of the matter because the present inhabitants were in the habit of emptying their slops into the surface drain on the roadway, and that this practice occasioned much discontent among near-by residents, because of the offensive odours which arose therefrom. I had hoped that, on the analogy of a nod being as good as a wink to a blind horse, this short reference in my columns would have been sufficient to put our Sanitary Inspector on the "qui vive" and that further writing on such a nauseous subject would be unnecessary. Alas, for human hopes! My informant, whom I had not seen since my last paragraph appeared, met me on the street this week, and told me that the nuisance remained unabated and that the atmosphere in that neighbourhood still lacked the sweetness which we are accustomed to associate with Cologne. I now make a formal plea that the Sanitary Inspector for the City of Victoria enquires into this state of affairs for himself, and, if my informant has misled me and there is no such nuisance as that complained of, I am perfectly prepared to apologise for having made a false statement. I do not live in that quarter of the town myself, and I am told that the nuisance is at its worst late at night or very early in the morning. I cannot be everywhere, and I have to rely, at times, on the evidence of those people whom I consider trust-worthy; I have always played the game; I have made mistakes, but when I have done so, I have done the right thing. I will continue in this estimable practice, but though my ancestors were North Countrymen, I, myself, come from Missouri, and I want to be quite sure that a hot-bed of pestilence is not brewing in the vicinity of the streets named.

* * *

And, whilst talking of sanitation, I am reminded that last week I wrote a few paragraphs which had as their subject matter those dear little offshoots of our civilization which we are accustomed to call "mice." I like mice, myself. There is something so delicately beautiful about their composition. Their hair is so soft; their complexion is so bewitching and their habits are so retiring. But I do not plead guilty to the same feeling of affection towards their cousins descended from the elder branch of the family, whom we call "rats." Rats are—well, I won't say it, but you know what I mean. Towards the end of last week an eating-house doing business on Yates Street, just below Langley, and known as "The Cafeteria," closed its doors, or, to be more accurate, had its doors closed by the Sheriff. From a brief study of the windows one might think that the proprietors had literally obeyed the injunction of the Apostle, and had not stood upon the order of their going. Apparently, they just went. They left food on the tables and food on the shelves (this is not meant to be a paraphrase of a popular comic song). And then the rats came. An observant pedestrian, who most certainly ought to apply for a position in some statistical office, took the trouble to stand and count the rodents, and with that kind-heartedness which is such a characteristic of all those who have had dealings with the "Lounger," came up to the office of The Week to report progress. He told me that he had counted 37 rats on the floor and 19 on the tables and window display shelves. I marvelled, but I was too polite to say what I thought about his veracity. However, later, I wandered down myself; I saw no rats; they were probably sleeping off the effects of their gormandizing, but I saw their traces. Pies in the window were half eaten, other confections were gnawed and the floor was covered with circumstantial evidence.

* * *

Now there are rats and rats. I remember that quite lately I read a most illuminating article on the subject of these interesting little animals, and I absorbed with a great deal of interest the information that some rats are plague breeders, whilst others are not. It all depends on the kind of fleas which they carry on their backs. Unfortunately, I have entirely forgotten which rat carries which flea. I should therefore be inclined to judge it safer to condemn all rats to an untimely death, so as to be on the safe side, and I should be most disinclined to let a sheriff's mandate interfere with my crusade, if I were the Sanitary Inspector. I am not the proud possessor of the office, but I can do my little best and I type these lines in the hope that they may catch the eye of the proper official and result in a more careful supervision of those restaurant premises which have had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the bailiff.

* * *

I wonder if I am unlike the rest of mankind. Some there are, I know who like to keep their "roasts" till the end, but I prefer to finish my course with savoury or dessert, and if I have anything nasty to say, I want to get it over early in my column, so that I may be free to indulge my fancy in writing about those subjects which give me satisfaction. I now come to a more pleasant phase of Victorian life, and I want to make a feature of it. I want to give someone his deserts (Joke. Ed. Week.) I understand that we have had churches in Victoria for a very long time; I also understand that we have had ordained ministers of different denominations to conduct the services therein. I doubt, however, whether any movement in Victoria is likely to be productive of such good results as the series of Sunday evening concerts which are being held in the Victoria Theatre. To me it is astonishing to see the number of men, for women are not numerous, who flock to hear these concerts, and who willingly sing the hymns provided in the programme, and who attentively listen to the very short address delivered by the Rev. Sidney Lindridge. This gentleman has managed to size up the situation in a nut-shell. He has realised that a large proportion of the population of Victoria will not go to church; he knows that on Sunday evenings they are dull and have nothing to do. He has therefore organized these concerts, which he started during the summer months down at the Gorge. He sees to it that an efficient band, Mr. Bantly's, plays them good music; he introduces a few hymns with catchy tunes and he delivers an address which is well to the point, but which is not long enough to induce yawns. I consider that Mr. Lindridge is fulfilling a long-felt want, and that the Sunday evening concerts at the Victoria Theatre are very nearly approaching the goal of modern Christianity. I sincerely trust that the crowds which throng the theatre on these Sunday evenings will realize that it is up to them to make a continuance of these concerts possible, and that when the plate goes round, as go round it must, they will respond sufficiently generously to pay expenses and enable the organizer to continue them throughout the dull winter months.

* * *

More than nineteen hundred years ago Nathaniel queried whether any good thing could come out of Nazareth. For a very long time people in Canada have wondered whether any good thing could come out of the Old Country, and for this reason we have seen American products holding sway throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. However, knowledge comes to all in time, if they diligently seek it, and we who live in Victoria have now the pleasure of seeing a real civic possession in use which has come from Great Britain. I refer to the new motor street sweeper. It is British throughout, and though a street sweeper in not the most aristocratic form of machinery in the market, it is one of the most useful. When the sweeper sweeps the streets, and the milkman goes his rounds and the wicked wend their homeward way a glow of truly British enthusiasm pervades the whole being of the

Lounger.

A SUGGESTION.

The restaurant manager stood behind the cashier's desk, wearing his stock-in-trade smile for each customer.

An old gentleman came up. "I notice," said he, fumbling with his purse, "that you advertise you make your own pies."

"Yes, sir," answered the manager proudly; "we do."

"Will you permit me to offer you a suggestion?"

"Certainly sir; certainly. We should be most happy to have yours."

"Well, then, let someone else make 'em."

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The Pomander Walk

Never before has the Victoria Theatre staged such a dainty little comedy of early Nineteenth Century English life as on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of the current week, when Louis N. Parker's delightful play "Pomander Walk," was presented by a company of English actors. It was a thousand pities that the theatre-going public of the city were evidently not fully aware of the treat that was in store for them, as there were many empty seats which should have been filled. The atmosphere of the times was excellently preserved throughout the whole of the three acts and the manners, customs and conversation were all in keeping.

As Jerome Brooke-Hoskyn, Esq., (and it is necessary to remember the Esq."), Mr. Albert Gran excelled; his facial expression, his dress and gestures proclaimed the attitudinizan which the part called for. His style of referring to H. R. H. the Duke of W. and his repetition of "Sherry's" jokes were in entire keeping with the style of the "beau" which he strove so valiantly to support. Mr. Leonard Craske as the Admiral shared with Mr. Gran the honours amongst the actors, combining admirably the attributes of the old-time sea-dog and the aristocratic King of the Walk. Of the ladies the first honours went to Miss Winifred Fraser, who gave a charming presentment of the ingenuous maiden in love for the first time.

The whole company, however, was singularly well balanced and I have chosen the above names for the most part because they were in evidence more than the other characters. Doubtless the theatre will have to put up the S. R. O. sign when "The Chocolate Soldier" arrives; doubtless other plays will be presented this season which will bring in larger box-office receipts, but I am inclined to think that the coming season will see nothing on the boards at the Victoria Theatre which will be on a par with "Pomander Walk" as far as artistry of conception and delicacy of acting are concerned.

The Sheehan Opera Company

During the last theatrical season Joseph Sheehan with his Grand Opera Company paid a visit to Victoria and presented "The Love Tales of Hoffman." On that occasion the star was suffering from a bad cold and the audience was unable to judge of his capabilities; the chorus was weak. Last Thursday night the same management arrived in Victoria again presented "Il Trovatore." Mr. Sheehan was in good voice and the chorus was much improved; consequently the performance was a success.

Joseph F. Sheehan has a fine tenor voice; it is not very powerful, but it suited the local theatre admirably and his interpretation of the role of "Manrico" was all that could be desired. Mr. Joseph Royer is a baritone with a pleasing but not overstrong voice and Mr. Francis J. Boyle, the basso, is well above the average. Miss Caldwell, the soprano, is a dainty singer and a good actress, and her work in the duets and trios was exceptionally creditable, but the star of the evening was undoubtedly Miss Alma Stetzler, the contralto whose rendering of the big duo in the second Act was really superb. The chorus on the occasion of the latest visit was well balanced, the staging was good and the orchestra was excellent, special mention being due the organist.

Thus the first rendition of Grand Opera in Victoria this season scored a big success. People in Victoria are always willing to patronize good shows, provided that they know they are going to be good, and it is a matter for congratulation that the Sheehan Opera Company has redeemed itself from the stigma which attached to it on the occasion of its last appearance in the Capital.

Momus.

The Empress Theatre

The vaudeville house performance is not quite up to form this week, there being but two turns which are anywhere near standard, and they are not on the plane to which we have lately become accustomed. The Three Italian Troubadours improve as they go on, and towards the end of their appearance on the stage the audience is quite sorry to lose them. The falsetto of one member is exceptionally fine. Collins & Hart are comic acrobats and their turn evokes a great deal of laughter. Of the rest little need be said. Mme. Bessee's

Mme. Harriet Labadie, who will appear at the Victoria Theatre on Nov. 7th, in "The Great Galeoto."

cockatoos are not as good as those which were exhibited on the same stage a few weeks ago; the Dancing Maddens call for no special mention, and Arthur Whitelaw is a monologuist of no peculiar qualifications.

Princess Theatre

"East Lynne" at the Princess Theatre this week, played to very large houses, and gave every satisfaction. The Williams Co. presented a most artistic performance, and every character was played correctly. Miss Mildred Page surpassed her former records as a leading lady. Her "Lady Isabella" in the first Act was natural and charming, and in the succeeding Acts, her emotion was so real and genuine, that it touched all hearts; mention should also be made of her beautiful gowns. The other members of the company, notably Mr. Aldenn as Levison, Miss Rice as Corny and Miss Burch as Barbara Hare, all did well.

The splendid comedy, "Are you a Mason," will be put on for the coming week. The management has made an unusual effort to secure this up-to-date comedy, and anticipates that it will meet with great success. It had a long run in New York, also in London, and comes highly recommended. The cast is a long one and great attention will be paid to staging it. "Are You a Mason" will play all next week; Wednesday and Saturday matinee.

The Crystal Theatre

There is some likelihood of boxing matches being prohibited throughout the civilized world in the near future, but this is not likely to interfere with "Battling Bob," who is one of the finest boxers ever seen in Victoria. By the way, he is a kangaroo, but he has made good with many champions, and he was the star turn at the beginning of this week at the Crystal. The management secured this wonderful animal direct from San Francisco, thereby demonstrating the fact that they are out all the time to provide the very best in the way of vaudeville turns for those of their patrons who tire of watching pictures all the time.

The Majestic Theatre

There was an excellent medley of pictures shown at the Majestic this week. On the opening nights good comedy was afforded by the adventures of a worthy man who was determined not to go down to posterity as an exponent of race suicide. Another of "Mary's" adventures was also shown, and this interesting series is to be continued, a fourth picture dealing with the career of this delightful maiden being scheduled for the near future.

Romano's Theatre

There is something most seductive about Romano's. One always finds oneself outside this fascinating house just when it is beginning to rain, or when it is too hot to stay out in the sun, or when one is tired. And once inside, there is no getting away again till the whole of the pictures billed are shown, and even then the average spectator wishes that there were more. The Government Street house has certainly obtained a hold on the public, and a hold which it well deserves.

World Tour

The appearance of Mme. Harriet Labadie, at the Victoria Theatre on November 7th, when she will give a dramatic interpretation of The Great Galeoto, in aid of the Woman's Auxiliary Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, is of interest in that she is making a second visit to the Coast after appearing in the Eastern cities of America and Canada under the most distinguished patronage. Her original intention to go abroad this season has been necessarily postponed and her present plan is to make a brief tour of the coast cities in which she will make several return appearances and also to visit her ranch in Oregon, before returning in time to fill her Eastern engagements.

In the Spring Mme. Labadie appeared before the Century Theatre Club of New York and later was entertained as the guest of honour at the Astor Hotel. Mme. Labadie is returning with several new plays from the pen of leading English and American dramatists, with the special permission of the authors to use them in her repertoire. Her interpretations of plays of such high order as these cannot fail to inspire a desire for the best in dramatic literature and as an educational factor the value of such a far reaching tour cannot be overestimated.

Officer 666

"Officer 666," who, by unanimous vote, has been acclaimed the funniest and most popular policeman that ever swung a night stick, will soon be on post duty at the Victoria Theatre, where his efforts to extricate himself from a web of complications in which he becomes entangled, is certain to arouse the usual whirlwind of laughter that has followed in his wake ever since he was appointed on the laughing squad a year ago.

There is no speedier or surer cure for a grouch than paying a visit to "Officer 666." If he can't make you laugh you had better see a doctor.

