The Week

With which is incorporated

Week End

A British Columbia Newspaper and Review.

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NAVAL DEFENCE

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

Japanese Immigration

IN the matter of Oriental Immigration, and more particularly of immigration from Japan, the Victoria Times has placed itself in a curious dilemma. Until the Japanese Treaty came before the House at Ottawa last week the Liberal party literally swore by the Lemieux agreement, which was not a treaty, but simply a friendly arrangement, under which Japanese immigration into Canada was regulated so that a few hundred a year could come in, which made it practically a negligible quantity. This is what the people of Canada in general and the people of British Columbia in particular, wanted. It came so near the vanishing point that they were content to put up with it, and only those who wished to make a little political capital out of the Liberal Government, found any serious fault with the arrangement. It has worked well for several years, and is working well today. The only improvement on it would be direct legislation against Japanese immigration. The same objection to this exists as existed at the time when Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Government entered into the Lemieux Agreement. There is an Imperial Treaty, and it would be an inconceivable thing that Canada should, especially at the present crisis, adopt a line of action which would in any way embarrass Great Britain, and might possibly lead to disastrous consequences. It is not necessary to debate at length the importance, at any rate for some years to come, of a friendly alliance with Japan. As long as that alliance continues Great Britain has the support of the strongest maritime power in the Pacific, and no portion of the Empire derives so great a benefit from that alliance as Canada. The Japanese Government has shown its "bona fides," and has proved by the way in which it has lived up to its agreement that it can be trusted to honour arrangements with a friendly power which may not have the legally binding force of a treaty. Why disturb this arrangement? The fact that the Imperial Government left Canada free to take whatever action she saw fit in the matter surely constitutes no reason why we should give Japan a slap in the face. If there should prove to be a disposition to violate the Lemieux Agreement, means can be found to protect Canadian interests and to enforce the Canadian view. But at the moment it is the course of wisdom to let well alone, and it is for refusing to support a resolution of that pseudo-political bucaneer, Mr. Frank Oliver, that the Times has the temerity to score the members for British Columbia. In such criticism there is no element of fairness, of honesty or of reason. It is a mere political expedient, as was Mr. Oliver's resolution, and it is hard to resist the conclusion that the very conspicuous featuring of this item in the Times of Wednesday is an indication that the time has come to draw a red herring across the trail in anticipation of the abandonment of the fight on the Naval Debate.

The Closure

NO one is enamoured of the idea of a closure to debate. Viewed in the most favourable light it is a gag. No one loves medicine. Viewed in the most favourable light it is a nuisance. Yet most people have from time immemorial regarded it as a necessary evil and a means to an end. This is how the people of Canada, whatever their political affiliations, will be inclined to regard the introduction of the closure into the Federal Parliament. The raison d'etre of closure resolutions is that the ordinary machinery of debate has broken down, at any rate temporarily, and has been found inadequate for dealing with a situation of emergency, which calls for prompt decision. Under similar circumstances the Mother of Parliaments found it necessary to introduce the closure. It has been in operation, when invoked, for a quarter of a century without once limiting the freedom of speech, or infringing the liberty of the subject. It has rarely been applied, but though unpalatable, both parties have recognized that under certain circumstances it becomes a useful instrument without which an "impasse" would sometimes be reached and the wheels of the legislature would be indefinitely clogged. This is the state of affairs today at Ottawa. It is not necessary to indulge in party recriminations to establish the fact that the debate on the naval resolution has already been running so long that the fullest opportunity has been afforded for legitimate criticism, and that unless the whole business of the country is to be held up, the tension must be relieved. The application of the closure is regrettable, but only in the sense that it is regrettable for circumstances to have arisen which necessitated it. There is no fear that in its application there will be any greater departure from the best traditions of Parliamentary debate in Canada than has been the case in England, and it must not be forgotten that conduct such as has been indulged in by the Opposition in connection with the naval resolution if persisted in will constitute a violation of the constitutional principle that the Government must rule. By indefinitely delaying the business of the House and assuming the right to determine when a decision shall be arrived at the minority is arrogating to itself the rights and functions of the majority.

The New Wreck Commissioner

EVER since the death of the late Captain Gaudin there has been considerable curiosity as to who his successor would be. Victoria is rich in having a number of capable officers well fitted to fill the position, and the difficulty has been not to find a suitable man, but to find the best man. The position is one of responsibility and honour; calling for the exercise of special ability and technical knowledge. It is needless to say that the late Capt. Gaudin possessed these qualifications in the highest degree, and set a standard in the discharge of his important duties which none but a thoroughly competent successor could live up to. The Week believes that in selecting Captain John Duncan Macpherson the Government has acted wisely, and it is no reflection on the other officers available for the position to say that his promotion is well deserved. Captain Macpherson is a man in the prime of life, being forty-seven years of

Captain John Duncan Macpherson, D.G.S. Quadra, who succeeds the late Captain Gaudin as Wreck Commissioner.

age. He was born at Singapore, and is the son of the late Colonel Macpherson, who was Lieutenant-Governor of the Straits Settlements. As a boy he served his time on the training ship "Worcester," and as early as 1887 joined the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, plying between London, Australia and South America. He remained with this company for nineteen years, and with them his promotion was steady and persistent. He joined in 1887 as fourth officer; in 1889 became third officer; in 1892 second officer; in 1894 chief officer, and in 1900 captain. He continued in this position until 1907, when he came to British Columbia to bring the "William Joliffe" from Liverpool for the B.C. Salvage Company. Subsequently he joined the C.P.R. Coast Service and was successively captain of the "Princess Ena" and the "Otter." Last year he was selected by the Dominion Government to succeed Capt. Hackett of the D.G.S. "Quadra," a position which he has filled with the utmost satisfaction and credit and which he still holds. The Week congratulates Captain Macpherson on his appointment to so honourable a position; it also congratulates the Service and the public on being able to secure a man of such sterling character and splendid attainments.

An Important Deliverance

IT is not long since a Victoria audience gathered in the theatre at a public meeting of the Navy League was aroused to enthusiasm by the reading of a letter from Chief Justice Hunter. The letter was dated Oct. 29, 1912, and in view of the unfair criticism levelled at the head of the Chief Justice in connection with his splendid deliverance at the annual dinner of the Canadian Club this week, it may not be out of place to refer to that letter and to quote several sentences, which will show that the Chief Justice held, as he had a right to hold, strong personal views on the subject of Imperial Naval Defence, and that the views which he held and expressed last "fall" are entirely consistent with those he expressed in his important deliverance this week. Referring to the question of emergency, he then said, "If the Imperial Government has advised the Canadian Government that an emergency exists which sooner or later is likely to ripen into a crisis, then that ought, I think, to be sufficient for the people of Canada, and the question ought to be approached not in the spirit of how little we can contribute in order to avoid the charge of being a niggardly or penurious people, nor even in that of how much we can afford, but rather in that of how much is necessary to ensure an Imperial victory in the event of conflict. If as a people we are not willing to the utmost of our power to support the emblem which commands the respect of the world and guarantees freedom and justice wherever it flies, if we are going to haggle over the performance of our manifest duty, and to debate the worth to ourselves of the maintenance and defence of British institutions, then we should deserve to vanish from history as the degenerate sons of the Mother of Liberty." The Liberal Opposition in the House is trying to show today that no emergency exists; that the term has been misapplied, and that if there is no emergency the "raison d'etre" for prompt action has disappeared. The answer to this is that the Prime Minister of Canada has announced on the authority of the Imperial Government that an emergency does exist. This announcement and this authority may not be sufficient for the hot-headed political partizans who are trying to make political capital out of what is an Imperial and should be a non-political question. If the authority is not sufficient for them, it is quite sufficient for Chief Justice Hunter, and complies with his first condition. The condition being established, his present attitude is consistent with his letter of last October; he goes on to say in his speech of Tuesday last: "Now, assuming that there is an emergency, is there any other way of meeting it than by giving contributions freely and voluntarily to the Imperial Government? Some people tell us that the money would be better spent at home; the suggestion does not so much appeal to our patriotism as to our materialism. Then it is also suggested that we should have the ships stationed here. I would like to know what one battleship and two cruisers located at Halifax would do in the event of a European war. We want to have the ships in the fighting line, right where the danger threatens and where they will be of some service. It has always been a fighting policy to get near the enemy, and for my part I believe in it." The Chief Justice made no excuse for speaking out boldly on a great Imperial problem. He anticipated that his remarks would be unpalatable to some people, but thought that it was an occasion on which every man might be permitted to speak his own thoughts. He ended a splendid address with a note of warning when he urged that it would be better if fewer arguments were addressed to our materialism and more to our patriotism, and added a sentiment which should appeal to all that in the past we had been altogether too apathetic in this country in regard to the Imperial relationship, and he sincerely hoped that in the future we should not have to suffer for it. It would be idle to speculate as to what the critics of the Chief Justice would have said if he had denounced Mr. Borden's policy and had brought his eloquence to an advocacy of that proposed by the leader of the Opposition. To most men it will appear that he was able to perform a task which has proved too formidable for the Liberal party, the Liberal press and the Liberal leader; that is, in the face of a great National and Imperial crisis to rise above party influence and party considerations, to speak as he thought and felt and as every man has a right to speak if he values his citizenship and recognizes his personal responsibilities. Throughout the Province there will be many to applaud the courage and to endorse the wisdom of one who is undoubtedly a strong man and a brilliant intellect, and one who, if he had not abandoned public life, would have been a leader of men.

Lord Roberts' Appeal

NO one will question the right of Lord Roberts to be considered the first soldier in the Empire. His distinguished services; his briliant achievements, and his high personal character all entitle him to be so regarded. It is doubtful whether in the whole of his distinguished career he has done anything of a more truly Imperial character than the work in which he is now engaged. At seventy-five years of age he has initiated a campaign for arousing the people of Great Britain to a sense of their responsibilities and the needs of the hour in the matter of military preparation. Lord Roberts realizes that military training, even if it never leads to fighting, is valuable as a discipline, as a moulder of character, and as a stimulus to the patriotism of the young men of the nation. He wishes to establish a school in which young men of every rank and class will between the ages of eighteen and twenty exercise side by side and share equally and alike in the same health-giving and strength-giving discipline, the same food, the same lodging, the same clothing, the same comforts or discomforts of every kind. The son of the peer side by side with the son of the peasant. He pointed out that such a national army will not be a conscript army, for it is not proposed to make service in the regular over-seas army compulsory. He looks for a territorial army in which every young man shall acquire by drill and discipline those habits of obedience, endurance, fortitude, resolution and self-dependence which will at once enable him not only to face each day's tasks more efficiently, but to acquit himslf with honour in the field against any enemy that dares to set set foot on Britain's shores. This is a brief outline of Lord Roberts' speech delivered on the 14th of March in the Drill Hall, Wolverhampton. The visit of the veteran Field Marshal aroused so much enthusiasm and interest that not only was the Drill Hall packed with 6000 people, but an overflow meeting of 4,000 was held in the Agricultural Hall, both being addressed by Lord Roberts, and even then 3,000 men and women were unable to secure admission, and adjourned to the market-place, where the text of his speech was displayed on a

lantern screen while it was being delivered. His closing words were delivered with great emotion and are said to have produced a profound impression. "Men of Wolverhampton, Radicals, Liberals and Unionists alike, is it too much to hope that this great meeting tonight will not simply dissolve as from some place of amusement, but that all of you will carry in your hearts the deep resolve that for Britain's sake this thing can be done, and with the help of God and your true heart that this thing for Britain's sake shall be done."

Fortunes of War

MONTENEGRO is the smallest of the Balkan States. Its total population is less than half that of British Columbia, and not more than that of Vancouver, Victoria and New Westminster combined. Its territory is extremely limited, being comprised within an area not more than seventy miles square. This area consists mostly of mountains with a few fertile valleys. Its contour greatly resembles British Columbia. The people are a hardy, thrifty type of mountaineers; they have a king whom they love, who shares their simple life and who is in every respect a typical Montenegrin. It was King Nicholas and his men who struck the first blow in the present war. They went into it with one determination—to secure possession of Scutari, and to establish their capital there. The people told the king that if he came back without this prize he might as well not come back at all. No doubt, this determination accounts for the present attitude of King Nicholas, who declares that he will abdicate if the Powers intervene to prevent the consummation of his policy. The incident verges both on the ridiculous and the sublime. The sturdy independence, the fine character, the courage, the determination and the ambition of the Montenegrins approach the loftiest standard and have earned the admiration of the world. They have done their duty, and done it nobly. They have been the most brilliant performers in a bloody war; they have secured their prize, and now the great Powers aggregating over 200,000,000 are employing their warships and threaten to employ their soldiers against this little handful of Montenegrins to prevent them reaping the fruits of their victory. The situation is dramatic; it may become tragic. Popular sympathy will be with the Montenegrins and their desire to establish themselves in an open port on the Adriatic. If they are thwarted it will be because they are compelled to yield to "force majeure," but if there is any right or title in conquest, never did a victorious army better deserve to retain the prize which it has fairly and honourably won.

President Conservative Association

MR. A. G. SARGISON was the logical nominee for the important office of President of the Victoria Conservative Association. It is an honourable position, the more so since under the new constitution the President is elected by the vote of 250 delegates representing each ward in the city. Dr. Young, who was present at the Convention on Thursday night, stated that he had never faced such a representative gathering of Conservatives in Victoria. There is therefore all the more honour in Mr. Sargison's unanimous election. He has earned the position by hard, consistent, faithful work for the party over a period of nearly a quarter of a century. This might appear to make him out an old man, but he is nothing of the kind. In fact, he is one of the youngest men in the city for his age. Identified for twenty years with The Colonist, Mr. Sargison has taken a prominent part in public life, and no man is better posted on public affairs. He is a man of kindly disposition, and sterling integrity. Whilst a thorough-going Conservative and a staunch upholder of Conservative principles, he is a firm believer in the old proverb that "honey catches more flies than vinegar," which goes a long way to account for his personal popularity and the fact that among his political opponents he has no personal enemies. The prediction of The Week is that he will make an admirable President and that his term of office will be one of success for the party. There is no better guarantee for this than the fact that during his term as Chairman of Ward Five the organization has been so perfected that it is acknowledged to be the banner ward of the city.

The 88th Fusiliers

APPARENTLY it is too much to expect that the Vancouver press will take a generous or even a fair view of Victoria's military affairs. On the 5th inst. the Province went out of its way to give a back-hander to the 88th Fusiliers. No doubt the paragraph was inspired, and the author has an axe to grind, but the city editor of the Province ought to be smart enough to prevent his columns from being exploited for the gratification of personal spleen. The paragraph referred to states that there is difficulty in securing recruits, and the number of desirable men offering has been limited. The explanation offered is that there is considerable dissatisfaction over the way in which the regiment has been officered. Then the article goes on to declare that the people of Victoria are not enthusiastic over the regiment, and winds up by asserting that it is evident that "some change must be made if the 88th is to be brought up to its strength." The facts are that there has been no difficulty in procuring recruits. The apparent delay in filling up the regiment to its full strength has been due solely to the determination of the officers to get the best men—men who want to join for work and not for frills. This is the class that is being secured, and the officers, who are the best judges, are quite satisfied with the progress that is being made. As to the character of the officers, it is difficult to see why there should be any dissatisfaction. Every night for the last six weeks the attendance of officers at the School for Instruction has averaged 98 per cent, and the attendance of N.C.O.'s has been only slightly below this. As to their competency and the character of their work, possibly Captain Birchell, the military examiner, is a better judge than the correspondent of the Vancouver Province, and he stated in an interview with the local press that it was the best School of Instruction that he had ever held. Just what ground the Province had for saying that the people of Victoria are not much interested in the militia, The Week does not know, but it ventures to suggest that in such a matter they are hardly prepared to accept the verdict of a Vancouver newspaper.

Making Good

THE Conservatives of Esquimalt held a very successful and enthusiastic annual meeting on Wednesday night. Apart from the routine business, which included the election of officers, interest centred in the presence of Mr. R. H. Pooley, M.P.P., the popular member for the division, who made a brief but telling speech and fully satisfied his audience that their judgment was not at fault when they decided rather over a year ago to return him as their member. One cannot do a great deal in a year, but everyone admits that Mr. Pooley has made good. In addition to an increased appropriation of over $10,000 for road work in the division, he was largely instrumental in securing a grant of $40,000 for the schools. He has kept a close eye on all expenditures of public monies, and has made it quite clear from one end of the constituency to the other that he intends to get a dollar's worth of work for a dollar. He has no intention of urging the Government to make large appropriations, and then seeing them wasted through incompetency or neglect. In the course of his speech, Mr. Pooley referred to the dry dock project, and to the importance of Esquimalt as a naval base. He showed that he was keenly alive to the importance of naval defence, and that it was the duty of his constituents to strain every nerve to induce the Government to do its part in developing the natural port of the Pacific. Mr. Pooley is a comparatively young man, who has secured an honourable public position, and is firmly entrenched in the confidence of what will be one of the most important constituencies in Canada. His career will be watched with interest and without misgiving, and it is probably written in the Book of Destiny that he may have the opportunity of figuring largely in connection with the most important matters of National and Imperial portent.

A Bad Break

IT is difficult to see how the friends of Mayor Morley can explain away his latest "break," or how they can relieve him from the suspicion of being a mischievous marplot. His attempt to hold up the construction of the breakwater was about as ill-advised as the very King of Mischief-makers could have devised. Just when everything is beginning to run merrily, the contract signed, machinery assembled, workshops and offices erected, and the dumping of rock into the breakwater about to commence, the Mayor steps in with a suggestion that all these operations should be suspended, and that the title to the land adjoining the breakwater should not be vested in the Dominion Government as arranged, but should be retained by the city, and that the latter should build the breakwater. The proposition is almost too ridiculous to be taken seriously, and altogether too ridiculous to be worth discussing in detail. The only thing that matters is that it throws a strong light on the incapacity of the Mayor to grasp the significance of his acts and his utter inability to understand public affairs. The Week has repeatedly pointed out that whatever the Mayor's motives may be, he is so constituted as to be unreliable and irresponsible, and this conclusion was never so well fortified as by his attempt to hold up a work for which Victoria has been clamouring for some years past, and on the successful completion of which her future prosperity largely depends.

The Colonist and the Suffragettes

THE Editor of the Colonist is wiser in his day and generation than the Editor of The Week. The former refuses to open the columns of the paper to report the meetings of suffragettes or to discuss at any length their views. That in pursuing this course he has chosen "the better part" is well evidenced by the experience of the Editor of The Week. Yielding to the urgent request of several prominent ladies who support the movement, such requests ending with the inevitable "dare," The Week opened its columns and printed their effusions to the extent of several pages all told. The result has been what any man of the world would have anticipated, that instead of showing any gratitude, or even appreciation, the ladies simply turn and rend the Editor. They have not only insulted him in private communications, applying such terms as "imbecile" and "idiot" to him, but have aired their views on the conduct of his paper in the columns of contemporaries. Moreover, they have ceased to love him, and some of them pass him in the street with a stony stare. The Editor of the Colonist has escaped all this, and judging from a short letter which he had the temerity to publish in Thursday's issue, he has escaped even more. The beauty of the situation is that neither paper has yet stated its views on Woman's Suffrage, but has confined itself to denouncing the action of the militant suffragettes. There may yet be a surprise in store for those ladies who vainly imagine that they are mind readers, at any rate where editors are concerned.

That Little Flutter

VICTORIA is becoming a highly respectable city, not that it has ever been anything else, but it is becoming more so. The lines are being drawn tighter, and numerous little privileges which hark back to a time so distant that one hardly recalls it, have been lopped off. To put it more concisely, Victoria is slowly but surely being submerged under the wave of Moral Reform. The latest evidence of this is in the action which the police authorities have seen fit to take against persons who have been conducting sweepstakes. It counts for nothing that these men are among our most respected citizens—Mr. Salmon in particular having been a resident in Victoria for thirty years, and having been always enjoyed the highest reputation as a business man and a citizen. It goes for nothing that he has conducted these sweepstakes in the most scientific manner, and that his system of bookkeeping is such that every transaction is laid bare. It counts for nothing that the public enjoy the little flutter, as evidenced by the fact that something approaching 40,000 tickets were sold for the Grand National. On the legal merits of the question it would be improper to comment; that will soon be settled in court, but so far as the public convenience, the public amusement and the public profit is concerned, there will be nothing but regret that the sword of Damocles should at length have fallen on a victim so harmless as the old-fashioned, time-honoured sweepstake. Whatever the result may be in the law courts, there will be but one verdict in the court of public opinion, and that will not be favourable to those who are giving a twentieth century illustration of straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.

