New Houses For Sale

INSTALMENT PLAN.

A number of new homes, Modern in every respect. Easy monthly instalments.

B.C. Land & Investment Agency Ld.

40 Government St.

PROGRESS

JAMES A. DOUGLAS

Real Estate Offices

78½ Government Street

PHONE 1040.

For Sale—A Bargain

Desirable 5-roomed Cottage, with bath and stable and two lots. Menzies St.

Vol. I. No. 47. VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1904 Price 5 Cents.

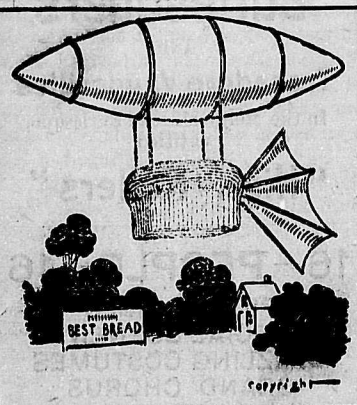
DEC 3 - 1904

VICTORIA B. C.

XMAS FRUIT BARGAINS

Dixi Brand Seeded Raisins, 3 for 25c
Dixi Brand Mixed Peel, 2 lbs. for 25c
Dixi Brand Re-Cleaned Currants, 3 lbs. for 25c
Dixi Brand Extract Lemon and Vanilla, 2 oz. for 20c
Dixi Brand Extract Lemon and Vanilla, 8 oz. for 50c

DIXI H. ROSS & CO., **The Independent Cash Grocers**



Best Bread

London and Vancouver Bakery

73 Fort St.

Van deliveries to all parts of city and suburbs.

D. W. HANBURY

Proprietor.

NEW BARLEY

First car of new season's crop just to hand. Cheaper than Wheat; makes splendid Chicken Food. Try a sack.

The Brackman-Ker Milling Company, Ltd.

125 Government Street

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN

The Hotel Victoria

Steam Heated Throughout — E. CAVE, Proprietor — American Plan, $2.00 a Day and Up — Government Street, Victoria, B. C. — Good Sample Rooms

Please cut out and paste at front of Phone Book

Twice 11 are 22

and 1122 is the Phone (Local or Long Distance) for The 20th Century Business Training Co., Ltd.

The New College is now complete, and is situate at the Corner of Broad and Yates St., Victoria, B. C.
Arrangements made for Boarding Canadian, American, and Foreign Pupils.
Wireless and Cable Address, "PRINCOL," Victoria.

Subjects: Shorthand, Typewriting (all good makes), Memory Methods; Bookkeeping; Quick at Figures; Spelling; Reading (proof), Newspaper Work; Litho and Letter Press Printing; Engraving, Illustrating; Corrections and Paste and Scissors Work; Penmanship; Geometry; Geography; Languages; Elocution; English; Reporting; Advertising; Ad. Writing; Com. Law for Clerks and Stenographers; Civil Service; Banking; Stocks and Shares; Broking; Insurance; Buying and Selling; Electricity; Telegraphy; Navigation, etc.

POSTAL PUPILS—ALL PARTS.

Victoria. All day, private tuition. Evenings, 7 to 9. Office, over Imperial Bank, Victoria.
Vancouver. Fee Block, for shorthand, Typewriting, and Enquiries.

Is Your House Wired?

We have the largest stock of Fixtures and Electric House Fittings in B. C.

THE HINTON ELECTRIC CO., Ltd.

NEW PREMISES:

29 Government Street — Victoria, B. C.

STORIES OF THE STREET.

New Caledonia disappeared years ago and now the Caledonia Park is gone.

* * *

The latest assault case is that of Nogi upon Port Arthur.

* * *

The public is still wondering who was the lucky winner on the late legal elopement contest.

* * *

"What a wise creature I am," remarked the Monkey as he read the last two numbers of "Progress."

* * *

If you want to stand in well with the ladies you must get your name on Miss O'Leary's autograph book.

* * *

Tommy Atkins or no Tommy Atkins? is a question which vitally affects the well-being of Victoria just now.

* * *

It is all very well for the Young to believe in Christian Science. Old people do not always find its theories practicable.

* * *

Messrs. Ross & Co., popular franchise merchants of Toronto, have decided to continue the business with a re-organized company.

"This town has a very muggy climate," said a stranger as he passed a third shop with children's cups displayed in the window.

* * *

"Rather too much exposed for comfort," remarked the Monkey as he climbed the two hundred foot pole on Douglas Rock.

* * *

The small boy is beginning to flatten his nose against the store windows. Unlike a large proportion of the Old Country boys, he gets his full share of the treasures behind the glass.

* * *

Now that St. Andrew's Day is past and gone and the haggis has all been eaten the world will turn on its axis steadily once again.

* * *

When the Governor-General is constrained to swear immediately on landing in this country, what can be expected of the ordinary citizen?

* * *

More flower beds are being made on the Parliament grounds on the west side in order that the first impression of the tourist may be a good one. With a fountain playing in the centre these grounds would be very attractive.

Fashionable Marriage

Mr. J. D. Pemberton and Miss Helen Baiss United at Christ Church Cathedral

Last Thursday afternoon at half past two o'clock, Christ Church Cathedral was filled with the fashionable and expectant guests of Mrs. Baiss, who were invited to witness the marriage of her daughter, Helen Mary Yoder, to Mr. Joseph Despard Pemberton.

The church was beautifully decorated with bunches of white crysanthemums and ferns, tied with large true-lovers' knots of white satin ribon.

The marriage ceremony was solemnized by his Lordship the Bishop of Columbia, assisted by the Rev. W. Baugh Allen. Punctual to the minute the fair young bride was escorted up to the altar rails by Mr. H. P. O'Farrell, who, in the absence of the bride's father, gave her away. The bridal gown was one of dazzling beauty, it being made of beautiful ivory white duchesse satin, liierally covered in rare old Brussels point lace. This exquisite lace, together with the bride's veil, has, many years been an heirloom in her family. Her ornaments were pearls, a beautiful necklace, pendant and sunburst, and she carried a lovely shower bouquet of white bridal roses and maidenhair fern. Miss Gladys Baiss, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore a lovely gown of soft cream silk draped with Limerick lace and carried a large bouquet of crysanthemums. Her large picture hat was of white chiffon and lace, trimmed with large ostrich plumes. Miss S. B. Pemberton and Miss Amy Angus acted as bridesmaids, and were beautifully gowned in cream colored crepe de chene with much shirring and lace. They wore large hats of brown paune velvet artistically trimmed with red and gold-brown velvete crysanthemums, and long tulle ties of the same shades. Their bouquets were also of golden-brown crysanthemums, tied with long streamers of red-brown tulle. The gift of the bridegroom to each of the bridesmaids was a pearl heart-shaped brooch with emerald centre. The little train bearers were the two pretty children of Mrs. C. W. Rhodes and they performed their part in a most dignified and stately manner. Mr. W. D. Pemberton acted as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Gregory, Bridgman, Scholefield and Charteris Pemberton.

After the marriage ceremony the bridal party and guests were conveyed in carriages to "Mountjoy," where congratulations and best wishes were tendered to the happy pair.

Mrs. Baiss received in an exquisite gown of silver grey liberty silk over pale pink taffeta silk, with trimmings of pink paune velvet and lovely Limerick lace. Her hat was of the same shade of grey with pink roses, and she carried a large bouquet of pink carnations and ferns. Mrs. F. B. Pemberton wore a beautiful frock of black silk and lace, and Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, the mother of the bridegroom, also wore a rich black silk gown, with rare old lace and diamonds. Mrs. Hugo Beaven was becomingly gowned in cream colored lace over pale green silk. Miss Sophie Pemberton looked charming in a picturesque robe of white lace, with large hat of soft brown beaver and bouquet of golden-brown crysanthemums. Among the other smartly gowned guests were Mrs. Gillespie in a grey velvet frock with ermine trimmings; Mrs. Janion wore a beautifully brocaded black and white satin with lace fishu; Mrs. Arthur Jones, a lovely mouse grey velvet with sable stole and large muff; Mrs. Barnard, dark red cloth and rich furs.

The bride's going-away dress was a very smart tailor-made gown of dark green cloth, and hat to match of soft beaver. The honeymoon will be spent in England.

A partial list of the costly and lovely presents received by the happy couple, is as follows: Mrs. Baiss, china tea service and Japanese silks; Miss Louise Baiss, cheque; Mrs. Pemberton, cheque and turquoise necklace; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton, cheques; Mr. P. W. D. Pemberton, silver entree dishes; Miss S. T. Pemberton, cheque; Miss H. S. Pemberton, cheque; Miss E. M. Pemberton, silver sugar spoon; Mr. C. Pemberton, china coffee cup; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beaven, one dozen silver spoons; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Beaven, silver teapot; Major C. T. Dupont, silver salt cellars; Mis Nellie Dupont, china cream jug and sugar basin; Miss Bell, silver souvenir; Coloney Gregory, bronze and glass vase; Mr. J. C. Bridgman, pair of silver vases; Mr. E. Scholefield, silver handled riding whip; Right Rev. Bishop of Columbia, scent bottle; Rt. Rev. Bishop and Mrs. Cridge, photo and frame; Mr. and Mrs. Daundy, china plate; Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Johnson, silver candelabra and candlesticks; Lady Crease, flower pot; Mrs. G. H. Barnard, carved stand; Mr. and Mrs. Burrell, cut glass and silver vases; Mr. and Mrs. Ross, silver photo frame; the Misses Shannon, cheque; Mrs. T. G. Churton, cheque; Senator and Mrs. Mrs. Macdonald, leather travelling case; Mrs. Gavin Burns, silver grape scissors; Mrs. and Miss Alice Bell, silver dish; Mr. and Mrs. Arundell, case of dressing silver; Mrs. James and the Misses Angus, silver soup ladle; Mrs. Biggnilter, lace handkerchief; Miss Biggnilter, set of gold buttons; Mrs. Brown, leather card case; Miss Brown, lace table centre; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burton, cut glass scent bottle; Mr. Bulwer, cheque; Mrs. Barnet, cheque; Miss Bodington, travelling cloek; Mr. C. A. Cornwall, silver vase; Mr. Arthur D. Crease, cigarette box; Mr. Lindley Crease, hot water bottle; Ms. A. D. Crease, Japanese table centre; Mrs. Croft, silver ornament; Mr. A. A. Clayton, silver flower pot; Mrs. Carmichael, cut glass and silver salts bottle; Dr. and Mrs. Cobbett, two cut glass and silver scent bottles; Mrs. Courtney, silver brush and comb, Mrs. Henry Cook, travelling writing case and ink stand; Mrs. Cuppage and Miss Kane, silver photo frame; Mr. Colley, pearl and emerald brooch; Mr. Downs, cheque; Mr. Dudley, silver card case; Mr. and Mrs. Dumbleton and Miss LeNevue, brass kettle; Mrs. Few, glass and silver scent bottle; Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, cut glass celery jar; Mr. A. Gillespie, salts bottle jar; Misses Goward, cut glass scent bottle; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Goward, silver egg stand; Mr. Fox, silver photo frame; the Misses Von Fullots, silver buttons; Mr. B. G. Goward, hand painted tea set; Miss Dorothy Green, silver photo frame; Miss Gibson, cut glass dish; Mr. and Mrs. Garnett, Indian silver bracelet; Mr. L. H. Garnett, cut glass and silver salts bottle; Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, cut glass dish; Mr. A. H. Grantoff and the Misses Grantoff (England) cheque; Mr. A. Hawey, pair of silver sauce ladles; the Misses Hawey, silver bowl; Mr., and Mrs. and the Misses Hickey, silver photo frames; Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holt, cut glass dish; Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Jones, cut glass and silver stand; Mr. and Mrs. Hamfield, cut glass vase; Mrs. Arthur Robertson, brass candlestick; Miss Bowron, drawn work embroidered collars; Mr. W. E. Ward (England), cheque; Mrs. Maclure, brass Chinese kettle; Miss K. Maclure, Japanese work; Miss B. Maclure, cloisoune box; Mrs. and Misses Kitto, four cut glass vases; Mr. A. J. Galletly, clock; Miss Musgrave, pair of vases; Mrs. Solly, poker-work leather bag; Mr. and Mrs. Wynne, biscuit jar; Mrs. Rhodes, Chinese table; Mr. Loundes, drawn work table cover; Mrs. Pearse, egg boiler; Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd, silver umbrella handle; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Langton, cut glass dish; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, half dozen china tea cups; Dr. and Mrs. Powell, silver salt cellars; Mr. H. B. Walker, silver sugar sifter; Mrs. George Phillips, pin cushion; Mr. Welby Solomon, brass gang; Mrs. and Miss Phipps, tea cloth drawn work; Mr. and Miss O'Neill, silver salt cellars; Miss Webling, Japanese centre; Miss McCandlish, fur muff; Mr. and Mrs. Reid, travelling clock; Miss T. M. and Mr. R. T. Payne, gold chain and locket; Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Worlock, paper knife; Mrs. McGirn, photo frame and writing case; Mr and Miss Newcombe, four silver and cut glas vases; Mr. and Mrs. Joly de Lotbiniere, cut glass and silver vase; Mr. Muskett, silver tea spoons; Mrs. Leonard, cut glass bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Mahers, carved stand and flower pot; Mr. and Mrs. Poff, cut glass dish.

The question agitating the mind of the average male householder is, whether he can evade paying enough debts to enable him to buy Christmas presents and celebrate the festive season in a fitting manner.

Help Home Industries

The Products of Local Factories Should be Preferred to Imported Articles

A writer in the Colonist recently drew attention to the beneficial results that would accrue to Victoria if Victorians were to give more generous support to local industries. This is a subject that deserves consideration. The boys and girls are growing up and they require a field for their industry. For years there has been a steady exodus of young Victorians who failed to find employment in their native city, or even on the Island. This is not well. In a young community there should be plenty of opportunity for the exercise of industry and talent, and it is not good that our young people should have to seek their birthright elsewhere—and often under a foreign flag.

Such phrases as "Vancouver Island's resources are immense" have been current so long that the meaning is half lost sight of. The resources are great, but it has become almost a habit to expect "outside" enterprise to develop them, and so the situation is, that the best of victoria's young people seek fortune elsewhere while Americans take hold of Island industries.

But in the city itself there are a number of young industries—manufactories of preserves, clothing, foods, soap, furniture, etc.—which while not entirely dependent upon the local consumption, can be greatly strengthened by home trade. The products of these factories are excellent, quite as good and often superior to the imported article, and yet there are many Victorians who, chiefly because they have not given the matter consideration, purchase the imported goods all the time. These local industries furnish employment at fair remuneration to a large number of people, and they are capable of steady growth.

"Patronize home industries," ought to be a motto for Victorians who are proud of their city and desire to see it expand and grow prosperous. It is a policy that costs nothing and will pay a handsome return.

LAW AND POLICE.

The adjourned Fall Assize Court will resume on Tuesday morning next, Mr. Justice Martin presiding.

* * *

The Full Court in Vancouver has been occupied during the week with the appeal in Hopper vs. Dunsmuir.

* * *

In the Provincial police court on Thursday Thomas Marion and Thomas Young were fined $15 each and costs for having trespassed on the Hatley Park estate, Colwood, contrary to the provisions of the Game act.

* * *

The Supreme Court will commence a session on Tuesday next. There are a number of divorce cases to be heard, but it is believed no defence will be put in by any of the respondents.

* * *

Jasper, Wirth and Strek have been committed for trial on the charge of having assaulted and inflicted grievous bodily harm upon Conductor McLeod on an Esquimalt car.

"ANOTHER PAIR OF SLEEVES."

Time was not very long ago,
When Mabel's walking skirt
Trailed half a yard behind to show
How well she swept the dirt.
But "short and sweet" are in again;
No more the grievance rankles,
For Mabel's now curtailed her train
And shows her dainty ankles.

But Mabel has a thrifty mind
To supplement her charms;
The frills that once she wore behind
She fastens on her arms.
Her sleeves are made in open bags
Like trousers in the navy;
No more she sweeps the streets, but drags
Her sleeve across the gravy.

—London Punch.

ZION CITY:
AN INSIDER'S VIEW

By Agnes Deans Cameron

Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it.—*Macbeth V. 3*

This week I interviewed an old gentleman who has just returned to Victoria from a year's sojourn in "Zion City." The returned Zionite is Mr. Semple, who arrived in Victoria with the Royal Engineers away back in 1858 and who for 45 years has continually resided in this Province.

A year ago Mr. Semple and his wife removed to "Zion" to make their home within the walls of Dowie's city. Mr. Semple is an ardent admirer and faithful follower of John Alexander Dowie, and very courteously gave me the following information:—

Zion City was founded three years ago on the shores of Lake Michigan; it has two and a half miles of lake frontage and covers an area of 24 square miles. Zion is 42 miles east of Chicago and 42 miles north of Milwaukee, "midway between *Beer* and *Babel*;" and the Chicago and Northwestern railroad makes one clear cut through the city direct as the crow flies. The town is laid out with mathematical exactness, all streets lined with shade trees, and every house removed 30 feet from the sidewalk. Longfellow says that the streets of Philadelphia re-echo the trees of the forest, similarly Zion's avenues have a Scriptural ichor, Gilboa, Ezra, Gabriel, Amos. Fancy taking a morning constitutional along Jehosophat avenue or watching a dog fight (do dogs fight in Zion?) at Gabriel Corners.