Bought and Paid For

Among the splendid list of attractions Manager Denham has secured for his patrons the coming season is William A. Brady's greatest play of the century, "Bought and Paid For," by George Broadhurst. Never in the history of long dramatic engagements in New York City has any play compared with the sensational success of the Broadhurst play. The play will

(Continued on Page 10)

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Hindquarters, per lb. 30c
Home-made Pork Sausages (from an old Wiltshire recipe), 2 lbs... 55c
Milk Fed Chickens, per lb. 40c
Fowls for Boiling 27½c
All kinds of Vegetables and Mints

april 20 S oct 26

Hunters' Surveyors' and Cruisers' High Top Boots

We carry nothing but the best in High Top Boots such as the *Flosheim Wet Defi* which is as near waterproof as leather can be made, also the famous *Petaluma* High Tops with California oak tanned soles. We have sold a great many of these boots and the testimonials of the wearers have always been the best.

W. CATHCART & CO.
Successors to H. B. Hammond Shoe Co.
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Victoria Theatre
November 7th, 8.15 p.m.
Special Engagement
Mme. Harriet Labadie
Will Interpret Jose Echegaray's Powerful Play
"The Great Galeoto"
In aid of the Woman's Auxiliary Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital
Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00
Reserved Seat Plan opens October 4th.
Carriages—10.15 p.m.
Note—Patrons are requested to be in their seats at the time advertised. Late arrivals will not be seated until after Act I.

Victoria Theatre
FRIDAY and SATURDAY and SATURDAY MATINEE
October 25th and 26th
Victoria Ladies' Musical Society
Present Gilbert & Sullivan's Opera
"H.M.S. Pinafore"
60—PERFORMANCES—60
Prices—$1.00, 75c, 50c and 25c
Matinee—50c and 25c

Princess Theatre
Formerly A.O.U.W. Hall
Cor. Yates & Blanchard Sts.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY OCTOBER 21
The Williams Stock Co.
Will Present the Amusing Comedy
"ARE YOU A MASON?"
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 Dean & Hiscock's, cor. Broad and Yates Sts.

Empress
WEEK COMMENCING OCT. 21
Three Times Daily
3.00 p.m.—7.30 p.m.—9.00 p.m.

FALLS & FALLS
In Tumbles, Turns and Twists

"Just 'Phor Fun"
HOWELL & SCOTT
Patterers and Parodists

PRITZKOW & BLANCHARD
In "A Mixed Affair"

James F. Clara
LEONARD & WHITNEY
In a Touch of Nature called
"Duffy's Rise"

England's Elite Entertainer
GLEN ELLISON
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TWILIGHT PICTURES

The Week

A Provincial Newspaper and Review published every Saturday by

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Published at 1208 Government St., Victoria, B. C., Canada

WILLIAM BLAKEMORE, Editor

The Island Arts *and* Crafts Club

By Bohemian

For many years it has been a reproach against Canada in general and Western Canada in particular that the fine arts are neglected in favour of the nimble dollar. And until quite recently this reproach was undoubtedly well founded, for Art seemed stifled by Commerce, and the minds of our prominent men seemed to be so full of that pioneer spirit which has carved an empire out of virgin territory that there was no room for an appreciation of "les beaux arts." Four years age, however, saw the beginning of a new era and when Mrs. C. Bampfylde Daniell inaugurated the Island Arts and Crafts Club at a meeting held at her house, a movement was set on foot which has made steady progress. At the present day Victorians and other dwellers on Vancouver Island can regard with satisfaction the talent which has been induced to show itself. The annual exhibition held in the Capital has shown year by year a distinct improvement, so much so that artists who have a reputation outside the confines of the Island have been pleased to show specimens of their work in Victoria.

I have said that a marked improvement is observable in local talent, this is due, undoubtedly, to the life classes which have been held during the winter months and the outdoor sketching classes which have taken their place during the summer. These classes have been well attended and their beneficent effect will have been obvious to all those who, like Bohemian, have been privileged to see this, the Fourth Annual Exhibition.

Being a Bohemian and a journalist, I had the advantage this year of a private view of the Exhibition which is being held at the Alexandra Club. I had been led to expect an increase in the number of pictures shown, but I confess that I was astounded when I saw what that increase really meant. An Exhibition of this nature requires more than a word of general commendation, and I feel that I cannot do better than take my readers with me on the tour of inspection which I then made, I made notes of names of artists and titles of pictures both as they appealed to me as a man and as they appealed to the artist within me.

One of the first pictures I noticed was from the brush of Mr. T. Bamford who is well represented by his series of pictures dealing with English scenes. His art is more noticeable in the water colour division where a gem entitled "Conway Castle," particularly caught my fancy; the colouring is exquisite and the whole conception gave a view of the historic pile which was most refreshing to one who has been for so long accustomed to the sense of newness which prevails in Canada. The next picture amongst the oil paintings to attract attention was "A Bush Fire, Shawnigan," by Mrs. Shallcross, who was also represented by a delightful painting taken near Point Ellice bridge and most appropriately styled "The Abandoned Sealers." Miss Kate A. Smith is another exhibitor who will undoubtedly gain much "kudos" for her painting of a dog and of a harvest scene which she calls "Midday Rest." Mrs. C. Bampfylde Daniell is well to the fore this year with paintings executed in the neighbourhood of Victoria. Her masterpiece in this year's exhibit is, undoubtedly, a view of Capilano Canyon. Other pictures shows scenes in Metchosin, Goldstream and Sooke, but many of Mrs. Daniell's latest works have been shipped to London.

There is a peculiar fascination about seascapes and Mr. Eldridge has contributed a couple which show marked ability. An excellent character study was to be seen in "Knives to Grind," by Miss Mills, while Miss W. Chambers' children studies were very pleasing. A characteristic view of the Golf Links was sent in by Mr. T. S. Gore, and Mrs. C. F. Walker's "Santa Barbara" struck me as being of a very high order.

Amongst the pastels I should like to make special mention of Miss T. V. Wylde's portrait of a child; the colouring is exquisite, and other work of hers which I saw in the water colour section fully bore out the first impression I had formed of her artistic capability. Mrs. D. R. Harris, with her portrait of Master Lorendge and her study of a head excited my liveliest admiration, as did Mrs. Rowley, with three charming heads. Before leaving this department of the exhibition I should like to say a special word in praise of Mr. V. I. Cumming, whose two pictures of Cornish lads were, to my mind the gems of the whole collection.

Passing to the Water colours the first picture I noticed was by Miss J. Crease, and I was immensely struck by the great improvement which is evident in this artist's work since I saw it last. Her two pictures "On the North Thompson," and "A Woodland Trail," show a delicate perception of the values of light and shade. A beautiful interior, showing the South Transept of York Minster, is from the brush of Miss E. Fenn and is one of the features of the exhibition. Mr. Hugh Davis is responsible for two fine pictures dealing with the ships that pass in the night, while Miss Woodward is represented by a sketch entitled "In the Harbour." Another harbour scene, depicting Victoria in the olden days was sent in by Miss Kitto, whose work this year is worthy of the highest praise. Views from the neighbourhood of Banff have been contributed by Mr. T. W. Fripp, whose "Lake Louise" and "Moraine Lake," are amongst the best pictures in the exhibition. Colonel E. Hobday has sent down two landscapes painted in the neighbourhood of Cowichan and Esquimalt Harbour.

It is easy for a careful observer to see that Whitby has associations for Mrs. Oldfield, whose painting of Whitby harbour is the best of her English scenes. A striking picture amongst the Water colours is a country scene with a horse in the foreground; this is the work of Mr. J. Spears and is likely to attract much attention. Mr. J. R. Blaikie, the Secretary of the Island Arts and Crafts Club, is represented by a characteristic painting called "The Beach at Gonzales." The Art of Vancouver is more than sustained by Mr. S. P. Judge, whose Indian and Japanese sketches are in a class by themselves. "Moonlight," by Miss Grace J. Judge, is a most fascinating study. Two other pictures, which I should not like to pass by without a mention are "Sea Gulls," by Miss D. Cockeram, and "Lake Louise," by Mrs. F. Leather.

The last portion of the exhibition is taken up with Black and White work and Mr. F. W. Harer of Philadelphia is the contributor of two excellent etchings. Mrs. Blaikie is to be congratulated on her drawings of insect life, the study of a death's head moth being exceptionally good. Mr. Alec McGregor is responsible for two fine black and white sketches of scenes up the Gorge, while Mr. John Wilson with his architectural presentment of a Tudor residence and Mr. J. W. Morris, who furnishes a drawing of a house at Oak Bay, show that the exhibition is not confined merely to those whom we are commonly inclined to put in a class by themselves as artists.

There is one picture which I have not mentioned, and I sadly fear that I have not been educated up to its beauties. I am told that the work of Charles John Collings is the rage in New York and is expected to take London by storm. A picture of his entitled "The Dawn of Spring," has been lent to the Exhibition and can be seen at the Alexandra Club. I should be failing in my duty if I did not mention it, but I leave my readers to judge of it for themselves.

The Island Arts and Crafts Club deserve the heartiest congratulations for their exhibit and the thanks of the citizens of Victoria for the efforts which they have made to encourage Art in the city and on the Island. If the success with which they have met during the first four years of their existence continues in like ratio, there is no doubt but that Victoria will soon be in a position to dictate the ethics of Art to all the other cities on the Pacific Coast.

Bohemian.

Stories *of* Wales

Written Specially for The Week by Gilbert Malcolm Sproat

There is, in an old manuscript, (("Mostyn" collection), an account of the visit to London, of the Welsh Prince, at Christmas 1277, (before the final rupture with Edward I), in order to do homage for two hundred townships in Wales which Edward then, was, by treaty, entitled to receive. The Welsh dignitaries had large retinues, as the custom was on such occasions. They were well treated, and had quarters allotted at Islington, and neighbouring suburban villages of London, but the manuscript goes on to say:

"The places did not afford milk for "such numerous trains; the Welsh-"men liked neither wine nor the ale "of London, and, though plentifully "entertained, were much displeased at "the new manner of living which did "not suit with their taste; they slight-"ed the English bread, and their pride, "too, was disgusted by the perpetual "staring of the Londoners who fol-"lowed them in crowds to gaze at "their uncommon garb. 'No,' cried "the indignant Britons, among them-"selves, 'we never again will visit Is-"lington, except as conquerors,' and, "from that instant, they resolved to "take up arms."

This little story, of 600 years ago, makes dry history interesting. The Welsh, in those days, seem to have relished honey, as well as milk, four tons of honey a year, being, at one time, part of the tribute from South to North Wales.

There lies before me a letter from one of your readers (who, I suppose, is not a Welshman), asking for some explanation of the former common use of "Ap," in Welsh nomanclature. So far as I know, it is something like the following:

Formerly, in Wales, and in other places in the realm, before surnames became common, the identification of an individual was helped by describing him as "son of so and so," who was "son of so and so," etc., etc. The Welsh word for "son" was "Mab," but some confusion occurring owing to the English "M" being pronounced as "F" in Welsh, the "M" was dropped and "Ap" left to signify "son." Then a further change took place, following the banter of the English in pronouncing "Al" as "Ap," which the Welsh did not readily accept, but which became more or less common owing to general use by the dominant English people. Finally, "Ap" itself was lost by sinking into surnames, for instance, "Ap Howell" became "Powell," and "Ap Harry" became "Parry," and so forth, just as "Mac," (meaning "son" like "Mab"), sank into "Macdonald," "Macpherson," etc., in North Britain and Ireland.

An important factor, in the above changes, was the following: The lineage-rigmarole having been found inconvenient, particularly in the courts, was checked, in Henry Eighth's time (1509-47), notably by the President of the Court of Marches, Bishop Rowland Lee, who, being wearied by the repetition of "Ap" this, and "Ap" that, in the case of a jury, directed that the individual's name, last appearing, or the name of his distinctive residence, if he had one, should appear in the panel, in future—for instance (referring to "Mostyn's collection," in the first line of my present article), the name, "Thomas Al Richard al Hywel ab Jeuan Fychan" had to be reduced, in future, to the name of his house, the poor dissyllable "Mostyn."

How slowly the Reformed English Church shook off monastic austerities, both in England and Wales, is, perhaps, not generally realised. In the "Book of rules for country Parsons," by the brother of the first Lord Herbert of Cherbury, it is stated, that, if the parson be unmarried and keep house, he must not have a woman in the house, but find opportunities of having his meat dressed, and other services done, by men-servants at home, and his linen washed abroad. Bishop Bellot, of Chester, who died 1596, one of the English Biblical translators appointed by Elizabeth, would on no account admit a female into his family. Commenting on this, the eminent Welsh historian, Philip Yorke of Erthig, writing in 1799, states that there was an odd Divine "not long since living in Anglesey, of "such transparent purity, that he "would not suffer his shirts, either at "home or abroad, to be washed in the "same tub with the women's shifts."

Now, on the other hand, the Liverpool Weekly Mercury, 21st Septem- 1912, publishes an address at Holyhead by an Anglesey Vicar, the Rev. J. A. Rees, M.A., who begins by stating that "it is unnecessary for him "to prove that immorality is today "the greatest curse of Wales, and that "Anglesey, the mother of Wales, is "the blackest spot in this respect, a "matter involving rich and poor, "learned and unlearned, christian and "non-christian." I hope Rees exaggerates, but it is a subject I know nothing about; Lloyd George has not mentioned it. Rees admits that the Irish, for their part, retain their high place of purity among the nations. But what, I ask, is the use of stating momentous historical facts without some attempted explanation? We are not all, surely, twopenny-halfpenny politicians.