Purposely Misunderstood

TWO correspondents in The Victoria Daily Times have thought it worth their while to attack The Week for a brief editorial which appeared in its issue of Saturday last. The editorial was based on an incident which occurred at the corner of Cook and View Streets when two men attempted to molest a woman at or about midnight. The unfairness of these correspondents is shown by the fact that the editorial referred to was headed "More Police Wanted," and that its sole purport was to criticize the Mayor and Council for having refused to grant Chief Langley the increased number of officers asked for. The incident resulted in no physical injury because of an unexpected arrival on the scene, and in commenting on it, The Week said in effect that it would be a mistake to exaggerate the importance of this affair, meaning that it would be a mistake to assume that it was a common occurrence and that the city was an unsafe place to live in. If this was not a fair comment then The Week would like to know what would be, and in any event its critics entirely ignored the fact that it was pleading for more police protection. There is more than a suspicion that one of the letters was conceived in resentment of a remark made in the "Hornet" column of The Week to the effect that a woman should not be out alone on the streets at midnight. One would think that this is a self-evident proposition. At any rate a woman who chooses to violate such a sound, old-fashioned rule takes some chances, even in Victoria, as the incident referred to shows.

William Blakemore.

BUILDING PERMITS

April 2nd.	
W. Bell—Coronation Street—Dwelling	$ 2,800
Mrs. H. J. White—Linden Avenue—Stable	400
S. J. Johnson—Cambridge Street—Dwelling	4,500
F. D. Wright—Olive Street—Dwelling	2,500
Joseph Smith—May Street—Dwelling	2,500
John Avery—Fairfield Road—Dwelling	5,000
April 3rd.	
J. H. Oldfield—Pemberton Road—Outhouses	1,200
C. W. Hawkins—Moss Street—Dwelling	3,000
St. James Hotel, Ltd—Johnson Street—Cafe Fittings	4,000
E. J. Reet—Ruby Street—Dwelling	3,000
Dr. A. Pallant—Cook and Leonard Streets—Apartments	50,000
David Scott—Finlayson Street—Dwelling	2,000
April 4th	
A. C. Burdick—Rupert Street—Apartments	2,000
Bungalow Construction Company—Walton Street—Dwelling	3,000
Bungalow Construction Company—Durban Street—Dwelling	2,500
April 5th	
R. T. Elliott—Government Street—Office Building	175,000
N. E. Moncrieff—Foul Bay Road—Dwelling	2,500
April 7th	
Mrs. Annie Mee—Belton Street—Alterations	140
Robert McDowell—Tolmie Street—Temporary Dwelling	250
J. S. Wells—Lee Street—Dwelling	1,500
G. S. Rednak—Finlayson Street—Dwelling	2,000
Wm. Marshall—Fourth Street—Addition	200
H. J. Miller—Hillside Avenue—Addition	100
F. Foster—Oxford Street—Addition	400
J. Manton—Ruby Road—Dwelling	3,000
E. & N. Railway Company—Indian Reserve—Shops	52,000
Mr. Frewing—Francis and Steele—Dwelling	1,800
April 8th	
G. Musgrave—Maple Street—Dwelling	2,600
Fred Holland—Camosun Street—Garage	150
B. Gates—Niagara Street—Kitchen	300
P. M. Linklater—Craigdarroch Road—Dwelling	4,700
James Campbell—Joseph Street—Dwelling	2,400
J. A Armstrong—Richmond Avenue—Garage	100
George Bohlender—Cornwall Avenue—Dwelling	2,000
Mrs. Heatherbell—Metchosin—Dwelling	2,700
M. Craig—Howe Street—Garage	150
Fred. Clarke—Johnson and Broad—Alterations	1,500

THE OPIUM TRAFFIC.

Discussing the opium question, the correspondent of the London Times in Pekin, says that "no one will deny that as a body Young China, for the time being, is sincerely and wholeheartedly anxious to abolish opium smoking and all other forms of using the drug. In their enthusiasm Chinese reformers are prepared to trample on their own people as well as upon foreign rights, and when we learn that persons have been beheaded for smoking opium, or for trading in it in contravention of local regulations, our quarrel with them for causing us financial loss is eclipsed. It is unquestionably the case that the most ruthless measures have been taken in many places to crush opium growing, trading and smoking. If that were the universal attitude taken up in China opium would already have died a natural death, and Indian opium would no more be a problem in the total absence of demand for it. Unfortunately, the ability of the reformers is limited and their policy of eradication is effective only in a limited degree. They are defeated by the widespread desire to smoke, by the numberless merchants who wish to trade opium, legitimately or illegitimately, by the agriculturalists who make profit out of the growing of it, by the innumerable smugglers who go between the growers and the consumers. The truth is that the reformers are trying to oust the foreign product, which can easily be controlled, while they cannot extinguish the native trade because of the demand for the drug."

Carnival Week, Aug. 4 to 9, 1913

Horse Show
Victoria
May 1, 2 & 3

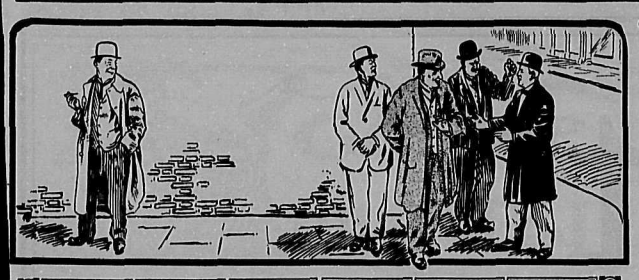
Under auspices

B.C. AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION, VICTORIA POLO CLUB AND KINDRED ORGANIZATIONS

Entries will be taken by Secretary George Sangster, Law Chambers, Bastion Street. He also will furnish full particulars.

Box tickets on sale by ladies of the S. P. C. A., who have placed them at the following business houses: W. H. Wilkerson's jewelry store, H. L. Salmon's, View and Government Street; D. E. Campbell, Campbell Block.

P. O. BOX 705 TELEPHONE 2344



At the Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

HAVE you ever stopped to wonder why it is that the majority of men and women are most awful cowards in the small things of this life? It is not seemly for me to make nasty remarks about the fair sex and mice, for I myself have every bit as much fear of a moth as they have of the little brown rodent. As a matter of fact I am not referring to that kind of fear; my moralizings on this subject were started the other day in a restaurant when I very badly wanted a second helping of rhubarb pie and hadn't got the moral courage to ask for it. The longer I mused on the situation the stronger became my conviction that no one has ever asked for a second helping of anything in a public restaurant. It is quite in order to demand a helping from every dish that may appear on the menu, but so far as my recollection goes neither I myself nor any man, woman or child with whom I have been dining, has ever dared to request a second helping of the same dish.

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Now surely I am not alone in this belief. I should like my readers to cast their memories back and see whether they can recollect any occasion on which they have braved the unwritten law which militates against second helpings in restaurants. Why is it correct to order soup, fish, joint and sweet; but greedy to order soup, joint, more joint and sweet? It is not considered extraordinary to accept a second helping in a private house. I make a point of so doing, when I get the chance; and nobody ever seems surprised—at least not badly surprised. I have known myself diffidently pass my plate for more, well knowing that it was for the third time—and the heavens have not fallen. But can I summon up courage so to do in public? No, a thousand times, no! There is something in the steely glare of the restaurant waiter and of the luncheroom girl which freezs up the marrow within my bones and when my will is to say "more, please," my tongue refuses to obey. I think that restaurateurs would find it pay to print on their menus a notice to the effect that second helpings were served at the same price as first helpings. This would break the ice and permit the diner to think that orders for second helpings were looked on as reasonable and praiseworthy.

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It is a cheering thought to feel that this summer those of us who like long cool draughts of "aqua pura" may obtain the same without running the risk of absorbing an aquarium or without first having to undergo the ordeal of seeing the water filtered through a house filter, or knowing that it has been previously boiled. For a long time we have all known of the famous spring on Richardson Street, which daily yields water of the best. This water is now in the market and throughout the summer months we shall be able to make our thirst with the best of quenchers. At 1242 Richardson Street, the Crystal Spring Water Supply Company has opened up a bottling plant and daily purveys pure spring water to those of the citizens who are willing to pay for the expense of bottling and delivering. Messrs. Wilson & Ritchie are two energetic gentlemen who deserve lots of credit for their enterprise and there is little doubt that the delivery wagon will be one of the most popular objects on our streets. The only wonder is that someone did not take up the project long ago. Last September a start was made by Mr. Carter, but this is the first summer that Victorians will have the opportunity of drinking really good water. The new partners, who have bought out the previous owner, have installed an up-to-date plant and everything possible is done to ensure the water being delivered as pure and uncontaminated as when it first bubbles up from the depths beneath.

*

I have read much of late in connection with the perennial subject of a market for Victoria. So far everyone who has written or spoken on the matter has given it an unequivocal approval. It seems to be the prevailing idea that we ought to have a market; that a market would pay; that it is an economic necessity, and that for a city like Victoria to be without a market is an anomaly. Nobody, however, seems to have struck at the root of the whole matter, which to my mind is that a market, to be a success, should be located in a central position in the town, where it can give that old-time flavour to the landscape about which we rave when we see it in pictures. Nobody wants to go to market in a stuffy old place like the old market-place, but think what a glorious market we could have if it were situated on the burnt area! Imagine the whole of that square cleared of rubbish and fitted with market stalls, which would be of the collapsible kind and be taken down except on market days. What a touch of colour would be given by flowers and fruit being offered for sale right on the principal street of the city! I know that the aforesaid area is private property, but until something is done with it why would not the owners in a burst of civic patriotism allow it to be used for such a purpose, instead of allowing it to stand idle? At present the space is so disreputable to look at that its commercial value is lost sight of. If a market were established there, the appearance would be so vastly changed for the better that speculators would flock to the owners with tantalizing offers. Long has it stood valueless; another six months could do no harm and if a guarantee were given that it should be available for market purposes for that space of time and the privilege was granted, by the end of that time the market idea would be in full swing and the market could be transposed, whilst the happy proprietors of the site could hug themselves over the publicity which would have been given to the ground. By the same token, that burnt area is going to look like—say, thirty cents, during Carnival week.

*

I have not observed any marked activity in connection with the clearing and seeding of the waste lot behind the Empress, which the City Council promised would be put in order so that it could be made the pivotal point of the forthcoming Carnival. I believe the idea was that this should be cleared of rubbish and be sown with grass so that when August arrived it would afford a refreshing stretch of green sward where visitors would congregate, what time they consulted with each other as to which attraction they should witness next. At the time I was sceptical. It seemed to me unreasonable to expect a Victoria Council to move so quickly. The request should have been made two years ago at least; long before we ever thought of a Carnival, because bricks and such things take a long time to move, when taken one by one.

*

I do not wish to revive a hackneyed subject, still less to open a "silly season" controversy as to which is the most sensible rule of the road, but I do wish to suggest, as has often been pointed out before, that it would not only be kind, but entirely reasonable to arrange some means by which visiting motorists in particular and tourists in general could be warned of the rule of the road prevailing in this Province. I would not go as far as to advocate the erection of large and unsightly hoardings stuck up at the wharf side giving the necesasry warnings, but now that we are on the eve of the season I think that some scheme should be elaborated which would give due notice of what is to many of our guests an absolute reversal of all that they have been accustomed to in their own country. I am convinced that if I were to drive in Seattle I should get run in immediately for transgressing their rule, and I think that we should realize the fact that our rule is just as strange to Americans and Eastern Canadians

*

May I be permitted to pass on to the genial manager of the Empress Hotel a suggestion which I have heard made by several of his guests, viz, that it is a pity that so much grassy space should remain unprovided with garden seats? It is true that garden seats make for a certain deterioration in the grass. But after all, just as the Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath, so beautiful green grass is not made for the eyes alone. It is full early in the year for such an innovation, I grant, but it is never too early to make a suggestion which will require a little time to carry into effect. I am not thinking so much of the lawns which face direct on to the Causeway, but rather of the smaller lawn lying to the south in the angle of the building. Though it may savour of impertinence to make such suggestions to the manager of a hotel, yet surely the question of seats lies within the province of a

Lounger.

PERSONALITIES

I WAS very much interested on Monday evening with a rather undersized, perky, active little gentleman who was moving about the rotunda of the Empress Hotel with the activity of a youth of twenty. I think the word "perky" describes him better than any other I could select. He reminded me a little bit of the late Edward Terry and a little bit of W. C. Wells, who ten years ago was Commissioner of Lands and Works in the Provincial Government. He was immaculately dressed, the acme of neatness and smartness, with his silver grey hair so arranged as to disguise the ravages of time as much as possible. He flitted from the clerk's desk to the book stall; from the book stall to the palm room; from the palm room to a comfortable lounge in the rotunda, and a little later on in company with several ladies he flitted in the same buoyant manner to the dining room. It is a long while since I saw an elderly gentleman so full of life, so obviously happy and literally beaming with joy. He came very near being the embodiment of one of Charles Dickens' immortal Cheeryble Brothers. Is the reader sufficiently curious to want to know who the gentleman was? The problem is easily solved; for he walked on the stage at the Victoria Theatre at precisely 8.45 in one of the most successful characters of his stage career, that of Senator Larkin. Of Mr. W. H. Crane it may truly be said,

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale
His infinite variety."

*

MANY are the ways of advertising, and many are the men who love to be advertized. Some of them render it easy for the press, because they advertise themselves. Such are they who carry wherever they go a liberal supply of photographs and autobiographical notices. As soon as they reach a new town they telephone from their hotel to all the newspapers suggesting that they have something of momentous import to convey. Then follows the inevitable interview, unless the reporter, realizing that he is stung, cuts it down to a paragraph and makes it a comment. As a rule the men best worth interviewing have to be sought out, and some of them, if not known to fame, at any rate in their new environment, enjoy the luxury of a rest and a holiday before the reckless reporter discovers by some side wind that the city has been entertaining an angel unawares. Once or twice within the last few years big men have passed through Victoria unrecognized, whilst columns have been wasted on nobodies. There is today in Victoria one many whose name I have not once seen mentioned in either of the dailies; yet he has been in the city for at least a couple of months, and, as I believe, has finally decided to settle here. He has not been overlooked because he is too small to be seen, for he is as fine and portly a figure of a man as there is in Victoria, but he is simply unknown except to the small band of Kootenaians, who are proud to grasp his hand and to hail him as a fellow well met. By and by Victoria will know more of him. I predict that in two years from now he will be in the very front rank of our medical practitioners and will be as personally popular and professionally famous as he was during his fifteen years of residence in the Kootenay. In Dr. La Bau Victoria has secured one of the ablest and most competent surgeons in Western Canada.

*

I SEE that my old friend Vasco de Gama Loureiro Peacherino is in town again. I regard him as one of the mysteries of the age. He has the faculty of disappearing and re-appearing. With him it is a case of "now you see him and now you dont.'." I begin to wonder where he spends his spare time. I know that in the summer months he may generally be found one one of the "Empresses" in the Sound or in the Straits, sketching profiles. I know that in the winter he is supposed to go south, which means to Australia. But this winter he must have broken his rule, because he was in Victoria with the "Vigilantes" or the "Versatiles" or the "Elks," or whatever they call themselves. Last week end he attracted the usual crowd by sketching the "Elks' Antics" in Hibbens' windows; but when the 'Antics' were over he disappeared again, and now I haven't the least idea where he is. However, I am quite sure that very soon he will bob up again serenely. He will still be sketching, and he will still be wearing the soft cap and long silk flowing tie, without which no Bohemian artist considers himself properly dressed.

NEW MOTOR ROAD FOR THE NORTHERN INTERIOR

Government engineers have recently completed a preliminary survey of a new scenic roadway in the interior of the province which will open another vista of scenery which heretofore has been impossible to enjoy. This road will probably extend from Barkerville to the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway as far east in British Columbia as possible, touching the railway possibly about seventy miles below Tete Jaune Cache. At the present time a roadway has been opened to a distance fourteen miles east of Barkerville, and with the opening of the new highway will give a continuous run of seventy-two and one-half miles from Barkerville, which is located on the old Cariboo Road. From the survey made it will be possible to construct a road of the same quality of the older portions of the Cariboo Road standard width of twenty feet, with a five to eight per cent grade for about one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The route which is expected will be followed northeast of Bear Lake to the Fraser River.

It is only by not paying one's bills that on can hope to live in the memory of the commercial classes.

Every sale we make is meant to give a hundred per cent of satisfaction to you, and no sale is final here until you are sure it's right. Money cheerfully refunded.

R. Murgatroyd

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

1115 Douglas St., opposite the Victoria Theatre

Easter Cards and Booklets

Prayer and Hymn Books in Great Variety

Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Ltd.

1004 Government Street. Telephone 63

The Union Steamship Company, Ltd. of B.C.
The Boscowitz Steamship Co., Ltd.

S. S. CAMOSUN

Will Sail for Campbell River, Alert Bay, Hardy Bay, Shushartie Bay, Rivers Inlet, Bella Coola, and Ocean Falls, every Tuesday at 11 p.m.

For Rates and Further Particulars, Apply

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EXCLUSIVE HANDLERS OF
Powdered Metalcrete—A perfect bond between old and new concrete.
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Graphilatum—A black paint guaranteed to be water and weather proof.

"Advertising is to business what steam is to machinery."

Established 1908.

Retailers' Advertising

The retailer depends upon the local public for his living, and he must depend, to a very great extent, upon his advertising to build up and hold his trade.

WE SPECIALIZE ON NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING (WEEKLY AND DAILY), CIRCULAR LETTERS, ADDRESSING AND MAILING. :-:

We have made the closest study of Retail Advertising—we know how to approach the public by newspaper space and circular letters.

OUR CHARGES ARE MODERATE — OUR SERVICES GUARANTEE RESULTS — REFERENCES UPON APPLICATION.

Newton Advertising Agency

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THE WEEK

Is the Best Advertising Medium in British Columbia. It circulates to Paid Subscribers in the following places:

Victoria	Hagans	Epworth
Vancouver	Hazelton	Kenora, Ont.
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Aldermere	Keatings	Lytton
Armstrong	Keremeos	Clinton
Alberni	Cowichan Bay	Shawnigan Lake
Ashcroft	Edmonton, Alta.	Parry Sound, Ont.
Arrowhead	Quesnel Forks	St. John's, P. Q.
Beaver Point	Fige	Almonte, Ont.
Salt Spring Island	Halcyon	Westholme
Banff, Alta.	Bullion	Eburne
Beaton	Comox	Goldstream
Camp McKinley	Agassiz	Sandon
Cranbrook	Prince Albert, Sask.	Minshuish
Cowichan Station	Queen Charlotte Isls.	Foreman, Alta.
Cowichan Lake	Atlin	Whitehorse, Y. T.
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Savanos	Savanos	Port Essington
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Ottawa, Ont.	Slocan Junction	Rock Creek
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Metchosin	Ferguson	Sluggett
Tulameen City	Creston	Slocan City
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Preston, Ont.	Bella Coola	Turgoose
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Wilmer	Kamloops	Vernon
Saskatoon, Sask.	Kitselas	Wardner
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HOTEL WESTHOLME

Free Bus - Centrally Located
Rates, $1 Per Day and Up

F. F. TROTTER, *Manager*

Best Grill in the City with High-Class Entertainment

Magnificent English Billiard Parlors Now Open.

Real Estate and Finance

THE total value of lumber, square timber, lath and shingles produced in Canada in 1911 was $82,321,664, the items being: Lumber, 4,918,202,000 feet, valued at $75,830,954; square timber, 34,847 tons exported, valued at $766,406; shingles, 1,838,474, valued at $3,512,078, and lath 965,235,000, valued at $2,212,226.

The total lumber output of 4,918,202,000 feet is an increase of 466,550,000 feet, or 10.48 per cent. over 1910. The average mill in 1911 cut 1,713,000 feet as compared to 1,611,000 for 1910.

In the United States in 1910 the total lumber cut was reported as 40,018,282,000 feet, being a decrease of ten per cent from 1909. Canada's production for the same year was about one eighth of this amount.

Ontario still leads in lumber production, as in former years, although British Columbia seems to be gradually moving up to first place.

In 1910 Ontario cut almost 37 per cent. of the total and only about 35 per cent in 1911. British Columbia has increased from 26.3 to 27.3 per cent., cuting 14 per cent. more lumber than in 1910. Quebec is the only province reporting a decrease in production. In 1911 this province cut 4.3 per cent. less lumber than in 1910, and dropped from 17.7 per cent. to 15.4 per cent. of the total. New Brunswick yielded about the same part of the total cut, but increased its production over 1910 by 11.5 per cent. The production in Nova Scotia increased by 48.8 per cent. over 1910. Saskatchewan showed the greatest increase in annual cut with 77.5 per cent. Manitoba increased its cut by one quarter and now stands ahead of Alberta on the list, although Alberta has also increased its production by 13.2 per cent. Prince Edward Island has very greatly increased its cut ond now forms one and a half per cent of the total Canadian production.