In Zion City there are 10,000 people, and the community has many unique features. There are no saloons in Zion; and no advertisements inviting one to "Chew Pay Roll" or "Smoke Tail Twist." You must leave your cigarettes behind when you essay those Biblical avenues. No gambling and no profanity may enter into Zion, so political elections there must be tame affairs. Zion City went strong for Roosevelt in November. Mr. Dowie thinks his lace factories will prosper best under a gold standard. No Grands, Savoys, Crystals, Edison's, opera houses or Redmonds relieve the tedium of the lakeside city, though baseball matches and sacred concerts are allowed. Women in Zion may sell pork, or dispense drugs or practice medicine; but there are two dentists in the midst, one black and one white, you may take your choice.

Mr. Semple states regarding the financial government of the community that there is absolutely no coercion; every man is a free agent. If you become a convert to Zionism you are at full liberty to live where you will, in Zion City or elsewhere. You are not called upon to give up all you have to the movement, though free-will offerings are not rejected. A true Zionite gives 10 per cent. of his gross earning to the Zion Ecclesiastical Fund, out of which the schools, colleges and churches in Zion are administered, together with the missions for propaganda work all over the world.

There are no small stores, nor small manufacturers or contractors in Zion City. One big co-operative store supplies the wants of the citizens at Chicago prices, and all building and public works are carried on by the Zion Building and Manufacturing Association. Believers are encouraged to become stockholders in these and allied industries, the Zion Sugar and Confection Association, the Zion Lace Industries, the Zion City Bank. Shares are issued at the par value of $100 and carry interest from 9 to 12 per cent.

Zion boasts some beautiful buildings, the Zion College, Zion Printing and Publishing House, the big hotel or Elijah Hospice, and the Administration Building, where the general manager has his office.

In nothing is Dowie's executive ability better shown than in the choice of his lieutenants. At the head of the Educational Department is Overseer Bracefield, an ex-Presbyterian from California. Mr. Semple says there is no case of recorded truancy among Zion's 4,000 children; they all cry to go to school, and in the school scheme of discipline, punishment gives place to prayer.

The factory works did not all spring into life at once. They have been a natural growth. The faithful found Chicago candies deleterious, the adulterations cunningly added to the seductive "boss chewing candy" and "taffy-on-a-stick" by the unregenerate caused interior warfare in the persons of Zion's infants and threw too much business into the hands of those two dentists, so John Alexander said, "Go to! We will manufacture our own jaw-stickers and horehound peppermints!" and it was done. Zion's candies are sent to the farthest corners of the Seven Seas; a 13-ton order was recently sent to Africa, and the little children of Timbuctoo and Somaliland now learn their letters off Zion peppermints. The head of the candy pull is Deacon Rodda, while a Canadian, Mayor Harper, is the president of the Building and Manufacturing Association. Africa is a great field for Dowieism. Recently a Zulu chief, who was healed of consumption, through the prayers of Zion, sent $5,000 to the cause, and gave the doctor a plantation of mahogany.

Children born in Zion have never seen a drunken man, or a pipe (in active operation), or a patrol wagon (!), nor have they ever played bridge or rushed the growler. In three years there has never been a case in court of any kind. When Zion's citizens want to cut through Craigflower road or slice up homesteads to make direct roads to the park, when they want to remove Indian reserves or provide every man, woman and child with a water meter, John Alexander Dowie calls the people together and explains the situation to them "in a few well-chosen words," the people hasten to agree with one another and with him, and the thing is done; consequently Judge Barnes has a sinecure and a well-stocked box of white gloves.

When the little children in Zion meet one another on those euphonious streets, you hear no such worldly salutation as, *"Give us a fruit!" "I'll play you, Skinny!"* or *"You think you're smart, don't you?"* The chaste greeting is, *"Peace to thee,"* and the retort courteous, *"Peace to thee be multiplied!"*

Prayer meetings are held by deacons and deaconesses at the homes of the people all through the week, but Sunday is, of course, the great day for service. At a quarter to 6 the doctor speaks "heart to heart" with his people. At 9 is the Junior meeting, and at 10:30 the Intermediate gathering under Judge Barnes. At 11 Deacon Sloan holds his Bible class. At 2 o'clock is a grand procession, and afternoon service begins at 3. There is a choir of 500 mixed voices, supplemented by a junior choir of 300, the choristers affecting white surplices and mortar boards. Music is a great factor of all services in the instrumental part of which sixteen violins and a $1,000 harp, "like that which David played," take part. One must go early to secure a seat in the Tabernacle. The last day Mr. Semple worshipped there he got his seat at half-past 1 and remained at the services until 8 o'clock. Seventy different nationalities were represented in the vast audience—ex-Presbyterians, Mahommedans, apostate Jews, Armenians. Doctor Dowie teaches all foreign recruits that English is the dominant language, and foreign-born children soon learn it in the schools. There are no electric cars in Zion, but stages ply for a five-cent fare.

Zion City pays taxes to the United States government, but Zion's schools are not state-supported. Mr. Semple claims that Zion is the one city in the whole State of Illinois that has paid its full tax to Uncle Sam's money box for the current year.

Zion's citizens are all honest. There is a Lost and Found department in the city, presided over by an elder, and no man ever mistakes a $10 silk umbrella for the more familiar Gamp.

The great divine healing meeting is scheduled for every Tuesday. It is no unusual scene to see 200 people of all nationalities drawn up in sick chairs waiting for the intercessory prayers. Inside the Tabernacle Mr. Semple has counted a hundred pairs of crutches left there by cripples who needed them no longer, and 65 high-heeled boots once used to supplement shortened legs. Other discarded relics left on the altar are stomach pumps, pipes, tobacco pouches, doctors' implements, prayer beads, lodge emblems of all kinds.

When you join Zion you must sever your connection with all secret societies. Among the followers of Dowie are no less than 30 ex-Masons of the Mystic Shrine. Mr. Semple himself ceased to be a Forester when he entered the community. God said, *"In secret have I said nothing."*

John Alexander Dowie made his first appearance in America the year of the Chicago World's Fair, coming from Australia. Fourteen years ago he was in Victoria and preached in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. In Australia he was a Congregationalist. Mr. Semple tells a characteristic story of Dr. Dowie. It shows admirably how missionary work, organizing power and money making harmoniously blended in his character from the cradle. At a very tender age little John Alexander sat on an Edinburgh Sunday school bench. A prize had been offered to the boy who next Sunday would bring in the greatest number of new recruits. Little John A. had three pence which he invested in candy bulls-eyes. He got a group of small boys gathered and promised them each three candies as a bribe for entering the fold, making a deposit payment of one bull's-eye down to each pressed man, leaving the deferred payment of two candies to a more convenient season. He was able to show a larger contingent than any rival missionary and so secured the trophy. Men are but children of a larger growth.

Gaol authorities here think Lawrence Mooney, Philip Chalk and Jimmy Chickens have quite a local record for appearances at court, but John Alexander Dowie has been arrested in Chicago no fewer than 100 times, and thrives on it.

The one great disadvantage of the present Zion City is the climate. It is exceedingly cold in winter, and windy most of the time. It is intended to build a second Zion in Mexico, and Mr. Semple thinks that eventually a third Zion will appear somewhere in this great Northwest coastal country.

ON CRITICISM

Series of Papers on the Interesting ubject of the Value of Criticism.

Written for Progress

By N'OUBLIER.

III.

In all the elements necessary to form or evolve as a centre of culture and enlightenment, Victoria is very rich. Without wishing in the least to truckle to public conceit, or to offer a sop to local pride, one may say with truth that this little city is peculiarly dowered in the matter of what I might term promiscuous culture. That is, we have here collected from many and various quarters of the globe men and women who know the best. Those units leaven every mass they touch. They are the red corpuscles in the intellectual side of any community, because they know intuitively, or have been trained, how to estimate components that go to make up the great thing called art. It is a matter of inherent taste or of careful cultivation this subtle power of appreciation.

Victoria can gather an audience or a party of spectators who are as competent to say "good" or "bad" to any sort of performance in art as any audience or any spectators in the world. It is exceedingly funny to listen to some of the advance agents of famous actors, singers, or musicians, wondering if there will be found in Victoria even a dozen able to understand the great one. Yea, it may at all times be answered to those forerunners, hundreds who understand and cannot be deceived by flaming placards, hysterical press notices or the enthusiasm of the impresario, but who judge by the work done. Scores of those discriminating persons never attend the local concerts, but avoid them as they would the path of pestilence. But, although never seen at the bushels of concerts that make gay the season in Victoria, they are here, and their opinions are the dicta that have real weight.

How can it be otherwise? In Victoria there is a greater number in proportion to the population, of college and university graduates, or of persons who received part of their education in those seminaries of learning, than is to be found in any other city in Canada. Then we have retired army and navy officers, retired members of the British civil service from many lands, not to mention the presence on the station of the active representatives of the army and navy, the officers and their families, who bring here with them the atmosphere of refinement and culture and taste that makes social life in England that indefinable something to breathe which again every young English exile in the colonies longs and labors.

Hence, when notable persons in art or music come hither thinking to act or sing or play to a collection of uninstructed bumpkins, they err lamentably, and still more lamentably should they be so indiscreet as to permit themselves to be careless or slovenly in their work. Hundreds in their Victoria audiences have probably formed part, on previous occasions, of vast audiences in London, New York, Paris or Berlin. So that it is the height of folly for famous players or singers to come to Victoria under the impression that it is one of the "stands" on the rural circuit.

From these premises I argue that Victoria should be more honest with itself. Introspection is fashionable at present. Since Marie Bashkirtseff published her thoughts on the mysteries of life, all sorts and conditions of folk have been turning their minds, or their hearts, should they happen to possess one of those clever inventions, inside out, and examining the contents with high power magnifiers. Every season in Victoria there are many concerts. Haif, indeed one-third of the number would be more than enough, and into those could be compressed a little of the ingredient which nearly all of them lack now, namely, quality. There is more squallity than quality in a great deal of what is euphemistically termed singing at these Victoria concerts. The wild, passionate rage of the raw, untrained amateur vocalist to "git to them footlights an' give 'em (the unhappy audience) a sample o' what singin' really is," lies at the root of the trouble. The disgraceful flattery of uncultured and therefore critically-powerless friends aggravates the mania; the utter lack of attempts by the press to check the fearful multiplication of "concerts" and "musicales" all combine to endanger the progress and development of culture amongst the general public in this city.

In Lancashire and Yorkshire there are numbers of country bands, made up of miners, farm servants, mechanics, laborers and other toilers. The music of those bands has astonished and delighted critical audiences in the great cities of England and Scotland. Is it to be supposed that the people of Lancashire or Yorkshire would tolerate that most consummate of all nuisances, a bad band, bad singing, bad music of any kind? In the language of the great American, "not much." Over in those counties when man, woman, girl or boy takes up music, vocal or instrumental, he or she knows that it is useless to hope for even a hearing until patient, faithful practice has given the power necessary to make a favorable impression. No rushing upon the concert platform there, even at the humblest tea meeting or bun feed, unless the singer or player can do honor to the fundamental principles, at least, of music.

Why should not Victoria's ambitious amateurs emulate the good example of Lancashire and Yorkshire and go back to their practice, determined to find something more than the raucous applause of persons incompetent to tell whether a note is one or sixteen rows of apple trees off the chord? What Victoria amateurs who appear so faithfully at its appalling number of winter concerts, want, is more training. Let them just think a moment of the position they would find themselves in were the daily press suddenly to reform and tell the truth about those performances! Let them think of the things that might be said and could be said about their work were truth-telling popular or fashionable. Back, then, to your studios, your ateliers, your garrets or wherever you may do your work, and practice, practice, practice and let Victoria's public in its own significant way remove the incentive that is spoiling so many likely young musicians and other artists.

Tearful Wife—Before you married me you said you could not live without me.

Rude Husband—A man never knows what he can do without until he tries.

LOVE IS BLIND.

What color are her eyes? What shade?
You ask; but I could never tell.
They're just her eyes, and God ne'er made
Another pair of eyes so well.

For when she comes, I'm at her side,
Ah! far too close to recognize
Aught but the welcome quick implied,
The loving laughter in her eyes.

—G. N. H.

GRAND

2 0 DAILY 7.30 to 11.30
Matinees 10c. all over.

Management of
ROBT. JAMIESON.
WEEK OF DEC. 5th

Illustrated Song
Mr. Frederic Roberts
"For the Love of a Girl"

R. P. Blanche
Murphy and Andrews
High-Class Entertainers

Ida Russell
In her latest offering of Vocal and Conversational Eccentricities

The Irving Trio
Marvelous Acrobats

Le Barge
The Instrumental King

The Star Trio
Jennings O'Brien, Mann and Franks
Presenting an original comedy entitled "Our Uncle"

New Pictures
"Joseph Sold by his Brothers"

20c. Res. Seats

Johnson Street
Go where the crowd goes

Savoy Theatre
W. G. Stevenson, Mgr.

WEEK OF DECEMBER 5

A Multifamous Bill

Hewlette's Merry Burlesquers
AND
Trocadero Vaudevilles
In the Merry Musical Burlesque, entitled
"High Rollers"

16—PEOPLE—16
PRETTY GIRLS
SPECIAL SCENERY
DAZZLING COSTUMES
GRAND CHORUS
FUNNY COMEDIANS
ALL STARS
ALL FEATURES

No Advance in Prices
Admission 15 and 25c.

Victoria Theatre
Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 5 & 6.
THE VICTORIA AMATEUR OPERATIC COMPANY
Will give the Popular Comedy Opera
"Dorothy"
With Full Orchestra
Special Scenery. Elaborate Costumes
Curtain at 8 p.m. sharp.
Reserved tickets $1.00, 75c., 50c.
Gallery 25c.
On sale Saturday, Nov. 19th, at Waitt & Co., Government St.

Victoria Theatre
Saturday, Dec. 3rd
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
The Devil's Auction
Bigger, Better Than Ever.
New Electrical Features, New Ballet Etc.
Seats on sale Thursday at Waitt's.

REDMOND THEATRE
Victoria's Popular Family Play House
Continued Success of the
ED. REDMOND CO.
Week Commencing Monday, Dec. 5 and continuing until Wednesday Evening
The Western Success
"California"
Souvenir Matinee, Wednesday
Seats 10 cents
A Few Reserved for 25 cents
Thursday and Balance of Week, Ending Saturday Matinee
The Scenic Drama
"The Lighthouse Robbery"
Night Prices, 10 and 25 Cents
Phone No. 822
Call us up and Reserve Your Seats

Hotel Davis
Our Rooms are the most central, the best furnished and most comfortable in the city.
The famous Poodle Dog Restaurant in the building. Cuisine unexcelled.

The Misadventures of Augustus Smitherins

Told in a series of letters from Mr. Smitherins to his father, Sir Augustus Smitherins, Bart., of Smitherins Manor, Norfold, and edited with an introduction and explanatory notes by

—Arnold Watson.

MISADVENTURE NO. I—AUGUSTUS IS BORN.

In presenting to the public the interesting letters of my friend, Mr. Augustus Smitherins, I feel that it is my duty to preface the collection with a brief introduction, descriptive of the personality of Mr. Smitherins and the circumstances which resulted in his departure from England to that distant and semi-civilized colony of British Columbia, the inhabitants and customs of which are so wonderfully depicted in his letters to his distinguished father.

Augustus Smitherins first saw the light of day on the first of April, Anno Domini 1878, and was ushered into the world by old Dr. Manners, the family practitioner, assisted by Mrs. Bottan, the midwife, who, tradition says, was so elated at the infant being a boy that the elation started her drinking to excess, so that she contracted a sickness of the stomach and expired a month later, somewhat noisily, but full of hope. The coming into the world of Augustus was a great event for his father, the baronet, and his lady mother. This distinguished couple had been married for six years prior to the birth of Augustus, without result in the shape of an heir to the baronetcy or even in the less desired shape of a daughter. This had been a grief to Sir Augustus and his lady, and one for which even Dr. Manners could not prescribe a remedy. But with the birth of Augustus, this, the only source of disagreement between the baronet and Lady Smitherins, was removed, and in the length and breadth of England there was no happier family than the Smitherinses of Smitherin Manor.

Having shown thus briefly the important position in the world held by our hero, I will pass lightly over the succeeding years during which he was being reared to manhood. There are indeed few authentic documents in existence to be drawn upon for data touching the boyhood of Augustus, and as he is blessed with a short memory he is unable to supply the missing information. But you, dear Reader, may rest assured that nothing was omitted from his education that would in any way have assisted towards the desired result—a young gentleman of exemplary manners and with a genteel talent for spending money. While hunting among the correspondence of the baronet, I found, it is true, a number of letters from our hero, during his school days, tied together with blue ribbon. These epistles, however, were very brief and their principal point always was to be found in the postscripts. From curiousity I added up the amounts mentioned in the postscripts, and as generosity was always one of the most notable traits in the baronets character, I concluded from my arithmetic that Augustus's pocket money during his school days amounted to a very tidy row of figures.

Coming of so distinguished a family, whose fortunes had been founded by an adventurous sea captain in the reign of Elizabeth—a valorous man whom the Spaniards, in their hatred and malice, turned a Pirate—it was not surprising that Augustus Smitherins should have begun to display, early in his career, the traits of an heroic character. He somewhat neglected the mere bookish studies of Eton College and after two years at Oxford, spent chiefly in the study of Human Nature and the curious effects of wine parties on Man's Appetite for Breakfast, he listened to the suggestion of the Dean of Christ Church and withdrew from the scholastic arena, announcing to his affectionate parents his intention of Seeing the World. His coming-of-age was then due, and, this important event having been properly celebrated, Augustus set about his preparations for exploring the globe. First, he laid in a vast store of wearing apparel and a complete armament of offensive and defensive weapons, and then he set inquiries on foot as to the most desirable place in which to commence his explorations. This proved a tedious business, as everybody had a different opinion on the subject, but the problem eventually wes solved by our hero's mother. Lady Smitherins from the first had regarded her son's taste for exploration with considerable anxiety. This anxiety had increased to real apprehension as she viewed the arrival and packing up of an infinite variety of guns, rifles and revolvers, and in her distress she sought the advice of her brother, General Sir Robert Scared. The general was a great man whose only fault was his unutterable contempt for subalterns and any youth who possibly develop into a subaltern, and he did not sympathize with Lady Smitherins' anxiety about her son. I will not quote all of the language used by the General on this occasion. Nothing but his relationship to herself would have permitted Lady Smitherins to listen to some of the General's remarks, but in conclusion the hardy warrior suggested British Columbia as a field for the explorations of Augustus.