VICTORIA

Visions may fade, but victory holds fast,
In glowing radiance, till the reign of truth;
Cleared are the skies from phantoms of the past,
Thus the full morn exults in pride of youth.
On castled height, and pinnacled expanse,
Rests the elation of a land's desire,
In forms enduring beauty to enhance,
And teach her still in conquest to aspire.

—W. G. Boynton.

A BULL'S-EYE.

He was an agent for the sale of books, and a very smart salesman, too; but this time it looked as though he had met his match.

"I have here a work in English," began the agent.

A frown settled over the student's face.

"I never read English," he replied.

"But your friends?" There was a hopeful uplift of the bookseller's eyebrows.

"I have no friends," came the reply; "nothing but a dog."

A light came into the agent's mournful eye.

"Well, you want something to throw at the dog," he cried—and sold the set.

The Tale of Mona Lisa

I think I have at last learned the truth as to the fate of the Gioconda, writes a correspondent of London Truth. It is melancholy news: "las-ciate ogni speranza." We shall never again see Leonardo da Vinci's famous picture. One might wish it had been stolen, for then there would have been hope for its reappearance. The fac is, I learn, that it never left th Louvre; it perished there. A photo grapher's employe, wishing to aveng himself on the world at large fo what he thought his wrongful dismis sal, imagined a piece of sabotag worthy of a twentieth century Her strates; he spread the contents of phial of sulphuric acid over the po trait of Mona Lisa.

From another source I have hea further particulars. I do not vou for them with the same certainty, b regard them, nevertheless, as high probable. The vitriol outrage on t Gioconda was committed a year two before the world learned of t theft. The picture supposed to ha been stolen was, in fact, a copy. long as there was any hope of storing the original the substitute v left in the familiar frame under a gl pane. This piece of plate glass inserted a year or two before "theft." When all hopes of resto the original were given up, and w certain visitors were beginning whisper their doubts about the ture under the glazed frame, the s stitute was taken out and very li thrown into the fire. Possibly original panel, a worthless piec wood, met with the same fate.

After the sensational disappeara of the Gioconda, or let us say its co Government officials were not long perceiving the improbability of theft. The police were allowed, h ever, to follow this scent, first, of kindness to the public, and, seco ly, because to let out the whole what is now believed to be the t story, would have compelled resp sible officials to admit even more f than they did the slackness and efficiency that prevailed high and among the Louvre staff. The text, however, was a good for removing several menials pected of trade unionist proc ties. The director of the Louvre, Homolle, did not come too badly of the adventure. His resignation accepted, but as a compensation was appointed director of the Fre Archaeological School of Athen post he had already filled, and which he was longing to return.

And, now, farewell, Gioconda!

I asked a friend of mine, an au ority on chemistry, what would the effect of pouring sulphuric acid a picture. "Burn the varnish," said, "and destroy the colors. Th are all the more liable to attack sulphuric acid, as they are, as a r oxides. They would be turned i sulphates, mostly soluble. The a would not need to be concentrat Indeed, diluted acid would act all quicker. It would be all over i few seconds. A few black and wh spots formed by insoluble sulph might give a sort of shadow of picture; that is, if the paint did come off in rags."

THE LAST DITCH

"So you have proposed to the heiress?"

"I have," answered Lord Barecash.

"Have you been accepted?"

"Not finally. I am to call tomorrow a list of my creditors."

BOOK NOTES

At the Victoria Book and Sta tionery Co., 1004 Governmen St., Victoria, B.C.:

"The Red Cross Girl," b Richard Harding Davis. $1.5

"The Back Pearl," by Mr Wilson Woodrow. $1.50.

"The Gulf Between," by Ann Costantini. $1.35.

At Fullbrook-Sayers Station ery Co., 1220 Government St.

"The Blue Wall," by Richar Washburn Child. $1.25.

"Lives of the Hunted," b Ernest Thompson Seton. $2.0

"The Hollow of Her Hand, George Barr McCutcheon. $1.3

FINANCIAL SUPPLEMENT

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BUILDING PERMITS

OCTOBER 9 TO 15

ctober 9—	
W. E. Staneland—Bay St.—Stores	15,000
A. Gardner—Haultain St.—Dwelling	8,000
T. H. Fletcher—Myrtle St.—Dwelling	2,500
Tim Kee—Princess St.—Dwelling	3,000
H. J. Trueman—Linden Ave.—Dwelling	2,500
Wize & Gibson—Lee Ave.—Dwelling	2,300
J. R. Clements—Harrison St.—Add. to Dwelling	400
Bungalow Construction Co.—Durban St.—Dwelling	3,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Carnsew St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Durban St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Carnsew St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Carnsew St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Durban St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Clare St.—Dwelling	2,500
Bungalow Construction Co.—Steele St.—Dwelling	2,300
Thornton Fell—Fort St.—New Roof	1,500
ober 10—	
B. C. Electric Co.—Pembroke St.—Store and Dwelling	10,000
Reliance Inv. & Bldg. Co.—Linden Ave.—Dwelling	6,500
E. J. Chambers—Ross St.—Dwelling	1,500
J. Daniels—Bank St.—Garage	2,000
A. Roberts—Young St.—Garage	150
T. A. Kennedy—Gorge Rd.—Store and Dwelling	2,500
H. J. Knott—Irvine St.—Dwelling	1,200
Mr. Noon—Hulton St.—Dwelling	450
tober 11—	
J. Sweethurst—Washington St.—Dwelling	5,000
G. J. Ryan—Battery St.—Alt. to Saloon	5,000
B. C. Land—Wharf St.—Stable	700
tober 12—	
Lou Wah—Work St.—Stable	750
A. S. Beattie—Cedar Hill Rd.—Dwelling	2,300
tober 14—	
W. Barbour—Rendall St.—Dwelling	2,500
P. Shearer—Myrtle St.—Dwelling	300
A. MacLennan—Grahame St.—Dwelling	1,000
C. A. Steele—Maple St.—Dwelling	2,500
H. Palmatier—Seaview St.—Dwelling	3,000
tober 15—	
E. F. Radiger—Howe St.—Dwelling	3,500
R. C. Lowe—Beechwood St.—Dwelling	4,000
F. Perry—Rudlin St.—Dwelling	350
C. C. Smith—Joseph St.—Dwelling	2,000
A. Pike—Cambridge St.—Dwelling	4,500

THE MAKING OF BANK NOTES

ow Crops of East and West Furnish Business to Engravers and Bank Note Companies

In September and October, the Winnipeg banks are always obliged send currency to the grain fields in large amounts. This year it is pposed that the new Dominion fives will be extensively utilized, but, vertheless, the bank note circulation in Western Canada is expanding th great rapidity. The banks are obliged to be forehanded in laying a stock of notes to meet the fall payments in the West. A large mber secure their new notes from the Ottawa branch of the Ameri- n Bank Note Co.; some patronize the British American Bank Note o.; and one or two institutions give contracts to an English company. xact figures are not yet obtainable for August or September, but in e month of July the 27 chartered banks received from the engravers w notes having a face value of $5,804,005. The August total is timated as $5,600,000, this being the average of the preceding seven onths. It is to be noted that the August government bank statement owed expansion of well over $5,500,000 in notes actually in circu- ion. The monthly totals compare as follow with the receipts in other onths during the past two and a half years.

New Bank Notes Received from Engravers

	1912	1911	1910
December	.....	$2,155,000	$3,170,002
November	.....	5,350,000	3,939,002
October	.....	4,075,000	7,240,002
September	.....	2,696,002	4,299,000
August	$ 5,600,000 (est)	2,930,000	2,755,004
July	5,804,005	3,030,005	2,110,000
June	7,010,000	3,360,015	6,466,250
May	4,560,000	1,850,000	5,673,750
April	3,127,333	5,359,000	6,708,333
March	12,233,000	5,773,040	3,410,000
February	3,775,000	3,085,000	4,505,000
January	2,710,010	3,460,000	1,895,000
	$44,819,348	$43,123,062	$52,171,343

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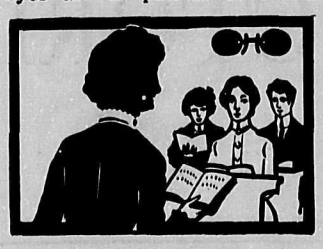
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The average per month for the first eight months of 1912 is $5,600,000, as against an average of $3,600,000 for the whole of 1911, and an average of $4,350,000 for the whole of 1910. As the deliveries are usually large in the fall when the Western wheat crop is on the market, it is likely that the total of bank notes printed and delivered to the Canadian institutions in 1912 will far exceed the total for 1911.

The monthly average for the last four months of the current year equals or exceeds $3,000,000, the large total shown in 1910 will also be passed.

Reasons for Present Year's Marked Increase

The action of the banks in getting such a large number of notes printed in 1912 has not been due altogether to their expectations of an exceptionally big wheat crop in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Throughout the summer they have kept in mind the possibility that the three prairie provinces might have in the neighbourhood of 200,000,000 bushels upon completing the harvest. And on that account the orders given to the bank note companies were doubtless slightly increased. The developments in regard to bank mergers or absorptions have been a notable factor in increasing the deliveries of new notes in 1912. The effects of the Commerc-Eastern Townships merger are seen in the large deliveries in March, 1912. In that month the Commerce received from the engravers $5,768,000 in new notes. Prior to the absorption the Eastern Townships Bank was accustomed to keep on hand about $4,800,000 or $4,900,000 of its own notes. Of these about half were in circulation and the other half represented the notes carried in the tills of the branches. All of these notes would become useless when the bank was absorbed by the Commerce. It would be the duty of the directors to destroy them as fast as they came in. They would, of course, have to be replaced by Commerce notes; and it would perhaps cost the Commerce from $15,000 to $17,000 for printing $5,000,000 par value of new fives and tens.

Effect of Bank Amalgamations

The expense in which the Royal would be involved through the necessity of replacing the Traders Bank's notes would be even greater. The Traders had on hand and in circulation at the end of July $7,488,-520 face value in its own notes. All of these would have to be destroyed. Apparently the Royal has been laying in a stock of its own notes in readiness to replace the Traders' circulation. In July the Royal received $1,880,000 from the engravers. Its receipts prior to that were as follows:—In June, $1,980,000; in May, $1,220,000; in April, $224,000; and in March, $740,000. Doubtless the August receipts would bring the supply of notes up to the required amount. In the case of a bank absorption like the two here referred to, the outstanding circulation of the absorbed bank would not come in all at once. The redemptions would be very heavy during the first month. Then the tide would slacken by degrees, and it would probably be four or five years before the country would be cleared of the notes.

The West's Big Share

The banks having the greatest number of branches in Western Canada make the following showing in the matter of receipts of new notes during the first seven months of 1912:—Union Bank of Canada, $860,000; Canadian Bank of Commerce, $9,708,000; Merchants Bank of Canada, $900,000; Bank of Hamilton, nil; Northern Crown Bank, $600,000; Royal Bank of Canada, $6,284,000; Bank of Montreal, $7,020,000; Bank of British North America, $1,700,000; Imperial Bank of Canada, $3,000,000; Bank of Toronto, $1,660,000; Dominion Bank, $1,400,000; Traders Bank of Canada, nil; total, for 12 banks, $33,132,000.

Every one of the above-named banks had more than 20 branches in the four Western provinces at the end of 1911. It will be seen that they account for four-fifths of the total receipts of new notes in the first seven months of 1912. As about $10,000,000 or $11,000,000 of the total receipts would be attributable to the two bank amalgamations occurring this year, it is probable that the greater part of the remainder would be attributable to the Western business of the banks.

Of course, it should be remembered that some of the banks may have had on hand at the end of 1911 a quantity of notes fully sufficient for the needs of 1912; and those banks would not, therefore, need to procure large new supplies this year. It will be noticed that in April, 1912, the amount of notes received comes out an odd number. This is due to the Bank of Nova Scotia's business in the West Indies, the pound sterling being the unit in some of the islands where the bank has branches.—*Canadian Finance.*

CRITICISES BRITISH METHODS

According to cable despatches, the action of F. Maclure Sclanders, trade commissioner for Saskatoon, in addressing the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, with the object of clearing away some of the causes that restrict British trade in Canada, has met with considerable approval in Anglo-Canadian circles. His letter has been reprinted by the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Sclanders expresses his surprise at the inexplicable apathy of English manufacturers, and speaks of "the unreasonable disinclination of your merchants and manufacturers to grant to our solid business concerns such terms of payment, etc., as our exigencies demand. Most British houses dealing half-heartedly with our merchants demand cash in return for bill of lading, the goods meantime being retained at Montreal. Consequently our people are required to pay for Old Country goods about three weeks before they arrive here."

Saskatoon, he says, has as yet not had a single commercial failure, and British houses can easily get information respecting the standing of its merchants through agents of Canadian banks in London.

Olla Podrida

THE CHOIR INVINCIBLE

An old farmer and his wife lived near th village church. One warm Sunday evening while they sat dozing on the porch, th crickets set up a loud chirping.

"I just love that chirpin' noise," said th old man drowsily, and before the cricke had stopped he was fast asleep.

Soon afterwards the church choir brok into a beautiful chant.

"Just listen to that!" exclaimed his wif "ain't it beautiful?"

"Yes," murmured the old farmer sleepil "they do it with their hindlegs."

NO CREST

One mother who still considers Marc waves as the most fashionable way of dres ing the hair, was at work on the job.

Her little eight-year-old girl was crouch on her father's lap, watching her moth Every once in a while the baby fingers wo slide over the smooth and glossy pate whi is his father's.