The average price of lumber throughout Canada was 39 cents less than in 1910.

The reduction was evident in Prince Edward Island, Quebec, Manitoba, British Columbia, and Ontario, being greatest in the case of British Columbia where a reduction of 99 cents is noted. It is evident that this reduction applied to the large cut of the province would have a considerable effect on the average price in Canada.

Twenty-six kinds of woods were reported having been sawn into lumber in 1911. This list is practically identical with the 1910 list, states Mr. R. G. Lewis, B.Sc.F., in a recently issued bulletin of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior, except for the fact that alder, reported in 1910, was not reported in 1911, and sassafras was added.

Spruce, white pine, Douglas fir, hemlock and cedar retained their relative positions at the head of the list. Spruce made up almost one-third of the total cut, increasing by 27.5 per cent. from 1910. Spruce and white pine together formed over half of the total. The cut of white pine and Douglas fir remained at practically the same figures as in 1910. Hemlock did not increase in cut as rapidly as it did from 1909 to 1910.

Birch now forms two per cent of the total cut; this is large for a hardwood. It has moved up on the list from tenth to seventh place, increasing in cut by 38.8 per cent.

There were 11 kinds of wood that showed a decrease in cut—cedar, red pine, tamarack, yellow pine, balsam firm, maple, basswood, elm, ash, beech and oak. This decrease is greatest with basswood, beech and oak. The cut of these three was less than half what it was in 1910.

The more valuable hardwoods (hickory, walnut and cherry) all show increases, the cut of cherry advancing by over 50 per cent.

The average price of lumber has decreased by 39 cents per thousand, on account of the decrease in the average price of white pine and Douglas fir, which together form 38.3 per cent of the total. Spruce increased by 10 cents a thousand from $13.55 to $13.65. White pine decreased by 40 cents and Douglas fir by $1.51. Among the other decreases in price are the following: Cedar, 51 cents; birch, 15 cents; tamarack, $1.26; yellow pine, 73 cents; balsam fir, 91 cents; jackpine, 88 cents; ash, 4 cents; oak, $1.15; hickory, $10.31; walnut, $18.81; tulip, $10.57. The only woods used in quantity that showed an increase in price were the following:—Spruce, 10 cents; hemlock, 20 cents; red pine, 93 cents; maple, $1.98; basswood, $1.35; elm, $1.29; beech, $2.00; poplar, 53 cents; chestnut, 89 cents; butternut, $2.19; cherry, $1.88, and sycamore, $1.03.—Monetary Times.

THE German business men's trip to Canada, arranged as a result of the efforts of the Illustrite Zeitung, of Leipsic, will include a visit to Winnipeg on July 12. The departure from Winnipeg will be made on Tuesday, July 15, and the following places visited: Calgary, July 17; Banff and Laggan, July 18 to 20; Glacier, Okanagan Valley and Kelowna, July 20 to 23; Vancouver, July 24 to 27; Vancouver Island, July 28; Victoria, July 29; Kamloops, July 31; Edmonton, August 1 to 3; Saskatoon, August 3 to 4; Regina or Moose Jaw, August 5; Brandon, August 6; Sault Ste. Marie, August 8; Toronto and environs, August 8; Montreal, August 14; St. John, August 16. From August 17 to 22 a tour of the Eastern Provinces will be made, and visits paid to Halifax, Moncton, Fredericton and other towns of importance.

*

IT IS stated that the herring fleet at Nanaimo is experiencing one of the most successful seasons in the history of the industry. Up to a recent date 12,000 tons of herrings, valued at $300,000, had been packed.

*

THE Sydney Rubber Roofing Co. has secured a site of four acres on Bazon Bay on which to erect a factory. The plant will have a capacity of fifteen cars a month to start off with.

*

A branch of the Quebec Bank has been opened at Edmonton under the management of Mr. H. B. Wilson.

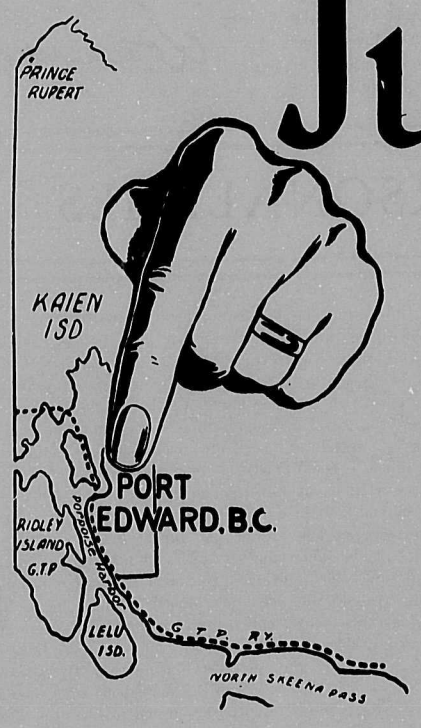
*

C. P. R. gross earnings for February were $9,747,686, with net of $2,520,069—being increases of $815,778 and $136,203 respectively over same month last year. For eight months ending February, gross were $92,953,484 and net $31,313,595—increases being $14,126,429 and $3,376,623 respectively.

Florrie, the young girl from a country village, went to a London boarding school, much against the wishes of her father, who thought she would be spoiled by city ways.

Soon she wrote in one of her letters: "I am in love with ping-pong."

The mother read the letter aloud to her father, who turned angrily upon her, saying, "Well, you see I was right. I knew no good would come of her going to the city. Now, you see, she has got in with one of those confounded Chinamen."



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Port Edward, B.C.

Prince Rupert's Industrial Annex

You know Prince Rupert, the whole world knows Prince Rupert. This port, the Pacific terminus of the great Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, grew from nothing almost over night, and developed with wonderful rapidity because it HAD TO BE. One of the greatest railroads in the world had WILLED it. Many who saw the opportunity made fortunes in Prince Rupert by investing there AT THE BEGINNING, before prices soared. It costs money to buy inside lots at Prince Rupert now. But you have practically the same splendid opportunity in Port Edward.

PRINCE RUPERT NEEDS PORT EDWARD

Prince Rupert NEEDS Port Edward. Prince Rupert WITH PORT EDWARD, offers the greatest facilities for the Pacific Coast shipping and industry of all the ports on the entire Coastline. But, without Port Edward, Prince Rupert's capacity is cut down from the industrial standpoint because its waterfront is already utilized, or leased, to practically its full extent, and, with development merely beginning, intending users of industrial waterfront space MUST turn to Port Edward to supply their needs. Definite proof of this will be supplied on application.

INDUSTRIES ALREADY ASSURED

The Prince Rupert Hydro-Electric Company, Ltd., a powerful corporation, backed by the same capitalists who are behind the Western Canada Power Co., of Vancouver, has selected Port Edward for the site of its big power plant, and is already installing. Other large industries are assured, and among recent applications for locations were those of a cold storage plant, a large stone company and a shoe factory. The opening for industry at this great portal of the North Pacific is marvellous, and far-sighted manufacturers are already taking advantage of it

THE MEN BEHIND PORT EDWARD

The Port Edward Townsite Co., Ltd., is made up of a number of prominent professional and business men, largely Canadians. It has the support of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, which has entered into a contract to provide complete transportation service. Port Edwards is situated near Prince Rupert, on the Mainland and on the main line of the G. T. P. That railroad has already selected the site for its station, sidings, etc.

WHAT $600 DID IN PRINCE RUPERT

When Prince Rupert lots were first offered to the public there was considerable of a feeling of doubt among many people as to the value of the investment. History has shown, of course, that few opportunities have been offered to the world that equaled the opening in Prince Rupert in 1909. Prince Rupert's future was assured from the very beginning. It was at the original sale that Mr. George Duncan, of Vancouver, bought a Prince Rupert lot for $600. That was considered a good price than, but values began to rise, and they kept on rising. Now NOTE THIS: The same lot for which Mr. Duncan paid $600 was sold in 1912 by Harrison, Gamble & Co., of Prince Rupert, for no less than $10,000 CASH.

It's worth more than that today, and it will be worth yet more next year. Port Edward's proposition to you now is similar to what Prince Rupert offered in 1909. Perhaps you missed the first one; isn't it worth while to at least GET ALL THE FACTS about the second?

MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS

Folder "B" is a convenient, complete brochure, containing about all the information you would require to have about the manufacturing possibilities of the North Pacific Coast, the markets, general conditions, etc. Even though you do not contemplate extending to that field, it is well to be informed abotu it. Folder "B" goes to you free and without obligation, on request. Please use your business letterhead.

To profit fully by the opportunity at Port Edward, immediate action is required—the sale is now on—no need to use "snap" judgment, but don't put off getting complete information. Just send the coupon today. It doesn't obligate you in the least—send it now.

Starting Prices From $100 to $2,000 Per Lot

Lots Measure 30x100 to 30x110. Terms: Quarter Cash, Balance Over Three Years

HALL & FLOYER

Corner View and Douglas Streets, Victoria, B. C.

TELEPHONE 4770

CUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON NOW—TODAY .....

Please send me at once without obligating me in any sense, complete details regarding Port Edward, Prince Rupert's industrial annex.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Week

ONE of the most delightful comedies that has visited the Victoria Theatre this season was seen last Monday night when Mr. William H. Crane appeared in the title role of "The Senator Keeps House." Mr. Crane is one of those fortunate men who have a reputation and are able to live up to it. He is generally regarded as a leading actor in his class and his performance on the night in question perfectly justified this designation. Querulous, good-natured, pompous, he was all in turn, just as the character whom he protrayed might have been expected to be. He fitted the play and the play fitted him, with the result that the large audience which had been attracted to the theatre by his well-known reputation left it more than satisfied with what they had seen and heard.

Mr. Crane was very ably supported by Miss Mabel Bert, the leading lady in the play. Miss Bert gave an excellent representation of the refined conscientious lady of middle age who was being fooled for purposes of graft by the unscrupulous politician, Congressman Judson, played by Mr. Harry Harwood. Her acting was all that could be desired. The remainder of the company, though not up to the level of the two principals by any means, were capable, but it was not always easy to hear what Jack Devereaux had to say as the Senator's secretary, and one may be permitted to say that experience alone will improve the make-up of Miss Lorraine Frost, the Mason claimant's daughter.

"The Senator Keeps House" is a comedy of the best type. It is amusing throughout and it is so entirely possible. A word of praise is due the staging of the play which was admirable.

⁂

(The following criticism of "The Concert" was held over last week and is now published by request.)

PLAYS which involve the eternal triangle we have with us always. Like the poor, they have become an institution, and possibly it was owing to an impression that "The Concert" would follow the beaten track that the Victoria was scantily filled last Thursday night when Leo Ditrichstein appeared in the play which he himself translated and adapted to the American stage. If the regular patrons of the drama refrained from attendance on that score they made a mistake, for anything more different from the conventional setting than this latest production of David Belasco's it would be hard to imagine. It was in "The Havoc" that the injured husband insisted on reversing the position of the principals, and took the lover's part after the marriage of the latter to the divorced wife. "The Concert" shows how the situation may be still further developed, and by means of delightful comedy introduces the idea of a reversal of the domestic menage which will suit the four persons involved.

For it is a comedy, this latest addition to the problem play series, and yet a comedy so delicate that throughout the entire action it is impossible not to detect the vein of seriousness which lies so close to the surface. At moments it seems as though the comedy is but a cloak to hide the tragedy which must surely result from reckless playing with edged tools, and that it will be discarded abruptly, but the author has preserved the comedy to the end, and in this he is well aided by the excellent company which is presenting the play on its present tour.

It is seldom that such a well-balanced company visits Victoria. Of the characters that count there are but three men and four women, and each was well-nigh perfect. The action centres round the temperament of the music genius, Gabor Arany, portrayed by Leo Ditrichstein, who gave the part exactly what was required. In voice, manner, gesture he excelled. He was the nervous, excitable, volatile eccentric to the finger-tips; wayward as a child; petulant and spoilt. Miss Isabel Irving, as Mrs. Arany, was the calm, sensible, devoted and loving being whom the author had in mind when he created the woman who could scheme with commonsense to save her husband. The other couple, Dr. and Mrs. Dallas, were well played by Mr. Nye Chart and Miss Madge West, whilst the foolish, interfering woman, who never had a chance in the affections of the master, was in the capable hands of Miss Kathryn Tyndall. Two minor characters who, though they had but little to do, were of great importance if the whole was to be harmonious, were those of Miss Merk and McGinnis, admirably taken by Miss Cora Witherspoon and Mr. Jay Quigley. Indeed, the attention to detail which is such a feature of Belasco's productions was well exemplified by these two parts.

It was a pity that more people did not avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing this really first-class performance. I noticed more people in the theatre the night before, when the audience was bored to distraction by a so-called comedy entitled "A Bachelor's Baby" which was not worth a criticism." "The Concert," on the other hand, will be remembered as one of the best plays that has visited Victoria during the present season.

⁂

WHEN a genius "falls in love" it is to the onlooker a tragedy and very often it is even more of a tragedy to the person with whom he or she has fallen in love. For the genius has his or her art for consolation, while the other has nothing but the living presence or the memory of the brilliant star, either one very often anything but delightful. In "At Cozy Corners," which will be produced by the Williams Stock Company next week at the Princess Theatre, the situation is just this—and to the man who loves the genius comes the time when he says "The tragedy of life is worse than the tragedy of death."

The story is a beautiful one, one which will appeal to everyone for it is a story of overwhelming love, surrounded by misunderstanding and adverse circumstances. Through it all there is a bright thread of comedy. The genius is Avis Merrill, famous as the violinist Claudia and while seeking rest in a village she falls in love with and is loved by the minister. Clyde Hollister. She has won fame in America, but when her manager brings new contracts to her, she decides to renounce fame for love. By the aid of a miserly Deacon Pettibone, the manager tries to separate the lovers but does not succeed until a year after they are wedded. How they are brought together again and how her loved violin serves to separate and unite makes an unusual story.

Mattie Choate, of the "Mayor and the Manicure," at the Empress Theatre This Week

⁂

THAT playgoers appreciate being given the best was never more clearly shown than this week at the Princess Theatre, where the Williams Stock Company is putting on in admirable style the great comedy success of this century, "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford." And the run ends tonight, though there is no doubt it could be a strong drawing card for another week.

⁂

BLACK and White is a title usually connected with the whisky business, but applied this week to things theatrical, it refers to a remarkably clever turn presented at the Empress Theatre by two girl acrobats whose costume affords a reason for their pseudonym. Their's is the principal and closing act of a very fair programme, which also includes that amusing sketch of George Ade's entitled "The Mayor and the Manicure," which is quite one of the best of the one-act comedies offered on vaudeville stages. Alfred Keley is a comedian who makes a lot of fun out of very little material, whilst the Three Creightons do a singing and dancing turn; their singing is poor, but their dancing and get-up is good. The bill opens with a first-class xylophone performance by the Taubert Sisters and Brother Paul, who are artists in this style of performance.

⁂

NAPOLEON is a name to conjure with and the skilful advertising campaign which announced that at the beginning of the week there would be shown at the Crystal Theatre a magnificent film dealing with the celebrated retreat of the conqueror from Moscow was sufficient to throng the Broad Street picture house to the doors. The film itself was a master-piece and provided solid entertainment for quite a long time. The management is to be congratulated on having secured such a fine picture for Victoria.

⁂

SEATS will be placed on sale this morning for the forthcoming engagement of "The Prince of Pilsen," at the Victoria Theatre, on April 15.

Revivals are rarely succesful. The numerous "all-star" revivals—cast with all stars, all out of work—despite their sensational successes of days gone by, have failed to regain public interest. Press and playgoers alike are forced to smile at the "asides," "soliloquies," pathos and loose technique that marked play, player and playwright of fifteen years ago. They interest only the champion of the "good old days," who insists there is nothing worth while in Today.

Happily "The Prince of Pilsen" has proved an exception to this rule. The piece, as revived by Mr. Savage, has been universally successful. Probably this is due to the fact that the "The Prince of Pilsen" it not old fashioned after all. Certainly it contains more music than half a dozen of the average current musical comedies, and there is enough comedy in the character of Hans Wagner, the rich brewer from "Zinzinnati," who is mistaken for Pilsen's Prince to flood with laughter the anemic plots of many a pre-senile libretto.

For the revival of 'The Prince of Pilsen," Mr. Savage has assembled a cast of unusual ability, including "Jess' Dandy, Lottie Kendall, Edna Wallack, Norma Browne, Bernard Ferguson, Fred Lyon, Bobby Woolsey, Mary C. Murray, Dorothy Delmore, John O'Hanlon and a number of other well known players.

Under the skilful direction of Emil Biermann, a special orchastra will interpret "The Prince of Pilsen's" charming score, and a beauty chorus will add physical and vocal charms to the other attractions of the tuneful production

⁂

AMATEURS will occupy the boards at the Victoria Theatre on Thursday and Friday next when a presentment of "The Chimes of Normandy" will be given under the auspices of the Lady Douglas Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire. First-class local talent has been secured to ensure the success of the performance which will be under the patronage of His Honour, the Lieut.-Governor; Col. Roy, D.O.C., and the officers of the garrison; Lieutenant-Co. Currie and the officers of the Fifth Regiment; Lieut.-Col. J. A. Hall and the officers of the 88th Victoria Fusiliers. The proceeds of the entertainments will be devoted to patriotic purposes. Seats will be on sale on Monday morning next. The Daughters of the Empire in Victoria have been so consistently successful in all their public-spirited undertakings that it is a foregone conclusion that the comic opera will fulfil the highest anticipations.

⁂

WRITTEN by Philip Bartholomae, "Little Miss Brown" is scheduled to appear at the Victoria Theatre on the 22nd and 23rd of April. There is said to be a constant whirlwind of crisp dialogue and funny situations in Mr. Bartholomae's latest contribution that smacks of originality throughout. William A. Brady has surrounded William Morris and Madge Kennedy with an exceptional cast that has many praiseworthy histrionic achievements to its credit.

⁂

MR. Forbes Robertson, who, after a short season at Drury Lane, is leaving England for a two-years' tour in America, was entertained at a farewell dinner recently at the Hotel Cecil by the O. P. Club.

Mr. Forbes Robertson, in responding to the toast of his health, said that when he first went on the stage there were nine legitimate playhouses. There were now three times that number. The vast improvement made by the Bancroft regime, both before and behind the curtain, led to gradual reforms in theatrical management all round. That spirit of reform was later splendidly maintained by Sir John Hare and Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, followed by the reign of Sir Henry Irving at the Lyceum. He was proud to have been connected with that distinguished generation of actors. They were part and parcel of his stage education, and their encouragement lifted his sometimes drooping spirits to fresh hopes and aspirations. From Mrs. Kendal he got not only encouragement, but lectures. (Laughter.) One was on marriage. He obeyed her behest to marry an actress and it turned out quite a success. (Cheers and laughter.) Samuel Phelps he might well call his stage father, and the Bancrofts and the Kendals he liked to think of as his godfathers and his godmothers. A later generation gave us, fortunately, Sir George Alexander and Sir Herbert Tree. He had acted with almost every prominent player of his early days, and he was proud to recall that all were his personal and dear friends. (Cheers.) The first lady he ever made love to—on the stage (laughter)—was the beautiful Mrs. Rousby. The second he was called upon to woo was Miss Ellen Terry, then only in her 26th year. Henry Irving said to him one night when he was puzzled what to do next, "Play 'Hamlet,' my boy, play 'Hamlet.' " It was entirely due to the encouragement of Irving and Miss Ellen Terry that he attempted the part.

Speaking of the state of the drama in the present day, Mr. Forbes Robertson expressed the opinion that it was a fortunate thing that music-halls and kindred establishments were giving stage plays, since it encouraged a taste for the legitimate drama in many that the regular playhouse did not reach. He added that his farewell to London did not include Miss Gertrude Elliott.

⁂

ON Friday, April 18th, a concert will be given in the Unitarian Hall, Victoria, at 8:30 p.m., by the pupils of Mrs. Garrett Smith. Mrs. Smith has been one of the most successful of the musical teachers who have held classes in Victoria. The work of her pupils is always marked by that note of personal attention which alone can bring out what is best in each one. Those who have been trained by this gifted teacher have been well grounded in all the elements which are so necessary in a musical career and it is confidently anticipated that the forthcoming recital will be another proof of the success which has attended the last season's tuition.