"Send him to British Columbia," said the General, after delivering a remarkable and forceful exposition of his ridiculous opinion of Augustus, "and you may bet he won't be hurt."

"Are you sure there are no cannibals there?" questioned the fearful mother.

"I don't think so," said the General. "But even if there are cannibals, they would have better taste than to eat Augustus."

"But, . . but do you think such dreadful people have any taste?" cried Lady Smitherins.

"They won't eat a scarecrow!" growled the General.

"Robert!" exclaimed the horrified Lady Smitherins. "Scarecrow, indeed!"

"They like 'em plump," explained the General, " not all arms and legs; d—— it."

"But where is British Columbia?" queried Augustus's mother. "And how do you get there?"

"I don't know," admitted the General. "But I know a man at the club who has been there to shoot game. I believe it is somewhere on the other side of America."

And so it came about that on a nice rainy day in the early spring of 1900, Augustus Smitherins set sail from Liverpool bound for Quebec, en route to British Columbia.

Of course, Sir Augustus and Lady Smitherins travelled to Liverpool to see the last, for many a day, of the son and heir of the house. The last farewells that were said, the tremulous handshakes of the worthy baronet, the huggings and whispered admonitions of Lady Smitherins—these may well be imagined. Suffice it to say that finally Augustus and his many belongings arrived on the steamer, and that as the majestic vessel moved slowly away from the dock and while Augustus waved his hand to the receding figures of his affectionate parents, he felt himself to be every inch a hero.

NO. 2—MISADVENTURES ON THE JOURNEY.

It is related by the fellow passengers of Augustus Smitherins on the voyage from Liverpool to Canada that our hero suffered to a considerable extent from mal-de-mer. In his first letter, written from Quebec, he makes, however, no mention of sickness, and indeed it is hardly to be supposed that the descendant of the great Sea-Captain, Randolph Smitherins, should be much troubled by the action of waves upon a vessel, and I am inclined to believe that he was not so greatly inconvenienced as has acquaintances of the voyage have declared.

Augustus was not greatly impressed by his experiences on this voyage, although on board the steamer he met his First Canadian. In his letter to his father, dated Quebec, he says:

"The whole thing was rather slow, don't you know. There were several Canadians on board, but they were no class. One of them—a commercail traveller—persuaded me to play a card game called Poker. I didn't think much of it. One does not play one's cards, but one bets they are worth more than any of the other Johnnie's cards, and as there are three or four other Johnnies playing, the chances are dead against one. Rather stupid rot, I thought, and also expensive. The commercial fellow was nearly always bucking about Canada, and when he managed to escape from that subject he told objectionable stories, most of which he credited to a former prime minister, Sir John Macdonald."

Neither was Augustus greatly impressed by his first glimpse of the shores of the New World:

"A steward fellow got me out of bed an hour earlier than usual. He said that land was in sight. I went on deck and found the weather very much colder than it had been before. In the distance was a cold, white, rocky coast, covered with snow and no trees in sight. I went down to bed again."

Of Quebec city, Augustus says:

"A queer, old fashioned place. Most of the people cannot talk English. Seems to me rather absurd that people in a British Colony should talk in French, don't you know. You might write to the *Times* about it. I found a very fair hotel in the town. Needless to remark, it is run by an English corporation."

Augustus, however, did not stay long in Quebec. His next letter is dated Montreal, and in that city he met with a somewhat serious misadventure.

"You will be surprised to hear," he write, "that Montreal is a fair sized town with some fine large buildings. I came across a new sort of drink here. It is called a Cocktail. It is a mixture of various stuff, tastes nice, but goes to a fellow's head. I thought it was mild, and the chap who introduced me to it assured me that it was harmless and that he was in the habit of consuming fifteen or sixteen between five o'clock and his dinner hour. He persuaded me to try a similar number. From the result, I conclude that the chap was a liar. When I recovered I was sitting on the doorstep of a house in some back street. I had a fearful headache, my hat and one boot had mysteriously vanished and I found I had no money—I had about £20 when I started out—and my watch also was gone. A policeman helped me to get back to the hotel. The only other recollection I have of that terrible night is somewhat vague but I have a horrid misgiving that at one time I was trying to dance a highland fling. Why, I cannot conceive, unless the Cocktail is of Scottish parentage."

From Montreal, Augustus travelled to Toronto. This, he says in his letter, is a rather handsome town. He adds:

"It appears to be run by women's benevolent societies, but it does not strike me as being a particular religious town for all that. Every thing is very cheap and I am told that wages are very low. The women are well dressed but have a faded look about them. The girls are pretty and deuced cheeky. They stare at you in the streets, or glance out of the corners of their eyes—like the dress makers' girls in Paris. The young men wear their hair long, like school girls, and let it hang over their ears and foreheads. Some times they even cherish a curl in front Also they have a tendency towards scenting themselves."

Augustus did not like Winnipeg, his stopping place, which he described as ramshackle and bleak. But he was impressed by the prairies. Writing from Calgary, he says:

"This is a tremendously big country and it takes a long time to get through it. People tell me it is being 'settled up rapidly,' which means, I suppose, that immigrants are starting farming. The prairies look pleasant now, but must be rather miserable in the winter time when, I am told, the mercury in the thermometer goes out of sight. These railway trains are very comfortable, althought it is awkward work dressing and undressing in a bunk about Six by Two, and you are apt to kick the person in the bunk below when you climb in or out. They don't have any bathrooms on the train, but people in this country don't seem to go in for the daily tub. I had to manage in a basin."

At Calgary, Augustus decided to proceed eventually to Victoria, where, he was informed by a chance acquaintance, bear shooting was good. But he found, on inquiry, that the journey was too long to be comfortably undertaken all at once, and accepted the suggestion of a railway official that he ought to visit Rossland and see the Mines. Acordingly he proceeded to the mining town, and on arrival there met with a very surprising misadventure which will be related in the next chapter.

(NEXT WEEK—No. 3. The Surprising Misadventure of the Yellow Dog.)

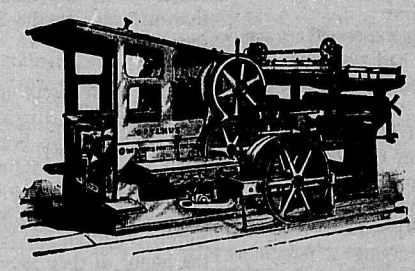
YOUNG CRIMINALS.

Society, for its protection, requires that young men who enter upon a criminal career be arrested in this course as soon as possible and dealt with according to the stern edicts of the law. It is useless to palter with this proposition and unwise to seek through pity to nullify its provisions. But the thing that may be done and should be done, in the rational and just interests of all concerned, is to give young convicts a chance while undergoing wholesome prison discipline to improve and build up their moral fibre. To this end they should be kept separate and apart from crime-hardened men, whose lives, even under the strictest surveillance of the prison authorities, are but the distilled essence of degradation.—Portland Oregonian.

A gentleman who had read a recent number of "Progress" came into the office and after the usual preliminaries of congratulation, etc. ,remarked: "That was a great joke of yours this week." "What joke," we asked. "That one about the monkey, you know. Ha, ha! The idea of a monkey that could talk, very good joke indeed!"

Price's Gold Medal Brand Catsup, Pickles and Sauce are condiments that should be in every house. Price and quality second to none.

Smile!



It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes by like a song,
But it's another thing to keep smiling
When your printing is all done wrong.

Bring your printing to us and we will help to make things pleasant by giving you good workmanship, the best of stock, prompt execution and low prices. Join our other customers and be happy.

The Thos. R. Cusack Press

Cor. Gordon and Courtney Sts.

Victoria Transfer Company, Ltd.,

Best Equipped Hack and Livery Stable in the Province

All Rubber-Tired Hacks and Finest Livery Turnouts. Baggage, Furniture and Freight Handled at Reasonable Rates and with Dispatch.

19, 21, 23 Broughton Street. Telephone 129.

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Week End Excursions

AT POPULAR RATES

TO ALL FAVOURITE ISLAND RESORTS.

Through Tickets to Alberni, Crofton, Comox and Other Points of Interest.

GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager

What Did the Monkey Say?

(See Competitions, page 8.)

".....

.....

....." said the Monkey, when he heard that Augustus Smitherins was coming to Victoria.

Name.....

Address.....

Cut Out, Fill In, Mail to PROGRESS.

Progress

A weekly newspaper published at 35 Fort street, Victoria, B.C.,

By S. A. G. FINCH.

Subscription Price .... $1.00 a Year

Advertising rates on application.

THE BOY CRIMINALS.

"Progress," having expressed its opinion on the subject, had no intention to revert to the case now before the Minister of Justice, of the two boys convicted of an indecent assault upon a girl. But as the "Father of One of the Boys" has seen fit to go into print with about the weakest and most unmanly plea imaginable, "Progress" asks the pardon of its readers for saying a few more words on this most unpleasant subject. The communication under consideration appeared in last Sunday's Colonist, under the caption "Punishment Should Fit the Crime," a sentiment with which "Progress" is entirely in accord. The letter is reprinted on this page in order to give those of our readers who might not have seen it an opportunity to read and judge it. The writer of the letter says that he feels compelled to write to the press in the interests of fairplay and justice. He says that "although it would not have been edifying to have had the whole of the details published" he honestly wishes that the case had been tried in open court. Why? Because "it would have saved a lot of abominable falsehoods being industriously circulated." Now, "Progress" is in a position to publish the evidence given at the trial of those boys, and wants to know what "abominable falsehoods" could be invented in the premises? The case itself is an abomination, and except for an unexpected interruption to the boys' design, nothing worse is to be imagined unless murder were added to outrage. "Progress" is opposed to providing material for the morbid minds of the community to brood over, but if these attempts to condone a beastly crime are to continue, "Progress" will feel compelled, in the interests of the public to publish the evidence given at the trial. It is the duty of the press to protect the public from danger in any shape or form, and the condonement of crime—the cause of the lawlessness existent in many parts of the United States—is one of the gravest dangers that can threaten any community. When, two weeks ago, "Progress" expressed an opinion on this case and on the attempts being made to interfere with the sentence imposed by Judge Harrison, a friend of one of the criminals made the remark that what "Progress" said did not count for much as its voice was "a still, small voice crying in the wilderness." Well, ours may be a small voice, but we can assure the jocular gentleman that it is a voice that is heard in the community, and it is the only voice that is raised just now to say what the people think about a very evil thing, and how they regard the attempts being made to prevent two boys from getting the flogging they so thoroughly deserve.

* * *

Nothing can be said wisely against the views of those writers who have recently advocated reform in the treatment of juvenile offenders. Reform is desirable, but there is no time so inopportune for the advocacy of this reform as when the punishment of particular offenders is under consideration. The issue is apt to be confused in the minds of the public, and sympathy is enlisted for those who least deserve it. But in this case there is a peculiar feature that does not seem to have attracted the attention of the reformers, and that is, that the efforts being made in behalf of the Bartlett and Humber are directed, not towards the curtailment of the terms of their imprisonment, but towards saving their skins from the lash. The effect of the negotiations, conducted through political channels, has been that the boys have not received the flogging ordered by Judge Harrison, but they are still in gaol and likely to stay there.

* * *

A few words about the facts of the case may be appropriate, because a great effort is being made to mislead the public. The facts are briefly as follows: Three boys planned to attack a young girl. They were not acquainted with her, and her character was so irreproachable that at the trial the defence did not dare to impeach it, although that course is almost invariably taken in cases of this description. The boys acted deliberately. They waited on the road for the girl to come along, and then attacked her. They failed to carry out their design because one of them, stationed on the sidewalk to "keep guard," gave the alarm that somebody was approaching. Now, the charge laid against the boys by the officers of the Crown was not so serious as the offence. The boys elected for speedy trial on that charge; the confessions obtained from them by the police were ruled out of evidence, and the Crown, in order to prove the case, had to persuade one of the boys—the youngest and least offender—to turn King's evidence. The other two were then convicted and were sentenced to very much less punishment than provided by the Statute for the offence committed.

* * *

With these facts in view, how can any responsible citizen say that Bartlett and Humber have been unjustly or unfairly dealt with by the law? Can such an offence as that committed by these boys be condoned and overlooked? Surely Victorians have more respect for the honor of their womankind than such a supposition implies!

* * *

There is another point of view in this case, and that is the point of view taken by the average man. Fortunately for Bartlett and Humber, the girl they attacked has no father or brother to take a hand in the business. If her father was here, he might have been counted upon to see that if the "impulsive youths" (vide letter of "Father of one of the Boys") escape the lash in gaol, they will get it just the same so soon as they are let loose on the community. In other words, if such offenders are to escape the penalty of their offences through political influence, the manly section of the community will know just what to do. "Progress" does not advocate the methods of popular justice, but there are times when those methods are wholesome.

* * *

The communication signed by the "Father of One of the Boys" closes with a statement that demands serious consideration. He says: "These boy are not the only transgressors in Victoria." On its face this statement means little or nothing; it might be passed over as a truism. But it is made with a purpose, and that purpose is to excuse the sinners on the ground that crime of this class is more or less common in the community. Of course, the argument has the contrary effect to that intended. If it is true that such offenses are not unusual there is all the more reason for stern treatment of those whose guilt is discovered. "Progress" does not believe that there are many boys in Victoria of the same character as Bartlett and Humber, but it is true that there is room for improvement in the moral tone of the rising generation, and this is a matter to which the clergy and school teachers, as well as parents, should devote their earnest attention. "Progress" hopes that the case of Bartlett and Humber will not have to be referred to again. The best thing for the boys and for the community would be for the sentence of Judge Harrison to be carried out so that the subject may cease to be one of public controversy.

PUNISHMENT SHOULD FIT THE CRIME.

(From the Colonist of November 27.)

Sir—In reply to a letter signed "Nobody" in your last Sunday's issue, it is painful for me, as a parent of one of the boys, to write concerning this matter; but in the interest of truth and fairplay, I feel I must, as a lot of ignorance, yes, wilful ignorance—exists about the case. Although it would not have been edifying to have had the whole of the details published, I honestly wish it had been tried in open court. It would have saved a lot of abominable falsehoods being industriously circulated. The truth about the matter was bad enough, surely, but the stories were simply awful. And I am sorry that they seem to have got greater publicity.

The letter which appeared in your last Sunday's issue deserves to be answered, because it is untrue, and savors of wilful ignorance of published news of the case. There was no jury of twelve men, good and true, though I wish there had been. Neither do I think it true to say it was a "child" who was assaulted by young men. She is 15 years, as old as one of the boys and just a year younger than the others. The writer, in the interests of fairplay, might have said "boys" and a girl. The sentence may or may not be a light one. That is a matter of opinion. Personally, I didn't think it was very light—two doses of lash and twelve months. I have, however, entered no protest against it. The boys were guilty of the charge and deserved to be punished. But it is possible to overdo this matter of punishment. Law aims at correction as much as punishment; that is often lost sight of in these days of hurry and so-called progress.

I score "Nobody" for saying he has confidence in our judges, but not in the Minister of Justice at Ottawa. Shame on him, to say, in inference, he has not, and then to hide behind a miserable "non de plume" If he had an honest opinion about any matter that ought to concern the public he should have signed his name.

There is coming a day (not far distant, I doubt not) when everything must be open and above board. That Judge will not judge after the sight of His eyes nor after hearing of his ears, but "in righteousness" shall He judge, and few will escape. He himself says: "Let us not bear false witness one to another, as that is fraught with condemnation. And none can escape but by mercy." Therefore, "let us be merciful, as we may obtain mercy, especially in the cases of impulsive youths.

I feel like saying a few things about the case that ought to be made public. In the first place, the boys had no idea of the enormity of the crime. This I feel certain of from conversations I had with them. I will say nothing about the methods by which convictions were secured. In engaging council I only wanted fair play; but because unfair measures were used I wanted to have it exposed.

One other matter: I learned since the trial that my boy had gone upstairs to go to bed on that unfortunate night, when the boy who got off scot free called or whistled him out. He went, and the result, we know too well.

I believe good may come out of it yet. After these few explanations, let those who wish to cast stones now smite all they feel free to do. I can bear it. I feel I deserve the blame. But, friends, remember "what measure ye meet, it shall be measured to you again."

In conclusion, let me say I have not any malice or ill will to any one concerned, and am a thousand times thankful that the result of their folly was no greater. I trust it will be a warning to others, as I am afraid these boys are not the only transgressors in Victoria.

FATHER OF ONE OF THE BOYS.

TEARS FOR MAJOR MAUDE.

Lord Minto has gone, and Major Maude with him, and thereby the haut ton of Canadian society suffers irreparable loss.

The major has done much to advance the cause of etiquette in this country by kindly suggestion and opportune advice. At times he has issued sartorial mandaments that nobody thought of disobeying, and always he has appealed to those better instincts which have led us to improve on the costume of our distant, wood-painted ancestors.