"No waves for you, father," remarked t little one. "You're all beach."

LEST WE FORGET

The shouting and the yapping dies,
The Stampede and the Dook depart;
Behold the constant vaudeville!
The aldermen we know by heart.
Great Caesar's ghost! they're with us ye
So let us 'gainst them place a bet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

L'AMENDE FOLLOWED

At seven o'clock in the morning two Fr duellists, who were to fight to the deat a place in the suburbs, met at the ticket of the railway station.

"Give me a return ticket, as usual," the first duellist to the clerk, in a ter tone, and with a ferocious twist of his m tache.

"I—I say, do you always buy ret tickets?' stammered his opponent.

"Yes, always."

"Then I apologise," said the other.

First Officer—"How do you like the h you bought from me last week?"

Second Officer—"All right; but he ough carry his head a little higher?"

First Officer—"Oh, he will do that as s as he is paid for."

ALWAYS ON THE GO

Benevolent Old Lady—"Poor man, how you become so lame?"

Poor Man: "Over-exertion, mum."

Lady—"Indeed, in what way?"

Poor Man—"Movin' on every time a p man told me."

TIME IS MONEY

Cook with Gas

AND SAVE BOTH — *See*

The VICTORIA GAS COMPANY, LTD.

652 Yates Street

THE LUCKY NUMBER

A Charming Tale from the French of Roger Regis, a Young French Novelist, on Whom, Perhaps, the Mantle of Daudet Has Fallen. The Story Appeared in Le Petit Journal and is Translated by Helen E. Meyer

"Monsieur Duvernois!"

"Monsieur?"

"Was it you that copied this letter?"

"It was."

"I thought so! If there is any chance to accomplish a stupidity you are there! You have copied a letter from the head of this company, and ended it: 'Receive the expression of my most distinguished consideration.'"

"Eh bien, Monsieur?"

"Eh bien!" retorted the irascible chief, "the correct expression in this case is: 'Receive the expression of my highest consideration.' To end a letter as you have done is to dishonor our labors as a secretary. Look out what you do! You will not get off so easy next time."

Closing his tirade in a melodramatic voice, the sub-chief retired to his private office. When he had disappeared, Duvernois doubled over his desk and his four colleagues cried out:

"He, Hippolyte! You have no luck!"

Duvernois raised his denuded skull, cast a distracted glance about him and answered:

"I've had no luck so far, but the wheel may reverse its motion; wait until next month! If I win the prize you'll see."

His fellow-employees smiled, and during the sudden return of the sub-chief, they went to their work. There were five clerks in the bureau, ranging in age from thirty to sixty years. Duvernois had less hair than the others, and he was the oldest. His colleagues were Dubois, Durand, Dupont and Duval. Duvernois was the official scapegoat. Dubois, Duval, Dupont and Durand were good men and conscientious laborers, careful copyists, and excellent bookkeepers, whose best efforts aimed at the favor of the sub-chief. They were grateful for crumbs, respectful, contented with their lot. Duvernois was conscientious and industrious, but refractory as reproof. He sneered at the ceremonious rules that fixed the forms of the signatures. If he bowed his will to the will of the sub-chief, he did it because he knew that he was old and that at his age it would not be easy to get work. When alone with his colleagues he let loose floods of bitterness, crazy dreams and insensate hopes.

For many years he had bewailed the wrongs of the social organizations.

"If I could tell my mind freely," he said incessantly, "I should work revolution! The modern rich to-day are what they were in the days of Rome; like the Roman mob, they have only to sit in high places and turn down their thumbs. Let me win the prize in the lottery and I'll cry my opinions from the house-tops! This office is a prison; we are galley-slaves; the chief is a fop; the sub-chief is a thief. When I win the prize I'll tell him so."

Duvernois had a lottery ticket. He reminded them of the fact daily. His associates laughed at him.

"You sinner!" said Dubois, "old as you are and wise as you are, once get money in your hand and you'll marry a girl young enough to be your daughter."

"Not he!" said Duval. "He'll buy stock in the company and go about with the swellheads."

Duvernois answered sententiously. "He laughs best who laughs last."

That morning they were at their desks. They had worked two hours. Duvernois had not appeared.

"What's the matter with Duvernois?" asked Durand, "can he be sick?"

Dubois slapped his ledgers. "The drawing took place yesterday! I'll bet he is too sick to leave his bed."

"He takes things hard; one of these days he'll die of it."

The four men searched the morning papers.

"Do you know this number?" asked Dupont. "He never told it . . . Ah! drawing of the Lottery. Here it is:

"1st prize—Osmond, lawyer, Brie.

"2nd prize—M. Kleber, cook, Brest.

"3rd prize—(Collected by a Paris bank). Anonymous.

"Poor Hippolyte! he has no luck. Now he dreads to come to the office; he's afraid we'll run him."

At that moment the sub-chief looked in, "Where is Duvernois?"

No one answered.

"M. Duvernois has not come?"

"No, Monsieur."

"Nor sent an excuse?"

"No, Monsieur."

"When he comes send him to me; I'll teach him!"

"Go slow!" said a voice. "Go slow!"

The sub-chief turned and found himself nose to nose with Duvernois.

"Ah!" cried the chief, "you've come, have you? You have defied this office for the last time; go to the cashier, get your pay, and clear out!"

Hands in pocket, smiling, Hippolyte answered:

"To the devil with you and your bureau! Look sharp, or I'll give you a kick in the locality provided by Nature for that purpose!"

"Do you know what you are talking about?" roared the chief.

"I'm no fool!" retorted Duvernois. "I know what I'm about. Keep your money. I don't need it."

The manager, dazed by the sudden change in positions, dropped into the nearest chair.

"You have inherited?" he stammered.

"I could buy you out," answered Duvernois. "I've won 500,000 francs in the lottery. I'm Anonymous; the man that won the third prize."

A long silence! The four model employees who had been flattened to their desks by fear, craned their necks to gaze at the strange man who profited by his good luck to insult his chief and revile the administration. Little by little the chief recovered his self-possession. He approached Duvernois, and, seizing his hand, shook it vigorously.

"Monsieur Duvernois," he said, "I offer you my sincere congratulations. You should have told your news at once and forestalled my impatience. I regret my words; despite my apparent lack of consideration, I have human feelings and sympathies; I am deeply moved by your wholly deserved good luck: With 500,000 francs at his disposal a man is not required to be strictly punctual. I understand . . . I appreciate . . ."

"I thank you for your compliments," answered the impossible Duvernois. "Your appreciation comes too late; you have but a short time to manifest it."

"How so?"

"Because I am about to send in my resignation."

"My dear friend," expostulated the chief, "I beg of you reflect, before taking so rash a step. Your life has fitted you to this bureau; your associates would miss you; our work would suffer. To leave us would be to disturb the even run of our routine. Remain with us nominally, if in no other way; come among us as usual, draw your pay, work as much or as little as you see fit; but remain one of us; let us see your face."

"I will reflect upon your proposition," Duvernois answered with a wary smile. "In the meantime I have business with my solicitors. Adieu for the present. Should I decide to accept your proposal you will see me Monday."

The following Monday Duvernois returned to his desk. The chief welcomed him with warmth. "You confer a favor on the office, Duvernois," he said, pressing the hand of the lucky man. "Come and go at will."

"I accept your proposition," answered Duvernois. "The position has its advantages. I recognize them; but the grind—"

"Do not make it a grind," answered the chief. "Regulate your labors according to your ideas. In time you will see the beauties of organized capital; and, possibly, you will find means to invest some of your wealth with us."

"Possibly," was the enigmatic reply.

A strange peace had fallen on the bureau where the five D's labored together for the united companies. Hippolyte sat daily at his desk, accepting the concessions offered him by his chief. He dozed, read his newspaper, did a little work from time to time, and studied his finger nails.

The chief visited him daily, pressed his hand, and questioned him about his health. Hippolyte was known to the heads of the association as a valuable coadjutor. Not long after he accepted his changed position, his salary was raised to 300 francs a month. Dupont, Dubois, Durand and Duval devoted their leisure to brightening his life. In the first flush of his victory he had talked freely of his plans.

"I have neither wife nor child; I have no family; I have no heirs. But, on the other hand, I do not regard myself as a rich man. Relatively, my money amounts to nothing. Divided into four equal parts, what would it be? A paltry 125,000 francs—hardly worth while to speak of!" . . .

"Four parts . . . He means to divide it among us," thought the four clerks. "Naturally he will have a favorite; the favorite will get the lion's share!"

From that time the four vied with each other in their efforts to make themselves indispensable to the old man. If one invited him to dinner the other three gave him an automobile ride, an evening at the theatre, a Sunday's fishing. On New Year's Day and on his birthday, the four clerks put their money together and gave Duvernois a pipe, a pair of soft slippers, and a velvet cap. Hippolyte accepted everything, but he gave nothing in return.

"The old one is as close as they make them!" said Duval.

"He is all of that!" said Durand. "He is as tight-fisted a chap as I ever struck," said Dubois.

"He is!" said Dupont. "He's a miser, but eventually we shall get it all."

Ten years of perfect tranquility ran by. After a too copious dinner given by one of the four postulants, Duvernois gave up the ghost.

He was followed to the grave by the United Companies, the four clerks bearing the pall.

The will read to the assembled employees of the bureau was as follows:

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THEOPHILE DUVERNOIS.

"I did not win a prize in the lottery for the reason, possibly, that I never bought a ticket.

"To my would-be heirs I leave my system of logic; and such knowledge as they may gain from the experiment.

"The best means of gaining respect and friendship is to create the impression that you do not need anything.

"(Signed) T. DUVERNOIS."

The Firm of John Bull & Sons

By J. Arthur Hill

A great change has come over the sentiment of the people of Britain during the last ten years, with regard to the over-sea Dominions. We have indeed always been proud of our adventurous and successful sons, and the most stay-at-home Briton feels a thrill when he thinks of the men who have carried our laws and language round the world; yet it may be admitted that in the later part of the nineteenth century there was a tendency among our Liberals to regard the Colonies as now mature, able to carry on business—so to speak—on their own account, and owing no particular allegiance or obligation to the Old Country. The signs of the times seemed to foreshadow Home Rule and independence all round. Disintegration seemed imminent, and continental historians began to prepare materials for a "Decline and Fall of the British Empire."

But all this is now changed. The Little Englanders have vanished. The species is extinct. Even the most earnest advocate of devolution and home rule now sees plainly that in the arena of world-politics the British Empire stands or falls as one thing. There must be no splitting up. We must join hands against the opposing force. United we stand, divided we fall. This is now the feeling throughout Great Britain. Liberals, Conservatives and Labour men are completely agreed. There has never been such unanimity on a point of policy in our whole history. The country is solid.

I do not advance the argument that the homeland has a claim. Some writers quote the vast figures representing the money invested by Britain in, e. g., Canada, and ask "What has Canada done for Britain in return?" There is, of course, something in this, *for it is Old Country capital that is* building the Canadian Northern Railway, the Grand Trunk Pacific, and is financing many other big concerns, such as the British Columbia Electric Railway, and the Canadian Mineral Rubber Co., which is asphalting our streets. But I do not labour this point, for John Bull has advanced the money as an investment, and not out of sentiment. Consequently, as a good business man, he has the sense not to claim any sentiment in return. If he gets his interest (which if he holds Trunk Ordinary he doesn't) and if his bonds are paid off when they fall due, he knows that it is as much as he can reasonably ask. It is what was bargained for when he advanced the money. He has no other claim.

But there is another side to the question. John Bull can reasonably ask for co-operation and help in the present circumstances and those which will arise in the coming years, because **not only his own welfare but that of the Dominions themselves is at stake.** He is thinking and will soon be talking, as follows:

"My lads, there's going to have to be some sort of a change. Up to now, I've been able to fight my own battles, and yours too, at need. If Japan had invaded Canada or Australia, if Russia had invaded India, I was at any moment prepared to fight for you. My ships and money and men were ready to defend you against all-comers. The world knew this, and knew that my strength was (navally) overwhelming. Consequently you have been able to develop yourselves in peace, to build the foundations of great nations, no dog daring to bark at you.

"But now, things are changing. A great Power at my own doors has challenged my supremacy on the sea, and in a while I may need your help. I shall not ask it as a favour, if I do ask it, but as a necessity even from your own point of view. For, if I am beaten, you lie open and helpless to an enemy. You have neither army nor navy of your own, compared, say, with Japan or Russia. So long as I am what I am, you have nothing to fear, for I will protect you if necessary against a whole world in arms; but if I am conquered, you are defenceless. Consequently it is to your own interest to back me up, so that among us we may yet present a front which shall be impregnable to attack. That is, if you wish—and I think you do—for the continuance of British freedom, British law, and British customs throughout your land.

"I do not need much help just yet. I am only giving preliminary warning. I have 58 battleships to Germany's 30, and a similar superiority in cruisers and torpedo craft: my Navy comprises 134,000 men, with a reserve of 50,000, while Germany at present has only 66,000. But the new German Navy Law provides for an increase to 101,500, and you must remember that a large part of my Navy is abroad, protecting you. I do not wish to withdraw these vessels from their present stations, which would leave you undefended and would lessen our prestige; yet it is absolutely essential that the Empire's heart shall be protected—that my North Sea coast shall be invulnerable. Germany, having practically no colonies to look after, can mass nearly all her battleships at Wilhelmshaven, only a few hours' steam from London; so I must at all times be ready to fight her whole fleet in the North Sea. This I can do, and hope for some time to continue able to do. I am building ships in what seems to be the required ratio, having regard to Germany's programme, and shall continue to build two ships for Germany's one, or thereabouts. But, as you know, this is a costly game. So far, my people are footing all the bill, and doing it without grumbling. But I may want a bit of help from you in a while. If I do, you may rest assured that it is because it is necessary: and in return for any help you may give, you shall have a seat on the Board of Directors, so to speak—shall have a voice in foreign policy, probably by your Prime Ministers being put on my Council of Imperial Defence."