Amongst the youthful performers are the following: Miss Dorothy Nicol; Miss Sarah Thompson (pupil of Miss McKenzie); Master Gordon Brown; Miss Margery Cuthbert; Miss Marjorie Leeming; Miss Winifred Brown and Miss Agnes McCann.

Every Man's Desire. By Mary Gaunt. (T. Werner Laurie. 6s.)

The author of "The Uncounted Cost" and "Alone in West Africa," shows in her latest novel a first-hand knowledge of the forest and the coast, the natives, the exiles, the traders, and makes them live so that we, too, see and understand. There are wrong loves and right loves in her story, but it is the forest that permeates all, so that even the heroine's sufferings and regrets are dwarfed by its encroaching and pervading menace.

Victoria Theatre

VICTORIA THEATRE
April 17 and 18. Curtain 8.30
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The Romantic Drama
'At Cozy Corners'

Empress

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Marie Le Vere, French Comedienne.
Hall & Clark, Equilibrists.
Ernest Rackett

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A New Era

BY BOHEMIAN

THE appointment of Mr Page as American ambassador to St. James marks the commencement of a new era in American diplomatic circles, and incidentally furnishes food for reflection to the student of human affairs.

The most superficial and obvious remark is that which has appeared in every daily paper commenting on the appointment, that it is a triumph for scholarship and modesty over plutocracy. The broader view is that it is significant of the new era ushered in by President Woodrow Wilson, scholar, thinker, philosopher, gentleman.

It would be an omen of the happiest augury if the appointment of Mr. Page is an indication of policy, and if it means that the new President is not only wise enough but strong enough to recognize the value of true manliness.

America has been the home of get-rich-quick schemes of every kind. History furnishes no parallel to the rapidity with which immense fortunes have been made. Men who were born in poverty have lived to accumulate hundreds of millions of dollars. Hundreds of thousands of people, mostly from the lower circles of life, have lived to make big fortunes and as a rule to flaunt the most aggressive emblems of wealth. The "Nouveaux riches" of the States have been so numerous as to have branded America with the dollar mark, until all the world over it is recognized as the emblem of the race.

This prodigality of wealth has been reflected not only in the private lives and surroundings of the rich, but in most of the public institutions. The lavish display, the insolent flaunting and the extravagant profusion of wealth has reached a climax never known before, and has approached dangerously near that crisis in which class hatred would have hardened to vindictiveness and produced revolution.

These conditions have been intensified during the last ten years by the Trust development; by the building up of huge monopolies; by the swamping of individual enterprises, and by the skilful manipulation of all the greatest business interests of the country so as to gather the strings which control them into the hands of a small dominating circle.

The revolt of the common people against these conditions may be said to have commenced, or at any rate to have manifested itself openly, ten years ago, when all genuine reformers placed their confidence in Roosevelt and thought that they were hitching their waggon to a star. It is a matter of hisory how, in spite of some reform measures, the two Roosevelt periods failed to bring any effective remedy, and left the Trusts as firmly entrenched as ever.

The reformers were still more disappointed in Taft, who was elected as the tool of Roosevelt, and turned out to be not even an echo. He made no serious attempt to curb the power of the trusts or to remedy the conditions that were rapidly hurrying the country towards a condition of panic.

The last Presidential election was a crucial epoch and circumstances showed that the sound common sense and sober judgment of the nation inherited all the vitality, the determination and the sagacity of the Anglo-Saxon race. By a bloodless and silent revolution it forced a step which wrote "Finis" to the old chapter, and averted a crisis. Never was retribution visited upon two public men of the highest rank in a more drastic and emphatic fashion than upon Roosevelt and Taft.

When the nation turned to President Woodrow Wilson it was animated solely by the conviction that the day for intriguing politicians had gone by and that the man of the hour who could stem the tide of plutocratic extravagance and check the evils of the dollar rule must be a man of entirely different calibre from his immediate predecessors, and one who had distinguished himself by evidencing the possession of those simple sterling traits of character which characterized the founders of the Republic, and which have always been its most cherished heritage.

So far, President Wilson has continued to inspire confidence. His inaugural address breathed the spirit of lofty idealism, of profound conviction, and of impressive earnestness. His appointment of Mr. Page, if it means anything beyond the recognition of the personal work of a scholar and journalist of high rank, means also the determination to recognize true merit and to select representatives of the nation for what what they are and not for what they have.

The chorus of commendation with which Mr. Page's appointment has been received by the English press must be as gratifying to the President as to the nation which he represents, and will go far to convince Americans that their ambassadors are none the less welcome at the most important Court in the world when they are unencumbered by the trappings of wealth. It is indeed one of the best evidences that a new era has really commenced.

Bohemian.

Contemporary English Novelists

Written Specially for The Week by J. Arthur Hill, Member of the English Society of Authors

1—THOMAS HARDY.

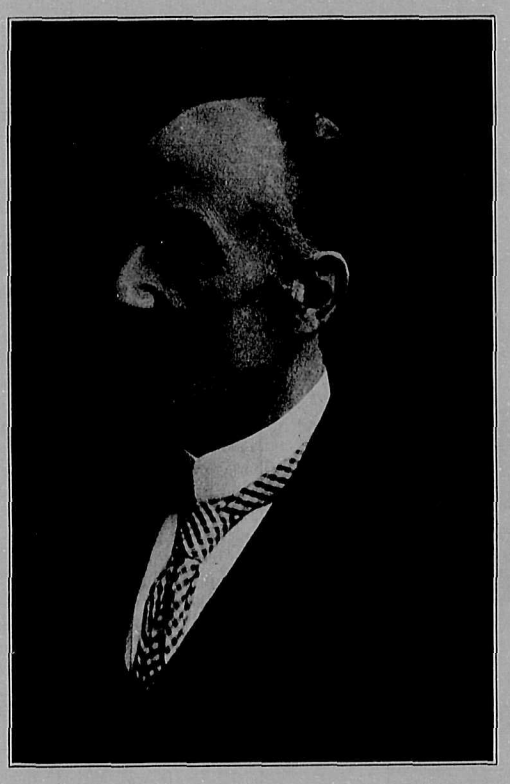
THOUGH Thomas Hardy's working days are now behind him, he must nevertheless be ranked as the greatest living English novelist. There are many clever writers of the younger school—Wells, Arnold Bennett, W. J. Locke, John Galsworthy, John Masefield—but it may well be doubted whether many of their books will be read and found still not only readable but as fresh and genius-stamped as ever, forty years after their first appearance, as is the case with Hardy. For it was in 1872 that "Under the Greenwood Tree" was published, and "A Pair of Blue Eyes" and "Far from the Madding Crowd" appeared within the next two years.

Part of Hardy's charm is due to the marvellous way in which he makes us feel external Nature. He has been a careful observer of the countryside in all weathers, and the result is that he can make us see the bleak expanse of Egdon Heath or the wooded fields where Marty South helped with the tree planting, almost as vividly as with the bodily sight. Indeed his atmosphere of locality is so realistic and exact that the "Wessex" of his novels—the country between the external borders of Surrey and Hampshire has become as real a thing as the Border land of Scott. Add to this the fact that Hardy deals with elemental human passions in his characters—passions which are the same in one generation as in the last, however overlaid and hidden they may be under the veneer of convention and civilization—and the secret of his continual newness and his lasting appeal is clear. True, Hardy's is a dark and stormy world; there is much labour and sorrow therein, and at end all is often vanity. Yet so it often is in the real world. It is no use blinking the fact that there is much tragedy and suffering. The sensible and the brave thing to do is to recognize it and combat it, trying to raise the level of human well-being, and to abolish such evil as is avoidable. To ignore it, crying "Peace" when there is no peace, singing with Browning, "all's right with the world," is either wilful blindness, moral bluntness, or exceptional ignorance.

Yet with all the tragedy, Hardy always makes the grandeur of character shine out. The trumpet major, in the novel so entitled, is good to the verge of priggishness and anaemia; and we feel a slight flavor of unreality about him. In proportion as he transcends ordinary human possibilities, he rises out of our range of sympathy. His self-sacrifice is all very well, theoretically, and with our lips we accord him faint praise; but we should have liked him better if he had manfully seized the goods the gods provided, instead of standing aside in favour of his brother, who was not worthy of the girl. The lady reader may admire this resolution, but to a man there seems something monkish and white-blooded about a male human being who could resist the repentant advances which the sweet heroine—a beautiful character—made to him.

Tess.

"The Trumpet-Major," however, is not Hardy's finest story. I do not know which is; but I think it is one of three: "The Woodlanders," "The Return of the Native," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." I incline to think



THOMAS HARDY

that the last-named is the best. It is the only book of Hardy's—and almost the only book of any kind—that has over-mastered my stoic spirit to the extent of bringing tears into my eyes. There was much clatter about the "immorality" of "Tess" at the time of its publication in 1891, but our notions nowadays are more tolerant—whether the change is for good or ill I hardly know—and if the book were published now for the first time, it would probably arouse no comment on that score, except at Doncaster in Yorkshire, where the Free Library Committee have just discovered "Tom Jones," and have banished it from their shelves in the interests of the town's morality! No, I cannot consider "Tess" a bad book. In a recent re-reading, the early part did not seem very revolting, though the delineation of the sensual young D'Urberville is certainly unpleasant, and I should have preferred a more reticent treatment of the night ride of Tess and D'Urberville, with its pivotal and tragic culmination. But the miasmatic atmosphere of this early part is swept out of the mind by the tremendous storm and gloom of the later chapters, where we are raised from marsh to mountain, from body to spirit, and watch in helpless agony the writhing of great souls in the toils of Fate. It is in this part that the immense power of the book appears After the gleam of sunshine when Angel Clare marries Tess—at which point there seems still a chance of tragedy being avoided—darkness, for Tess reveals the fact of her forced seduction, and the too-fastidious Clare—unable to see that a woman may be pure in soul in spite of an incident which "ruined" her in the world's eye—leaves her on the evening of their wedding day. Then the long agony begins. Alec D'Urberville tempts, Tess's poverty and loneliness second him, her pleading letters to Clare, begging his return, are unanswered; she yields. Clare returns, and Tess stabs D'Urberville to the heart. The two fare forth on that strange dim wandering week—surely the most pathetic and terrible honeymoon that has ever been described by mortal man—but it is only a respite, for D'Urberville is in his grave, with a knife-wound in his breast, and the police are scouring the country. It is only a gleam, to make the final blackness more appalling. "Have they come for me?" asks the awaking Tess, as the police close in on Stonehenge. Oh, the pity of it! Then the black flag at dawn, and Clare with his companion (Tess's sister) on West Hill, waiting the fatal signal, then bowed in prayer. It is too poignant. And it is almost too powerful. Titan-like it challenges and condemns the gods. "The President of the Immortals (in Aeschylean phrase) had ended his sport with Tess." We yearn for the overthrow of such a President. How soon shall we hear the earthquake of Demogorgon's chariot thundering up Olympus? True, the proximate cause of the tragedy was human lust and error; but the blame must rest at last on Zeus—who made man imperfect, so long as blame is possible by reason of any single human being suffering undeserved pain. And Tess was a pure and good woman, as the sub-title says, far purer in soul than many a cloistered nun. And her story, save for the final catastrophe of murder and human "justice," is the story of thousands of women in real life today.

But we must not too hastily hurl our Promethean maledictions against high Jose, for, after all, he sends sunshine as well as storm. Even to the bearers of these stained and tortured lives, there are doubtless times of peace and comparative happiness. We canno live continually in the gulfs of misery; the springs of life would fail, and we should die. The darkest life is not all dark. Hardy paints the picture in too sombre tints. He leaves the sky out of his landscape. And, though it is well to defy and destroy the powers of evil so far as we can, we must also remember that much of what we call evil and suffering may be means to a higher good, when seen from the standpoint of eternity. The child at school is under discipline, and he suffers. Perhaps we adults are also still "at school," and we shall see the sense of it when we get out of our present bodies and are promoted to one of the higher classes.

That, at least, is the teaching and the suggestion that I draw from the writings of our great master, Thomas Hardy.

THAT LOVE IS DEAD.

By Alonzo Rice.

That love is dead, I know not whom to name
For censure now. I sometimes think, instead
Of my own self, you are the one to blame
That love is dead.

The rose for me will never be as red
Now that we separate, no more the same
The pomp of summer on the hills be spread.

And grief above enjoyment now will claim
The noon of night, when dimmer overhead
The silver crescent hides in mist for shame,
That love is dead.

THE OPTIMISTS.

The Optimists are a group of men who realize that the dining clubs in the business world do not carry any of their discussions into action. The Optimists are going to do this very thing. They include well-known business men such as Charles Frederick Higham (President), of Charles F. Higham, Ltd.; Hoskin Buston (hon. sec.), of W. H. Smith & Son; Alfred H. Johnston (treas.), director of Geo. Newnes, Ltd.; Walter Coates, Chairman of public companies; Carl Hentschel, of Carl Hentschel, Ltd.; K. W. Johnson, publisher, "System," and John Jamison, of David Allen & Sons, Ltd. As an indication of the kind of work that the Optimists will undertake, it may be mentioned that the first thing they will do will be to inaugurate a national movement for the saving of time in business; and as an evidence of the urgent need for such a movement, the following illustrations of unnecessary time wasted may be mentioned:—

Time wasted by irrelevance at public meetings.

Time wasted by unpunctuality at appointments.

Time wasted by keeping expensive travellers waiting.

Buyers' time wasted by travellers who refuse to put their story concisely.

Time wasted by inefficient railway service.

Time wasted by the failure to grapple with the traffic problems of the street.

Time wasted in Parliament by obsolete and childish rules.

Time wasted in the Courts for want of more judges.

Time wasted by shopmen in showing articles that people do not want to buy.

Time wasted in shops because customers do not state the price they mean to pay when they come in.

Time wasted in booking offices because the railway companies do not open inquiry bureaux and encourage interminable conversations between the public and the booking-office clerks.

Time wasted in most business houses by hidebound insistence on red-tape methods.

Time wasted by the inefficiency of the telephone service.

Time wasted by the lengthy delays in Government Departments.

This list is by no means exhaustive, but it embraces many of the most egregious methods of time wasting.

The office of the Optimists is at Lennox House, Howard Street, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C., where full particulars of the movement can be obtained.

Fair and Sympathetic Traveller (to her vis-a-vis, who has just had his finger nail badly jammed in the door): "Teh! How horrid! And, you know, I always think anything wrong with one's nails sets one's teeth on edge all down on'es back!"

*

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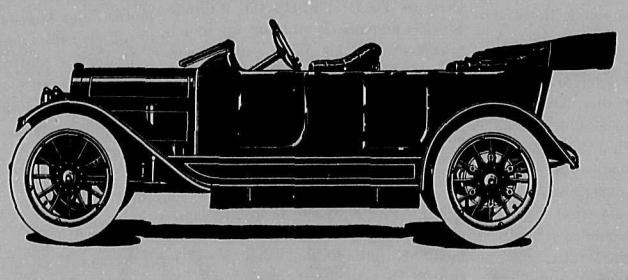

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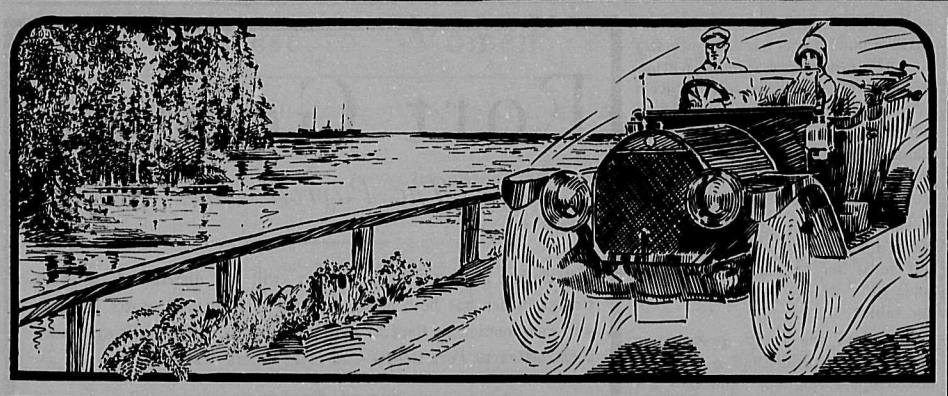

Motoring and Good Roads

CERTAIN great epochs stand out pre-eminent in the life of man. The first pair of long trousers marks one such. Never can memory lose the awful blend of pride and fear, the self-conscious affectation of indifference, the truly poignant emotions coincident with one's first walk down Main Street, in long trousers. The gibes of all the "fellers"—"Daddy Longleys! Hey! Georgie Longlegs!"—stil revert to memory, no matter how long the lapse of time. An epoch.

Another is one's first walk home with one's sweetheart, the first stammerings of love, the first kiss. Still a third, one's graduation from college—the brief poise on the fountain-spray of fame, becapped and begowned and with a sheepskin in hand, just before plunging into the cold, unfeeling, singularly unappreciative workaday world.

Marriage is a true epoch, with a thousand readjustments, realignments, and new points of view. An epoch, the coming of the first-born. When the father feels the little, warm, downy head of his son lying against his heart, he knows the meaning of the word "epochal."

Now, what has all this to do with automobiles?

Just this: that the purchase of one's first machine, be it tiny runabout or colossal "60" touring-car, is just as much an epoch in a man's life as any of the above-tabulated crises of existence.

Every man who owns or ever has owned a car will bear me out in saying that the negotiations for a machine, its purchase, and the subsequent adoring worship thereof, which makes one stand out in a cold garage for hours, tinkering with its inwards and admiring its 'lines"—also making all and sundry share that admiration under pain of high displeasure—every car-owner, I say, will back me up in calling this an epoch!

The first time you run your own car down High Street, with everybody "rubbering," even unto the president of the Produce Exchange Bank, there thrills through you just the same sort of emotion that once was caused by the first long pants, the first sweetheart, the (first) wife, the first baby. Don't deny it! You know it's so; and I do, too, because all these experiences have been mine, every one!

That's why I call the auto an epoch-maker; and if you don't agree, that's merely because you've never had any true epochs, or epics either, in your life!

The purr of the motor strikes your ear as sweetly as once did Her voice. The admiration of the populace is no less pungent than the one-time clapping of hands in Sanders Theatre when you declaimed "At midnight in his guarded tent . . ."

But there's another and a more serious side to this epochal business, too. There's a profoundly educational, cultural, and civilizing side. Every new bit of machinery in this old world of ours hastens the millennium "when thrones have perished and when kings are dust, and when the aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth." The hum of a million or two million motors along our roads means better roads and more of them; a breaking-down of local and sectional prejudice; more uniform laws governing traffic; a vast and growing industry that takes its stand with all the others in the social evolution working towards collectivism; the dissemination of a perfectly incalculable amount of practical, common-sense mechanical skill and knowledge among millions upon millions of our people.

Has it ever occurred to you that the science and practice of mechanics once "the mystery of the class," has now become the common property of practically all mankind? And that the motor, whether in car or boat, has been the main, driving factor in this vast efflorescence of knowledge?

Twenty years ago the average man knew little or nothing of mechanics. Today there are literally millions of men who have—though not professionally—a sound, practical, working knowledge of the principles of an engine, its care, and its operation; millions who can run one, repair one, and handle one intelligently. The auto, in my opinion, has done more to spread a general knowledge of mechanics throughout ths population, in a shorter time, than all the technical schools working full blast could possibly have done.

And look at the coming generation, will you! Look at the millions of boys now being nurtured on pistons, cams, differentials, and carburetors! All the vast army of auto-owners form also an army of instructors for the next batch of motorists. Boys love machinery, by nature, as bees love clover-tops; and each auto has its little group of devotees. Every garage is a fascinating hang-out for boys. Proud and glad, indeed, are they, when some man says: "Hey, sonny, hold this her spark-plug while I prime the cylinder!" You can expand this motif yourself, indefinitely. Have I not struck a flowing well of truth?

It all vertifies the philosophical concept that machinery is today, after all, the dominating force in modern life; that civilization is at basis a matter of superior mechanical skill; and that the materialistic interpretation of history is correct.

The auto is making a wiser, a happier, and a better world. Vive l'auto!

*

ALTHOUGH Vancouver Island has been prominent on the Pacific Coast for years as having the most complete system of highways for showing her scenic possibilties, it is a fact that hundreds of people, motorists and otherwise, are barely conversant with the scenic beauties of the Island. The main road running north and south is the Island Highway which runs from Victoria to Campbell River, and which will eventually extend the full length of the Island; the other main roadway is the Island section of the Canadian Highway, running east and west from Nanaimo to Parksville.