He has made it his task to polish our manners and the results are incalculable. Owing to his efforts the merest child knows that it is bad form to wear top-boots with a swallow-tail coat, and that tan shoes do not chime with a plug hat. These items of information generally diffused among the masses, have had notable effects, which we cannot specify at this moment.

No one, we venture to say, can vie with him in our regard. Where in the wide world is there another Petronius so firm and yet so gentle in his admonitions? Major Maude was Mrs. Grundy in a red tunic and striped breeches, and no one could look at him without reflecting on the tremendous social responsibility of the British army. —Toronto Star.

ENGLISH NURSES.

There are many to rejoice over the birth of a son to the Czar, but no one is more jubilant than the old English nurse of the Czarina, who lives at the Russian Court, and is in her way quite a personage, "Miss Orchard." The late Princess Alice of Hesse, before the birth of her first child, wrote to Queen Victoria and begged of her to procure her an English nurse. The Queen sent the homely and respectable Orchardson, who in time became the chosen confidante of Princess Alice, and was always addressed by her as "Orchie." The Czarina, in the kindness of her heart, when she married, refused to leave her old nurse behind her at Darmstadt, and insisted on her accompanying her to St. Petersburg.

English nurses are in great request in all royal nurseries. The Kaiser's boys had been brought up by English nurses and governesses, and the Kaiser himself and his brother Henry owe their fluency in our language and their love of cold-tubbing to their nurse "Hobbes," to whom the Emperor and Empress were much attached, and who frequently reminded their sons in after life how great was their debt of gratitude to her for all the good things she had taught them. The Dutch Queen studied under an English governess; so did the King of Spain; whilst the King of Italy's pretty little girls, as also the Czar's quartette of daughters, have English nurses and governesses.

ORCHESTRA RESIGNS.

The musicians who have been playing at the Victoria Theatre for some time past have sent in their resignations to Manager Boscowitz and will play in future at the Redmond Theatre, under the direction of Frank Sampson.

Messrs. Morris and Gumbert will be found in the Redmond orchestra, and Miss Wardrope will also play there. This new attraction at the Redmond will be appreciated.

WANTED—Ladies to canvass subscriptions for "Progress." Apply "Progress" Office 11 a.m.

THE SILVER SPRING BREWERY, Ltd.

Brewers of

English Ale and Stout

The Highest Grade of Malt and Hops Used in Manufacture

PHONE 893

Established 1885

Pioneers of this Industry in British Columbia

The Brady Houston Packing Co.

Packers, Purveyors and Manufacturers of

Proprietors of the Celebrated "Queen City" Ketchup

Pickles of All Kinds, Sauces, Tomato Ketchup, English Malt and Other Vinegars, Salad Oil, Horse Radish, Chutney and a Full Line of Table Delicacies

Proprietors of the Renowned "Brady's" Worcestershire Sauce

Our goods can be obtained from any of the local grocers, who are authorized to guarantee their quality, purity and excellence.

Factory and Office 131, 133 and 135 Johnson St. Victoria, B. C. Phone 502

Pacific Coast Depot for the Wilson, Lytle Badgeron Co's Famed Vinegars

The Tourist Overcoat

If a coat can confer distinction on the wearer, a "Tourist" certainly does.

It's a long, wide shouldered coat, loose fitting in the back, where it is confined by a belt. It is made from choice fabrics, some quite fancy, broken plaids and checks.

It is not too heavy, as the fabric is the weight used for Suits. Swagger garments, every one of them. **$15, $18, $20, $25, $30 is the price range.**

FIT-REFORM WARDROBE

73 Government Street

FAIRALL BROS.

Manufacturers of

English Ale and Stout and Aerated Waters

Telephone 444 Victoria West, B. C.

Have You Seen T. N. Hibben & Co's Beautiful New Book of Victoria Price $1.00

THE FINEST SOUVENIR OF THE CITY PUBLISHED

None too Good

The best is none to good for my customers. It pays me to only sell the finest goods. Our Wine Department is now complete for our Christmas trade.

Native Port, famous	Quarts	25c
Fine Old Port	"	50c
Fine Sherry	"	50c
Cooking Brandy	"	$1.00

CARNE'S CASH GROCERY

Phone 586 Corner Yates and Broad Streets

UNIQUE

SCALP SPECIALIST

Manicuring and Hair Dressing Parlors

Room 2 McGregor Blk.

Shampooing, Scalp Treatment and Massaging a Specialty.

OXYGENCURE

Has cured in Victoria—

1 case of abscess in hip joint.
1 case of pneumonia and pleurisy in 2½ days.
1 case of typhoid in five days.
1 case of spinal meningitis .
3 cases of inflammatory rheumatism.
2 cases of consumption, besides any number of smaller cases. No sensation experienced during use. Call or inquire Mrs. Herbert Kent, 243 Yates street, or 'phone 185B.

Just Received

A large consignment of

DUTCH BULBS

Extra fine quality. Ask for Price Lists.

Johnston's Seed Store

City Market.

Society News and Gossip

The bazaar in aid of the St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Cathedral, has been very successful in every way. During the past week the Institute Hall has presented a most brilliant scene, with gay bunting, flags, evergreens, and hundreds of colored lights. The decorating committee, under the able supervision of Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson, is to congratulated upon this success. The gaily decked booths, filled with all kinds of fancy as well as useful articles, were under the management of a number of ladies. In booth No. 1 were the Misses McDowell, Miss Kerge, and Mrs. Sabin. The chief attraction in this stall was the beautiful hand-made lace, large Battenberg centre-pieces, dainty duchesse point handkerchiefs, honiton collarettes, and linen tea cloths edged with other kinds of lovely lace. In booth No. 2 were Miss Conlin, Miss Johnson, Mrs. F. Sehl and Mrs. F. Murray. Sofa pillows seemed to be the leading feature here, pretty embroidered, satin pillows, as well as many of the more useful kind made of linen, chintz and muslin. Mrs. M. C. Brown, Mrs. Hickey, Mrs. Radiger and Mrs. Langton presided over booth No. 3, where the most prominent articles for sale were dolls. The dolls were of every size and description, even some made in Klondike and dressed in leather and beads. The novelty booth was most attractive to the fair sex, for it had all kinds of dainty articles. The ladies in charge of this stall were Miss Baines, Mrs. Goulding, Miss Dickson and Mrs. O'Brien. A fish pond which was an uncertain delight to the young, was conducted by Miss Baron, the Misses Gray and Miss Hare. Nearby was a wheel of fortune, looked after by the same ladies. In the centre of the hall a dainty candy stall was erected. The delicious home-made candy was in great demand and thanks are due to the ladies who so kindly donated this delicacy. Mrs. Watkis took charge of this booth and was assisted by Miss Gowen and Mrs. H. A. Goward. The Misses O'Sullivan sold refreshing drinks at reasonable prices. This stall was very well patronized by the visitors. The flower booth was a wilderness of bobbing crysanthemums, ferns and begonias. The willing workers here were Mrs. B. J. Perry, Miss McKinnon and Miss Mellon. The "Corner Grocery" created much excitement, as brooms, sacks of flour, bottles of pickles and even potatoes were handed out to the expectant ticket-holders. The busy grocers were Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Taylor and the Misses Sehl. Besides these many attractive booths, a delightful little tea garden was artistically arranged by Mrs. Radiger, assisted by the Intermediate Choir in Japanese costume. Mrs. Radiger is to be complimented on the pretty Oriental effects, which she so cleverly produced. Hot luncheon, afternoon teas and suppers were served daily, and to the ladies in charge of this department is due, to a great extent, the success of the fair. After the first days, the superiority of their luncheons became known in town, and laterly, people fairly flocked in to partake of the succulent repasts. The management of the dining room was in the hands of Mrs. B. Powell, helped by Mrs. A. Harlock, Mrs. M. Sweeney and Mrs. Lawrence. Many of the beautiful donations were raffled, and the happy possessors of lucky numbers are to be envied. Some of these articles came from foreign cities, as a number of the ladies have friends abroad, who at one time or other, have visited or lived in Victoria. Archbishop Orth wishes to thank all those who so generously contributed towards the fair. He says every one has been most kind and has given cheerfully. The sailors of H. M. warships at Esquimalt kindly gave their services in helping the ladies to decorate the hall. Praise also is due to the talented ladies and gentlemen who took part in the various musical programmes every evening.

* * *

The Daughters of Pity held their first regular meeting in the city hall on Monday afternoon with President Miss D. Sehl in the chair. There was a good attendance and the work for the month was planned. The Cinderella dance is to take place in Christmas week, with the following committees in charge: Refreshment committee — Miss Hiscocks, Miss M. Fell, Miss Fraser, Miss Austin. Music—Miss T. Potts, Miss D. Sehl. Decorating—Miss Williams, Miss Fraser, Miss D. Sehl. Advertising—Miss Potts. A sum was voted to provide Christmas trees and gifts for the patients at the hospital, and the Daughters agreed to meet every Friday at 2 p. m. until Christmas at the house of the hon. president to work at the making of small gifts for the tree. All absent members are asked to attend these meetings. Following is the purchasing committee: Miss Hiscocks, Miss R. Fell, Miss J. Potts. Rev. Jos. McCoy and his daughters, having kindly offered to provide a concert at the hospital, the offer was accepted for the first Sunday in December. The Daughters of Pity agreed to provide the music for Christmas-tide.

* * *

On Wednesday evening, in the A.O.U. W. Hall, the Ladies' Aid of St. Columba Church, Oak Bay avenue, gave a concert in honor of St. Andrew's Day. From 5:30 until 8 o'clock a hot supper was provided and all lovers of Scotch dainties were entirely satisfied with the menu. Haggis, scones, bannocks, shortbread, oatmeal cakes and other appetizing dishes were much in evidence, and judging from the manner of their disappearance were greatly enjoyed by all those who were fortunate enough to partake of them. After supper the audience adjourned to the large hall and were entertained by a well selected programme of Scottich songs, dances and recitations. Miss Hill and Master Hill accompanied by Piper McKenzie on the bag-pipes, danced the Highland fling, the Scottish reel and the sword dance and were enthusiastically encored after each number. Miss Queenie McCoy rendered several well chosen selections which were greatly appreciated by the audience. Mrs. Burnett and Mr. J. G. Brown each acquitted themselves in their usual pleasing manner. Mr. W. A. Allan gave two very amusing and entertaining recitations. Rev. J. McCoy and Miss McCoy sang the well known duet "Come under my Plaidie" in excellent style. The singing of "God Save The Queen" and "Auld Lang Syne" brought the concert to a close, all present expressing the hope that next year a similar entertainment might be provided.

* * *

Mrs. Pooley, of "Fernhill," Esquimalt Road, gave a delightful little dance on Friday last, the occasion being the "coming out" of her youngest daughter, Miss Violet Pooley, who has lately returned home from school in England. The other debutantes of the evening were Miss Violet Powell and Miss Drake. The whole house was beautifully decorated with crysanthemums, ferns and palms. Among the guests were the Misses Monteith, the Hon. F. G. and Mrs. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Lampman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pooley, Miss Bell, Mr. P. Keefer and Miss Keefer, Miss Todd, Mr. Scarth, Miss Bullen, the Misses Flumerfelt, Mr. Roger Monteith, Miss Heyland, the officers from H. M. S. Bonaventure and Shearwater, Mr. Alexis Martin and the officers from the Barracks.

* * *

The regular meeting of the Ladies of the Maccabees was held at the K. of P. hall Monday night. Owing to the membership contest several new members were elected. Mrs. Vincent, Mrs. Lawson, Christopher and Mrs. Foot were appointed to represent the society at the annual meeting of the Women's Council. There was a lively discussion on the resolutions to be considered, which were all heartily endorsed. A sale of work will be held shortly, probably on December 10th, during the afternoon and evening. The election of officers will take place at the next meeting, which will commence on Monday, 12 December, at 7:30.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Dr. Frank W. Green, of Cranbrook, son of the late Mr. A. R. Green, of Victoria, and brother of Mr. A. R. Green, accountant of the Imperial Bank in Vancouver, to Miss Lilian Staples, daughter of Mr. Otis Staples, of Stillwater, Minn. Dr. Green is well known in social circles. Mr. Otis Staples is a familiar figure in the Northwest States and controls extensive lumber interests in East Kootenay, Minnesota and elsewhere. The marriage will take place next June.

* * *

Mrs. Dickinson and Mrs. Simpson will hold their usual social class next Thursday evening, the beginners' class on Monday, when the new three step and five step introduced at the classes last year will be taught.

If you have beauty,
We will take it;
If you have none,
We can make it.
Savannah Photo Studio, City.

Alan S. Dumbleton, who recently disposed of his home on Rockland avenue, has acquired the fine big residence belonging to the late Theodore Davie, on Saanich road.

THE REAL FAIRIES.

That a race or races of dwarfs overspread northern Europe in prehistoric times, and that the persistent legends of pixies, elves, fairies, etc., current among all European peoples, are racial recollections of these little aborigines is now regarded by many ethnologists as quite probable. The view was held by Jacob Grimm fifty years ago, and Tylor, in his "Primitive Culture," agreed with it. David MacRitchie, who advanced this view in his "Fians, Fairiese and Picts" (1893) has more to say about it in his "Hints of Evolution in Tradition" (1902), and other writers have adduced evidence in its support. In this connection it will be remembered that the accounts given by the Greek writers of the conflicts between pigmies and cranes, once regarded as pure myth, are now believed to refer to combats between the African dwarfs and ostriches. Quatrefages has shown that most of the pygmy tales of the Greek and Latin authors are substantially correct.

Says D. Gath Whitley, in the London Quarterly Review:

"It is the aim of Mr. MacRitchie to show that the existence of a race of prehistoric pygmies in Great Britain can be established from traditional legends, as well as from archeological structures. He shows that the fians and fairiese were identical, and labors to prove that the Picts were dwarfs, and were the same as the fairies. He describes the various underground dwellings, called the 'Picts' Houses' in Scotland, and in the Hebrides, and shows that their contracted stone cells and narrow underground stone-faced passages (which somewhat resemble a stone drain) could only have been used by a race of dwarfs. These 'Picts' Houses' often contain the relics of food and traces of fires, proving that some of them at least were places of refuge and habitation. A dominant race does not hide and burrow underground, and it is certain that these subterraneon dwellings are not in any sense Celtic. The singular burghs, or brochs, in the north of Scotland, form another link in the chain of evidence. They are stone-built towers with passages in the walls, and contain a central chamber. The burgh of Moussa in the Shetland Islands is the most important that now remains, although many others, more ruined, rise on the headlands and hills of the Scottish islands and mainlands in the far north. Tradition states that these burghs were built by dwarfs, and it is singular that the passages which traverse their walls are often so small that only diminutive men could crawl through them. The bee-hive huts in the Hebrides form another link in the chain of evidence, though some are inhabited in the present day.

"We think Mr. MacRitchie fully proves his case, and that it is undoubted that in the beginning of the Neolithic age the earliest representatives of the human race in northern Europe were dwarfs and pygmies. These were exterminated by stronger invaders, after they had for some time maintained a precarious existence amid the rocks and forests. The stories of the satyrs, the legends of the fairies, elves, and goblins, as well as the traditions of the pixies or piskies in Devon and Cornwall, all seem to be recollections of a prehistoric race of pygmies. The numerous, minute arrow-heads of flint found in many European countries seem to have been used by these dwarf tribes. M. de Mortillet has described and figured many of these, and they are found in England in great numbers. They occur in Ireland also, and it is singular that these stone darts have been called elf-shots, and tradition says that they were arrows shot by fairies at the cattle. In this case tradition may be perfectly right, and the idea be merely the recollection of the nightly attacks made by the dwarfs on the cattle of their stronger neighbors. In the Isle of Man it is even now said that the gorse should be burnt on All Hallow E'en, lest it should afford a hiding-place for the fairies (? pygmies in prehistoric days). The Manxmen dread to wall along certain paths for fear of the 'little people,' and in Cornwall, even in recent times, the same terror of the 'little people' existed among the country folk. These traditions are clearly to be referred to the existence of a prehistoric dwarf race, and to its conflicts with taller and stronger neighbors.

"Sir Harry Johnston's opinion is clearly stated in the following words:

"'Other dwarf races of humanity (than the Kongo pygmies) belonging to the white or the Mongolian species may have inhabited northern Europe in ancient times, or it is just possible that this type of pygmy negro, which survives to-day in the recesses of inner Africa, may even have overspread Europe in remote times. If it did, then the conclusion is irresistible that it gave rise to most of the myths and beliefs connected with gnomes, kobolds and fairies. The demeanor and actions of the little Kongo dwarfs at the present day remind one, over and over again, of the traits attributed to the brownies and goblins of our fairy stories. Their remarkable power of becoming invisible by adroit hiding in herbage and behind rocks, their probable habits in sterile or open countries of making their homes in holes and caverns, their mischievousness and their prankish good nature, all seem to suggest that it was some race like this which inspired most of the stories of Teuton and Celt regarding a dwarfish people of quasi-supernatural attributes.

"With these views we fully agree. We consider it now proved that at the beginning of the Neolithic age a race of dwarfs overspread northern Europe, and that the legends of fairies and gnomes relate to these pygmies. Mr. MacRitchie, in a further pamphlet, refers to the account given of the pygmies and ape-like men of Central Africa by Mr. Grogan, and illustrates the account by comparing it with ancient Welsh and Scotch traditions. We believe he is perfectly correct, and his conclusions in our opinion are as valuable as they are interesting."