Thus saith John Bull, somewhat sadly. And no wonder! At this time of day, nineteen hundred years after the Prince of Peace taught His disciples in Palestine, it is sad to witness the two greatest nations of the earth arming themselves to the teeth against each other. And yet on our side it seems unavoidable. To Germany, as Mr. Churchill has said, a great navy is somewhat of a luxury; she is secure against invasion, if she had no navy at all,—for her standing army is numbered in millions. But to us, naval supremacy is vitally necessary to our very existence. If we lose the command of the sea, the Germans could starve us into abject submission. The lives of forty-five million human beings would be in their hands. And of course the commerce of the world would be disorganized. Wheat would rot on the prairies or mildew in the granaries of Canada; fleeces would pile up in Melbourne and Cape Town; the tea-planters of India and China would go bankrupt. And part of the indemnity exacted by the victor would be the cession of one or more of our Dominions, in order that Germany may find outlet for emigration under her own flag. The colony nearest is Canada. *Verb. sap.*

If this disaster is to be avoided, we must maintain our naval supremacy; if necessary, by closer union with the Dominions. I hope that the menace will not end in war, for we are a business people and do not want to fight. But when threatened, it would be suicidal to neglect preparation. I am convinced from what my German friends tell me, that the educated civilian in Germany is as much opposed to war as we are; but unfortunately there is a strong war party among the officers of the Army and Navy, whose only chance of rapid promotion is in a war. It is their trade, and naturally they desire that which will bring them honour. But it is to be hoped that "solid, deep-thinking Germany"—as Carlyle very truly phrased it—will not suffer itself to be precipitated into a disastrous conflict by this self-seeking minority. In another twenty or thirty years, surely popular opinion will be educated up to insisting on arbitration for the settlement of all international disputes; partly on moral grounds—*for, as Sir Oliver Lodge has said,* war is now barbarous and irrational—and partly on the utilitarian ground that war "doesn't pay," as Norman Angell has shown in his book, "The Great Illusion." It is earnestly to be hoped that until war is thus rendered impossible, it will at least be avoided (between great civilized Powers) by pressure of opinion of the wiser and cooler heads.

THE GUM CHEWERS

I sit beneath my greenwood tree and watch the girls go by, a-chewing gum with ecstacy and ardour in each eye; they chew their gum as though they knew that every bit of gum they chew will take them nearer to the blue and angel-haunted sky. They chew their gum with frenzied zeal, as poets write their odes; they chew as though they seem to feel some conscientious goads; the Nells and Alices and Mauds and other sweet beribboned frauds chew on, and throw their chewed-out wads along the quiet roads. The jaws of gentle little Jill, though wearied, worn and numb, are clanking like a coffee mill, upon her chunk of gum, her duty she will never shun, she'll chew until her task is done; all other things beneath the sun may go to Kingdom Come. *The damsels pass my humble cot in* groups of one or two; they seem to have no other thought than just to chew and chew; they haven't time to talk or sing, they haven't time for anything but just to make their jaw-bones swing—oh, here's a howdydo! I dare remark that chewing gum is not our end and aim; 'tis not the pinnacle or sum of this our mortal game; the chewers now and then should pause, for they can find a nobler cause than this wig-wagging with their jaws until those jaws are lame.—Walt Mason.

Highway Association

Unauthorized and Self-Styled "Dominion Organizer" Given Warning to Cease Activities—Has Travelled Extensively.

From Winnipeg Tribune, Oct. 5, 1912.

Winnipeg, Oct. 7.—H. Maxwell Clark, who has been in Winnipeg on several occasions during the past twelve months, representing himself as Dominion Organizer for the Canadian Highway Association, has no connection with that body, according to a statement made at a meeting of the Manitoba Good Roads Association Friday night by Mr. W. J. Kerr, President of the Canadian Highway Association.

Members have been secured by Mr. Clark, not only in Winnipeg, but in many other cities from Halifax to the Pacific Coast, by advancing the argument that he was working in the interest of the Canadian Highway Association, although his connection ceased on January 3, 1912, as was proved by a statement signed by him and read at the meeting.

Mr. Clark was present at the gathering and was given an opportunity to present his side of the argument. After listening patiently to his explanation Mr. Clark was advised to cease from his activities and warned that his presence would not be tolerated at the Canadian Highway Association's Convention, to be held here this week.

In the opinion of several who have in the past come in contact with Clark, his interest in the cause of Good Roads has become an obsession and it was considered advisable to publicly repudiate the self-styled Dominion Organizer.

While acting as unauthorized organizer, Mr. Clark has done a great deal to prejudice the cause of the Highway Association in many quarters, and has, because of his hasty utterances, created antagonism in high quarters. The action taken on the initiative of the Manitoba Good Roads Association was hastened because Clark had drafted a programme for the convention. He had two speakers for the four-day session.

A BAD SPECIMEN

"Yes, I still have the first half-crown I ever made," said the grey-haired passenger.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the travelling acquaintance. "And how did you keep it so long?"

"It was very imperfect, being my first, and I'd have had trouble in passing it!"

PROOF

Fond Pa—"Is the teacher satisfied with you?"

Willy: "Oh, quite."

Fond Pa—"Did he tell you so?"

Willy—"Yes. After a close examination he said to me the other day, 'If all my scholars were like you I would shut up my school this very day.' That shows that I know enough."

MISSED IT

A clergyman made an interminable call upon a parishioner.

Her little daughter who was present grew weary of his conversation, and whispered in an audible tone:

"Didn't he bring his amen with him?"

WATER NOTICE

For a Licence to Take and Use Water

NOTICE is hereby given that Gordon River Power Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., will apply for a licence to take and use 1200 cubic feet per second of water out of Gordon River, which flows in a southerly direction through Port Renfrew District and empties into the sea near Port Renfrew. The water will be diverted at about 100 yards below Newton's No. 1 Camp and will be used for power purposes on the land described as within a radius of 100 miles.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd 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.

GORDON RIVER POWER CO., LTD.,
Applicant.
By Lorenzo Alexander, Agent.

oct. 12 nov. 9

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

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 3, Block B, of suburban Lot 2, 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 Thomas Shaw on the 23rd day of December, 1908, and numbered 19313C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 9th day of October, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General of Titles.

oct. 12 nov. 9

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 9 of Lots 2 and 3, Block "H," Fairfield Estate, Victoria City (Map 903).

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 Robert Hetherington on the 10th day of October, 1910, and numbered 24347C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 9th day of October, 1912.

Sgd.) S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General of Titles.

oct. 12 nov. 9

NAVAL SERVICE OF CANADA

Notice Concerning Tenders for Timber Supplies

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, endorsed "Tenders for Timber," will be received up to noon on Tuesday the 12th of November, 1912, for the following descriptions of timber, Birch, Cedar, Spruce, Pine, Oak, Fir, Teak, all being for delivery at H.M.C. Dockyards at Halifax, N.S., and Esquimalt, B.C. Forms of tender may be had by application to the undersigned or to the Naval Store Officer at either Dockyard.

Unauthorized publication of this notice will not be paid for.

G. J. DESBARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.

Department of the Naval Service,
—29529. Ottawa, October 8th, 1912.

oct. 19 oct. 26

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, 22661, 23116, 24432, 26737, 26926, 28182, 28183, 28184, 30358, 31180, 31184, 31185, 31201, 31208, 31212, 31213, 31308, 31330, 31481, 32022, 32654, 32655, 32711, 33406, 33411, 33449, 33459, 33460, 34221, 34273, 34310, 34311, 34386, 35031, 36502, 36553, 36554, 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 October, 1912.

oct. 19 jan. 18

NOTICE

Navigable Waters' Protection Act

TAKE NOTICE that the Hinton Electric Company, Limited, of Victoria, British Columbia, are applying to His Excellency, The Governor-General of Canada in Council, for approval of the plans of work and description of the proposed site thereof to be constructed in Victoria Inner Harbor, Victoria, British Columbia, and being part of and in front of the lands known as Lots Ten (10) and Eleven (11) of Lot Ten (10), Block C, Constance Cove Farm, Victoria District, according to a map or plan filed in the Land Registry Office at Victoria, British Columbia, and there No. Eleven hundred and sixty-five (1165), and have deposited the area and site plans of the proposed works and a description thereof with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and a duplicate thereof with the Registrar of Titles at Victoria, British Columbia, being the Registrar of Deeds for the District in which such work is proposed to be constructed and that the matter of the application will be proceeded with at the expiration of one month from the time of the first publication of this notice in the Canada Gazette.

HINTON ELECTRIC
COMPANY, LIMITED,
By Jackson & Phelan, their Solicitors.

Dated this first day of October, 1912.

oct. 12 nov. 9

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette of the 27th of December, 1907, over a parcel of land situated on Proincess Louisa Inlet, New Westminster District, formerly covered by Timber License 30564, which has lapsed, is cancelled; and that such lands will be thrown open to pre-emption, under the provisions of the Land Act, at midnight on Tuesday, October 15th, 1912.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
16 July, 1912.

july 20 oct. 19

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing over Crown Lands on Lasqueti Island, formerly covered by expired Timber Licence No. 40779, by reason of the notice which appeared in the British Columbia Gazette of the 27th of December, 1907, is cancelled, and the said lands will be thrown open to pre-emption only, on Friday, November first, at 9 o'clock a.m.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C.,
19th July, 1912.

july 27 oct. 26

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette of the 27th of December, 1907, over a parcel of land situated on Texada Island, formerly covered by Timber License 22841, which has lapsed, is cancelled; and the said lands will be thrown open to pre-emption under the provisions of the Land Act, at midnight on Tuesday, October 15th, 1912.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
16 July, 1912.

july 20 oct. 19

RENFREW LAND DISTRICT

District of Jordan River

TAKE notice that Alvin W. Steinmetz, of Oakland, California, occupation Stationer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Lot 77, Renfrew District, being A. W. Steinmetz' south-west corner post, north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains to place of commencement, and containing in all 320 acres more or less.

Dated August 26, 1912.

ALVIN WOOLVERTON STEINMETZ.
By W. W. Steinmetz, Attorney.

sept. 14 nov. 9

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing, by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette of the 27th December, 1907, over a parcel of land situated on Stuart Island, Range One, Coast District, formerly covered by Timber Licence No. 17652, is cancelled and that such lands will be open to entry by pre-emption under the Provisions of the Land Act, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon on Friday, November 29th, 1912.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C.,
August 27th, 1912.

aug. 31 nov. 30

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Renfrew

TAKE notice that I, James Horace Wilson Salmon, of Victoria, B.C., occupation Clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at or near the S. E. corner Post of T. L. 396; thence south 44 chains; thence west 80 chains, more or less, to Cheewhat Lake; thence north 44 chains, more or less, along Lake Front; thence east 80 chains, more or less, to point of commencement.

Dated 12th August, 1912.

JAMES HORACE WILSON SALMON.
Louis C. Y. Doerr, Agent.

aug. 24 oct. 19

WATER NOTICE

For a Licence to Take and Use Water

NOTICE is hereby given that The Portland Cement Construction Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., will apply for a licence to take and use 0.2 cub. feet per sec. of water out of China Creek, which flows in an easterly direction through Lots 73, 118, 143 and 144 and empties into Saanich Inlet near opposite Tod Creek. The water will be diverted at 100 yds. west of bridge over China Creek and will be used for Industrial purposes on the land described as Lots 118, 73, 74, 75, 95, 127.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 18th day of September, 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.

THE PORTLAND CEMENT
CONSTRUCTION CO., LTD.,
Applicant.
By F. A. Devereux, Agent.

sept. 21 oct. 19

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to part 10 acres of Section 35, Esquimalt District.

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 Kate Jenkins on the 28th day of October, 1908, and numbered 18932C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 23rd day of September, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

sept. 28 oct. 26

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS.

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

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 10, Block "P," Oak Harbour, Victoria District, (Map 848).

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 Simon Prins on the 24th day of March, 1910, and numbered 22812C, which has been lost.

Dated at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 17th day of September, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General of Titles.

sept. 21 oct. 19

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Metchosin

TAKE notice that I, Amy Travers, of Chateauguay, Que., occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of Section number one, Metchosin District, thence along the boundary of said Section N. 73 deg. 15 in. W. (Ast.) eighteen chains and fifty links to the shore of Lagoon, thence following the shore line of the Lagoon and Parry Bay to the place of beginning; containing ten (10) acres, more or less.

Dated September 16th, 1912.

AMY FLORENCE TRAVERS.
Charles Herbert Ellacott, Agent.

sept. 21 nov. 16

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Metchosin

TAKE notice that I, Amy F. Travers, of Chateauguay, Province of Quebec, occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of Section number one, Metchosin District, thence S. 61 deg. E. Ast., 9 chains, thence N. 57 deg. E. Ast., 12 chains; thence N. 61 deg. W. Ast., 9 chains, to high water mark, thence following high water mark to the place of beginning, containing 11.0 acres, more or less.

Dated September 16th, 1912.