Every mile of the road unfolds a scenic panorama surpassing in beauty and attractiveness most of the road vistas on the mainland of British Columbia. This is practically on the Island Highway along Malahat Drive twelve miles from Victoria; along Nanoose Bay, on the shores of Cameron Lake, farther north; and on the road approaching the western railway terminus of Alberni; here the scenery is unsurpassed anywhere along this continent and equalled in but few places in the world.

Starting from Victoria, the short tours are almost numberless in their variety. The Ocean Beach Drive, taking the sightseer to the Docks along the Dallas Road, through the famous Beacon Hill Park, along the Beach to Oak Bay and from ther back to Victoria, by way of Oak Bay Avenue and Oakland Avenue, is a run that is unequalled. A view of the Olympic Range across the Straits of Juan de Fuca, as seen from the crest of Beacon Hill Park is one that once seen is never to be forgotten. The blue vastness of the straits dotted here and there by sails, or streaked with smoke from passing steamers, backed by the towering steeps of snow-clad mountains, is a picture of which there is no double.

The Orchard Drive is another incomparably beautiful trip, taking the tourist through a section of the country that is fast being turned into splendid fruit farms. Here and there the sea and glimpses of mountains add variety to the journey, while the golden blaze of Scotch broom garlanding the hills seem like so many wreaths of sunshine, clustering thickly in their splendor.

After leaving Victoria over the Island Highway the first town reached is Duncan, nestling in the hollow of the mountains and famed far and wide in fishing attractions. Here thousands of disciples of Izaak Walton spend their holidays each year, basking in the sunshine and lazily playing with the wily trout. Duncan is little more than a village but it boasts several good hotels and the tourist will find enjoyment and comfort at this place. The principal hostelry takes its name from Mount Tzouhalem, rearing its massive head a few miles away.

Ladysmith, ten miles beyond, is reached by a stretch of indifferent road, hard, rough and rutty, in keeping perhaps with the history of the town, for grim tragedy has done its work in the coal mines more than once, and at all times the manhood of the miners and the fortitude of the people has stood the test. Tourists wonder at the sight of coal-blackened men walking the streets each homeward bent with his dinner pail and cap. Significant are they of what goes on underground, and although the streets of this first coal town are not congested with traffic, it is to be remembered that the town's industry is under the street, over which the automobilist is traveling.

Open undulating country lies between Ladysmith and Nanaimo and gives relief to the eyes of the motorist. Trees border the roadway on either side, the road is good and puts the traveller in an expectant frame of mind when the sea and then the chimneys of Nanaimo come into view. The winding hilly streets of this, one of the oldest towns in the Province, though sombre, are attractive.

From Nanaimo to Alberni is a distance of sixty and one-quarter miles, the road running northwest across Vancouver Island. The starting point being on the Straits of Georgia and the terminus on the banks of the Somas River, which loses itself half a mile below in the Alberni Canal. Forest and lake scenery unequalled in few places, unfolds itself for every mile of the journey.

Five miles from Nanaimo is the pretty little town of Wellington, a village that strongly suggests the country towns in the south of England. The first really scenic spot on the Nanaimo-Alberni run is when Nanoose harbor comes into view. This is an arm of the Straits of Georgia that runs inland for about two miles and a half and is probably half a mile wide. It is almost a sheer drop from the road to the shore, but the panoramic view from the beach is well worth the descent. Across the harbor the cliffs on the bank rise to almost precipitous heights, while to the east is the sweep of the gulf, dotted with islands seemingly dropped here and there by the hand of a careless Jove. Overhead thousands of sea gulls hover, swooping ever and anon to snatch from its watery home an unwary fish that has ventured too close to the surface.

Nanoose harbor offers luring attractions to the tourist and sightseer, but the charms of Cameron Lake are irresistible. An automobile road skirts the south shore and scarce can find room for itself on the edge of the rocky mountain that is Mount Arrowsmith, a giant, stern and forbidding, covered here and there with scraggy jack-pine and an occasional patch of green timber, but for the most part a mass of bare rock. At one part along this lake the road seems to enter into the very depths of the mountain, and it is only when within a few yards of a sharp turn the traveler realizes that the end is not yet. The finest timber on the run is seen a short distance from Cameron Lake. For several miles one travels through a veritable tunnel of timber. On all sides are immense firs that shame man into a realization of his puny insignificance, when compared with the unfinished product of nature's handiwork.

About ten miles from Alberni the road winds up a steep mountain's side curling this way and that until the summit it reached. Then comes the descent; at once entrancing and dangerous, for the road is flanked on the one side by the rising mount, while on the other the ground slopes away, seemingly for an endless distance. A slight turn of the wheel, a moment's inattention on the part of the driver and the car would swerve three feet and disappear. The approach to Alberni is a long regular slope which ends in the centre of the town on the Somas River, where the salt waters of the Pacific may be said to last lave western shores of Vancouver Island. Alberni is a little old-fashioned town built by the pioneers of British Columbia about 1886, an extensive and fertile valley north of the town attracting many farmers to this locality. Don Pedro Alberni, a Spanish officer, first sailed on the natural canal that bears his name, in the year 1719. The wonderful possibilities of the surrounding country, the fertile resources and the scenic attractions all make an environment of contentment that has a reflex action on the inhabitants that bodes well for the future.

During the present year thousands upon thousands of dollars will be expended by the Provincial Government on Vancouver Island as well as on the mainland of British Columbia for the extension of the highway systems and for the opening of the already famous natural parks farther north on the Island. Strathcona Park, of 800 square miles, will be connected with a perfect roadway this year and other accommodations.—Western Canadian Motorist.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that the partnership heretofore carried on at 1009 Yates Street in the City of Victoria, British Columbia, by Percy Ross Little and Smith Little under the name of The Pacific Sheet Metal Works, has been this day dissolved by mutual agreement. The business will be carried on by Percy Ross Little, who has assumed and will pay all the liabilities thereof, and to whom are payable all accounts owing to the said business.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 22nd day of February, 1913.

SMITH LITTLE,
P. R. LITTLE.

mar 29 ap 26

LAND REGISTRY ACT

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Lot 24, Block "G," Happy Valley lands, Map 1139, 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 Indefeasible Title in lieu of the Certificate of Indefeasible Title issued to Alfred Cosh on the 3rd day of January, 1912, and numbered 3124, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., this 2nd day of April, 1913.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

ap 5 may 3

WATER NOTICE

Take NOTICE that Bedlington, Harold John, will apply to the Comptroller of Water Rights for the approval of the plans of the works to be constructed for the utilization of the water from Arbutus Creek, which the applicant is, by Water Licence No. 1958, authorized to take, and use for industrial purposes, the said water to be used on Lot 88, Highland District.

The plans and particulars required by subsection (1) of section 70 of the "Water Act" as amended have been filed with the Comptroller of Water Rights at Victoria.

Objections to the application may be filed with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 31st day of March, 1913.

ROBERTSON & HEISTERMAN,
Agents of the Applicant.

ap 5 ap 26

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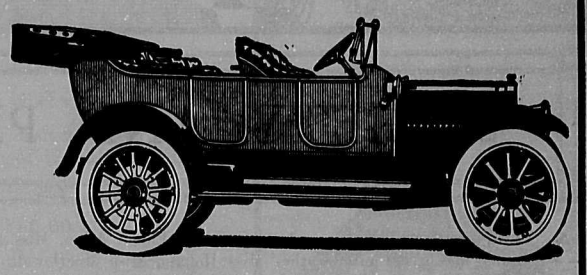

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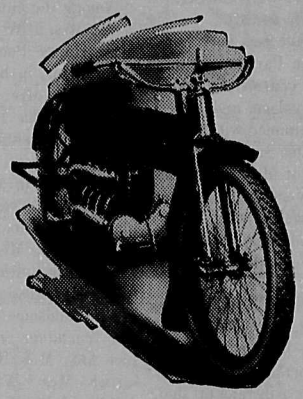

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SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

A VERY pretty wedding was celebrated at Christ Church Cathedral on Wednesday afternoon of last week, when the Dean of Columbia united in marriage Mr. John Herbert Gray, second son of Mr. Edward Gray, M.C.C.M., late of Assam, and grandson of Mr. John Gray, Q.C., Solicitor of the Treasury, and Gladys Rosa Kinghurst McCallum, only daughter of the late Mr. Campbell McCallum, and of Mrs. McCallum, "Courland," Foul Bay, and grand-daughter of the late Captain McCallum, of the 91st Highlanders.

The bride, who entered the church on the arm of her brother, Mr. Kenneth McCallum, wore a rich gown of soft white satin gracefully draped with Renaissance lace, cut slightly on Empire lines, and set off with a quaint Medici collar. Her veil, which was first worn by her great-great-grandmother, was of beautiful Limerick lace, and was caught up with a coronet of orange blossoms. The only ornament she wore was a pearl pendant, the gift of the groom. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley.

She was supported by Miss MacDowall as bridesmaid, who wore a dainty gown of pale blue crepe de chine, with a large black picture hat trimmed with blue ostrich plumes, while Iris Chambers and Miss Mab Pemberton made two charming flower girls, wearing dresses of blue satin veiled with ninon and large Leghorn hats faced back with pale blue. They carried gilded baskets filled with pink rosebuds.

Mr. Lucius Hamilton acted as best man and the ushers were Messrs. A. R. McCallum and Rowcroft.

The bride's mother was very handsomely gowned in a Parisian costume of Nattier blue charmeuse, partly veiled in rich ivory lace, and wore a large picture hat trimmed with ostrich tips. Mrs. McCallum Sr., looked very striking in a gown of black charmeuse trimmed with old Venetian point lace. Miss Hawthornthwaite, the bride's Aunt, looked exceedingly well in a smart gray costume with large black hat.

After the ceremony a reception was held at "Courland," Foul Bay, and later on the couple left on the afternoon boat for Northern California. On their return they will take up their residence on Monterey Avenue.

The groom's gift to the bride were a diamond ring, a pearl and diamond ring and a pearl pendant. To the bridesmaid a gold and pearl bracelet, to the flower girls pearl and turquoise bracelets, and to the best man a silver cigarette case. The bride's gift to the bridegroom was a set of gold studs and gold links.

Among the guests at the reception were:—Mrs. J. Pemberton, Mrs. Shallcross, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Colburn, the Misses Pitts, the Misses MacDowall, Colonel and Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Studd, Miss Holmes, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Griffiths, Mrs. A. S. Gore, Mrs. Devereaux, the Misses Devereaux, Mrs. R. Jones, Mrs. A. McCallum, Mrs. W. C. Berkeley, Mrs. Blackwood, Mrs. Rithet, Mrs. Chaytor Payne, Mrs. McKenzie, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Beaven, Mrs. Sampson, Miss Newton, Mrs. Rochfort, Miss Rochfort, Mr. Tweedie, Mr. and Mrs. Baugh Allan, Miss Baugh Allan, Mr. Rowcroft, Mrs. Forrest, the Messrs. Forrest, and a great many others.

In the evening a small informal dance was given, and among the guests were:—Miss Tilton, Miss Dupont, Miss Blackwood, Miss B. Le Suer, Miss Baugh Allan, Miss Rant, Miss Holmes, Miss MacDowall, Miss D. MacDowall, Miss Anna MacDowall, the Misses Pitts, Miss Rochfort, Miss B. Monteith, Miss Ruth Jones, Miss Nora Jones, the Misses Chambers, Miss Thelma Dumbleton, Miss Dorothy Lucas, Miss Mab Pemberton, Miss Forrest, Miss Nation and the Messrs. Fred Pemberton, Arthur Pitts, N. Payne, Collumbine, Victor MacDowall, Sholto Gillespie, Dugald Gillespie, W. B. Monteith, Rowcroft, Forrest, Galleway, McPherson, and others.

Miss Monteith has returned from visiting Mrs. G. B. Rothwell, Duncan, B.C.

Mrs. Ernest Maguire, of Duncan, B.C., has been the guest of Mrs. Arthur Jones, Rockland Ave.

Mr. Richard Mainguy, from Chemainus, B.C., was a visitor in town during the week.

Miss Ethel Bruce has returned from visiting friends in Seattle.

The Connaught Dancing Club brought the last of its popular dances to a close last Friday week evening, when a very enjoyable fancy dress dance was held in the Connaught Hall, View Street. A large number of well-known Victorians attended, and some very handsome costumes were worn.

Dancing commenced at 9 o'clock, and continued until an early hour in the morning. Miss Thain's orchestra was in attendance, and as usual rendered a delightful programme of music.

A dainty supper was served during the evening, the supper tables being decorated with green bunting and yellow daffodils and greenery.

Among the numerous guests noticed were: Mrs. J. W. Stevenson, in black; Mrs. Harry Pooley, in black; Mrs. Basil Prior, in black velvet, with jet trimmings; Mrs. Lauder in pink satin with handsome lace trimmings; Miss Sweet in pink satin; Miss McClure in dainty gown of white satin; Miss Vera Mason in a striking cerise costume; Miss Newcombe looked well in black; Miss Gonnason in white brocaded satin; Miss Cecillia Green in white satin, with overdress of cerise tulle; Mrs. Geo. Simpson very striking in handsome yellow costume with lace trimmings and a large black picture hat; Miss B. Le Suer, in white satin; Mrs. Wm. Rochfort, very dainty pink satin gown; Miss Macdonald in white; Miss Fort in white satin; Miss B. Monteith in white satin with pink dewdrop overdress; Mrs. Charles Wilson, in handsome Indian costume; Miss Lottie Bowron in yellow domino; Miss Bagshawe Quaker girl; Miss Freda Bagshawe, as a gipsy girl; Miss Goodwin looked well in white satin; Miss Norman, Quaker girl; Miss Dolly Finlayson, in white; Miss Fraser, as poudre; Mrs. Mitchell Elkins, Miss Muriel Bates in handsome Indian costume; Miss McElvary, Miss Violet Moresby, in cowboy costume; Miss Davis, in white; the Misses Rant, Miss Mary Boggs, Miss Evie Floyd, in Japanese dress; Miss Choate in white; Mrs. G. Clute, Miss Rickaby, Miss Fraser, and the Messrs. Bagshawe, Hoard, C. Wardle, Welch, L. Hamilton, in Indian costume; Mr. Powell, R. W. Rose, as Cardinal Richelieu; Mr. A. Chalk, Egyptian effendi; Mr. Malin, hunting pink; Mr. Myerstein, Genoese costume; Captain Harker, Mr. Smith in Indian costume; T. W. Buss in gipsy costume; Mr. Galleway, F. Galliher, Mr. Welsh, Forrest, B. Fort, M. Mason, J. Cambie, P. Geoffrey Webb, Aubrey Kent, C. White, G. Clute, Tom Brown, H. Brown, B. Monteith, Cox, B. Irving in Chinese costume; Geo. Wallace, Wm. Cartwright and many others.

Mrs. J. A. Genge, who is a patient at St. Joseph's Hospital, is reported to be improving favorably.

Mr. and Mrs. Harper and family have returned from California, where they have been spending the winter months.

Mrs. E. H. Griffiths has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Bull, of Vancouver.

Miss Dorothy Kirk has returned from an enjoyable visit with friends in the Sound Cities.

The engagement has been announced in Vancouver of Miss Maud C. Schwenger and Mr. Archibald Youdall. The wedding has been arranged to take place early in April at the Reformed Episcopal Church, Victoria, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Robertson have returned from a month's trip to Ottawa, New York, and other Eastern cities.

Mrs. Higgs, from Pender Island, has been a visitor in town.

Mrs. A. T. Smith, of Duncan, B.C., is a guest at the Westholme Hotel.

Mr. Thomas Todd has returned from a visit to friend at Sidney.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anderson have ben recent visitors in town from Seattle.

Mrs. Singleton Wise left on Sunday last by the North Coast Limited and the White Star liner Olympic for an extended trip to the Old Country.

Sir John Jackson and party left Seattle recently by the North Coast, Ltd., for Montreal, en route to England.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lighthall, of Vancouver, are spending a few days in the city, and are registered at the James Bay Hotel.

Mrs. Gordon and Miss Jeffares, who have been staying at the Ritz Hotel, have left for Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. E. Shawe, of Greenwood, B.C., announce the engagement of their daughter, Ida Mary, to Mr. Horace G. Shaver, of Toronto.

Captain C. H. Nicholson, superintendent of the coast fleet of the Grand Trunk Pacific steamships, is in the city, a guest at the Empress Hotel.

Among the Victorians who spent last week-end in Seattle and attended the Grand Opera, were: Mrs. Herman Robertson, Mrs. Bowes, Mrs. Mary Riter Hamilton, Mrs. Harold Pethick, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Tonkin, Miss Lillian Smith, Mrs. Leeming, Miss Dunsmuir, Miss Prior, and Mrs. Frank Barnard.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Law and daughter of Vancouver, have returned to the mainland. While here they were guests at the Empress Hotel.

The Wanderers Football Club gave another of their enjoyable dances on Thursday evening, April 3rd, in the Alexandra Club. A buffet supper was served at midnight, the supper table being arranged with daffodils and other spring flowers. Among the numerous guests were noticed:—Mrs. P. de Noe Walker, Mrs. Wm. Holmes, the Misses Rant, Misses Macdowall, Miss Raymur, Miss Gladys Gray, Miss Holmes, Miss Scott, Miss Dolly Finlayson, the Misses Dumbleton, Miss Mary Boggs, Miss E. Floyd, Miss Muriel Bate, the Misses Kelly, Miss Nash, Miss Vera Mason, Miss Combe, Miss Milligan, Miss Violet Moresby, Mrs. Basil Prior, the Misses Pitts, Miss Phyllis Mason, the Misses Foulkes, Miss Anderson, Miss Gibson, Miss Hopkins, Miss Grace Monteith, and the Messrs. C. Wardle, Patterson, Milligan, Denniston, Ackland, M. Mason, B. Combe, A. Morton, Innes Hopkins, R. King, Sholto Gillespie, D. Gillespie, Wm. Cartwright, T. Pemberton, R. Raymur, L. Hamilton, Arthur Pitts, C. Pitts, W. B. Monteith, Andrews and Collumbine.

Mr. J. B. Radcliffe, from Nicola Valley, has been among the guests at the Empress Hotel during the week.

A PERNICIOUS DOCTRINE

When a man, young, handsome, and debonair, with a pretty wit and perfectly creased trousers, proffers his heart and hand to a girl of no outstanding charm, he has, I maintain, the right to expect a blushing assent. He has the right to expect that she will imprint her face powder upon his left buzzum and call him her hero, her heart's adored, her—— In short, as I was saying, when I proposed to Amelia I expected to be accepted.

Not but what I must confess I was a little nervous. Modesty demanded that much, and I hold that these little concessions to Modesty are but graceful. As a matter of fact, I was nervous enough to take my young brother's hat in mistake for my own when I left home, and not notice the mistake until it was too late to rectify it. His headgear, I should mention, is nutty but small (a sort of Kent cob), since his brain power is, of course, inferior to mine. Candour demands the admission, and to withhold such little admissions from Candour has always struck me as bad taste.

Amelia was not in the room into which I was shown, and I amused myself until her arrival with a recent issue of a weekly paper I found on her table.

Nowadays one always proposes in epigrams if possible, and if you cannot compass epigrams (and they are the very devil to compass) you adopt a jocular tone. To seem in earnest is to be mid-Victorian, and to be mid-Victorian is to be damned. So, after a few comments on the beauty of the day and the health of her father, I came to the point.

"How would you like to split a small honeymoon with me?" I asked airily.

If brevity really is the soul of wit, her reply was distinctly epigrammatic. It was:—

"Not at all."

I was not surprised yet. Dear girl, she could hardly be expected to realize her felicity all at once.

"I see you have been well brought up," I said with a reassuring smile. "You know it's vulgar to snatch."

"Oh, I mean it," she said decidedly.

"Guess again," I implored. "You have got the answer wrong," but she refused to guess. I began to get—well, not exactly alarmed, but at any rate puzzled. But she still persisted in her refusal to become Mrs. Theta. Strange girl! at last I really did begin to feel anxious.

"You love another!" I cried desperately, feeling for my nail scissors, as a street musician outside started to sing of what he was going to do to Alphonse Spaghetti the Toreador.

She denied the soft impeachment (good phrase.)

"Then why won't you have me?" I implored, moving, as a last resort, into the spot where the light would shine fullest on my many manifold charms.

"To be candid," she said, "I think you have a tendency to be vain."

"I am prepared to be vain of my wife," I replied, but nothing would move her, not even the desire to save her favourite paper, which I had all this time been clutching. To think that I should have loved one so unappreciative! Oh, it was maddening!