See Finch's new assortment of choice ties for Christmas trade, ranging from 50c. to $2 each. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

More than half the visitors to the jail last month were influenced in that direction by "the cup that cheers." A cheering record truly. More than one-third of the visitors were Indians and Chinamen.

Preserved PLUMS, PEACHES, STRAWBERRIES, Etc., home grown and home made. Insist on having Price's.

A. Harris
Yacht, Launch, Boat and Canoe Builder. Repairs etc.
55 Work St., - Rock Bay

B. C. FUNERAL FURNISHING CO.
52 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.
CHAS. HAYWARD, President. F. CASELTON, Manager.

We make a specialty of Undertaking and can give the best possible service for the reason that:
We Have Everything Modern both for the Embalming Process and for General Work.
We Carry a Large and Complete Line of every class of Undertaking Goods. **We have an Experienced Staff,** holding diplomas of leading embalming colleges, and available day or night.
We Are Commended by those who have employed us.
Our Prices are always reasonable.
We take the liberty of calling attention to these facts because we recognize that those requiring undertaking services, ought to have the best—This we can give you.
TELEPHONES 48. 305, 404 or 594.

DON'T WORRY
when the Chinaman breaks your Crockery. You need some TEA or COFFEE, pay cash and get our PREMIUM TICKETS for the new cup or teapot.
HALLAM & WYNDHAM
25 Government St., Opposite Post Office.
Phone A955 **Orders Delivered**

Victoria College of Music
248 Cook Street, Victoria, B. C.
Principal: MR. A. LONGFIELD, F. V. C. M.
PIANO, VIOLIN, ORGAN; IN ALL THEIR BRANCHES
Special Inducements to Pupils on the Pipe Organ

All Kinds of Hair Work Done
Ladies' Hairdressing Shampooing, Etc., at
Mrs. C. Kosche's
55 Douglas St.

A. J. Clyde,
Sole Agent for the
Souvenir Stoves and Ranges
Everything for the kitchen in Tin, Agate, Wood and Fibre Wares, and Prices Are Right.
42 Johnson Street.
PHONE 855 P. O. Box 45

Victoria Fractional Mineral Claim.

Situated in the Mount Sicker Division of Chemainus District.

Where located.—On the east slope of Mount Brenton.

Take notice that, I, W. A. Dier, agent for the Mount Sicker and Brenton Mines, (Limited) Free Miners' Certificate No. B85247 intend, 60 days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 14th day of November, 1904.

W. A. DIER

Signor Ernesto Claudio
VIOLINIST
Of the Conservtaory of Music, Napoli (Italy), in addition to tuition on the Violin, Mandolin and Guitar, will conduct a special class in the art of accompaniment to a limited number of advanced piano pupils. Apply at studio, over Imperial Bank, corner Yates and Government Streets.

DANCING ACADEMY
A. O. U. W. Hall
M. LESTER
Member National Association Masters of Dancing.
Classes—Monday ev'g, Advanced. Wednesday ev'g, Beginners. Thursday ev'g Social Club
PRIVATE LESSONS.

SOME MINOR HEROES

1.—JUAN DE FUCA.

By T. L. Grahame.

"Aliquid facit nomen."—Levy.

"A circumstance gives anybody a name."

Happy the man, said the long thoughts of childhood and youth, who carries about with him, tucked snugly beneath his pate, the talisman Imagination. For, look you, friendly reader, can not he, despite of time or place or company, unwrap the jewel, stroke with fond fingers its opalescent facets and know joys angels might envy, pleasures unpurchaseable by millionaires, if they are millionaires and nothing more? He sees in bright array forms of glories passed away now being re-enacted for him, rapt audience of one, the great deeds of the days of yore. The kings, the queens, the emperors; earth's mighty conquerors; warrior knights in steel bedight; paladins and palmers; swart robbers of the forest glades; high-souled sailors on seas forlorn praying under the unchanging stars for sign of undiscovered continents; ladies fair and sprightly squires; cowled friars chanting orisons and vespers in the monastery cloister or monkish cell; the glittering legions of Rome marching tne north road, pilum at slope, buckler slung across shoulder, black bread for two days in the wallet, sour wine filling the flask, yet merry withal, cracking Latin jests to the measured tread of sandals and the jingle of armour, off to fight Vercingetorix, Ariovistus, perhaps Pompeius, under the greatest general of the ancient world.

Or the man with the jewel Imagination can conjure up Spartacus and his gladiator army; Hannibal at Cannae, and the debacle of Zama; Cambyses on his hurrah through Egypt to the gates of Memphis; Goths and Nervii; Vikings and Berserks; Marcus Aurelian accepting the weeping Zenobia's surrender at Palmyra; Dido burning for Aeneas; Raleigh making a carpet of his cloak for Elizabeth's fair feet; Roland at Ronscevalles; Arminius harking on his Teutons to the annihilation of Varus's legions in the dismal swamps; and the stricken Augustus ever after beating his weary head against the palace wall and moaning: "Redde Vare, mihi legiones!"

Or he may summon up our own British heroes of the long past legendary, traditional or historical—Arthur the King, Cassivellaun, Caractacus and Galgacus; Hotspur and the Douglas, and from the fierce red day of Mons Grampius down to Otterbourne, the best stricken field of them all, he may have high company to while away the dread blank spaces of time such as may come when sickness enforces idleness of hand and creative brain.

In truth, it seems to me that history is best likened unto a long gallery wherein are hung the portraits of all those grand old folk; portraits made real things of flesh and blood by the eye of Imagination. To the sublimed vision of Fancy those silent pictures become men and women, as real and instinct with the ruddy life as the rose that will be found blooming over the grave of the Caesars.

"For never blooms the rose so red
As where some dying hero bled."

To be sure, your counting house man, your arithmetical fellow who sums correctly and "maketh ryche," must smile, nay, grin sardonically and pityingly, too, at all this trumpery poured out from the rag-bag of the past; the mere dividends of a disordered and unchastened mind; the intangible toys of an intellect distraught and out of touch with the marvellous age of cog wheels, business "colleges," and corsets for men. But shall we, therefore, shamefacedly pack up our dusty puppets in their rag-bag and unclasp the ledger to regain the good opinion of those illuminati of the cash department? Not I, for one.

"My mind to me a kingdom is,"
Its people are my children fair.
Let muck-rake wielders jibe and quiz—
We dreamers breathe the upper air.

In the long gallery of history there are few portraits more interesting to an age like the present—revivified, or galvanized from the intellectual numbness of purely mechanical achievement and absorbing practice of physical science, by hypodermic injections of romance and swashbucklerie, pur sang—Hewlett, Weyman, Doyle and the rest—than those which grin at the gazer from the section devoted to the sixteenth century. Not many of the worthies who have fretted their hour in the former centre of the world's stage—the Mediterranean and its coasts from the Levant to the Pillars of Hercules—prior to the discovery of America, and earned for themselves reputations mellowed to respectable seeming by Time and the kindly imagination of the historian—not many of them can claim place beside the heroes, adventurers and discoverers of the century that witnessed the death of Columbus, the conquest of Mexico and Peru, the discovery of the Pacific and the birth of Shakespeare. Every century is the architect of its own fortunes, and what De Lille says of the glorious old chateau of Chantilly may be fittingly applied to that gorgeous century:—

"Dans sa pompe elegante admirez Chantilly,
De heros en heros, d'age en age embelli."

Every man of that robustious time was a bit of a hero; some of them all hero. Other ages boast a dozen names or so that cannot perish while mankind shall worship the heroic. The sixteenth century poured forth heroes who, in the rapturous alliteration of the American epigrammatist: "Did; died!" and in fashion, too, worth at least notice of the chronicler of that time. Mingled with the great canvasses that adorn the corridors of Time are "studies" and sketches unfinished; passing fragmentary thoughts of the artist done into lime and tint; little things tossed off while hand and brain rested from the service of greatness and wandered into pleasant idlesse—yet fixed there upon the infinite by Chance, as imperishable as the carefully-wrought and scrupulously finished "big commissions" beside them on the walls. Those life-size and colossal presentments are the acknowledged great of their own and all future times. But there was many a periwig-pated seeker after fame in that age of magnificoes who felt as he breathed his last tolerably sure that he had achieved immortality, when, in fact, Oblivion yawned for and received him. On the other hand there were men who never fashed their thumb about Fame, or the jade's bargains, who have come into Fame as elder sons to an inheritance, and despite their contempt and indifference and low degree.

Very likely had one said to Apostolos Valerianos of Cephalonia, pilot of ships and ancient mariner, that his name, or rather his nickname, should go down to the latest syllable of recorded time, the comment of the rude old seaman would have been vigorously impolite, for he could swear fluently in many languages—"Full of strange oaths" and, no doubt, "bearded like the pard." Yet it is strange to think that this old tarrybreeks of the sixteenth century, a person of little or no consequence amongst the hijos del sangre azul, and the hidalgos and the caballeros who prinked it so grandly in the centre of the stage, has given his sobriquet to a channel which now shows every prospect of becoming perhaps the greatest of the world's waterways; the passage through which are to pour the incalculable abundance, the commerce, the industrial products of America into the lap of ancient Asia. And again, from the Father of Continents to the youngest born the riches of Ormuz and of Ind, and the perfumed stores of Far Cathay, what time the traffic of the Atlantic shall have dwindled by comparison into insignificance.

Strange, too, that like so many doughty fellows in history who have achieved greatness or had it thrust upon them, so little is known of the life of this old Cephalonian with the name of a famous Roman gens Hellenized for birthright, and a Spanish nickname for immortality. For is not Valerianos but the Latin Valerianus? And is not Juan de Fuca but Fiery Jack? Fuego, fire, and a slovenly colonial pronunciation of the Castilian?

At any rate, him have we to thank for one of the queerest paragraphs and one of the strangest revelations in the great story of the English nation. His importunities for aid to seek the fabled Strait of Anian, forced the Lord Treasurer of Royal Elizabeth, my Lord of Burleigh, to confess that the treasury which was to become a few centuries later the richest treasury the world had ever known, contained, i' faith, but a beggarly One Hundred Pounds! Something to think of in these days when England reckons her accounts in hundreds of millions of pounds.

Five hundred dollars between mighty England and the sheriff! England the conqueror of the Armada. England the humbler of France. The England of Shakespeare, and Jonson, and Sidney, and Raleigh, and Spencer! Ah! but England's dearest riches in that proud time were not pounds, doubloons, dollars, but men. The greatest breed of men the world has ever seen. So, the beggarly hundred pounds in England's treasury may cause nothing more than a smile; for there were treading the soil of England in those days many thousands of men whose deeds and words mankind shall not suffer to pass from memory.

I can see Juan de Fuca pouring over the crude charts with the noble Viceroy of Mexico, who carries in his pocket the gracious permission of his thrifty sovereign to fit out all the expeditions he may think proper (at his own expense), for the exploration of the wild unknown northward of Mexico. The pilot's muscular, walnut-brown and hairy paw beside the slender, white, filbert-nailed hand of the Gothic grandee, and their grotesquely-contrasted heads together pouring over the crackling sheepskin; the naturalized Greek's broken Spanish telling of the wonders he has seen where the lone pillar of rock marks the entrance to the great sea.

Then I can see old Fiery Jack straightening himself up and proudly telling the Viceroy of how the galleons sailed up the strait past Victoria to where it widened interminably, and giving him the Spanish equivalent for:—

"We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea!"

And perhaps the Greek was versed in the glorious lore of his own land and could tell the Viceroy of how, when his sailors beheld what they thought was the sea of their weary, stormy searchings, there burst from their throats the glad cry of Xenophon's Ten Thousand: "Thalassa! Thalassa!"

Poor old Juan de Fuca! What he took for the sea that was to carry him on to immortal glory amongst the great discoverers was only the beautiful sheet of water that may be crossed by a good modern fishing boat under favorable breezes in an hour or two. He deserves his immortality and renown as they are borne forever on the lips of men who have dealings between America and Asia—the Strait of Fuca, with its pillar rock; Juan's monument in good sooth.

Some day Victorians will erect a monument to the ancient sailor on the summit of Beacon Hill park. A bronze monument on a gray granite base to typify the strength and the sternness of the old man, who came hereaway to be the first white man to cast eyes on the site of what was to be the fairest city on the Pacific Coast.

ORIGINAL STORY BY W. REDFErn

Two brothers, both Victorians, the elder an enthusiast in sporting matters, and the younger an ardent fisherman, had an aggravating experience in the vicinity of Shawnigan Lake a couple of seasons ago, shortly after Keonig's hotel had been destroyed by fire.

Intent upon a fishing excursion to "Little Shawnigan," a lake a few miles from the larger sheet of water, they travelled by the morning train to Koenig's Station. Alighting there, they started for the lake. Their "bumps of locality" could not have been properly developed, for they did not reach the tantalizing sheet of water until three o'clock. A clumsy raft did duty for a boat, but two hours' fly fishing produced no results. The boys then went ashore and tried bait fishing from the banks. The elder brother soon landed a small trout about nine inches in length. No more fish were caught and at half past six, a start was made for the hotel. They took a "short cut" through the woods. Two hours' steady walking found them still in the woods, and it became too dark to proceed further. There was nothing for it but a night in the open. As a sharp frost had set in and a bitter wind whistled through the trees ,a fire was the first consideration. Material was plentiful, but a search of pockets revealed but one match! Shielding it carefully with his cap, the more experienced of the two boys struck a light, and, sternly ordering his brother to hold his breath, managed to ignite the brush. A huge fire soon blazed up, and the weary anglers threw themselves beside it and passed the night as best they could. Sleep was only obtained in snatches, as in spite of the fire, the wind was too penetrating for steady repose.

The trout proved a treasure. It was cooked and carefully divided between the boys. At daylight, a fresh start was made, and to their intense disgust, the enthusiasts discovered that they had camped a quarter of a mile from the road! Five minutes' more walking on the previous night would have seen the end of their troubles.

Making the best of the situation, they quickly tramped to the temporary hotel, where a hot bath and a substantial breakfast helped them to forget their aggravating "night out."

W. REDFERN.

Lorne Perfume

An Exquisite Perfume, very Penetrating. Economical on account of its strength.

It is superior to many 75c and $1.00 per ounce extracts we have seen. We offer it at

Oc Oz.

8 Ozs. for $3.50

It's a quick seller at that. See if you ever bought a better at twice the figure.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, 98 Government St. Near Yates St.

GIRL' SBRAVE FIGHT.

A frail, slender girl, Miss Nelson, one fine night early in April, 1903, sat quietly beside her mother. From the next room, where the two little children had been left playing, came a strange grating sound. The older sister stepped to the door between the two apartments, only to turn pale with dismay and horror, for there, fast asleep on the hearthrug lay the little brother and sister, and crawling slowly across the floor toward them a great, slimy aligator, evidently attracted to the house by the hope of young kittens or puppies. Its wicked, stony eyes, grim with baleful light, were fixed on the unconscious babies, and the wide jaws, open and ponderous, dripped with the foam of eager, unsatisfied greed. Frantically calling to the dogs outside the front door to enter and help her, the brave girl caught up a large lamp that stood just within the mother's room, and hurled it full at the horrible, gaping jaws. Then, leaping aside to escape the furious onslaught thus brought upon herself, she stooped quick as thought, and tossed upon the high bed in the corner the suddenly roused and frightened children. She turned from the task to find that the infuriated aligator, diverted from its original purpose and confused by the unexpected attack, had dashed straight through the open door and made its way to the bedside of the helpless, terrified mother. Without a moment's hesitation the devoted daughter rushed to her aid.

A shovel of hot coals from the glowing fire thrown directly against the vicious eyes of the angry creature only served to strengthen and intensify its fury. Apparently his entire will was now bent upon the destruction of the helpless woman on the bed. The awful, snapping jaws were within a few feet of her body when the desperate girl, returning from the kitchen with an axe that had just recurred to her memory, sank it to the helve in the thick neck. Narrowly escaping severe injury in the death struggle that followed, all but fainting with nervousness and conflicting emotions, the brave girl followed this blow with others no less telling. When the still quivering, but no longer murderous creature had been reduced to absolute impotence the entire house looked as though it had been wrecked by vandals, and the weary conqueror found herself suffering from many bruises.—Woman's Home Companion.

Salvation Army Man (beginning a fervid address to the crowd)—I have served the devil for 17 years.

Soldier (in the crowd)—Then why don't you serve him another four years, and get your pension?

FINE, BEAUTIFUL

English Tea Sets

Just suitable for Xmas Presents, at

$6.50

HASTIE'S FAIR

77 Government Street.

Victoria's

Continentally-famed and Strictly First-class Hotels.

The Dallas

Situated on the Dallas Road—Victoria's ocean drive, is pre-eminently THE favorite summer resort of British Columbia.
The Centrally Located

Vernon

Is the Commercial Hotel par excellence.

Unrivalled Cuisine.
Luxurious Guest Rooms.
Every Modern Comfort and Convenience.

JAMES PATTERSON, Manager.

B.C. Saddlery Co. Ltd

44 Yates St., Victoria.

Large assortment of English and Mexican Saddles, Harness, Buggy Robes, Trunks, Dog Collars.

REPAIRING

is one of our specialties. Come and look at our prices.

PHONE No. 204

WANTED—A boy's bicycle; must be in first-class order. Address Cash, Box 94, P. O., city.

The Taylor Mill Co.,
Limited.

All kinds of Building Material,

LUMBER,
SASH,
DOORS.

210 Government St. Victoria, B.C.

BREAKFAST, LUNCH,
AFTERNOON TEA,
SUPPER.