AMY FLORENCE TRAVERS.
Charles Herbert Ellacott, Agent.

sept. 21 nov. 16

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Reserve existing on Crown Lands in the Peace River Land District, notice of which bearing date April 3rd, 1911, was published in the British Columbia Gazette of the 6th of April, 1911, is cancelled in so far as the same relates to Townships 111, 113 and 115, Peace River Land District.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C.,
22nd July, 1912.

july 27 oct. 26

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

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

RENFREW LAND DISTRICT

District of Jordan River

TAKE notice that Elmer E. Crane, of Berkeley, California, occupation book-keeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Lot 77, Renfrew District, being E. E. Crane's south-east corner post, north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 40 chains to place of commencement, and containing in all 160 acres more or less.

Dated August 26, 1912.

ELMER EVERETT CRANE,
By W. W. Steinmetz, Attorney.

sept. 14 nov.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 9, Block 2, of Sub-Lot 71, Fernwood Estate, Victoria City, (Map 420).

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 Lilian Goward on the 7th day of February, 1895, and numbered 97C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 23rd day of September, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

sept. 28 oct.

WATER NOTICE

For a Licence to Store or Pen Back Water

NOTICE is hereby given that The Portland Cement Construction Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., will apply for a licence to store or pen back 31 acre-feet of water from China Creek, a stream flowing in an easterly direction and emptying into Saanich Inlet, near opposite Tod Creek. The water will be stored in the small reservoirs, of 8,500,000 gals. capacity built or to be built on Lot 144 on China Creek and will be used for Industrial and Domestic purposes under application for a licence to take and use water mentioned in permit No. posted herewith, on the land described as Lots 118, 73, 74, 75 and 127, 95.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 18th day of September, 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.

The above reservoir sites are situated as follows:

No. 1—Half a mile N. W. of bridge over China Creek.

No. 2—Three-quarters of a mile N. W. of bridge over China Creek.

No. 3—Five-eights of a mile N. W. of bridge over China Creek.

And all on China Creek.

THE PORTLAND CEMENT
CONSTRUCTION CO., LTD.
Applicants.
By F. A. Devereux, Agent.

sept. 21 oct.

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 Arrowhead 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. 2

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 Gazetter 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.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to part 24 acres, roads and 9 perches of Section 16, Range 2 East, North Saanich District, and Section 92, Victoria District.

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 Caroline Elizabeth White Birch on the 25th day of July, 1910, and numbered 23643C, which has been lost or destroyed.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 25th day of September, 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

oct. 5 nov.

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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.

FARMERS' TROUBLE A REMEDY

Hill Island, Victoria, B.C.,
October 15, 1912.

o the Editor of The Week,
Victoria, B. C.

Sir,—The fact that B. C. with all r broad and fertile acres does not ow anything like all the produce she uires is now becoming so widely own, and is a matter of such com- n remark that it is to be hoped a y out of such a deplorable condi- n will soon be found.

The farmer of British Columbia in- riably attributes this condition of airs to the difficulty of finding a arket and to the low prices ob- ined when such market is found, upled with complaints of the enor- ous profits squeezed out of the bar- in between consumer and producer the middleman.

Now this last complaint upon inves- gation proves to have but a small undation, and the reputed extortion windles down to a charge of a small rcentage rarely reaching double gures.

The main excuse, the market, can- t be a serious hindrance, as it af- cts the American producer as much it does the farmer of British Col- mbia, and is intensified by larger eight rates, distance, and duty, with ne of which is our local settler ham- ered.

A good many years ago, in the enultimate decade of the last century, the '80's to be precise, a similar ndition of affairs prevailed in New ealand, particularly in the province f Canterbury, in which there are any small farmers, locally known s "Cock-a-toos." But a way out was ound by means of co-operation. A Farmers' Co-operative Society was tarted at Ashburton, and another at Timaru, and yet another at Christ- church, and no sooner were these tarted than they flourished. They collected all the produce that was grown, sold it, and imported the gro- ceries, machinery, etc., that the far- mer needed and sold it to him at a ittle over the wholesale cost price, o that he actually gained both as a eller and buyer and was relieved of great deal of bother and worry. The co-operative societies were also most successful financially and paid heir shareholders as large dividends s their rules allowed, the surplus be- ng devoted to lowering the prices t their stores, and here again the hareholding farmer benefited, and all ustomers of these societies had to ave at least one share in the con- ern. The shares were issued at a ery low price. If my memory serves me right they were one pound ($5.00) hares and were issued at 2s. 6d. (60 ents) and no further calls were made.

There is no economic reason why his system should not be applied to British Columbia. It would embrace very form of farming, including fruit, egetables, hay, grain, roots, hops, attle, sheep, pigs, goats, honey, and ll other things that are got out of he land except of course increase of alues, and it is waiting for these and ot trying to farm that is the real eason of our short production.

It need hardly be said that if the co-operative system is tried, its work- ng must be placed in the hands of capable and honest men, even if such have to be imported from New Zealand where there are plenty.

Some trivial and half-hearted attempts at co-operation have been made by the fruit growers, but they have failed chiefly by the initial requisite just mentioned not being attended to.

I am, etc.,
CHARLES ST. BARBE.

THE COMMON PEOPLE

Prince Rupert, B. C.,
October, 1912.

To the Editor of The Week,
Victoria, B. C.

Dear Sir,—Referring to an article headed "Industrial Peace," under date of October 5th, 1912, relating to the visit of His Excellency the Duke of Connaught, the following phrase: "The common people have seen him gladly," seems to gratingly arrest the attention.

I was born in Canada, lived on this coast for 27 years and subscribed to The Week for over one year, and do not know any common people. Would it be too much to ask you to kindly inform me who they are and all about them?

Yours sincerely,
ENQUIRER.

(If our correspondent were as familiar with his Bible as with Canada, he would realise that the words to which he takes exception are, to all intents and purposes, a quotation from that book, Mark 12: 37. Here we are told that "the common people heard him gladly." The words in the original Greek, which are translated "common people," are "*ho polus ochlos*," which might more accurately be rendered "the whole crowd." Seeing that a crowd is made up of all sorts and conditions of men, our correspondent need not imagine that any invidious distinction was intended to be made by the use of the expression, to which he refers, in the Editorial of October 5th. If fault there is to be found, it should be visited on the bones of those eminent scholars who presented the Authorized Version of the Bible to His Majesty, King James I. Ed. Week.)

Moving Pictures in Canada

British or American Films?

From the "Times," London,
August 20th, 1912

To the Editor of The Times:

Sir,—On previous occasions you have been good enough to refer to the Americanization of the moving picture business in Canada, and to the steps which the Overseas Club has taken to counteract that evil, through the instrumentality of its branches, of which 75 are now in working order in the Dominion.

I therefore think that the following letter which I have just received on my return from Western Canada may prove of interest to some of your readers. The writer, Mr. H. C. Rawle, is president of the Lloydminster (Sask.) Branch of the Overseas Club and a squadron sergeant-major in the 22nd Sask. Light Horse.

During my recent tour I found everywhere in Canada a genuine demand among the proprietors of moving picture halls for suitable films of British Empire scenes, but there still appears to be very great difficulty in obtaining them.

The Overseas Club has been in communication with some of the leading British film manufacturers from time to time, but so far, I am sorry to say, with very little result.

The Canadian public has been surfeited in the past with American films, but the enterprising American manufacturer is certainly not to blame, as, naturally, he pushes in his goods wherever he can find a market.

The following is the actual programme provided in one of the moving picture establishments in Edmonton (Alberta) as copied down by myself in June last:—

1. Norsemen in Chicago celebrate nation's birthday.

2. American Ambassador to France reaches Paris.

3. General Sherman leaves Portland (Oregon) with U. S. troops for Honolulu.

4. Methodist Church people foregather in Minneapolis.

Gay week in Los Angeles.

All the prominent Canadian politicians with whom I had the privilege of discussing the question fully realize the widespread nature of the evil, and when they think of the extent of the British Empire and the wonderful material provided in it for moving pictures, they cannot understand why more British films should not be seen throughout the Dominion.

The Overseas Club will gladly furnish information to any who may be interested or can see their way to give assistance in this matter. Communications should be addressed to the Overseas Club, Carmelite House, London, E.C.

Yours faithfully,
EVELYN WRENCH, Organizer.
Carmelite House.

Mr. Rawle's Letter

In Camp, Military District No. 10,
Sewell, Manitoba, Canada.

To the Organizer of the Overseas Club:

Dear Sir,—Although I am so far from our own active branch in Lloydminster, I still have the welfare of the Overseas Club at heart, and I have not missed any opportunity of making its objects known here in camp, where there are something like 3,500 troops. I am sure that you will be delighted to know of the action I and a large number of comrades in my regiment, the 22nd Saskatchewan Light Horse, took here in camp last evening (June 27).

There is a moving picture show being given in the camp by some private firm, and it came to my knowledge that almost all the films contained American military actions and the continued flying of the American flag, in fact about every two or three minutes the Stars and Stripes were shown upon the screen.

I felt that something must be done to mark our disapproval of such an exhibition, especially in the very midst of a British military camp, and in view of the efforts which the Overseas Club has taken in this matter in the past I felt it my duty to make a public protest.

Accordingly, I and about forty of the members of our regiment attended the exhibition and watched the pictures. I need hardly say that immediately the American flag appeared on the screen there was much uproar, which was continued every time it was shown until at last the operator had to stop. I at once rose, the large tent being now full, and addressed the audience in the following terms:—

"Comrades and Gentlemen,—As a British subject, a member of the 22nd Saskatchewan Light Horse, and particularly as president of the Lloydminster branch of the Overseas Club, I and my comrades have attended here tonight to protest publicly against the continued exhibition of the American flag in the very midst of a British military camp. We have come here tonight to take active steps to have these moving pictures discontinued, and if the management do not give us their word of honour that they will be discontinued we are determined as British subjects and members of the Canadian Militia to make representations to the proper quarter."

The operator thereupon mounted a seat, and it was some time before I was able to restore order and obtain a hearing for him. He at once made an ample apology, and promised that the pictures would not again be shown. He gave as one of his reasons for exhibiting these pictures the difficulty he had in obtaining films from British makers.

The pictures of their Majesties the King and Queen were thrown upon the screen, and I called for the singing of the National Anthem, which was rendered with much gusto. I then recited the Overseas Club verse, and all present joined heartily in singing it. I thanked them all for their attendance and told the audience that I would take care that their action was duly reported to you, and that I felt sure it would be made known all over the British Empire—in fact, in all parts of the world wherever there were any members of the Overseas Club—that our friends in other parts might follow our example and take some action along the same lines.

Next morning the Canadian flag and two Union Jacks graced the entrance to the tent of the moving picture show, and have remained there ever since.

I may add that our action had the entire approval of all the officers of our regiment from Lieutenant-Colonel G. C. Hodson, who, by the way, is a member of the Lloydminster branch of the Overseas Club, down to the youngest subaltern.

Yours faithfully,
H. C. RAWLE,
President, Lloydminster Branch Overseas Club, Squadron Sergeant-Major, 22nd Sask. Light Horse.

Death of "Tom Brown"

One of the most famous fights recorded in fiction is recalled by the death on Monday, September 30, of the Rev. Augustus Orlebar, vicar of Willington, in Bedfordshire, at the age of eighty-eight. Mr. Orlebar was the original of Tom Brown in "Tom Brown's Schooldays," and the result of his fight at Rugby with "Slogger" Williams as described in the story has been the subject of endless speculation.

Judge Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," left the result of the fight open. "The Slogger," he says, has the better at first, but condition tells afterwards in favour of Tom. "The Slogger" is put down for the third time, and both boys are on the knees of their seconds waiting for the signal to restart when Dr. Arnold comes in and all is over.

The fight, of course, actually took place at Rugby. The combatants were the Rev. Augustus Orlebar and the Rev. Chancellor Bulkeley Owen Jones ("Slogger" Williams). Although he was undoubtedly the original of one of the contestants, the Rev. Augustus Orlebar was not drawn upon by Hughes for his hero in any other respect.

Giving his opinion solely on the fight as recorded in the story, Mr. Eugene Corrig, the well-known boxing authority, decided in favour of Tom Brown, who won on points. The opinion of the Rev. Augustus Orlebar was that neither could claim the victory because, when Dr. Arnold entered the hall and stopped the fight, both combatants were so badly damaged about the fact that he did not recognise them. "Slogger," however, when interviewed in North Wales last year, maintained that he won because when Dr. Arnold caught them Tom Brown had fainted.

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Society

Mrs. Percy Roberts of Kuper Island, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Mackay, Stanley Avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Phair and their daughters, who have been visiting abroad, have taken Mrs. W. E. Green's house, 1140 Bute Street, Vancouver, for the winter months.

* * *

Mrs. E. E. Blackwood, of Linden Avenue, has left on a visit to Chatham, Ont., and other Eastern points. She will join her daughter, who is at present in the East and they will visit New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington and New Orleans. They expect to be away from Victoria until the end of the year.

* * *

Mrs. Horace Duncan Hume, formerly of Vancouver, B.C., but now residing in Victoria, will receive for the first time, Friday afternoon, October 25th, at "The Chimneys," 436 Michigan Street.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Emmie Kent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kent, to Mr. Robert William Whaley of the B. C. Telephone Company, was celebrated on Thursday of last week at Christ Church Cathedral. The bride was married in a travelling costume of white broadcloth with large picture hat, and she carried a bouquet of white bride roses. Mrs. F. Dobhy Wright, as matron of honour, wore purple velvet, while Miss Gertie Gordon in a dainty white dress was her bridesmaid. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where the happy couple received the congratulations of their friends. The honeymoon is being spent in Vancouver and the Sound cities.