I found that I was still holding the paper when I got into the bus on my way home. Mechnically I began to read it, and then I saw the cause of my misfortune—the bludgeon with which Fate had laid me out, so to speak. The paper contained an article on judging a man's character by his hat, and therein I read that the man who wears a hat too small is thereby proclaiming his vanity.

Amelia, after reading this article, had watched me coming down the street, had probably stood for hours at the window hoping against hope, and at last with a beating heart had seen me in my young brother's hat. Poor girl, what a blow to her! And poor me, the soul of Modesty, to be so misjudged!

If I only knew where to find my still younger brother's catapult, I would, in accordance with convention, go abroad and shoot big game.

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Of Interest to Women

TAKING into consideration the extreme youth of the year, fashions are crystalizing very nicely. Probably this is due in a large measure to the decisive novelty of the principle themes, as, for example, the little coat of broche, the square-shaped decolletage, the Medicis and Mediaeval styles of lace collars, together with that insistent Bulgarian embroidery. The subists have assuredly made history with these vivid notes of color. Although chiefly exploited in wool, the orthodox medium, this broderie is also being expressed in a coarse sort of vegetable silk, the which is more happily mated to such materials as crepons.

Already the expressions are so many and varied of this persuasive little jacket it was difficult to decide upon a sufficiently representative example. Although at the moment those arranged with closed fronts are more generally favored, I have looked, as behoves my forecast, ahead, and given expression to a model that certainly conforms more conscientiously to its title of saute en barque than does an affair of elaborate fastenings. I am describing the whole scheme carried out in a mastic shade, deeper tones of the nuance serving to accentuate the design of the broche. The scalloped finish to the edges is the very last cry. It is carried out in soft black satin slightly padded to give it a raised appearance; a sable note artistically emphasized in a little soft crown black satin hat; a strange spiral feather rearing its height in front, verily like a cobra ready for fight.

On the fine little navy serge frock, that is as usual at this time of the year pressing steadily to the front, this wool embroidery is singularly effective, and prepared to do yeoman's service, as also a rough-surfaced braid carried out in the correct colorings, and naturally distinguished as Bulgarian braid. A charming little high-waist navy frock had a line of this braid carried down either side the front of the corsage, and just a few inches below a belt of the same, above which there was revealed almost at once a chemisette of ecru embroidered lawn and lace, decorated up the centre with little loops of emerald green silk and wee mother-of-pearl buttons. The finish of this chemisette at the throat took a perfectly straight line, and so with the braid completed a perfect square, while over either shoulder fell a deep square flap of delicate ecru embroidered lawn. In another case extremely deep side basques made for distinction, with little pocket flaps of vivid wool embroidery, the latter merely repeated very narrowly at the neck, which was scooped out in a round, and the embroideries, taking a sharp angle downwards at the left side extended for a short distance, the pattern slightly intensified. And if the same wise discretion continues to be observed, then this somewhat bizarre Bulgarian ornamentation has a fine career before it. But once let it get into hands lacking alike in taste and judgment, then only too gladly shall we bid it adieu.

*

LA ROBE Esthetique is the name name lately given to the popular Greek draped skirt combined with the pouched kimono bodice for evening wear. One of our leading Paris society women received her friends at dinner in a becoming dress of this description. "Allow me to introduce you to the 'aesthetic gown'," said Baronne de F., with an amusing little curtsey to the guests as she paraded the drawing room like a mannequin in an almond-green crepe de chine brocaded with satin roses of the same tint. The following day the term robe esthetique was echoed all over Paris. It needed the position of the before-mentionad hostess to give prestige to such a gown. Mme. de F.'s toilette opened at the knee over a triangular width of crepe de chine, matching the remainder of the skirt. The bodice was connected without a waistband. Anything simpler could not have been imagined. The long train ended in a point. A couple of inches of white mousseline de soie finished the sleeves at the elbow. There was no other trimming. The Baroness wore neither jewels nor aigrettes in her hair, but she gave a distinct mediaeval touch to her dress in the manner her ropes of pearls and enamelled pendants crossed from one shoulder to the waist. About ten or fifteen years ago this same hostess appeared in the once-famous princess gown that was in a great measure the robe esthetique at the time. The silhouette has changed since then, and the Greek draped skirt combined with the elbow-sleeved kimono bodice has replaced la robe princesse.

Crepe de chine, both plain and brocaded, either combined or worn separately, will figure largely in our toilettes this Spring. The manufacturers have woven these materials as supple as possible yet firm enough to suit the requirements of the moment. When the weather becomes warmer we shall be wearing entire tailor costumes in crepe de chine, from the modest morning trotteur to the most elaborate of afternoon gowns.

*

ADVANCE spring models are more attractive than ever, the majority, of course, small. A chic Tricorne is delightfully expressed in beige-coloured aerophane, the brim lined black pedal straw, a whole goura mount, toned to the aerophane surrounding the crown. I also thought quite charming a small close-fitting shape of copper-coloured straw, trimmed with two glorious wings shading from copper to yellow, and thrown up in relief against folds of dark-brown aerophane. There was granted me also a peep at an advance summer chapeau of Tuscan, with a packed wreath of pink roses in front, a similar wreath being placed beneath the brim at the back, and the clinching feature, strings of black velvet, to be worn beneath the chin.

*

RUSSIAN blouses will be much worn, not only in morning costumes of cotton but in crepe de chine afternoon dresses. Doucet is particularly featuring it and is using a plain crepe for the skirt and a brocaded crepe de chine for the Russian blouse, with a touch of black satin for the collar and cuffs.

Small hats are the height of style. To wear with the flowered nets and silk mulls there are hats made entirely of flowers. A very lovely close-fitting shape is made of pansies in different shades of purple. Little caps of tulle, fairy-like looking creations, will be much worn this summer.

Two colors that are being much used are crust-of-bread and cafe au lait. Picturesque little hats of crust-of-bread straw have brocaded satin tam-o'-shanter crowns.

The color combinations fashionable at present afford many a pitfall for the woman who isn't just sure what she wants. Greens and yellows are much combined and also many shades of blue with a most vivid-toned green. Vermilion red appears in many of the new trimmings. For instance, an other wise conservative white batiste blouse will have the sleeves finished with turn-back cuffs of vermilion red crepe, and vermilion red buttons will fasten the blouse down the front.

One of the new square-shaped plaited and lace-trimmed jabots of mull is made with a very odd feature. It is divided in the middle and on one side of the jabot are baroque pearl buttons and on the other side are silk embroidered buttonholes. The jabot is worn either buttoned or not, as one prefers.

Now that flounces are again in vogue, very beautiful ones are seen. Those in white mousseline de soie embroidered in two colors are the newest. The flounces will be white and the embroidered design red and white, yellow and white, or green and blue.

The very new silhouette is known as the Oriental type. Its conspicuous feature is the very large waist. The low waist line is shown, and many of the new French gowns show much fulness between hip and knee, the lower part of skirt being kept extremely narrow.

*

EVERY Paris dressmaking firm has a favorite color to recommend as regards the new creations in crepe de chine. One house shows a collection of fawn dresses for every occasion, whereas another establishments prides itself on green models in all shades. A third couturiere makes evening toilettes a speciality and combines pink and blue, red and blue, green and mauve, and yellow and mauve, with remarkable skill. One of her tasteful arrangements is decidedly eighteenth century in the selection of the old-rose crepe de chine and Saxe blue satin ribbon. The sleeves disclose the arm from shoulder to elbow where they are caught with a couple of dull silver cord tassels. Two similar tassels complete the bow and ends in Saxe blue satin holding the graceful drapery upon the skirt. A band of the satin forms an inner vest upon one side only. At the time of the Regency of Philippe d'Orleans the noble ladies at Court frequently wore vieux-rose and blue, but pinned a garland or a bunch of neutral-shaded flowers upon their bodices. In the present instance a small bouquet of variegated velvet anemones, moss roses, or fancy silk blossoms at the bust would be most effective.

There is a certain demand for afternoon dresses in sulphur crepe de chine from a rising firm near the Opera. The bodices of these models have nearly all long kilted collars in sulphur-colored mousseline de soie inserted with a narrow band of chiffon in a contrasting hue. These tiny lines of chiffon are either geranium-red, bishop-violet, black, vieux-rose, antique-blue, antique-red, white, mytle-green, or turquoise-blue. A velvet cockade in any of these tints holds the drapery of the skirt towards the side. For afternoon receptions several hostesses even repeat this touch of color in their velvet boots, which lace up the leg in a wide trellis-work pattern, recalling the Directoire and First Empire.

*

WHEN sashes are expressed in chiffon they frequently hold the draperies in position and are en evidence at the side, or they spring from the bust-line and are caught in at the waist with a folded band of chiffon. There is a decided fascination about the Oriental sashes; they are of mammoth dimensions and are much deeper on the right hip than on the left, and as a consequence are particularly becoming to those whom Nature has endowed with tall and graceful figures. Sashes are introduced on evening cloaks, while there is a slight feeling for cloaks of the Russian character, the piece de resistance of which is the sash. Cords and tassels are finding favor in the eyes of the leaders of fashion and are a pleasing variation. Again, beautiful link and other belts set with cornelian or turquoise matrix are seen.

*

THERE is a veritable absession for ornaments suspended from the waist-band in front. When this idea was first launched the ornaments were composed of a cascade of wood and crystal beads in a great variety of shades. Now miniatures as well as cameos are attached to the waist-band by a trio of thin gold chains. There are few habille tailor-mades where the sash is missing; they spring from the shoulder-blades, the ends falling loosely to 6 in. or 7 in. below the waist, and are then united or the ends are carried round to the front. The Robespierre sashes are regarded as rather demode.

*

EVERYTHING conspires to make the fashions of today exceptionally beautiful. There are numbers of new colors and materials, while by common consent the sash has been exalted to a position that is quite unique. Plaid ribbons in vivid shades as well as brocade ribbons, the designs of the latter accentuated with gold or silver threads, are extensively employed for the waist-bands as well as for the stole ends. Equally appropriate is chiffon or other semi-diaphanous materials. The position is of the utmost importance; indeed, it is seldom seen in its normal place at the waist. It is never permitted to interfere with the straight silhouette; in fact, it emphasises it. It it no uncommon thing to see one knotted in front of the dress, or it may be that there is an enormous flat bow with a single end. This conceit, however, is trying to the figure and should be severely left alone by all who have a tendency to embonpoint.

*

EVERY conceivable material is employed for the fashioning of the gilets of afternoon as well as tailored suits. White corduroy dresses have dainty little gilets of ninon, surmounted with a turn-over collar to match relieved with hemstitching; these collars are cut very low so that the base of the column of the throat is revealed, and are usually finished with a bow of a bright shade which must match the sash. Again, the under sleeves are often of ninon, provided with a cuff that tightly encircles the wrist. Long waistcoats of lovely Oriental embroidery are well represented; they are cut in two as it were by the sash. Embossed velvet in Bulgarian colorings is used for this very effective accessory. There is a decided feeling for the colorings seen in the plumage of the blue macaw. Neither must it be forgotten that in the afternoon dresses the gilets terminate at the waist, below which is seen a quaint little basque.

*

FAR smarter than anything else is a basque, and this season it is to be seen in many artistic guises. A tailored suit which especially appealed to me was of cote de cheval of a pale grey shade. The coat was cut sharply away in front, a rounded basque being en evidence at the back; below this was a billow of chiffon. It gave the impression that it was a double frill which was attached to the coat. When the coat was removed one realized that it formed the upper portion of the skirt and was shaped to the basque. The corsage was of chiffon effectively draped, through which one obtained glimpses of ribbons into which all the colorings of the Orient were introduced; they were arranged with artistic negligence on the lining. Sometimes the basques are pointed or cut in vandykes, or they may be cut up in quaint designs, the edges of the material being united with small silken buttons; they fulfil a utilitarian as well as an ornamental mission. Pleated basques are making a tentative bid for favor and are accompanied by pleated skirts.

*

Points of Interest in a Nutshell

THAT skirts are narrow from knees to the hem, the draperies being arranged in graceful lines from the hips.

That much ingenuity is brought to bear in the designing of the hip yoke, and that from this springs a broad belt that forms the lower portion of the corsage.

That the upper portion of the corsages of afternoon dresses are usually of ninon.

That the decolletages are cut low in a V and are flanked with a Medici collar.

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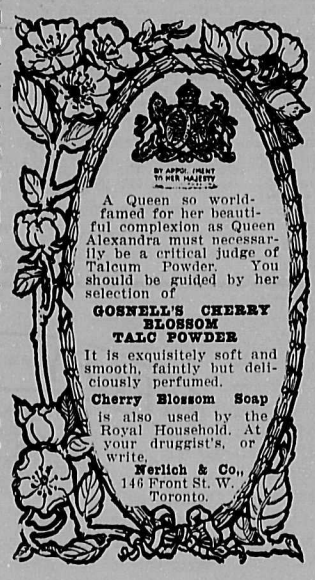

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A Weekly Review of the Most Important Happenings in the Mining World, With Special Reference to New Discoveries and Developments.

Edited by W. Blakemore, M.I.M.E. Greenwell Medallist.

AN industry which produced in 1912 raw material to the value of $113,000,000 is easily in the front rank of the most important undertakings in Canada. If values alone were the determining factor, no argument could be found to exclude it from the fullest recognition accorded to other branches of industry. This is the position of mining, whose only competitors in importance are agriculture and lumbering.

There is a Minister of Agriculture; indeed, no small share of the credit for the development of the Dominion must be laid at the door of the Department of Agriculture, which, in season and out of season, has not only advertised the attractions and advantages of Canada to the agriculturist abroad, but has by a thousand activities encouraged the industry at home.

Such work demands not only an independent Department, but a Minister at the head of that Department. Without this recognition it is handicapped; it lacks a supreme directing mind and an equal voice in the councils of the Government. The latter is the position of the mining industry, which, despite its magnitude and complexity, is considered only of secondary importance, and has been "tagged" on to another portfolio. It is time that this anomalous position was put an end to.

Fifteen years ago the Canadian Mining Institute sent an influential deputation to Ottawa to urge this very point. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Clifford Sifton and Mr. Fielding met the deputation; their request was favourably received, but the result was not just what they expected. Instead of creating a new portfolio, Mr. Sifton created a Department of Mines to work in co-operation with the Geological Department and placed Dr. Eugene Haanel at the head.

During the time that has intervened, Dr. Haanel has done good work.

The difficulties which prevented the request of the Canadian Mining Institute of 1898 from being granted no longer exist, but meanwhile the mining industry has expanded to such an enormous extent that whatever foundation may have existed for their request then must be infinitely stronger today.

No one will deny that the Mining Institute is of all organized bodies the best fitted to judge the situation; it has done so, and is a unit in urging the Government to act and to act promptly. It has not only made out a good case, but it has rounded up its duties by selecting a good man, and it is not a little gratifying to British Columbians to find that an Institute in which the members from the Maritime Province, Quebec and Ontario outnumber those from British Columbia by more than five to one, are nevertheless in favour of the appointment of a British Columbia member as Minister of Mines.

In arriving at this decision the Institute has acted wisely. Speaking with a full knowledge of mining conditions and mining men throughout the whole of the Dominion, The Week has no hesitation in saying that there is not a man in the House better qualified for the position than Mr. R. F. Green, the Member for Kootenay. He has lived in a mining country and been in close touch with the industry for more than twenty years; he has occupied important public positions which have necessitated his studying the subject, he made a conspicuous success as the administrator of the Lands and Works Department of the Provincial Government, and he is recognized in British Columbia as one of our most capable, thoughtful, level-headed business men. He is a man of excellent judgment, of keen intelligence, and of great organizing ability.

Such talents brought to bear upon the problem of how best to develop the great mining industry of the Dominion could not fail to achieve pronounced results. Mr. Borden would strengthen his Ministry in a marked degree and would secure a singularly capable head of the new Department if he decided to act on the advice tendered by the representative Mining Institute of the Dominion and appointed Mr. R. F. Green Minister of Mines.

THE annual meeting of the Britannia Mining and Smelting Co. has been held at Britannia Beach. Hhe Hon. Edgar Dewdney presided, and states that development work has progressed so rapidly during the past year that the mine can now be classed as one of the greatest copper mines on the continent. The company expects to have over 2,000 men on its payroll within two years. The improvements during the past year have cost over $1,000,000, and the work is still in progress. This sum is exclusive of about $500,000 used in the purchase of adjoining timber limits and mining claims. All last year's profits have been re-invested in mining and other development. The improvements include new stores, dwellings for the men, new mills and power plant, and a railway up the mountain to the portal of a tunnel a mile long, which will be completed with the driving of another three hundred feet.

The railway will supersede the lower aerial tramway. Enormous ore bodies have been proven up and crosscut, and the tonnage in sight runs into millions of dollars in values, which are higher than those originally obtained. The ore is being treated by an English oil process, which has accomplished wonderful results since its installation.

*

ATTENTION has been attracted to the wonderful mineral wealth of Ontario by the reported purchase by the Rothschilds of nickel lands in that province.

It is generally known that 60 per cent of the world's output of nickel comes from the Sudbury district. Here the ore is mined and treated. It is first roasted in open air heaps to expel sulphur and then smelted into a matte of nickel and copper. A great deal of this matte is shipped to Wales for final separation of the metals. The balance of nickel produced in the world nearly all comes from Caledonia, but the Ontario deposit is superior both in quantity and extent.

Nickel is necessary in the making of armour plate, and it has been suggested more than once that Canada by limiting its output to Great Britain would exercise a very potent influence on the peace of the world.

*

GRANBY smelter treated 24,972 tons of ore during the week ending March 21st, 24,784 tons being from the Granby mines and 188 tons being custom ore. The shipments of blister copper during the same week were 435,000 pounds. For the year to date—January 1 to March 21—Granby has treated a total of 273,798 tons of ore, 271,184 tons being from Granby mines and 2614 tons from other properties. During the same period the shipments of blister copper were 5,871,245 pounds.

He was always boasting loudly about his friends among the nobility.

"Do you know?" he said one day, "I dined at the Marquis of ——'s one night recently, and was surprised to find that no fish was served."

"Probably they'd eaten it all upstairs," replied the friend quietly.

PUBLIC WORKS OF CANADA

BRITISH COLUMBIA DREDGING FLEET.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Supply of Steam Coal" will be received at this office until noon, April 19th, 1913, for the supply of Steam Coal to the B. C. Dredging Fleet at Victoria, B. C.

Forms of tender can be procured at the office of William Henderson, Esq., Resident Architect, Victoria, B. C., from C. C. Worsfold, Esq., New Westminster, B.C., and also at the office of the undersigned, Vancouver, B. C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupation and place of residence. In the case of firms the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and the place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

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

J. L. NELSON,
Superintendent of Dredges,
British Columbia.

Department of Public Works,
Vancouver, B. C., April 3rd, 1913.

(Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.)

ap 12 ap 12

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Steel Bridge, Thompson River, Lytton, B.C. (To Be Built Alongside Present Structure).

Superstructure Metal.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tenders for a Concrete Arch across the Thompson River, Lytton, B.C.,' will be received by the Hon. the Minister of Public Works up to 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, the 7th day of May, 1913, for the complete structure across the Thompson River at Lytton, B.C.

Drawings, specifications, contract and form of tender can be seen at the offices of the Government Agents, Ashcroft, New Westminster, Vancouver, and at the office of the Public Works Engineer, Parliament Buildings, Victoria.

Intending tenderers can, by applying to the undersigned, obtain one copy of the drawing and one copy of the specifications for the sum of twenty-five dollars ($25).

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $1,000, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the ocntract.

The successful tenderer shall furthermore furnish an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of one thousand dollars for the due fulfilment of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer.

Department of Public Works
Victoria, B. C., 26th March, 1913.

ap 5 ap 26

LAND REGISTRY ACT

IN THE MATTER of an application for fresh Certificates of Title, viz: a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Lot 42, Block 4, Subdivision of Lot 137, Map 872, and a Certificate of Absolute Fee to Lot 21, Block 30, of Lot 112, Map 1014, Alberni District.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue fresh Certificates of Title in lieu of the Certificates of Title issued to Alfred Cosh, viz: for above Lot 42, Block 4, a Certificate of Indefeasible Title on the 17th of July, 1911, No. 3125, and for said Lot 21, Block 30, a Certificate of Absolute Fee on the 25th of August, 1911, and No. 1045F, which have been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., this 26th day of March, 1913.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles,

mar 29 ap 19

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Steel Bridge, Thompson River, Lytton, B.C. (To Be Built Alongside Present Structure).

Substructure and Erection of Superstructure.