A few of our specialties:

Tea and cake, etc.....15c
Tea and biscuits.....10c
Omelettes.....15c
Sardines on toast.....10c

MIKADO

44 Fort St. LUNCH ROOM

MILLINERY

Ladies Hats Artistically Trimmed and made up, customers furnishing their own trimmings. Panama hats re-blocked and cleaned.

Room 2 MacGREGOR BLOCK
Opposite Driard Hotel.

Furnished Rooms

For gentlemen, with bath and electric light; every convenience.

GORDON HOTEL,
Yates Street.

Hall's Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES

wards off La Grippe

Large Bottle $1.00

Central Drug Store

Douglas and Yates Streets.

Phone 201.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

"Robinson Crusoe, Jr." as produced by the Hewlette Merry Burlesquers, has proven a big card at the Savoy Theatre this week, as has been attested by the large crowds who have nightly witnessed the performances of this merry company. "Robinson Crusoe" will be withdrawn after to-night, and for next week, commencing Monday December 4th, another Hewlette burlesque, entitled "The High Rollers," will prove an acceptable successor. The burlesque is in one act, and introduces the entire company of sixteen peoeple, in choruses, medlies, gavottes, dances and a comedy vein from start to finish. Entire new specialties will be introduced by the two "R's"—Reilly and Rowe, singers, dancers and comedians; Mae Mulqueen, new illustrated songs; Marie Sparrow, character artiste; Myrtle Bartelle, baritone vocalist; Minnie Adams, operatice vocalist; Dorothy Heather, soubrette; Phyllis Courtney, ingenue; The Electric Clark Sisters, favorite singers and dancers; Frank Gale, la petite soubrette; Mabel Gerry, singer and dancer; Viola LePage, character danseuse and others. The management of the Savoy are leaving no stone unturned to provide only the best attractions at people's popular prices of admission—15 and 25 cents. The Hewlette Company have in active preparation for December 12 a superb spectacular burlesque of "Cinderella," and preparations are being made for a big Christmas pantomime.

* * *

The production of the popular light opera "Dorothy," at the Victoria Theatre, next Monday and Tuesday, promises to be a great success. Madame Myee has been training the amateurs very busily for some time past and she will act as stage manager. Mr. George Werner has composed a song and dance for the bridesmaids and groomsmen, especially for the occasion.

The cast is as follows:

Dorothy ..... Miss Lena Breidford
Phyllis ..... Miss Kneeshaw
Lady Betty ..... Mrs. Gallagher
Mrs. Privit ..... Madame Myee
Wilder ..... Mr. Jno. Petch
Sherwood ..... Mr. Robert Petch
The Squire ..... Mr. Cecil Berkeley
Lurcher ..... Mr. Percy Richardson
Farmer Tuppit ..... Mr. Pelch
The Parson ..... Mr. Gallagher
Tan Strutt ..... Mr. J. Carroll

* * *

An excellent show has been provided at the Grand during the week and patronage has been as good as usual. Cummings and Berley, in their little comedy, "The Bogus Count," produced lots of fun. The Fowlers gave a wonderful exhibition of feats of strength and balancing. Manager Jamieson has an excellent bill of fare for next week. Murphy and Andrews, high-class entertainers and travesty artists, will introduce a number of up-to-date songs. The star trio, consisting of Messrs. Jennings O'Brien, Mann and Franks, will present an amusing comedy entitled "Our Uncle," and Le Barge, the clever musician, will display his ability with various instruments. The moving pictures will illustrate Joseph being sold by his brothers.

* * *

The "Pierrots" have been welcomed on their return to Victoria in no uncertain way. At the Dallas last Monday evening when they gave their first entertainment there was a large attendance and of the thirteen items on the programme ten were encored. One of the most popular of the things done so well by the "Pierrots" is the telephone sketch, "Cordelia Malone," and this will, by request, be repeated in the programme provided for Monday evening at the Dallas. They will perform at the following places during the coming week:

Monday and Friday ..... The Dallas
Tuesday ..... Cedar Hill
Thursday ..... Work Point Barracks

* * *

The production of Michael Strogoff, the Russian drama, at the Redmond during the first part of the week was a pronounced success and drew overflowing audiences. Rush Bronson, the business manager of the company, made an appearance on the boards in the part of Laidlaw, an English correspondent, and played it uncommonly well. Theo. Bird was clever as the American correspondent, Blunt, and Mr. Redmond was excellent as Michael Strogoff. The play throughout is most interesting and was staged very well, indeed. The very amusing comedy, "Prince Romiro," held the boards for the balance of the week. The plays for next week are "California" and "The Lighthouse Robbery."

The test of a farce comedy is the laughter it produces and through this test "A White Elephant" passes triumphantly. A packed house greeted the first performance and Mr. Pringle in the role of "Slippery Elm," a lawyer, sent spasms of merriment through the audience and the entire company have something to do all the time and furnish their share of the fun. For the first half of next week "Wanted—A Wife," a farce comedy new to Victoria theatregoers and highly recommended by the press of other cities, will be the bill. Crystal prices still remain 10 and 25 cents with 10 cent matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

* * *

The attraction at the Victoria Theatre to-night is "The Devil's Auction," a most popular annual visitant. There are many new features in the production which is sure to be bright and amusing.

If "The Pierrots" belong to one of the titled families of England, are they noblemen? or must we say that he is a nobleman and she is a noblewoman?

MISS RAE BRONSON
With the Redmond Co.

WATTS, THE ARTIST.

(Frank Fowler, in Scribner's.)

In pursuance of a custom which obtains on the death of a man conspicuous in the arts, there will doubtless be placed on exhibition, sooner or later, in England, as large a collection as can be got together of the personal output of the late George Frederick Watts. The collection in this case will include imaginative works, many of large size, works in sculpture, and lastly a series of portraits which for personal interest, aside from their artistic merits, will possibly surpass the production of any contemporary painter of portraits that we may call to mind. Not that the confreres of Watts, whose business it has been to paint portraits, may not have numbered among their sitters as many illustrious names as did the painter we are discussing, but it is indeed doubtful if their aggregate work would as inevitably produce the impression of such subtle interpretation of temperament and character as marks these "human documents" left to the nation by Watts. Much has been said and much will be said of the didactic, the literary side of this painter's art—of his intellectual and moral elevation, of the fact that he was a painter of ideas, that he sought to give expression to thoughts that were more properly the subjects of poetry or prose, a writer's theme treated through the medium of plastic or graphic art. Much in this position may be true criticism and, from certain premises, successfully maintained—but this attitude would require more lines to elucidate, either pro or con, than those to which the present writer is limited. The question is perhaps more properly, did Watts, with his technical inadequacy, impress?—and in what was he most impressive? Here is a man so handicapped by limitations, both in drawing and painting, from the point of view of the skilled workman, the virtuoso, that he seems to this expert most inadequately equipped for the mere business of painting; for actual painting is a handicraft, a business. Watts had not much of this. Where can we recall technical passages of this painter that can compare with the competent charm of handling and lovely qualities of paint that, to quote another modern, Manet, frequently offered to the connoisseur? I know of none. But, conceding this, conceding inadequate drawing, conceding painfully labored pigment, let us not forget that Watts was something above technique—he was an artist. His compositions, literary if you will, were conceived and carried out with an appreciation that the human mind instinctively demands *design* in a given space that is to graphically convey an idea; and in drawing, even Watts seemed to possess the essential at times, and produced a sense of power that often moved the spectator. He possessed, too, an instinct for line, and an admirable feeling for quantity in spaces, and balance of light and shade. In color he often left much to be desired, but here also, in his portraits, he was sonorous and tonal to a superb degree. After all, may it not be through his portraits that he will finally make the strongest appeal to the judgment of posterity?

For insight, differentiation of character, noble attitude of mind in the presence of his sitter—a quality most to be desired in a portrait painter—Watts may be rated high—I should say very high. In the notable series of portraits which, in 1884, was placed on exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, the qualities above mentioned were conspicuous with, in addition, a pervading sense of powerful and harmonious color. This is much. He has left priceless records of men who have made Victorian England illustrious. Happy the nation that possesses such an artist, and happy the nation that has the good judgment to perpetuate her sons through the medium of art while they are still living and pr[illegible]g—an example that other countries might profitably follow. England was proud of Watts, and honored him—a baronetcy he would not accept, but the gift to the nation of practically the work of his lifetime is the legacy of the artist to the country that recognized his greatness and sought in the conventional way to acknowledge it.

HINTS FOR GIRLS.

"Phymars Writes on the Subject of Suitable and Seasonable Attire.

Nearly all young girls about the age of 15 or 16 begin to think of dress, of what is becoming and what is not. It is quite necessary that every girl should be taught to attend to her clothes, how to put them on properly and to look neat and "well groomed," so to speak. But I think that until a girl actually "comes out," it is best for the mother to choose her frocks, the colors, and decide on the style. If young girls only knew the charm and attraction of youth, I am sure they would try to remain young and girlish as long as possible. Some girls of today at the age of 16 are quite young ladies of fashion. One sees them arrayed in elaborate tailor-made gowns, high French heels and open-worked stockings, huge hats with ostrich feathers and their hair arranged in the front in the latest coiffure. This is not exaggerated in the least, as young girls dressed like this are to be seen often on Government street. But how much more attractive those girls would be if they wore a neat shirt-waist, moderately long skirt, good, sensible boots, simple hat and hair neatly braided in one or two long braids! Now, there is no need to be stiff or old-fashioned in one's dress, just because one's frocks are made plain. The gowns can be made of most fashionable material and the hat quite "up-to-date," and at the same time be simple and attractive. It is so easy and inexpensive for a young girl to be well dressed. For winter wear, I have seen pretty and serviceable shirt-waist suits made of good corduroy. This is splendid wearing stuff and the soft browns and tans are becoming to nearly every one. Navy serge is always a favorite for girls' winter frocks, and can be made up in so many pretty styles. Plaited skirts are very neat, with the bodice made Russian blouse effect, with broad, well-boned girdle. Another desirable gown is made of stone-gray tweed; the skirt at the top stitched to flatness upon the sides of tapering plaits, which fall open at the knees. White linen collars and cuffs, embroidered in all-white, or colors, are always fresh and attractive, and look particularly neat when worn with shirt-waist suits. Loose military coats are very fashionable, plain three-cornered hats in red, or blue soft felt, look smart when worn with these coats. Tans are always nice, serviceable and becoming to young girls. Strong, heavy-soled brown boots are splendid for wet weather. Good storm rubbers are a necessity for this climate and may be worn over lighter-soled black boots. Care should be taken that these rubbers are not worn in the house.

PHYMAR.

See Finchs' overcoats before you buy elsewhere. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

Fire, Life, Marine and Accident
INSURANCE
Losses settled with promptitude and liberality
Agency Wellington Household Coal
Hall, Goepel & Co.
Phone 83
100 Government Street

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

In the matter of the Application of William Farrell for a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Subdivision Lots D and E of the Garbally Estate (Map 116) Victoria District (now Victoria City).

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to the above land to William Farrell on the 6th day of February, 1905, unless, in the meantime, a valid objection thereto be made to me in writing by a person claiming an estate or interest therein or in any part of it.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., 31st October, 1904.

Selecting a Piano

Many people experience great difficulty in answering the question, "What Piano shall I buy?" When many instruments have certain virtues which are more or less enlarged upon by clever salesmen, it is difficult for the average buyer to determine which piano will give the greatest satisfaction and prove the best investment. In dealing with an old, reliable house, you are pretty sure to be well served, and whether you want a WORLD-FAMED STEINWAY, a standard NORDHEIMER, or the less costly DOMINION or PALMER Pianos, we can suit both your taste and your pocket.

NEW PIANOS AT FROM $250 UP, and every instrument sold under our personal guarantee.

Inspection solicited,
Catalogues on application.

M. W. Waitt & Co.
LIMITED.
Established 1862
44 Government St.

WALTER S. FRASER & CO.
LIMITED.
DEALERS IN
GENERAL HARDWARE
Full line of
AMMUNITION FOR SPORTSMEN,
Granite and Tinware for Householders.
CALL AND GET PRICES.
Wharf St. VICTORIA B.C.,
Telephone 3. P. O. Box 423.

LODGE REGISTER.

Woodmen of the World.
Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. Assessments are due and payable on the first day of the month. Members must notify clerk of change of occupation and location.

Independent Foresters.
Court Cariboo No. 743 meets in No. 1 Hall A. O. U. W., 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 8 p. m.
Thos. Le Messeurier, Fin. Sec., Garbally Rd.
R. C. Wilson, Rec. Sec., 101 Chatham Steeet.

Fraternal Order of Eagles.
Victoria Aerie No. 12 F. O. E. meets every Wednesday evening in Eagle Hall, Adelphi Block, at 8:30 p. m. Sojourning brothers made welcome. Joseph Wachter, W. President; Frank LeRoy W. Secretary.

Northern Light, No. 5985. R. O. F.
Meets 2n and 4th Wednesday in each month in K. of P. Hall, Douglas St. Visiting members cordially invited to all meetings.
J. P. Hancock, Chief Ranger; W. F. Fullerton Secretary.

Knights of Pythias.
Far West Lodge No. 1 meets at their Hall, cor Douglas and Pandora Streets, every Friday at 8 p.m. Sojourning brothers are always welcome.
J.H. Peuketh, C.C.; Harry Weber, K. of R.& S. Box 544.

Juvenile Ancient Order of Foresters
Court No. 1 meets first Tuesday in each month at K. of P. Hall. Adult Foresters are always welcome. S. L. Redgrave, President; E. A. Laken, Secretary.

D. H. BALE
LEIGHTON ROAD
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Building Lots for Sale,
Houses Built on the INSTALMENT PLAN.

Circulating Library
50 CENTS PER MONTH.
Victoria News Co.
86 YATES STREET.

The Lyric
Broad Street
Between Yates and Johnson
VICTORIA'S ORIGINAL HOME OF
Polite Vaudeville
T. A. Johnson, Proprietor and Manag

THE REALM OF SPORT

The result of last Saturday's Rugby football match between Victoria and Vancouver was disappointing to Victorians, but the score, 14 to nil, did not represent the respective merits of the two teams. The Victoria forwards were considerably superior to their opponents in most respects but the Victoria three-quarter backs had little opportunity to show what they are made of. The half backs were not noticable on either side, but here the vsiitors had an advantage. It is said that the Victoria forwards went on the field with instructions to play their hardest without trying to pick up the ball and pass it out of the crowd to the men on the three-quarter line. If they had those instructions, they certainly followed them closely. But that is not Rugby football, all the same, and is hardly ever pays. In Saturday's match that style of play accounted for the failure of the home team to score. Victoria has some excellent three-quarters and given anything like a fighting chance they would probably have scored. The strong forward game has always been a feature of the Victoria teams and it is an excellent feature, but it should not be overdone so as to nullify tne value of the outside men, who have a better chance to score by reason of the more open field presented to them than the forwards. The old rule of the game, like all rules open to occasional exceptions, still holds good, that the forwards should pass anywhere but in their own twenty-five, or very near their opponents' goal line, provided a fair opportunity is presented. The home team had bad luck early in the game and the Vancouver men touched down twice owing to errors of the full-back, A. Newcombe. In that place the visitors had on the contrary a very safe man, Watson, who did good work whenever called upon. The Victoria team did their best to score and the forwards played a real hard game. Cornwall was the star man, on the ball all the time, and Menzies, Barnacle and Benson and others distinguished themselves. On tne three-quarter line Scholefield played a spelndid game, and Bell also showed up well. Neither had many opportunities for showy play, being called upon mostly to stop rushes or to tackle their opponents. Mr. Alexis Martin refereed to the satisfaction of both sides. On the next occasion, when these two teams meet, Victoria should win. It is only a question of a little more practice for the local seniors to be invincible so far as B. C. teams are concerned.

* * *

The rival teams will be the Collegiate School, High School, Central Club and South Park Club. It was decided that the Collegiate and High School should be entitled to play only their own members, while the Central and South Park teams, which are composed of younger and smaller boys, may take boys who have left school (up to the age of 17), and thus bring the aggregation upon even terms with the two others. The following schedule was arranged:—

Dec. 3 (morning), Collegiate vs. High School.
Dec. 7 (afternoon), Collegiate vs. South Park.
Dec. 10 (morning), Collegiate vs. Centrals.
Dec. 17, High School vs. South Park.
Dec. 21, South Park vs. Centrals.
Dec. 24, High School vs. Centrals.

This will be the first round. At its conclusion a similar second round will be played. The first game o fthe series will take place at 10 o'clock this morning at Beacon Hill, the rival teams being the Collegiate and High Schools.

* * *

The Fernwood Young Men's "Average" handball tournament is being followed with keen interest. Appended are the scores:—

	Sets. Pld.	Pts. For.	Pts. Agst.	Av. For.	Av. Agst.
E. A. Gallop	4	84	28	14.	...
P. K. Winch	5	99	58	8.2	...
F. R. Moore	5	97	56	8.2	...
W. P. Marchant	6	112	75	6.16	...
A. Marconini	4	78	56	5.5	...
H. Jameson	5	67	77	....	2.
W. P. Bassett	5	64	79	....	3.
H. Spengler	3	40	62	....	7.33
E. B. Jones	5	57	99	....	8.4
W. Wilson	5	45	105	....	12.
V. Heather	1	6	21	....	15.
N. L. Davis	2	9	42	....	16.5

The most interesting game was played by Gallop and Winch, the former finally proving too strong for his opponent and winning with a score of 21-15.