* * *

On Friday, October 11th, Mrs. J. A. Lindsay, Rockland Avenue, was hostess at a charming bridge and five hundred party. The house was very tastefully arranged with flowers for the event. Among those present were: Mrs. Ambery, Mrs. Frank Barnard, Mrs. Butchard, Mrs. Brett, Miss Butchard, Mrs. Bowser, Mrs. Dunsmuir, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Flumerfelt, Mrs. W. S. Gore, Mrs. R. W. Gibson, Mrs. Tom Gore, Mrs. Griffiths, Miss B. Galletly, Mrs. J. Hunter, Mrs. Douglas Hunter, Mrs. A. W. Jones, Mrs. J. Irving, Mrs. Little, Mrs. Archer Martin, Mrs. Pearce, Mrs. Prior, Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. Rithet, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. C. Todd, Mrs. W. Todd, Mrs. Kirk, and others. The bridge prizes were carried off by Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Raymur, and Mrs. Stuart Robertson. The five hundred prize was won by Mrs. Dunsmuir.

* * *

A very fashionable wedding took place last Sunday at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, when Anna, the fourth daughter of the Hon. Frank Oliver, former Minister of the Interior, and Mrs. Oliver, was married to Mr. Julian Garret, C.E., of Edmonton, Alta., son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Garret, of Boston, Mass. The bride, who is a great favourite in social circles, looked very lovely in her wedding gown of soft, shimmering, ivory Charmeuse satin, made with a very long train; the bodice and skirt were beautifully draped with soft brocaded velvet and Chantilly lace. Some very handsome pearl and diamond embroidery appeared on the robe. Her long tulle veil was very prettily held in place with orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a beautiful diamond crescent, the gift of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Garret left on a wedding trip in the Adirondacks, whence they will proceed to their future home in Edmonton.

* * *

Mrs. Berkeley of "The Angela," gave a very pleasant tea party last Tuesday afternoon at the Alexandra Club. Among the invited guests were: Mrs. Alkins, Mrs. Rykert, Mrs. Hasell, Mrs. Robert Wilmot, Mrs. E. M. Johnston, Mrs. I. W. Powell, Mrs. Gresley, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Guy Goddard, Mrs. Frank Davie, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Luxton, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Charles Wilson, Mrs. Piggott, Mrs. William Monteith, Mrs. Home, Mrs. Rant, Mrs. Arthur Gore, Mrs. Norman Rant, Miss Hickey, Mrs. W. S. Gore, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Roger Monteith, Mrs. Campbell McCallum, Mrs. Griffiths, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Miss Raymur, Miss Agnes Robertson, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Becan, Mrs. Shallcross, Mrs. Blaiklock, Mrs. Rome, Mrs. Gaudin, Mrs. Keith Wilson, Mrs. Richard Jones, Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Good, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Troupe, Miss Sweet,. Miss Dodwell,. Miss Battle, Miss Kate Devereaux, Miss May Newcombe, Mrs. Weston, Miss Page, Miss Troupe and many others.

* * *

A very pretty house wedding was solemnized last Thursday week at "Dingley Dell," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fawcett, when their eldest daughter, Blossom, became the wife of Mr. Walter Charles Shiner, R. M. S. Empress of Japan. The Rev. G. W. Gladstone officiated. The drawing-room had been beautifully decorated for the occasion with pale pink and white flowers, while the marriage ceremony was performed beneath an arch and bell of ivy and white flowers. The dining-room was arranged with masses of white flowers. The bride was given away by her father and looked excessively pretty in her soft white dress of white Duchesse satin, heavily embroidered in pearls. She wore a very dainty embroidered tulle veil caught in place with orange blossoms. Her two bridesmaids were her sisters, the Misses Olive and Bessie Fawcett, who were charmingly gowned in pale pink and mauve respectively. Mr. Frank Bird of Vancouver supported the groom. The groom's present to the bride was a gold wrist watch, to the bridesmaids jade brooches and to the best man gold cuff links. Only the relatives and a few intimate friends were present to congratulate the happy young couple, who left later in the afternoon for Seattle, the bride travelling in a navy blue suit with large blue picture hat with a band of Oriental embroidery and a black Aigrette. Mr. and Mrs. Shiner will reside in future at the Royal Alexandra Apartments, Vancouver.

Boy Republic Elects Its Mayor

The youngest mayor in England, "Ben" Stevens, aged seventeen, was elected a fortnight ago, "Republic Day," at the Boy Scouts' farm at Wadhurst, Sussex. The farm is a self-governed Boy Scout state founded nearly a year ago for making Boy Scouts efficient agriculturists and good handicraftsmen generally, with a view to them putting their knowledge to advantage in the Dominions.

The farmstead of a hundred acres and a large mansion was given to the Scouts by Mr. Benjamin Newgass, of Frant, and the boys in residence receive practical education in farming.

Election excitement ran high, the walls of the Scouts' school and farm buildings being thickly plastered with manifestoes by the rival candidates. The Chief Scout, Major-General Sir Robert Baden-Powell, was present, and amid a scene of great enthusiasm he declared the result of the poll. The successful candidates, Frank Stevens, secured 29 votes, against 14 by E. Hart and 4 by another lad. Each of the fifty boys at the farm colony had a vote.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell, after reviewing the lads and inspecting the colony, said he was confident they would make the farm as successful as some he had seen during the Colonial tour. The lads would find no difficulty in securing good situations on over-sea arms as prosperous Colonial farmers would be only too glad to have them. The boys afterwards gave a scouting display and a number contributed a Wild West sketch.

The mayoral banquet was a high tea of cold meat and cake and jelly. Among the guests was the clerk to the Court of Honour, which is held twice a week for the trial of defaulters. This court consists of seven judges—patrol leaders elected annually to the council by the citizens—and they are addressed by counsel for the prosecution and the defence.

"One of the most serious offences," said the clerk, "we consider to be slacking, such as rising late and neglecting to make one's bed. A prisoner found guilty is 'gated' sometimes for several weeks—that is, not allowed to go beyond the bounds of the farm."

Gossip from the Stalls

(Continued from Page 3)

be presented precisely as seen at the Brady Playhouse when it arrives at the Victoria Theatre on October 28th with a cast of unusual excellence and a complete production.

The Littlest Rebel

Edward Peple, the author of "The Littlest Rebel," which comes to the Victoria Theatre on October 31st, with Dustin Farnum as the star, began writing plays in 1906. His first effort was "The Prince Chap," which was quickly followed by "The Love Route," "The Silver Girl," and "The Call of the Cricket." He also provided Mrs. Leslie Carter with "Vesta Herne." Like all authors, Peple had his usual period of hard luck. He was a book-keeper in New York and wrote his plays, stories and novels by the light of the candle. Recognition came after eleven years of grinding work. Now he works by electric light.

A Butterfly on the Wheel

The difference between careful stage management and haphazard work is well illustrated in the case of "A Butterfly on the Wheel," which was produced in New York last season by Lewis Waller, the English actor-manager, under Shubert auspices. This is a drama by Edward G. Hemmerde, K.C., and Francis Neilson, M.P., which had a long run in London with Mr. Lewis Waller in the leading role. When Mr. Waller came to New York to appear in "The Garden of Allah" he brought with him the American rights for "A Butterfly on the Wheel," and early in the season brought out the piece at the Thirty-Ninth Street Theatre. Its success was immediate. Now that its long run in New York has come to a termination Mr. Waller is sending the company on tour and it will be seen at the Victoria Theatre on November 1st and 2nd.

CURTAIN

A young man, calling on a supposedly very prim young damsel of his acquaintance, noticed a parrot in the room, and being at a loss for conversation, remarked on the parrot's quietness.

"Miss Jones's parrot, in an adjoining street, can imitate numerous things, can say good morning and evening, and can even imitate the sound of a kiss."

"Sir," replied the lady, freezing up at once. "It is quite impossible for this bird to imitate what he never hears."

Awkward pause, in which Polly remarks:

"Jack, dear, please carry that bird into the next room." (Tableau.)

IMMOVABLE

A cab-owner bought a new horse and entrusted it to one of his best drivers for its first day's trial. In the evening, when the cabby returned, he found his master waiting to hear his opinion of the animal.

"Well, Bill, what do you think of the new horse?" he was asked.

"I think it bears a resemblance to Tommy Atkins."

"What makes you think that, Bill?"

"Because," said Bill, "it will die before it will run."

SHOCKING HOURS

City Merchant (to applicant for situation): "How long were you in your last place?"

Applicant—"Seven years."

Merchant—"And why did you leave?"

Applicant—"I wasn't given a day out the whole time."

Merchant—"Dear me, wherever were you employed?"

Applicant—"Dartmoor."

HOUSEKEEPER, English Lady, age 30, of good education and skilful executive ability seeks engagement; no objection to children, or to country. Highest references in city.—F. C.

Does your Grocer Consider You a Satisfied Customer?

Does he have so much confidence in the quality of the goods he is serving you that he feels he can always rely on you to say a good word for him? Does he know that the service he is giving you assures him of your entire grocery trade? Why not have just such a grocer—a grocer that has a grocery store complete in every line? Give a trial order to our Grocery Department or our Liquor Department or our Fruit and Vegetable Department or our Butcher Shop and you are always assured of supreme quality and unexcelled service.

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If the name "Kleinert" is not on the shield it isn't a Kleinert—The Guaranteed Shield.

"Sotto Voce"

The Week's Rumours and Humours

(By The Hornet)

That the Balkan States do not seem inclined to go into "baulk."

* * *

That "monte" is not a popular game in Turkey at present.

* * *

That there is a lot to be said for the correspondent who said that the Mussulman always got the thin end of the stick.

* * *

That a differentiation in vice should not cause a mal-appreciation of virtue.

* * *

That the Progressive Club banquet in the Westholme Hotel was a great success.

* * *

That Mr. Lively's speech partook of the nomenclature of the orator.

* * *

That the Club scored heavily by its invitation to this authority on Community Building.

* * *

That one speaker remarked on the set which Victoria has in its charming ladies.

* * *

That this gallant gentleman was, it might be imagined, an old sea-dog.

* * *

That it was not the Admiral from the "Pomander Walk" company.

* * *

That the truth of his remarks was evidenced by the outburst of applause which greeted his toast.

* * *

That events tread on each other's heels so fast in the States that a man doesn't even have to gain the Presidency before he becomes a candidate for the assassin's bullet.

* * *

That it is daily becoming more difficult for the man in the street to make up his mind whether he would rather be the Czar of All the Russias, or the President of the United States.

* * *

That both positions are fraught with peril.

The Clothes You Will Eventually Wear—Why not Now

?

What does our constantly increasing business mean to you?

Doesn't it suggest public confidence?

Doesn't it emphasize the goodness of HOBBERLIN Clothes?

Doesn't it suggest the wisdom of you yourself becoming a customer of ours?

All we ask is an opportunity to show—our strength is in the showing, not in the talking.

The Commonwealth

TWO STORES

606-608 Yates 720 Yates

That now that candidature is on a par with success, there must be a great many people who are glad that they live under a Limited Monarchy.

* * *

That whatever one may think of the Colonel as a politician, his worst enemy must admit that he showed grit.

* * *

That it is a great mistake to argue from the general to the specific.

* * *

That history can only support one Winkelried.

* * *

That it is out of fashion for an individual to gather the shafts aimed at a system and bury them in his own bosom.

* * *

That it is hard to feel any real sympathy with the real estate speculators who got "stinged."

* * *

That it is to be hoped that they were not paying their chauffeurs by the hour.

* * *

That ladies ought to keep out of the game.

* * *

That Victorians have once more shown that they don't know a good thing when it comes near them.

* * *

That perhaps some people got fooled on the title, and thought it was connected with the "Turkey Trot."

* * *

That if this were so, more shame to them.

* * *

That "Pomander Walk" was the best ever.

* * *

That the local "kiddies" are to have a show next Friday and Saturday, and they deserve all the support they can get.

* * *

That there is more fun in watching a bunch of "kids" acting as grown-ups, than in seeing a lot of grown-ups acting like children.

* * *

That the Carnegie Library is steadily increasing in popularity.

* * *

That under the capable management of the lately appointed librarian the stock of books is growing larger.

* * *

That it is a curious thing how hard it is in Victoria to get a copy of an ancient classic in the original.

* * *

That the local police force place great value on the cups presented in connection with the St. John's Ambulance competition.

* * *

That they are so afraid of foot-pads on Government Street that they prefer to convey the silver plate away in the patrol waggon.

* * *

That this makes an excellent advertisement for the jeweller, but hardly adds to the dignity of the force.

* * *

That the explanation is probably to be found in the fact that Victoria is such a law-abiding town that the horses needed exercise.

* * *

That, at the same time, a plain-clothes patrol is badly needed at Beacon Hill.

* * *

That automobiles are not the only things to be caught there.

* * *

That there are men—with slouch hats and of a furtive demeanor.

* * *

That these may be waiting for a likely victim to hold up.

* * *

That it is probable that they have a more sinister purpose in view.

* * *

That as concealed weapons are contrary to the law, there should at least be concealed policemen.

* * *

That the sea wall will now be put to the test.

* * *

That if it survives a few more nights like Wednesday all will be well.

* * *

That there is no reason why it shouldn't.