SEALED TENDERS superscribed "Tender for Substructure and Erection of Superstructure, Thompson River Bridge, Lytton, B.C.," will be received by the Hon. the Minister of Public Works up to 12 o'clock noon Wednesday, the 7th day of May, 1913, for the complete substructure and erection of superstructure of a bridge across the Thompson River at Lytton, B.C.

Drawings, specifications, contract and form of tender can be seen at the offices of the Government Agents, Ashcroft, New Westminster, Vancouver, and at the office of the Public Works Engineer, Parliament Buildings, Victoria.

Intending tenderers can, by applying to the undersigned, obtain one copy of the drawing and one copy of the specifications for the sum of twenty-five dollars ($25).

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $1,000, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the ocntract.

The successful tenderer shall furthermore furnish an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of one thousand dollars for the due fulfilment of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer.

Department of Public Works
Victoria, B. C., 26th March, 1913.

ap 5 ap 26

LAND REGISTRY ACT

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Part 1¾ acres of Section 9, 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 issued to Lizzie Denham Chandler on the 24th day of November, 1910, and numbered 24378C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 27th day of March, 1913.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

mar 29 ap 19

MORLEY AND HUGHES

LET US MAKE MONEY FOR YOU

REAL ESTATE RENTALS FIRE INSURANCE OUTSIDE ACREAGE

PHONE 4804 1405 BROAD ST VICTORIA B.C.

PRESENTED BY

Gorge View Park

Offers Ideal Opportunities to the one who wants a real Homesite.

A South Slope, with improved Boulevards and other improvements, including a beautiful 2½ acre Central Park. All of Block 8 is on the Waterfront, with a delightful Peasure Beach. No other location has all Water Rights. Five Houses, costing from $5,000 to $8,000, now erected.

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 least 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.

mar 22

LAND REGISTRY ACT

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Lot 51, of Subdivison of Sections 3, 4, 22, Fairfield Farm Estate, Map 826A. 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 Indefeasible Title in lieu of the Certificate of Indefeasible Title issued to Harry M. Hillis on the 24th day of February, 1911, and numbered 2603, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office. Victoria, British Columbia, this 20th day of March, 1913.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles,

mar 29 ap 19

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of Renfrew.

TAKE notice that Mike Harger, of Victoria, occupation cruiser, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at the southwest corner of T. L. 35254, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of starting.

MIKE HARGAR.

Dated, February 12, 1913.

mar 22 may 17

LAND REGISTRY OFFICE.

In the Matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 3 of Block "W" of part of Section 23, Map 878, 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 Charles Richard Stewart on the 24th day of June, 1909, and numbered 20683 C, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., this 10th day of March, 1913.

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

mar 22 ap 19

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that meetings of the Provincial Agricultural Commission will be held at the following places:

Saanichton—April 7th, 10 a.m. and 2.30 p.m., Agricultural Hall.

Metchosin—April 8th, 10 a.m., and 2.30 p.m., Agricultural Hall.

Ganges Harbour—April 9th, 2.30 p.m.; April 10, 10 a.m.; Agricultural Hall.

Nanaimo—April 11th, 10 a.m. and 2.30 p.m., City Hall.

Parksville—April 12th, 10 a.m., Agricultural Hall.

Alberni—April 15th, 10 a.m. and 2.30 p.m.; April 16th, 10 a.m., Courthouse.

Courtenay—April 17th and 18th, 10 a.m., and 2.30 p.m. of both days, Agricultural Hall.

Duncan—April 21st and 22nd, 10 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. of both days, Court-house.

The Commission will hear evidence on all matters affecting agricultural conditions in the Province. All persons interested are invited to be present.

W. H. HAYWARD, M.L.A.,
Chairman.

C. B. Christensen,
Secretary.

mar 22 ap 19

WATER NOTICE.

For a Licence to Take and Use Water.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, James Todd, of Cedar Hill, Victoria District, will apply for a license to taken and use ten thousand gallons of water per day out of a spring on my property known as Section Eighty-six, Victoria District, which flows in a north-easterly direction through my said property, and empties into a ditch near by. The water will be used for domestic and irrigation purposes on the land described as parts of Sections 86, 90 and 92, Victoria District.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 17th day of March, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria (Parliament Buildings).

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

JAMES TODD,
Applicant.

mar. 29 ap. 19

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of Renfrew.

TAKE notice that Joseph Martin, of Clo-Oose, B.C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner post of Indian Reserve No. 15, on the Nitinat River; thence south 40 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 40 chains more or less to Nitinat River; thence following river in a westerly direction to point of commencement, comprising 320 acres, more or less.

Dated February 5th, 1913.

JOSEPH MARTIN,
Applicant.

WILLIAM JOSEPH MacDONALD,
Agent.

feb. 15 ap. 12

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed Tenders, superscribed "Tender for Forest Branch Telephone Equipment," will be received by the Hon. the Minister of Lands up to noon of Monday, April 14th, 1913, for the following described material:

300 miles No. 9 BB. BWG galvanized-iron wire.

10 miles No. 12 EBB. BWG galvanized-iron wire.

18,000 No. 37 Thomas split tree-insulators, or equal.

4,125 12 oz. "Brookfield' No. 32 double petticoat pony glass insulators, or equal.

4,125 1 1-2 oz. 2in. x 12in. painted oak brackets, conforming to A.T. & T. Co.'s specifications.

25 coils, 200 ft. per coil, No. 18 galvanized seizing strand.

30 standard ground-rods.

Tenders on above material to be based on price f.o.b. Vancouver, ready for delivery on May 1st, 1913.

15 telephones, wall set of type 1317-S, Western Electric, or equal.

15 telephones, look-out, of type 1336-J, Western Electric, or equal.

10 telephones, type Western Electric, U. S. Forest Service Portable, or equal, equipped with ground-rod.

20 pr. 16 1-2in. clinmbers of type No. 382, Klein's, or equal, complete, with straps.

20 pr. 8in. pliers of type No. 312 Klein's, or equal.

20 pr. splicing-clamps of type No. 311 A., Klein's, or equal.

20 haven clamps of type No. 368, Klein's, or equal.

20 lineman's block of type No. 480, Klein's, equipped with straps or equal.

10 Turner gasolene pocket-torch of type No. 6 T., Klein's, or equal.

Delivery of the whole of the above equipment, or of such portions thereof as the Forest Branch may prescribe, to be made May 1st, 1913, or at such date within twelve months thereafter that may be specified by the Forest Branch, payment being due upon delivery; the bidder to agree to supply above articles in any greater quantities than the above at the prices bid. Prices to be f.o.b. Vancouver.

Each tender to be accompanied by complete description of each article and a statement of bidder's facilities for making deliveries. Also each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque for 5 per cent of the value of the tender.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

H. R. McMILLAN,
Chief Forester.

Forest Branch,
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B.C., Mar. 14th, 1913.

mar 22 ap 12

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to the North West ¼ of Section 10 and the North East ¼ of Section 11, Denman Island, Nanaimo 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 John Pikett on the 2nd day of May, 1894, and numbered 18075A, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., this 6th day of March, 1913.

S. J. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

mar 15 April 12

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT.
District of Cowichan.

TAKE Notice that the Mayne Island Shale Brick Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., occupation manufacturers, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—The foreshore in Bennett Bay, Mayne Island, commencing at a post planted at high water mark 500 feet south of the southeast corner of the north-east fractional quarter of Section 9, Mayne Island, thence East Astronomical 400 feet, thence North Astronomical 1320 feet, thence West Astronomical 600 feet more or less, to high water mark, thence following high water mark in a southerly direction 1320 feet, more or less to point of commencement and containing 14 acres more or less.

THE MAYNE ISLAND SHALE BRICK CO., LTD.
Alfred Carmichael, Agent.

February 6th, 1913.

mar 8 may 3

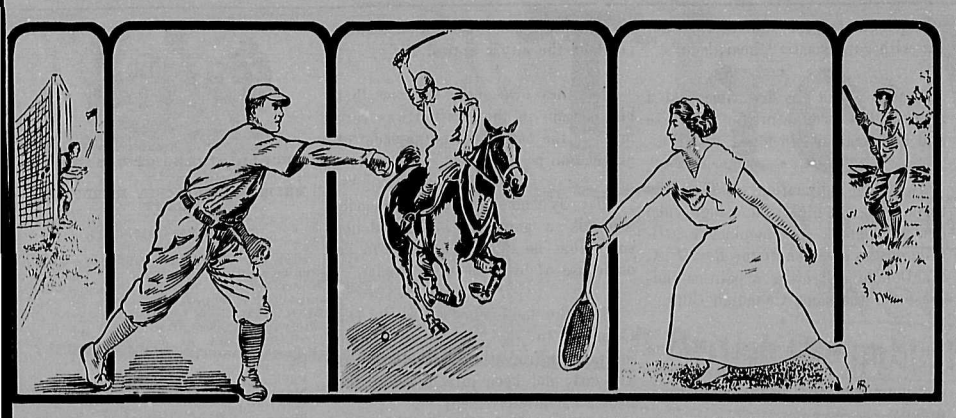
VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT.
District of Renfrew.

TAKE notice that James Cartmel, of Victoria, B. C., occupation miner, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about five chains more or less from the S.W. corner post of Indian Reserve No. 15, and in a S.W. direction therefrom, thence east to the S.E. corner post of Indian Reserve No. 15, thence south about 40 chains to the boundary line of Lot 69, thence west to the Nitinat River, thence following the shore line of the river to the point of commencement, containing 240 acres, more or less.

Dated, February 5th, 1913.

JAMES CARTMEL,

feb. 15 ap. 12



Sports of All Sorts

IT IS a question whether Manager Lionel Yorke will be able to bring out with him to the Coast without difficulty the twelve men whom he has selected to represent Victoria this summer in professional lacrosse. In a wire to Mr. John Virtue of this city he stated that he had the men picked all right, but that he preferred not to give away the names until they had been actually signed up. Their capture was made the easier owing to the fact that the Big Four League had decided not to enlarge its circuit; otherwise Mr. Yorke's task would have been more difficult. Even now there is an indication that he may have trouble before he gets his team actually on the way to the Coast, and though professional lacrosse is practically assured Victoria for the coming season, it is just as well not to be too sure of the personnel of the team.

The season is to open on May 17th, and the Victoria Club may reckon on having sixteen players at least. Four will be obtained from the Coast in addition to the twelve coming from the East. New Westminster, Vancouver and the home city will each be called on to give at least one player, and it is exepcted that the whole team will have two or three weeks' practice on the Oak Bay grounds before the actual opening of the season.

The prospects for Victoria look bright. Manager Yorke is optimistic and unless something very unexpected crops up there is little doubt that Victoria will be in the running for the championship from the start.

*

INTEREST in athletic circles is centering in the selection of the University representatives who will compete in the International sports to be held at Cambridge, Mass., early in June next. The British authorities feel confident that they have winners in D. Gordon Davies, Cantab.: A. N. S. Jackson, Oxon., and H. S. O. Ashington, Cantab. Jackson, as readers will remember, was the crack miler in the recent Olympic sports at Stockholm; Davies is expected to win the 100 and 440 yards, whilst Ashington is a likely victor in the hurdles. Amongst other likely contestants from the British institutions is one who is an American by birth and earlier education. Will Ziegler, who won the hammer throwing and shot putting at the recent inter-'Varsity sports, is a Rhodes scholar and hails from the University of Iowa.

*

SIR Thomas Lipton, whose indomitable efforts to move the America Cup from its resting place in the New York Yacht Club have aroused the admiration of the world, has sent another challenge to the holders. The cable containing the challenge, which was sent through the medium of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, reads as follows:—

"I have the honor to inform you that the Royal Ulster Yacht Club has received the following communication from Sir Thomas Lipton: 'Although our opinions differ from those of the New York Yacht Club as to the meaning of deed of gift, in the interests of yachting, and with a view to eliminating any possible source of discord. I shall be glad if you will inform the New York Yacht Club that I withdraw all stipulations as to the size of the yacht defending the America Cup and I look forward to a good race with my 75 footer in 1914.—(Signed) Thomas J. Lipton.'

"We have the greatest pleasure," the cable continues, "in transmitting the foregoing and trust that the New York Yacht Club will share the view of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club that Sir Thomas Lipton has solved the difficulty in satisfactory manner. By separate cablegram I am sending the formal challenge.—(Signed) E. B. Patterson, Honorary Secretary."

In sending this cable Sir Thomas remarked that by going so far to meet the wishes of the New York Yacht Club, he has made it impossible for the latter to refuse the challenge. The new challenger is to be designed by Mr. Charles E. Nicholson, who expects to launch the yacht in April of next year.

*

THE following notes taken from "Cricket," with reference to the decline of public interest in first-class cricket will not be without interest to many Old Country cricketers who will soon be indulging in their favorite game in British Columbia:

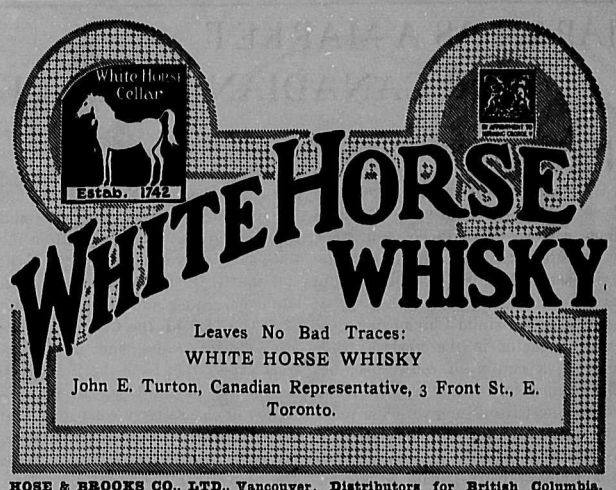
Two prominent Lancastrians, Mr. A. G. Steel, K.C., and Mr. Edward Roper, have spoken out with no uncertain voices on the subject of what is at the root of the decline of public interest in first-class cricket. "That vile legging," as one whose hand is now still in death used to write of it in the columns of this paper—that is what is wrong, they say. I cannot believe that this is the only thing; but I believe that the present-day batting mode is responsible for much.

"All the grace and beauty of the batsman's art are lost when the feet begin to shuffle in front of the wicket as the ball leaves the bowler's hand," says Mr. Steel in The Daily Mail. "Most of the great players of today do it. Why they do so I cannot think, as they can, if they wish, drive to on or off, and cut as well as the best of the past. Often the batsman faces the bowler full face, and simply hangs out his bat in front of him. No stroke can be made when in this position. The half-volley is left unscored off—occasionally a snick to leg is made of an off ball—and altogether the position is uncricketlike. And, unfortunately, all the young professionals trying to earn a place in their county teams imitate this wretched style. It has spoilt the game."

Mr. Steel's remedy would be to alter the l.b.w. rule to read: "Where ever the ball pitches, if the leg obstructs it on its course to the wicket, the obstructing batsman shall be out." This is drastic; but an opinion expressed by A. G. Steel is not to be dismissed lightly. It is not unfair to point out, however, that twelve years ago Mr. Steel was one of the most determined objectors to an alteration in the l.b.w. rule.

Another contributor to The Daily Mail on the vexed question is Mr. H. K. Foster, who believes that the "slipshod, unpunctual, and lazy habits that have been encouraged by some county captains" have disgusted the public. H. K. considers that counties should be allowed to play two-day instead of three-day matches if they choose, with a minimum of seven hours per day in the former case; that each side should play at least four amateurs in every match; that officers on joining their regiments should immediately be eligible for the county with which the regiment is territorially associated; that amateurs not born in England and not resident in a county possessing a club should be allowed to choose a county to play for; that each county should play each of the others (he favours to some extent the notion of promotion and relegation annually, which can only be managed by having two divisions, closely linked and approximating in organization to one another); that points for a win outright should be increased in proportion to those for a win on the first innings (the points now are five and three respectively); and that the covering of the wicket should be given a trial.

One has genuine pleasure in reading so well-considered and reasonable a statement of views by a player whom every one honors. No one ever played the great game in a higher spirit of knightly chivalry than H. K. He was ever willing to take risks; he would rather make concessions than ask them; and I think that if there were more like him we should not have to bewail the loss of cricket's charm to the crowd.



HOSE & BROOKS CO., LTD., Vancouver, Distributors for British Columbia.

New Wash Dresses

LADIES AND CHILDRENS' NEW LINGERIE AND FURNISHINGS: BRIGHT: SNAPPY: NEW: AT

The New Idea Store

824 Johnson St. - Orders Taken for Sewing and Special Handwork

A String of Pearls

Written Specially For The Week by CONSTANCE BROMLEY.

LIEUTENANT RERESBY gazed around his room reflectively. On all sides were boxes, packing-cases, and sundry articles neatly labelled and sealed, for the regiment was going on a frontier expedition, and—well, one never knows. If he didn't come back his possessions were in order, and his instructions regarding them in a sealed packet deposited with a friend.

Seating himself upon one of the boxes he pulled an open letter from his pocket and read it for the fiftieth time. As he read a hard line grew about his mouth, and his fingers clutched the paper as if to tear it. The letter ran:—

"My dear son,—I must absolutely decline to send you the sum you name, which I consider is outrageous. I can only think you are keeping something from me, as I fail to see how you could have reasonable and honourable debts to the amount you mention. The fact of changing your regiment twice cannot have involved you so badly as you assert, in spite of expenses for Kit, etc., etc. I note you say much of this expenditure could have been avoided had you possessed any knowledge of life in India, but I would remind you that every man must buy his experience. As a subaltern, I managed very differently, and my people would have been astounded had I required of them the assistance you now demand from me. You must manage in future on your pay and allowance, which under no circumstances shall I increase, and get out of debt as son as possible. I have no intention of doing anything further for you . . . . ."

Reresby looked up and gave a short laugh. Crushing the letter into a ball, he rammed it into his pocket, and drawing forth a fountain pen prepared to send a reply. What he wrote was very brief and to the point.

"My dear father," it ran, "I'm sorry you think I've been plunging and that the total of my liabilities has caused you such consternation. As you still persist in thinking the India of today the same as when you were a subaltern, over forty years ago, there is nothing more to be said, though any man who knows will tell you it costs twice as much to live nowadays. However, by this time you will have heard that the regiment is ordered out, and if a stray bullet should find me I presume you would then see to the settlement of my affairs? If I come back safely, I'll do my best to put matters straight, and if I find this impossible, I shall send in my papers. . . . . ."

This he signed, and placing it in an envelope, sealed and addressed it, giving it to his bearer to mail, and within the hour was riding out of cantonments with his regiment.

II.

Night had fallen on the field, and the spitting of bullets had gradually died down until they ceased altogether. Behind a stockade, with burnt and blackened faces, sat two men, their still hot rifles on the ground beside them. The elder was Captain Somers, and his companion our friend Reresby. Somers unhitched his waterbottle, and took a long draught of the water it contained. To right and left of them, beneath the shelter of the stockade, other forms could be seen in various attitudes of fatigue, their huddled forms taking on grotesque shapes in the uncertain gloom.

The night was stifling hot, and both men divested themselves of their cartridge-belts and coats. As Somers pulled his from his shoulders, a leather wallet dropped from an inside pocket and fell, open at Reresby's feet.

The subaltern stooped to pick it up, and as he took it in his hand his fingers closed on the end of a string of pearls which hung from one side. Somewhat startled, he uttered an exclamation.

Somers laughed in a confused way as he took the wallet, and proceeded to replace the jewels securely in the pocket from which they had fallen.

"I expect you're wondering what on earth I'm carrying a thing like this about for," he said as Reresby looked at him in surprise. "It belonged to my dead wife. I gave it to her on our wedding-day, and she never went without it, even wearing it beneath her dress in the day-time."

His voice grew a trifle husky as he fumbled with the case, presently putting it back into the pocket of his coat.

"When she died I couldn't part with it, though I suppose I'm a fool to carry it about."

He seated himself once again and Reresby was silent a moment, feeling he had stumbled on a sacred episode in a man's life, and from sheer inability to think of anything else to say, lamely remarked,

"I suppose they're very valuable? It would be a pity if some damned native got hold of them."

"They're worth about two thousand pounds, but I don't think any of these fellows would know the value of them. Probably they'd only take them for beads."

"They're very fond of beads, all the same."

"Well, they'd never find 'em unless I were done for—and in that case I don't think I mind."

The tone surprised Reresby, to whom the silent, reserved man had always been something of a mystery. He was silent for awhile, and when he spoke again it was with a trace of bitterness in his voice.

"I wonder if there are more than two of us here who don't care if a bullet comes our way?"

Somers, before answering, tried to read his companion's face in the pale light of a rising moon.