* * *

The Association football match between the Victoria United and Garrison elevens at Work Point Barracks this afternoon is expected to be one of the most interesting struggles of the season. The city players will make a very strong bid for victory, for if they lose, they will be out of the running for the City League championship. The Victoria United eleven is composed of the following players: Goal, J. Finlaison; full-backs, H. A. Goward (captain), S. Lorimer; half-backs, W. Lorimer (centre), C. S. Thompson, N. Gowen; forwards, J. Lawson (centre), L. York and C. Berkeley (left wing), B. Tye and J. Lorimer (right wing).

* * *

"Battling" Nelson, the hard-hitting Danish fighter, disposed of his formidable opponent, "Young" Corbett, in ten rounds at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, last Tuesday night. The fight was fast and furious from the start, and after the third round it was apparent that the conqueror of "Terrible Teddy" McGovern had at last met his match. Nelson was his master at every point, and although his pluck enabled him to last through ten rounds he was then utterly helpless and his seconds then threw up the sponge. Jimmy Britt will have a warm time when he meets Nelson.

* * *

Bert Clark and I. Abrahams will meet in a 20-round boxing contest on December 7th in the old Methodist church. A big crowd will no doubt attend, as both men are good boxers and hard hitters. Abrahams is a sailor from H. M. S. Bonaventure, while Clark is from Denver, Colorado.

* * *

The single scull race proposed for the championship of the coast, the competing oarsmen to be D. DesBrisay, J. B. A. A., E. Gloss, Portland, and W. Pape, San Francisco, is arousing considerable interest. It is hoped that the contest will take place on Lake Washington next spring.

* * *

The J. B. A. A. handball tournament is now in full swing and the games are all hotly contested. The biggest surprise so far was the defeat of R. Peden and K. Hughes. They succumbed to A. Belyea and J. Hunter, the score being 21-8; 21-20.

* * *

The Victoria United scored a victory against the Bonaventure Association team at Oak Bay on Saturday last, defeating the sailors by 8 goals to 3. J. Lawson played centre forward and distinguished himself in his new position, and W. York put up a stonewall defence in goal.

* * *

Last Saturday's Association League game between Victoria West and the Garrison on the latter's ground resulted in the victory of the Garrison by 3 goals to 1. The Victoria West team showed up pretty well, however, and gave evidence of much improvement since the commencement of the season.

* * *

A Rugby football league has been formed in order to hold a competition for the cup generously donated by the J. B. A. A.

* * *

A good game of Rugby football will be played at the Canteen grounds this afternoon between Victoria and H. M. S. Bonaventure.

* * *

The Victoria Intermediates will play the Vancouver Intermediates at Brockton Point this afternoon.

* * *

The Victoria Hunt Club will meet at Burdette House on Vancouver street, at 2:45 this afternoon.

LECTURE BY MR. LANGDON.

A very interesting lecture was delivered at the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Wednesday evening by Mr. K. Langdon, B. A., on the Frank disaster. As Mr. Langdon taught school at Frank for several years, he is in a position to give an accurate account of the various features of the mountain slide. Regarding the cause of the disaster, many experts he said had given opinions, and in most cases they differed. One clever young man had said that a comet had struck the top of the mountain loosening immense pieces of rock and stone. The speaker was inclined to believe that a volcanic eruption had been responsible for the slide which almost smothered the little mining camp.

Mr. Langdon spoke of the number of lives lost, the efforts to save those imprisoned, and, lastly, the financial losses. The company that had started coal mining at Frank had invested a large amount of capital. The seam of coal that was exploited extended for some distance from the base of the mountain, and during the first year men had cut in about 500 yards.

Mr. Langdon then explained the gradual development of the mine, its output, and emphasized the risk the miners undertook. Accidents had been frequent. In conclusion, Mr. Langdon mentioned the steps taken for the relief of those left without means of support as a result of the disaster. On taking his seat he was accorded happy applause. plause.

Our Competitions

By the Editor

The best "remark" sent in this week for the Monkey was that of Mr. Godfrey Booth. "The Mint is in the soup, Gentlemen," said the Monkey, as he took his seat at the banquet to Senator Templeman at the Driard. It is to be hoped that there is no truth in the remark, but it is amusing, all the same. Some of the replies sent in were good but others again had no particular point. "None but the brave deserve the fare" is one of the best, and "Whoa, Bill!" is suggestive if a little brief. "Here's to Laurier and a full dinner pail," is quite appropriate as also is this: "Take a little wine of thy stomach's sake."

For an original sketch the prize is awarded to the writer of "A Night Out," which is printed on another page.

There was only one set of verses sent in and these while having some merit, require retouching before they see the light.

WEEKLY COMPETITIONS.

One of the objects of "Progress" is to stimulate interest in literary and artistic work, and contributions suitable for publication are invited. In addition to this a number of competitions will be held weekly and a list of these is given below.

Competitors are requested to note the following conditions:

1. Entries for all competitions will close on the Wednesday of each week; any contributions to this department received later will be held over until the next week.

2. All contributions must be original, that is, the work of the competitor, and must not have been previously published.

3. Except when otherwise stipulated by the competitor, the Editor reserves the right to print some of the unsuccessful contributions to this department without payment.

4. All contributions must be written either in ink or by typewriter on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the contributor's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. As all work appearing in "Progress" will be signed, those who do not wish to have their names published must sign their contributions with such pen-names or initials as they desire printed.

VERSE.

For the best set of original verses on any subject, not exceeding 20 lines $1.50

SKETCH OR PHOTOGRAPH.

For the best original sketch (suitable for reproduction in "Progress") or photograph; subject to be of topical interest or humorous or having other interest to the public $1.50

PROSE.

For the best original anecdote, literary sketch, story or essay, not to exceed 400 words $1.50

THE MONKEY'S REMARK.

On another page will be found among the advertisements a coupon for this competition. The competitor must cut out the coupon, fill in the space left for that purpose with the most appropriate remark he or she can think of, and mail to "Progress" office so as to arrive on or before Wednesday evening next. The competitor sending in the most appropriate and ingenious "remark" by the Monkey will receive $2. The decision will be made without any reference to the political color of the remark.

The Finch pique gloves are sewn by skilled pique sewers under the accurate eye of expert examiners. The Finch glove fits to perfection and the wearing qualities are unsurpassed; there is no more serviceable glove made. Every pair is guaranteed and fitted. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

WANTED—Ladies to canvass subscriptions for "Progress." Apply "Progress" Office 11 a.m.

If you are in want of a HIGH GRADE SCOTCH WHISKY
Be Sure You Get
BUCHANAN'S SPECIAL or
BUCHANAN'S BLACK AND WHITE.
Stevenson Macadam, the well known analyst, of London, certifies these whiskies to be absolutely pure.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS
Radiger & Janion, General Agents for British Columbia and the Yukon District.

Your Chickens Will Lay
AND WE CAN TELL YOU HOW.
Use EXCELSIOR MEAL. This being a special blending of all grain, cannot fail to bring good results.
DIRECTIONS—To be fed hot in the morning.
Sylvester Feed Co., 87-89 Yates St.
TELEPHONE 413.

GET YOUR
GUNS AND AMMUNITION
AT
JOHN BARNSLEY & CO'S
115 GOVERNMENT ST.
LARGEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE
REPAIRS WELL DONE

FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS.
Our finest stock of West ot England and Scotch and Irish Goods is most complete, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere.
Suits to Order $20 up. Overcoats to Order $25 up.
Pants to Order $5 up.
SCHAPER & REID, Merchant Tailors
Cor. Broad and Trounce ave., opp. Colonist Office.

LILLEY'S Ice Cream Soda
LIKED BY YOUNG AND OLD.
Never fails to please. That's what makes our Ice Cream Soda go. And it is fine. Always pure, wholesome, delicious. Prepared with choicest of fruit flavors, it is as nectar for the gods. A glass of our soda when feeling heated s a treat for the soul. Try one and be convinced.
105 Douglas St. Phone 850a

Windsor Restaurant
Government Street,
Almost opposite Post Office.
Business Men's Lunch a Specialty.
Good Service at Popular Prices,
Meals at all hours. Private Rooms
H. A. FREDERICK.

Established 1858.
A. W. Bridgman,
Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agent.
Agent Commercial Union Assurance Co Ltd., of London, England.
London Assurance Corporation.
41 Government St.

Assembly Dancing Academy
Mesdames Dickinson & Simpson will resume their dancing classes Saturday, Oct. 1st, Assembly Hall, Fort St.
Monday afternoon, children's fancy dances, 3.30 to 5 p.m.
Monday evening, beginners classes.
Tuesday evening, Cotillon club.
Thursday, Social Night, 8.30 to 11 p.m.
Friday afternoon, children's private class.
Saturday afternoon, general class 2.15.
Private Lessons Given.
PHONE B81

For Christmas Presents
What better than the
M. B. Cigars?
M. BANTLY & SONS
Telephone 382 155 Fort Street

WE SELL
FIRE
INSURANCE
HEISTERMAN & CO.
75 GOVERNMENT ST.

NOTICE.

All amounts due for advertisements in "Progress" up to November 1st are payable to Charles H Lugrin or to Sydney Booth, who is authorised to collect same. All subscriptions due on November 1st are collectable by S. A. G. Finch, by whom "Progress" is now published.

"Progress" is read by all the ladies, and the ladies do the buying.

Established 1895
The George Carter Co., Ltd
VICTORIA, B. C.
Oriental Importers and Exporters
Specialists on Tea, Camphor, Jute, Silk, Curios Etc. Merchandise Brokerage transacted with all parts of the world, Private cable codes to all points.

New Houses For Sale

INSTALMENT PLAN.

A number of new homes, Modern in every respect. Easy monthly instalments.

B.C. Land & Investment Agency Ld.

40 Government St.

PROGRESS

JAMES A. DOUGLAS

Real Estate Offices

78½ Government Street

PHONE 1040.

For Sale—A Bargain

Desirable 5-roomed Cottage, with bath and stable and two lots. Menzies St.

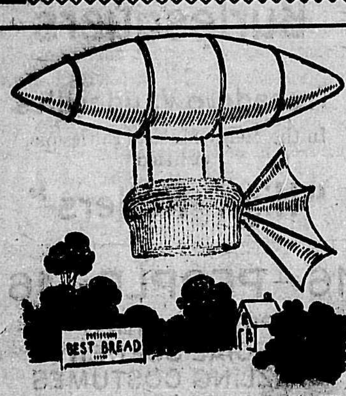
Vol. I. No. 47. VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1904 Price 5 Cents.

DEC 3 - 1904 Legislative Assembly VICTORIA, B. C.

XMAS FRUIT BARGAINS

Dixi Brand Seeded Raisins, 3 for 25c
Dixi Brand Mixed Peel, 2 lbs. for 25c
Dixi Brand Re-Cleaned Currants, 3 lbs. for 25c
Dixi Brand Extract Lemon and Vanilla, 2 oz. for 20c
Dixi Brand Extract Lemon and Vanilla, 8 oz. for 50c

DIXI H. ROSS & CO., The Independent Cash Grocers



Best Bread

London and Vancouver Bakery

73 Fort St.

Van deliveries to all parts of city and suburbs.

D. W. HANBURY

Proprietor.

NEW BARLEY

First car of new season's crop just to hand. Cheaper than Wheat; makes splendid Chicken Food. Try a sack.

The Brackman-Ker Milling Company, Ltd.

125 Government Street

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN

The Hotel Victoria

E. CAVE, Proprietor

Steam Heated Throughout — American Plan, $2.00 a Day and Up — Good Sample Rooms

Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

Please cut out and paste at front of Phone Book

Twice 11 are 22

and 1122 is the Phone (Local or Long Distance) for The 20th Century Business Training Co., Ltd.

The New College is now complete, and is situate at the Corner of Broad and Yates St., Victoria, B. C.
Arrangements made for Boarding Canadian, American, and Foreign Pupils.
Wireless and Cable Address, "PRINSCOL," Victoria.

Subjects: Shorthand, Typewriting (all good makes), Memory Methods: Bookkeeping; Quick at Figures; Spelling; Reading (proof), Newspaper Work; Litho and Letter Press Printing; Engraving, Illuminating; Contractions and Faces and Scientific Work; Penmanship; Geometry; Geography; Languages; Elocution; English; Reporting; Advertising; Ad. Writing; Com. Law for Clerks and Stenographers; Civil Service; Banking; Stocks and Shares; Broking; Insurance; Buying and Selling; Electricity; Telegraphy; Navigation, etc.
POSTAL PUPILS—ALL PARTS.
Victoria: All day, private tuition. Evenings, 7 to 9. Office, over Imperial Bank, Victoria.
Vancouver. Fee Block, for Shorthand, Typewriting, and Enquirers.

Is Your House Wired?

We have the largest stock of Fixtures and Electric House Fittings in B. C.

THE HINTON ELECTRIC CO., Ld.

NEW PREMISES:

29 Government Street Victoria, B. C.

Fashionable Marriage

Mr. J. D. Pemberton and Miss Helen Baiss United at Christ Church Cathedral

Last Thursday afternoon at half past two o'clock, Christ Church Cathedral was filled with the fashionable and expectant guests of Mrs. Baiss, who were invited to witness the marriage of her daughter, Helen Mary Yoder, to Mr. Joseph Despard Pemberton.

The church was beautifully decorated with bunches of white crysanthemums and ferns, tied with large true-lovers' knots of white satin ribon.

The marriage ceremony was solemnized by his Lordship the Bishop of Columbia, assisted by the Rev. W. Baugh Allen. Punctual to the minute the fair young bride was escorted up to the altar rails by Mr. H. P. O'Farrell, who, in the absence of the bride's father, gave her away. The bridal gown was one of dazzling beauty, it being made of beautiful ivory white duchesse satin, literally covered in rare old Brussels point lace. This exquisite lace, together with the bride's veil, has, many years been an heirloom in her family. Her ornaments were pearls, a beautiful necklace, pendant and sunburst, and she carried a lovely shower bouquet of white bridal roses and maidenhair fern. Miss Gladys Baiss, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore a lovely gown of soft cream silk draped with Limerick lace and carried a large bouquet of crysanthemums. Her large picture hat was of white chiffon and lace, trimmed with large ostrich plumes. Miss S. B. Pemberton and Miss Amy Angus acted as bridesmaids, and were beautifully gowned in cream colored crepe de chene with much shirring and lace. They wore large hats of brown paune velvet artistically trimmed with red and gold-brown velvete crysanthemums, and long tulle ties of the same shades. Their bouquets were also of golden-brown crysanthemums, tied with long streamers of red-brown tulle. The gift of the bridegroom to each of the bridesmaids was a pearl heart-shaped brooch with emerald centre. The little train bearers were the two pretty children of Mrs. C. W. Rhodes and they performed their part in a most dignified and stately manner. Mr. W. D. Pemberton acted as best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Gregory, Bridgman, Scholefield and Charteris Pemberton.

After the marriage ceremony the bridal party and guests were conveyed in carriages to "Mountjoy," where congratulations and best wishes were tendered to the happy pair.

Mrs. Baiss received in an exquisite gown of silver grey liberty silk over pale pink taffeta silk, with trimmings of pink paune velvet and lovely Limerick lace. Her hat was of the same shade of grey with pink roses, and she carried a large bouquet of pink carnations and ferns. Mrs. F. B. Pemberton wore a beautiful frock of black silk and lace, and Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, the mother of the bridegroom, also wore a rich black silk gown, with rare old lace and diamonds. Mrs. Hugo Beaven was becomingly gowned in cream colored lace over pale green silk. Miss Sophie Pemberton looked charming in a picturesque robe of white lace, with large hat of soft brown beaver and bouquet of golden-brown crysanthemums. Among the other smartly gowned guests were Mrs. Gillespie in a grey velvet frock with ermine trimmings; Mrs. Janion wore a beautifully brocaded black and white satin with lace fishu; Mrs. Arthur Jones, a lovely mouse grey velvet with sable stole and large muff; Mrs. Barnard, dark red cloth and rich furs.

The bride's going-away dress was a very smart tailor-made gown of dark green cloth, and hat to match of soft beaver. The honeymoon will be spent in England.