That the B. C. Telephone Company is rapidly becoming a refuge for Americans.

* * *

That at one time Canada was looked upon as the natural habitat of the Englishman who couldn't make good at home.

* * *

That time alters all things.

* * *

That after twenty years work a horse is entitled to live his remaining days out on grass.

* * *

That if more people walked, and fewer people wore coats, there wouldn't be so much complaining about the inclemency of the weather.

* * *

That there would be a smaller crop of colds during the winter.

* * *

That it is said that William Ewart Gladstone never wore a coat.

* * *

That he lived to a ripe old age, and was never a back number.

* * *

That when the Hibben Block is fully equipped, Spencers' might use the temporary buildings on View Street as a warehouse.

* * *

That they would surely have no difficulty in obtaining the necessary permit from the City.

* * *

That no authorities which allow the use of the sidewalk would be so narrow-minded as to permit the use of wooden buildings erected within the fire area.

* * *

That nobody can say that inconsistency is the hall-mark of the Victoria City Council.

* * *

That they have been most punctilious in always doing the wrong thing.

* * *

That Harry Barnard is "Johnny on the spot" when "Bill" doesn't want him.

* * *

That it shows a nasty disposition on the part of the latter to enquire as to the former's whereabouts when there is nothing particular for him to do.

* * *

That when it comes to a showdown, one man has to hide in his temple.

* * *

That this is the first time that the Times has ever been connected with religion.

* * *

That it is surprising to see how old-fashioned family papers still cling to the iniquitous patent medicine advertisement.

* * *

That the game isn't really worth the candle, because the prices paid are low and the "kudos" gained is lower.

* * *

That the Sunday concerts are a boon and a blessing to the men who would otherwise have to hang about the streets till bed-time.

* * *

That there are far too many nickels in this world.

* * *

That a good band performance, a comfortable seat and an interesting discourse ought to be worth a quarter.

* * *

That they are worth it,—but ingratitude still reigns in this sphere.

* * *

That "Hornet" last Sunday was sitting in the Victoria Theatre.

* * *

That he was at the end of the front row, and the row was filled.

* * *

That when the plate reached him there was one nickel and one dime in it.

* * *

That the other occupants of the row were all respectably dressed persons.

* * *

That they must have left their money in their week-day clothes.

* * *

That the only other explanation is that they were married, in which case they ought to have been at home.

That there is something rotten in the State of Denmark when a daily paper in Canada takes up two columns of the front page with base-ball news.

* * *

That base-ball is not our national game, and even if it were, the front page is not the place for sporting notes.

* * *

That it would be a good thing if Edward III could be reincarnated and give a one-man show in the Victoria Theatre.

* * *

That all he would have to do would be to hold up a garter and say "Honi soit, qui mal y pense."

* * *

That his crown would draw a crowded house, and his words would do more good than many sermons.

* * *

That we have a slogan—and it's not a very good one.

* * *

That we do not live in an American city and do not need such an atrocity at all.

* * *

That it's the climate—tut-tut.

ORCHESTRA EVERY EVENING, FROM 6.30 TO 12.30, MR. M. NAGEL MUSICAL DIRECTOR

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¶ The Management Begs to Announce the Opening of the Balmoral Cafe.

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The Douglas Street Watchmaker

Begs to notify his customers that he will be located at 707 Pandora Avenue, just around the corner from Douglas Street, on and after the 4th October next, where he will be pleased to meet his numerous customers.

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You can if you wear Wool Underwear. We can attend to your Underwear wants with *Jaeger Pure Wool, Britannia, Stanfield's, Penman's, Goldfleece,* and many other lines to choose from. Prices to suit everyone.

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Every woman who attempts to make a dress or shirt-waist immediately discovers how difficult it is to obtain a good fit by the usual "trying-on-method," with herself for the model and a looking-glass with which to see how it fits at the back.

"HALL-BORCHERT PERFECTION Adjustable Dress Forms" do away with all discomforts and disappointments in fitting, and render the work of dressmaking at once easy and satisfactory. This form can be adjusted to 50 different shapes and sizes; bust raised or lowered, also made longer and shorter at the waist line and form raised or lowered to suit any desired skirt length.

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FOUND—Gold bracelet, on night of 30th September at Parliament Buildings. Owner can have the same by proving property to Head Janitor, or Inquiry Office, Parliament Buildings, Victoria.

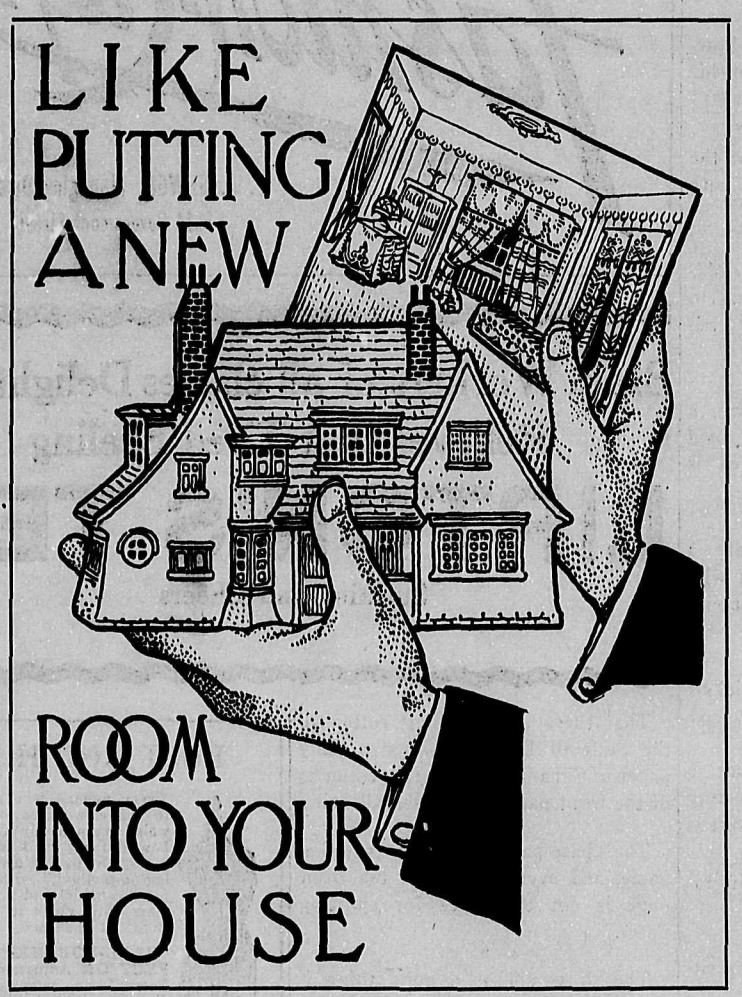
EDITORIAL

(Continued from Page 1)

GRAIN ROUTES—One of the greatest problems confronting Canadians is the development of their various transportation systems at a sufficient rate to keep pace with the production of the country. Indeed, of all domestic problems, it is by far the greatest. The most serious branch of transportation is that which deals with the conveying of the grain harvests of the Prairies to tide water. So far all Canadian grain has found its outlet by way of the Great Lakes, but the funnel is congested, and by universal consent, there must be diversion to some other routes in order to relieve the pressure. The first alternative route thought of was by way of Hudson's Bay. It was natural that this should be so, because it would furnish the shortest route, for Fort Churchill is about the same distance from Liverpool as is Montreal, with a difference of considerably more than one thousand miles of rail haul in its favour. That project is being rapidly carried out and although the engineering difficulties are considerable, it may be taken for granted that the route will be available for traffic within four years from date. This route must be regarded largely in the light of an experiment because it has never been tested for grain carrying and the many conditions which will have to be contended with are new and may prove disconcerting. In any event, it seems improbable that the shipping season can last for more than three months. There are two great questions which present themselves in connection with the Hudson's Bay route: Will the insurance rates be prohibitive? and will it be possible to attract tramp steamers to Fort Churchill, furnishing them with freight both ways? Experience on the St. Lawrence renders the former question one of special importance, for it must not be forgotten that the high insurance rates are working so disadvantageously to the premier Canadian Port, that shipments of grain are falling off every year and within the last three years have fallen from eighteen million bushels to twelve million bushels. This difference has gone by way of Buffalo and the U. S. Atlantic Ports. The question of freight for tramp steamers is equally important, for it is obvious that unless Fort Churchill can be made an importing point, for European goods to be distributed throughout the prairies, tramp steamers cannot be attracted except at rates which might be prohibitive. No doubt it is such considerations as those which led Sir Donald Mann to speak of the Hudson's Bay Railway as an experiment. Naturally British Columbians regard their Pacific Coast Ports as the proper outlet for Prairie grain, and believe that with the opening of the Panama Canal, Prince Rupert, Victoria and Vancouver will become big shippers of grain, but if they believe this they are doing nothing to realise it. The first step will have to be the providing of suitable harbour facilities. It is true that a small appropriation has been made for this purpose in Victoria and Vancouver, and that behind the first small appropriations stands a promise of greater things, but it certainly looks to The Week as if the problem had not been grasped and that instead of a few million dollars, it will be necessary to talk of tens of millions if these ports are to be equipped with the necessary facilities for shipping grain. What is half a million dollars in Victoria and a million dollars in Vancouver for harbour works, when the Canadian Northern have undertaken to spend ten million dollars in Vancouver on terminals alone? But there is something more serious still in the background. The Week hinted at it long ago, and that is the enterprise of our American cousins, who are already surveying the Columbia River for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of shipping Canadian grain down that great waterway to Portland; and if it is feasible, nothing will prevent it. Dollars will not be counted; it is all a question of practicability. The people of Victoria and Vancouver cannot too quickly realise that what is happening in the East may be repeated in the West and that our own prairie products may be diverted to American ports. The only way in which this can be prevented is by waking up before it is too late.

HYPNOTISM UP-TO-DATE—The Mayor of Victoria and the Chief of Police must have been hypnotized when they caused Barnum to be arrested for giving an indecent performance. The hypnotist in their case does not appear to have been Barnum, but a Mr. Andrews, who deposed in court that his wife, doubtless troubled in a dream, had urged him to go to the Mayor and insist on Barnum's performance being stopped. After the experience of the trial, in which the Mayor and the Chief of Police received but little sympathy, they will probably conclude that petticoat government does not pay; at any rate when it extends beyond domestic affairs. The Mayor has to pay $1,000, and the Chief of Police $50, with joint costs probably amounting to another $1,000, for the luxury of falsely imprisoning an innocent entertainer. The Chief of Police is to be pitied, and Barnum showed a far finer appreciation of fair play than either of his prosecutors when he asked that the Chief might be dealt with as a tool of the Mayor. The request was humiliating, but, as the judge and jury seemed to think, not undeserved. The Chief gets off very lightly with his $50 fine, especially, if it has purchased him, as it should have done, $50 worth of wisdom. He ought to know by this time that he, and not the Mayor, is responsible for the administration of the law, and that not even at the request of the Chief Magistrate, is he bound to make a fool of himself. If he had followed his own judgment, and refused to do what no man in his senses would have done, he would have spared both himself and the Mayor the ridicule which has been heaped on them in the course of the trial. As to His Worship, one hardly feels inclined, out of respect for the Mayoral Office, to speak as freely as the circumstances warrant. It is gratifying to know that the jury was able to exonerate him from any imputation of malice; indeed no one doubts that it was simply a colossal blunder; unfortunately, it is hardly possible now to doubt that he allowed himself to be made a puppet of, and that the strings were pulled by well meaning people, who have added one more to their long list of blunders in the name of "Moral Reform."

SOMEWHAT PREMATURE—Whatever may be the politics of the millions who inhabit the Continent of North America, all will join in a feeling of wrathful indignation at the cowardly attack which has lately been made upon Colonel Roosevelt. Things are coming to a pretty pass on the other side of the Line when assassination stalks abroad, tracking down men who, so far from occupying the Presidential Chair, have only a remote chance of attaining to it. Doubtless the crime will reflect upon itself, for it cannot be doubted but that the Colonel's action in delivering his speech after he had received the bullet in his body, will favourably react upon a number of impressionable voters. The Week has never pretended to be in sympathy with Colonel Roosevelt's candidature, but it cannot withhold the admiration which is the due of every brave man who can force himself to continue on his charted course in spite of physical disabilities. There are thousands who are opposed to the Roosevelt policies and the Roosevelt methods, who will, nevertheless, grieve to hear of the attempt made upon his life and who will hope that his robust constitution will enable him to keep his hand on the new Party's helm, though they may desire that the vessel which he is steering be wrecked on the rocks when it comes to the final race for the Presidential trophy.



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Seeing that you get satisfaction in every way—selling nothing on the basis of appearance only—not asking what we think we can get but what we know things are worth—a great buying power and capacity that makes moderate pricing a reality to *you*, the customer.

All these are some of the many reasons why this store has done, is doing, so much in the furnishing of Victoria's homes, both large and small—why you should get better acquainted with it, its merchandise, its way of doing business, its reasonable arrangements.

A great building, housing an enormous stock, it's one of Victoria's *sights* as well as a busy mart of trade.

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Our *Interior Decorating Department* is equipped to take the house in hand as the builder leaves it and make it ready in every detail, for the owner to step into. The scope of its service embraces the designing and installation of wall hangings and window draperies and the assembling and placing of the furnishings.

You are heartily welcome to consult with this Department regarding any decorative or furnishing work you may be planning for your home this fall. Your problems will have our careful consideration and any ideas we may give you will be cheerfully at your service, without cost or obligation.

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