"Who do you mean?" he said. "Not yourself?"

"Yes—myself. You don't know how it would simplify things."

"So we think, but I often wonder if it would. Knowing life is difficult; it is easy to imagine death the one simple way of deciding everything. It is nowhere easier than here. A step too many the other side of this in the light of day—and one would know all there was to know. Yet I hold the man who seeks death the worst of cowards. Because life has lost its sweetness for some of us, it's no excuse for giving up. A man's part is to go through with it."

He broke off suddenly and turned to Reresby.

"But what's up, Reresby? Can I help you? Tell me."

Reresby shifted his position slightly, and sat with his hands clasped about his knees. He spoke hurriedly not looking toward his Captain.

"Oh, every fellow's grouch at some time, I suppose. My finances are in a devil of a mess, and the governor won't lend me a hand to put 'em straight."

Somers laughed lightly, but not unkindly. "Good Lord, is that all? My dear fellow, you're in India, where the long-suffering patience of the native is proverbial. Why worry? Things can't be so bad they won't mend."

"They're so bad that when this show is over I shall have to send in my papers."

"Oh, nonsense! Why you're only in your third year. You can't have debts enough in the time you've been out to make that necessary."

"I only know that I can't remain in the service if the governor doesn't change his mind and give me a lift now. He hasn't a notion of a fellow's expenses nowadays and is always talking about what he used to manage on. I've told him it's not a bit the same."

The conversation went along in desultory fashion until both gradually dozed off, his head pillowed on his rolled-up coat, while a tree-frog croaked in a near-by swamp, and the moon out-lined dimly their dark, outstretched forms, and sent a shaft of glittering light from along the steel barrel of their rifles.

In the morning the attack was renewed, and from out the hiss of bullets and crackle of fire, the order was given to storm the enemy's defences. In the rush which ensued, Reresby saw Somers fall, and instantly turned back and ran to his side. Laying down his rifle, he dragged the inanimate form of his Captain to his knees and with an effort got him hoisted across his back. Raising himself to his feet, he made off at a trot for the stockade a hundred yards away. The bullets fell around him with a sputtering insistency as he stumbled along, but he was conscious only of one thing. A cluster of hard objects pressing into his shoulder through the thin kharki tunic he wore. How they pierced his flesh with a painful sharpness! . . . What could it be? . . . Good Heavens! I was the string of pearls. . . . . .

Reaching the shelter of the stockade, Reresby laid down his burden, and kneeling, opened the tunic to lay his hand over the heart and know if Somers still lived. He could feel no single throb. Stooping, he listened intently, but the din of firing and his own excitement made it difficult to hear anything. Somers appeared to be lifeless. Suddenly his hand came in contact with the leathern wallet and he remembered what it contained.

He had one vision of the jewels as he had seen them the night before, pale as the young moon which had illumined them. Had they but been his, no debts need have troubled him. As he looked on the white set face of Somers an overwhelming temptation assailed him, and his brain reeled. A minute of suspense went by, then quickly thrusting his hand into the pocket, he withdrew the case and its precious contents, transferring it to his own. A moment later he was running back to the spot where he had left his rifle, and seizing it, rejoined his comrades in front of the enemy's stronghold.

III

The fight was over. The rebellious natives had been atught a lesson they were not likely to forget, and the forces had been withdrawn into camp not far off. Reresby was on his way to the temporary hospital, a cluster of tents away from the immediate vicinity of the camp and its noise. His heart was heavy, and a certain object in the pocket nearest it, had a lot to do with his present frame of mind.

Seeking out the surgeon he asked to be taken to Captain Somers, whom he knew now was not mortally hurt, and an Orderly was sent to show him the way.

Somers was lying on his back, in a little tent in the midst of the others, his face lit by the glow of a setting sun that streamed through the open fly. At sight of Reresby a smile of welcome lighted up his features, and signing to his servant to leave them alone, he extended his hand to the boy.

"Old fellow," he said, "I've been looking for you. Do you know the Colonel has recommended you for the V. C.?"

Reresby shook the proffered hand, and sat down beside the bed. He turned his gaze away from Somers, and looked out unseeingly at the sunlit ground.

"I wish he hadn't," he said huskily. "I'd give anything to escape that."

"Nonsense, man. You've earned it, —No one better."

Reresby sat a moment twining his fingers nervously, then suddenly buried his face in his hands.

Somers said nothing. He waited for what he knew now was coming.

Reresby straightened himself, and thrusting his hand into the breast pocket of his coat, he pulled out the leather wallet and laid it on the bed.

"It can't be that you haven't missed it," he said, hoarsely. "And now you know what I am. Now you know why I can't take the V. C. . . . It would only remind me all my life of the rottenest thing I've ever done!"

"One would think you were sorry for having saved my life," said Somers, softly, with a smile.

"I'd do it again if I had the chance. It's not that. . . . . Don't you see? . . . . I . . . . I TOOK this from from you when . . . . when . . . ."

"Of course you did. Hadn't you said only the night before that it would be a pity if a native ever got hold of them?"

Somer's voice was quiet, and he refrained from looking at the boy beside the bed, but fingered the corners of the soft leather wallet on the sheet beside him.

Reresby raised his head and looked at him blankly. Somer's face was inscrutable.

"That's not why I did it. . . . . Oh, don't misunderstand! . . . . Can't you see . . . . ?"

But Somers caught him by the hand and drew him nearer.

"Look here," he said, "don't contradict a sick man. It isn't—cricket. I know all there is to know. When you laid me down there behind the stockade you thought it might be looted, and so you took charge of it for me. I can't be sufficiently grateful to you. And you saved my life, and somehow—now—I want to live. You saved my life, old man—that's the bond between us. . . . . You needn't say another word."

But Reresby had slipped to his knees beside the bed, and his head was buried in the clothes, while his shoulders heaved convulsievly. Somers didn't let go his hand, but he just pressed it the way men do, and the pressure was returned with a grip that made him wince.

IV.

Whether the prospect of a stray bullet finding out his son had softened the heart of Reresby Senior, I don't know, but when his son returned to cantonments he found a letter awaiting him which settled the question of his debts finally, and also gave him some information concerning a lady of Reresby's acquaintance.

However, whether there is a doubt about the first or not, there is none that the latter was responsible for a certain paragraph in the Military Intelilgence column of the station's daily paper, to the effect that Lieutenant Reresby, V.C., had gone home on "Urgent Private Affairs."

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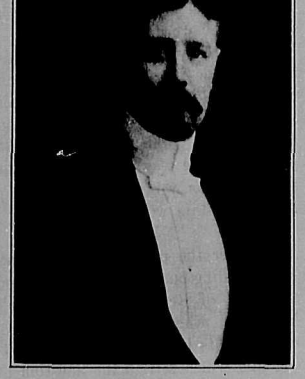
JAPAN AS A MARKET FOR CANADIAN PRODUCE

IN a commercial sense it is not too much to say that all eyes are turned towards the Orient. Much has been said of the awakening of China from a sleep of centuries, and much is expected from the evidences of development which are cropping up in every direction. Just how long it may take the stolid Chinaman to become a factor in the world's trade may be a matter of conjecture, but his commercial instinct may be trusted to assert itself, and with the teeming population of the country it is certain that in the not distant future the Chinese market will be an objective for all the great manufacturing nations.

The other Oriental nation which is now claiming such a large share of attention throughout the world, Japan, is developing its trade and commerce literally by leaps and bounds. Since the Russo-Japanese war, Japan has been regarded not only as a world power, but as a progressive, commercial and industrial country. Its programme is an ambitious one; its attitude always progressive and even aggressive. It is especially keen on developing its industrial possibilities. The trade returns have shown enormous increases year by year and the latest returns to hand are even more significant than any that have gone before. For instance, the trade returns for January, 1913, (foreign) show a total turn-over of



MR. A. E. HEPBURN

$50,141,173, as against $38,833,069 for January, 1912. The exports totalled $23,992,074, being an increase of $7,259,646 for the month. Of this amount manufactured yarns were responsible for $2,347,957 and raw silk $782,208. Cotton cloth exports valued $467,236 and copper $528,833. The imports for the month of January totaled $27,144,099, being an increase of $4,048,457.

It is very instructive to compare the imports with the exports; the figures show that the latter have nearly reached the amount of the former and that the ratio of increase of exports is nearly double that of the imports. This proves that Japan is endeavoring as far as possible to supply her own requirements; it also proves how large a market there is for such articles as she cannot produce herself. For January, 1913, the excess of imports over exports reached the respectable figure of $4,147,025. Among the imported articles were petroleum, $545,168; machinery, $377,441; miscellaneous manufactures, $466,959.

It may be interesting for a moment to compare the trade returns for the chief importing countries fronting upon the Pacific, taking them in the order of magnitude of their imports in the latest available years: Australia, $326,000,000; China, $314,000,000; Japan, $255,000,000; Strait Settlements, $226,000,000; Hongkong, $180,000,000; Dutch East Indies, $127,000,000; Chili, $127,000,000; United States (Pacific Coast ports), $125,000,000; New Zealand, $95,000,000; Philippines, $55,000,000; French Indo-China, $37,000,000; Siam, $27,000,000; Peru, $24,000,000; Bolivia, $23,000,000; Korea, $20,000,000; Pacific Coast of Canada, $20,000,000; Ecuador, $8,000,000; Colombia, $5,000,000.

From these returns it will be seen that British Columbia, which alone represents Western Canada is really on the bottom rung of the ladder. The Week hopes to publish in its next issue the export figures for the same countries, which will show greatly in our favour. but all these figures strengthen the conviction that the possibilities of a huge Oriental trade are great, and that we should find a market in China and Japan not only for our raw products of lumber and mineral, but also for grain and flour.

This latter department is receiving special attention at the present time. Quite a considerable quantity of these commodities is being shipped to Japan at present, but the trade is nothing compared with what it might and should be. On this side we want better transportation facilities and grain elevators. These are all on the way. The construction of the C. N. R. and the G. T. P. to the Coast with minimum grades and the expenditure of $60,000,000 by the C. P. R. to improve their grades and to double-track the system from the Prairies to the Pacific Coast, all indicate the conviction of the railway companies that the congested traffic of the Prairies can only be relieved by this route. The project for the erection of elevators has been taken up by the Boards of Trade in Victoria and Vancouver; has been ventilated before the Grain Commissioners and is being forced on the attention of the Federal and Provincial Governments.

Meanwhile among the many private enterprises which have taken preliminary steps looking to future development in this line of business, one of the most promising is that initiated by Mr. Arthur E. Hepburn, of Vancouver, a gentleman who for some years has been identified with the development of the Province and who has influential financial backers in London. Mr. Hepburn has been communicating with the Japanese Consul at Vancouver, Mr. Yada, and with his assistance and influence hopes to perfect arrangements in Japan for securing the control of a large market which would justify the establishment of milling and elevator facilities in British Columbia. If the market can be secured and long time contracts entered into, Mr. Hepburn is assured of all the financial backing required. He leaves for London next week and during his absence expects to settle the preliminaries of this important enterprise which bids fair to be launched under favourable auspices.

PRAIRIE WIND.

I looked out as the dusk fell on the
prairie waste and wide;
There was no dog that barked there
nor any tree that sighed;
Silence, and nought but silence, was
there on every hand,
But for the lone wind blowing over
the lone land.

But for the voice of desolate places,
wandering by
Between the vast and empty earth
and the star-sown sky;
From the wrinkled flanks of the mountains where the eagle rears her
brood,
And screams from her wild eyrie to
the barren solitude.

But for the voice of the ramparts
where hasten down alone
Cold and unforded rivers flowing to
seas unknown,
And the lost ranges where never a
white man's foot has trod,
And lakes in deep hill hollows look
lonely up to God.

But for the ancient burthen of the
long uncounted years
In sheer untravelled gorges where the
waiting echo hears
Only the cougar hunting by night and
the eagle's cry,
And the lone wind blowing under the
lone sky.

C. FOX SMITH.

THE PARIS BEAUTY PARLOURS

It is quite probable that though many ladies in Victoria have read much about Beauty Parlours, they have never been inside one. It is still more probable that very many are quite unaware that there is a first-class establishment of this kind operating right in their midst. At 725 Yates Street Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Walton, who have taken over the Paris Millinery Co., have opened a Beauty Parlour in connection with their millinery department and have been combining the two businesses with great success for the past two months. There is a first class manicuring department for ladies and gentlemen, and for the former there are shampooing and hairdressing experts in constant attendance. A visit to this up-to-date establishment is one of those things which are "well worth while."

"Oh! George, dear, don't forget to bring another mousetrap home with you."

"Why, I only got you a new one last week."

"Yes; but there's a mouse in that one."

Mistress: Mary, I've found my best silk petticoat in your box.

Maid: 'Avs yer, mum? And you thought you 'ad lost it! Fancy that!

"SOTTO VOCE"

By the Hornet

That according to some "Star" correspondent in The Times, everything The Week does is reprehensible.

* *

That there is more than a suspicion that "materfamilias" was the lady who took a midnight walk and was molested.

* *

That probably she had to settle accounts with her husband, which accounts for her pique.

* *

That in spite of a few ladies who will persist in strolling around at midnight the streets of Victoria are still safer for men than those of any other city in the West.

* *

That all amateur detectives do not possess the skill of Sherlock Holmes, who in his worst breaks was never clumsy enough to Cook his own goose.

* *

That this is the third case in one week of a lady being followed into her own home—one sleuth of this breed was cleverly trapped in a well-known boarding house.

* *

That if this sort of thing goes on Victoria will earn a reputation as a city of male street-walkers.

* *

That however unpalatable the criticism of The Week may have been to some people, it had the effect of making the Mayor and Council reverse their decision.

* *

That Chief Langley will now get his full complement of officers, and we shall breathe easily once more.

* *

That it is a pity the authorities can find nothing better to exercise their skill on than the local sweepstakes.

* *

That there are many forms of diversion far more objectionable which are running full blast in the city.

* *

That The Week may yet give a little gratuitous publicity to the preliminary work which led up to this prosecution.

* *

That the instigator, as usual, was a man who found that the grapes which he could not reach, were sour. "Hinc illae lachrymae."

* *

That the Mayor's latest vagary in atempting to block the breakwater scheme should earn him the leather medal of the Progressive Club.

* *

That it represents His Worship's conception of a progressive Victoria.

* *

That in his youth he was an ardent student of piscatology, with special reference to the habits of locomotion affected by the crab.

* *

That in applying this system to a progressive Victoria we should reach the Deluge before the Millenium.

* *

That the promptness with which the demands of the delegation to Ottawa have been met would indicate to any but a perverted political mind that Mr. G. H. Barnard, M.P., had done considerable "missionary" work in advance.

* *

That as a matter of fact, he had all the details ready awaiting the arrival of the delegation, even including plans of the proposed alterations in the breakwater.

* *

That it would be interesting to know whether Alderman Cuthbert still thinks that the appropriation of $1,000 was too much.

* *

That it is a striking comment upon the value of political organizations that they placed 95 per cent of the voters on the new registration lists.

* *

That it is a question whether the fact that only five per cent of the people would register voluntarily is evidence of the apathy of the voter or the activity of the politician.

* *

That the Canadian Club knew how to take Chief Justice Hunter's splendid address at its face value, even if the Victoria Times did not.

* *

That the most gratified person in the room was Mr. M. B. Jackson, who punctuated the address throughout with enthusiastic "hear, hear's."

* *

That it is not the first time that a prophet has been sent for to curse and has remained to bless.

* *

That the indignation of The Victoria Times is highly amusing, when one remembers its complacent attitude on the occasion of the Rev. J .A. MacDonald delivering a political address for the same Canadian Club.

* *

That on that occasion the reverend editor of The Toronto Globe was conducting a campaign in favour of Reciprocity.

* *

That he made no apology for giving his address a political complexion, and The Times loudly applauded his eloquence.

* *

That it makes all the difference whose ox is being gored.

* *

That there is little wonder that the Liberal press is not enthusiastic over President Wilson's revision of the Tariff.

* *

That it is the second solar plexus blow dealt to the Canadian Liberals' espousal of Reciprocity.

* *

That it gives Canada for nothing all that she would have secured by a great sacrifice.

* *

That if this proposal is carried into effect it will inevitably force Tariff reductions in Canada, and the sooner the better.

* *

That the action of the Automobile Association in condemning the use of the "cut out" under any circumstances in the streets of Victoria will be very popular.

* *

That it is a practical concession to public opinion which will always be associated with the election of Mr. Hinton to the presidency.

* *

That it may not require a special resolution, but the Automobile Association could do much to encourage drivers to "cut out" of the way when a funeral procession comes along.

* *

That Victoria has a local industry which has not received the recognition it deserves, in the San Juan Mining & Manufacturing Co.

* *

That this enterprise has been struggling along for nearly ten years under the energetic direction of Mr. Baird, and is now placed on a sound footing.

* *

That it is busy manufacturing the best polishes made in Canada in the old brewery on Head Street, and before long its success will be reflected in the price of the stock.

* *

That everyone is asking whether the "Cleopatra" films passed the censor. If they did, it must have been on a dark night.

* *

That they come dangerously near the limit; almost as near as the amateur turn which The Week denounced.

* *

That nothing coarser has been seen in Victoria and nothing more suggestive than the caption thrown on the scene "IF I LET YOU LOVE ME FOR TEN DAYS, WILL YOU KILL YOURSELF?"

* *

That it is very difficult to cover this kind of offence, even with the mantle of classic lore.

* *

That the coarseness of the pictures was accentuated by the embonpoint of Cleopatra, which had not even the sanction of classic lore.

* *

That if Cleopatra had really resembled Helen Gardner, Antony would hardly have fallen a victim to her wiles, and the whole course of Roman history would have been altered.

* *

That it is gratifying from a public standpoint to know that if the representative of Cleopatra was not slim, the houses were.

* *

That the directors of the new theatre are preparing to let the contract for the building, which will be commenced as soon as the foundations are completed.

* *

That the dumping of the first load of rock in the breakwater is a more important occasion than the turning of the first sod of a railway, but there was no ceremony and no advertising.

* *

That it was the first step in an enterprise which preludes the expenditure of upwards of $20,000,000 on Victoria harbours, docks and wharves.

That the public ought to know that Mayor Morley instigated the Kermode investigation and also the abandonment of the city's appeal.

* *

That they also ought to know that his action in this matter was very much in the nature of the payment of an election bet.

* *

That by this time Mr. Kermode, who is a gentleman, is no doubt sorry that he allowed himself to be made use of by a clever politician.

* *

That the lady who writes to The Colonist to say that there are no militant suffragettes in Victoria has evidently not been introduced to the leader of the movement.

* *

That it may be true that the Victoria suffragettes are not militant but that is only because they are making a virtue of a necessity.

* *

That one of the most elementary principles which some ladies have not mastered, is the difference between a suffragette and a woman.

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"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Indefeasible Title to part (3.74 acres) of Section 27, 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 Indefeasible Title in lieu of the Certificate of Indefeasible Title issued to Richard Ratcliffe Taylor on the 19th day of February, 1912, and numbered 3707, which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this fourth day of April, 1913.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

april 12 may 10

Phone 3097

JESSE M. WARREN
Architect
503 Central Bldg., Victoria, B.C.

PUBLIC WORKS OF CANADA

BRITISH COLUMBIA DREDGING FLEET

SUPPLIES, 1913, 1914.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Vancouver, B.C., and endorsed on the envelope "Tenders for Supplies" will be received up to noon, April 19th, 1913, for the supply of the following articles, for use of the B. C. Dredging Fleet, at Victoria, B. C., for twelve months ending March 31st, 1914:

Hardware;
Packings;
Manilla Rope;
Wire Rope;
Ship Chandlery;
Valves and Fittings;
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
Oils, Greases, etc.
Steel Castings;
Groceries;
Meats;
Fresh Fish;
Fresh Vegetables;
Gasoline and Coal Oil.

The supplies must be of the best quality of their several kinds and must be delivered at the points specified in the various forms of tender.

The Department reserves the right to accept the whole or part of any tender.

Forms of tender may be obtained at the office of Wm. Henderson, Esq., Resident Architect, Victoria, B. C., at the office of C. C. Worsfold, Esq., New Westminster, B. C., and at the office of the Superintendent of Dredges, Room 40, Postoffice Building, Vancouver, B.C.

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

J. L. NELSON,
Superintendent of Dredges,
Vancouver, B. C.

April 2nd, 1913.

(Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.)

ap 12 ap 12

NOTICE

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Lots 5 and 5, 83 ft. on Burdette, 104 on Fenwick $22,000

Lots 9 and 3, 42.6 on Burdette, 30 on Humboldt, with average depth of 115 feet $30,000

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