A partial list of the costly and lovely presents received by the happy couple, is as follows: Mrs. Baiss, china tea service and Japanese silks; Miss Louise Baiss, cheque; Mrs. Pemberton, cheque and turquoise necklace; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton, cheques; Mr. P. W. D. Pemberton, silver entree dishes; Miss S. T. Pemberton, cheque; Miss H. S. Pemberton, cheque; Miss [illegible] Pemberton, silver sugar spoon; Mr. C. Pemberton, china coffee cup; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beaven, one dozen silver spoons; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Beaven, silver teapot; Major C. T. Dupont, silver salt cellars; Mis Nellie Dupont, china cream jug and sugar basin; Miss Bell, silver souvenir; Coloney Gregory, bronze and glass vase; Mr. J. C. Bridgman, pair of silver vases; Mr. E. Scholefield, silver handled riding whip; Right Rev. Bishop of Columbia, scent bottle; Rt. Rev. Bishop and Mrs. Cridge, photo and frame; Mr. and Mrs. Daundy, china plate; Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Johnson, silver candelabra and candlesticks; Lady Crease, flower pot; Mrs. G. H. Barnard, carved stand; Mr. and Mrs. Burrell, cut glass and silver vases; Mr. and Mrs. Ross, silver photo frame; the Misses Shannon, cheque; Mrs. T. G. Churton, cheque; Senator and Mrs. Mrs. Macdonald, leather travelling case; Mrs. Gavin Burns, silver grape scissors; Mrs. and Miss Alice Bell, silver dish; Mr. and Mrs. Arundell, case of dressing silver; Mrs. James and the Misses Angus, silver soup ladle; Mrs. Biggnilter, lace handkerchief; Miss Biggnilter, set of gold buttons; Mrs. Brown, leather card case; Miss Brown, lace table centre; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burton, cut glass scent bottle; Mr. Bulwer, cheque; Mrs. Barnet, cheque; Miss Bodington, travelling clock; Mr. C. A. Cornwall, silver vase; Mr. Arthur D. Crease, cigarette box; Mr. Lindley Crease, hot water bottle; Ms. A. D. Crease, Japanese table centre; Mrs. Croft, silver ornament; Mr. A. A. Clayton, silver flower pot; Mrs. Carmichael, cut glass and silver salts bottle; Dr. and Mrs. Cobbett, two cut glass and silver scent bottles; Mrs. Courtney, silver brush and comb, Mrs. Henry Cook, travelling writing case and ink stand; Mrs. Cuppage and Miss Kane, silver photo frame; Mr. Colley, pearl and emerald brooch; Mr. Downs, cheque; Mr. Dudley, silver card case; Mr. and Mrs. Dumbleton and Miss LeNevue, brass kettle; Mrs. Few, glass and silver scent bottle; Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, cut glass celery jar; Mr. A. Gillespie, salts bottle jar; Misses Goward, cut glass scent bottle; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Goward, silver egg stand; Mr. Fox, silver photo frame; the Misses Von Fullots, silver buttons; Mr. B. G. Goward, hand painted tea set; Miss Dorothy Green, silver photo frame; Miss Gibson, cut glass dish; Mr. and Mrs. Gamett, Indian silver bracelet; Mr. L. H. Gamett, cut glass and silver salts bottle; Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, cut glass dish; Mr. A. H. Grantoff and the Misses Grantoff (England) cheque; Mr. A. Hawey, pair of silver sauce ladles; the Misses Hawey, silver bowl; Mr., and Mrs. and the Misses Hickey, silver photo frames; Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Holt, cut glass dish; Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Jones, cut glass and silver stand; Mr. and Mrs. Hansfield, cut glass vase; Mrs. Arthur Robertson, brass candlestick; Miss Bowron, drawn work embroidered collars; Mr. W. E. Ward (England), cheque; Mrs. Maclure, brass Chinese kettle; Miss K. Maclure, Japanese work; Miss B. Maclure, cloisoune box; Mrs. and Misses Kitto, four cut glass vases; Mr. A. J. Galletly, clock; Miss Musgrave, pair of vases; Mrs. Solly, poker-work leather bag; Mr. and Mrs. Wynne, biscuit jar; Mrs. Rhodes, Chinese table; Mr. Loundes, drawn work table cover; Mrs. Pearse, egg boiler; Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd, silver umbrella handle; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Langton, cut glass dish; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, half dozen china tea cups; Dr. and Mrs. Powell, silver salt cellars; Mr. H. B. Walker, silver sugar-sifter; Mrs. George Phillips, pin cushion; Mr. Welby Solomon, brass gang; Mrs. and Miss Phipps, tea cloth drawn work; Mr. and Miss O'Neill, silver salt cellars; Miss Webling, Japanese centre; Miss McCandlish, fur muff; Mr. and Mrs. Reid, travelling clock; Miss T. M. and Mr. R. T. Payne, gold chain and locket; Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Worlock, paper knife; Mrs. McGirn, photo frame and writing case; Mr and Miss Newcombe, four silver and cut glas vases; Mr. and Mrs. Joly de Lotbiniere, cut glass and silver vase; Mr. Muskett, silver tea spoons; Mrs. Leonard, cut glass bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Mahers, carved stand and flower pot; Mr. and Mrs. Poff, cut glass dish.

The question agitating the mind of the average male householder is, whether he can evade paying enough debts to enable him to buy Christmas presents and celebrate the festive season in a fitting manner.

STORIES OF THE STREET.

New Caledonia disappeared years ago and now the Caledonia Park is gone.

• • •

The latest assault case is that of Nogi upon Port Arthur.

• • •

The public is still wondering who was the lucky winner on the late legal elopement contest.

• • •

"What a wise creature I am," remarked the Monkey as he read the last two numbers of "Progress."

• • •

If you want to stand in well with the ladies you must get your name on Miss O'Leary's autograph book.

• • •

Tommy Atkins or no Tommy Atkins? is a question which vitally affects the well-being of Victoria just now.

* * *

It is all very well for the Young to believe in Christian Science. Old people do not always find its theories practicable.

• • •

Messrs. Ross & Co., popular franchise merchants of Toronto, have decided to continue the business with a re-organized company.

"This town has a very muggy climate," said a stranger as he passed a third shop with children's cups displayed in the window.

• • •

"Rather too much exposed for comfort," remarked the Monkey as he climbed the two hundred foot pole on Douglas Rock.

• • •

The small boy is beginning to flatten his nose against the store windows. Unlike a large proportion of the Old Country boys, he gets his full share of the treasures behind the glass.

• • •

Now that St. Andrew's Day is past and gone and the haggis has all been eaten the world will turn on its axis steadily once again.

• • •

When the Governor-General is constrained to swear immediately on landing in this country, what can be expected of the ordinary citizen?

• • •

More flower beds are being made on the Parliament grounds on the west side in order that the first impression of the tourist may be a good one. With a fountain playing in the centre these grounds would be very attractive.

Help Home Industries

The Products of Local Factories Should be Preferred to Imported Articles

A writer in the Colonist recently drew attention to the beneficial results that would accrue to Victoria if Victorians were to give more generous support to local industries. This is a subject that deserves consideration. The boys and girls are growing up and they require a field for their industry. For years there has been a steady exodus of young Victorians who failed to find employment in their native city, or even on the Island. This is not well. In a young community there should be plenty of opportunity for the exercise of industry and talent, and it is not good that our young people should have to seek their birthright elsewhere—and often under a foreign flag.

Such phrases as "Vancouver Island's resources are immense" have been current so long that the meaning is half lost sight of. The resources are great, but it has become almost a habit to expect "outside" enterprise to develop them, and so the situation is, that the best of Victoria's young people seek fortune elsewhere while Americans take hold of Island industries.

But in the city itself there are a number of young industries—manufactories of preserves, clothing, foods, soap, furniture, etc.—which while not entirely dependent upon the local consumption, can be greatly strengthened by home trade. The products of these factories are excellent, quite as good and often superior to the imported article, and yet there are many Victorians who, chiefly because they have not given the matter consideration, purchase the imported goods all the time. These local industries furnish employment at fair remuneration to a large number of people, and they are capable of steady growth.

"Patronize home industries," ought to be a motto for Victorians who are proud of their city and desire to see it expand and grow prosperous. It is a policy that costs nothing and will pay a handsome return.

LAW AND POLICE.

The adjourned Fall Assize Court will resume on Tuesday morning next, Mr. Justice Martin presiding.

* * *

The Full Court in Vancouver has been occupied during the week with the appeal in Hopper vs. Dunsmuir.

* * *

In the Provincial police court on Thursday Thomas Marion and Thomas Young were fined $15 each and costs for having trespassed on the Hatley Park estate, Colwood, contrary to the provisions of the Game act.

* * *

The Supreme Court will commence a session on Tuesday next. There are a number of divorce cases to be heard, but it is believed no defence will be put in by any of the respondents.

* * *

Jasper, Wirth and Strek have been committed for trial on the charge of having assaulted and inflicted grievous bodily harm upon Conductor McLeod on an Esquimalt car.

"ANOTHER PAIR OF SLEEVES."

Time was not very long ago,
  When Mabel's walking skirt
Trailed half a yard behind to show
  How well she swept the dirt.
But "short and sweet" are in again;
  No more the grievance rankles,
For Mabel's now curtailed her train
  And shows her dainty ankles.

But Mabel has a thrifty mind
  To supplement her charms;
The frills that once she wore behind
  She fastens on her arms.
Her sleeves are made in open bags
  Like trousers in the navy;
No more she sweeps the streets, but drags
  Her sleeve across the gravy.

—London Punch.

ZION CITY:
AN INSIDER'S VIEW

By Agnes Deans Cameron

Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it.—*Macbeth V. 3*

This week I interviewed an old gentleman who has just returned to Victoria from a year's sojourn in "Zion City." The returned Zionite is Mr. Semple, who arrived in Victoria with the Royal Engineers away back in 1858 and who for 45 years has continually resided in this Province.

A year ago Mr. Semple and his wife removed to "Zion" to make their home within the walls of Dowie's city. Mr. Semple is an ardent admirer and faithful follower of John Alexander Dowie, and very courteously gave me the following information:—

Zion City was founded three years ago on the shores of Lake Michigan; it has two and a half miles of lake frontage and covers an area of 24 square miles. Zion is 42 miles east of Chicago and 42 miles north of Milwaukee, "midway between *Beer* and *Babel*," and the Chicago and Northwestern railroad makes one clear cut through the city direct as the crow flies. The town is laid out with mathematical exactness, all streets lined with shade trees, and every house removed 30 feet from the sidewalk. Longfellow says that the streets of Philadelphia re-echo the trees of the forest, similarly Zion's avenues have a Scriptural ichor, Gilboa, Ezra, Gabriel, Amos. Fancy taking a morning constitutional along Jehosophat avenue or watching a dog fight (do dogs fight in Zion?) at Gabriel Corners.

In Zion City there are 10,000 people, and the community has many unique features. There are no saloons in Zion; and no advertisements inviting one to "Chew Pay Roll" or "Smoke Tail Twist." You must leave your cigarettes behind when you essay those Biblical avenues. No gambling and no profanity may enter into Zion, so political elections there must be tame affairs. Zion City went strong for Roosevelt in November. Mr. Dowie thinks his lace factories will prosper best under a gold standard. No Grands, Savoys, Crystals, Edison's, opera houses or Redmonds relieve the tedium of the lakeside city, though baseball matches and sacred concerts are allowed. Women in Zion may sell pork, or dispense drugs or practice medicine; but there are two dentists in the midst, one black and one white, you may take your choice.

Mr. Semple states regarding the financial government of the community that there is absolutely no coercion; every man is a free agent. If you become a convert to Zionism you are at full liberty to live where you will, in Zion City or elsewhere. You are not called upon to give up all you have to the movement, though free-will offerings are not rejected. A true Zionite gives 10 per cent. of his gross earning to the Zion Ecclesiastical Fund, out of which the schools, colleges and churches in Zion are administered, together with the missions for propaganda work all over the world.

There are no small stores, nor small manufacturers or contractors in Zion City. One big co-operative store supplies the wants of the citizens at Chicago prices, and all building and public works are carried on by the Zion Building and Manufacturing Association. Believers are encouraged to become stockholders in these and allied industries, the Zion Sugar and Confection Association, the Zion Lace Industries, the Zion City Bank. Shares are issued at the par value of $100 and carry interest from 9 to 12 per cent.

Zion boasts some beautiful buildings, the Zion College, Zion Printing and Publishing House, the big hotel or Elijah Hospice, and the Administration Building, where the general manager has his office.

In nothing is Dowie's executive ability better shown than in the choice of his lieutenants. At the head of the Educational Department is Overseer Bracefield, an ex-Presbyterian from California. Mr. Semple says there is no case of recorded truancy among Zion's 4,000 children; they all cry to go to school, and in the school scheme of discipline, punishment gives place to prayer.

The factory works did not all spring into life at once. They have been a natural growth. The faithful found Chicago candies deleterious, the adulterations cunningly added to the seductive "boss chewing candy" and "taffy-on-a-stick" by the unregenerate caused interior warfare in the persons of Zion's infants and threw too much business into the hands of those two dentists, so John Alexander said, "Go to! We will manufacture our own jaw-stickers and horehound peppermints!" and it was done. Zion's candies are sent to the farthest corners of the Seven Seas; a 13-ton order was recently sent to Africa, and the little children of Timbuctoo and Somaliland now learn their letters off Zion peppermints. The head of the candy pull is Deacon Rodda, while a Canadian, Mayor Harper, is the president of the Building and Manufacturing Association. Africa is a great field for Dowieism. Recently a Zulu chief, who was healed of consumption, through the prayers of Zion, sent $5,000 to the cause, and gave the doctor a plantation of mahogany.

Children born in Zion have never seen a drunken man, or a pipe (in active operation), or a patrol wagon (!), nor have they ever played bridge or rushed the growler. In three years there has never been a case in court of any kind. When Zion's citizens want to put through Craigflower road or slice up homesteads to make direct roads to the park, when they want to remove Indian reserves or provide every man, woman and child with a water meter, John Alexander Dowie calls the people together and explains the situation to them "in a few well-chosen words," the people hasten to agree with one another and with him, and the thing is done; consequently Judge Barnes has a sinecure and a well-stocked box of white gloves.

When the little children in Zion meet one another on those euphonious streets, you hear no such worldly salutation as, *"Give us a fruit!" "I'll play you, Skinny!"* or *"You think you're smart, don't you?"* The chaste greeting is, *"Peace to thee,"* and the retort courteous, *"peace to thee be multiplied!"*

Prayer meetings are held by deacons and deaconesses at the homes of the people all through the week, but Sunday is, of course, the great day for service. At a quarter to 6 the doctor speaks "heart to heart" with his people. At 9 is the Junior meeting, and at 10:30 the Intermediate gathering under Judge Barnes. At 11 Deacon Sloan holds his Bible class. At 2 o'clock is a grand procession, and afternoon service begins at 3. There is a choir of 500 mixed voices, supplemented by a junior choir of 300, the choristers affecting white surplices and mortar boards. Music is a great factor of all services in the instrumental part of which sixteen violins and a $1,000 harp, "like that which David played," take part. One must go early to secure a seat in the Tabernacle. The last day Mr. Semple worshipped there he got his seat at half-past 1 and remained at the services until 8 o'clock. Seventy different nationalities were represented in the vast audience—ex-Presbyterians, Mahommedans, apostate Jews, Armenians. Doctor Dowie teaches all foreign recruits that English is the dominant language, and foreign-born children soon learn it in the schools. There are no electric cars in Zion, but stages ply for a five-cent fare.

Zion City pays taxes to the United States government, but Zion's schools are not state-supported. Mr. Semple claims that Zion is the one city in the whole State of Illinois that has paid its full tax to Uncle Sam's money box for the current year.

Zion's citizens are all honest. There is a Lost and Found department in the city, presided over by an elder, and no man ever mistakes a $10 silk umbrella for the more familiar Gamp.

The great divine healing meeting is scheduled for every Tuesday. It is no unusual scene to see 200 people of all nationalities drawn up in sick chairs waiting for the intercessory prayers. Inside the Tabernacle Mr. Semple has counted a hundred pairs of crutches left there by cripples who needed them no longer, and 65 high-heeled boots once used to supplement shortened legs. Other discarded relics left on the altar are stomach pumps, pipes, tobacco pouches, doctors' implements, prayer beads, lodge emblems of all kinds.

When you join Zion you must sever your connection with all secret societies. Among the followers of Dowie are no less than 30 ex-Masons of the Mystic Shrine. Mr. Semple himself ceased to be a Forester when he entered the community. God said, *"In secret have I said nothing."*

John Alexander Dowie made his first appearance in America the year of the Chicago World's Fair, coming from Australia. Fourteen years ago he was in Victoria and preached in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. In Australia he was a Congregationalist. Mr. Semple tells a characteristic story of Dr. Dowie. It shows admirably how missionary work, organizing power and money making harmoniously blended in his character from the cradle. At a very tender age little John Alexander sat on an Edinburgh Sunday school bench. A prize had been offered to the boy who next Sunday would bring in the greatest number of new recruits. Little John A. had three pence which he invested in candy bulls-eyes. He got a group of small boys gathered and promised them each three candies as a bribe for entering the fold, making a deposit payment of one bull's-eye down to each pressed man, leaving the deferred payment of two candies to a more convenient season. He was able to show a larger contingent than any rival missionary and so secured the trophy. Men are but children of a larger growth.

Gaol authorities here think Lawrence Mooney, Philip Chalk and Jimmy Chickens have quite a local record for appearances at court, but John Alexander Dowie has been arrested in Chicago no fewer than 100 times, and thrives on it.

The one great disadvantage of the present Zion City is the climate. It is exceedingly cold in winter, and windy most of the time. It is intended to build a second Zion in Mexico, and Mr. Semple thinks that eventually a third Zion will appear somewhere in this great Northwest coastal country.

ON CRITICISM

Series of Papers on the Interesting subject of the Value of Criticism.

Written for Progress

By N'OUBLIER.

III.

In all the elements necessary to form or evolve as a centre of culture and enlightenment, Victoria is very rich. Without wishing in the least to truckle to public conceit, or to offer a sop to local pride, one may say with truth that this little city is peculiarly dowered in the matter of what I might term promiscuous culture. That is, we have here collected from many and various quarters of the globe men and women who know the best. Those units leaven every mass they touch. They are the red corpuscles in the intellectual side of any community, because they know intuitively, or have been trained, how to estimate components that go to make up the great thing called art. It is a matter of inherent taste or of careful cultivation this subtle power of appreciation.

Victoria can gather an audience or a party of spectators who are as competent to say "good" or "bad" to any sort of performance in art as any audience or any spectators in the world. It is exceedingly funny to listen to some of the advance agents of famous actors, singers, or musicians, wondering if there will be found in Victoria even a dozen able to understand the great one. Yea, it may at all times be answered to those forerunners, hundreds who understand and cannot be deceived by flaming placards, hysterical press notices or the enthusiasm of the impresario, but who judge by the work done. Scores of those discriminating persons never attend the local concerts, but avoid them as they would the path of pestilence. But, although never seen at the bushels of concerts that make gay the season in Victoria, they are here, and their opinions are the dicta that have real weight.

How can it be otherwise? In Victoria there is a greater number in proportion to the population, of college and university graduates, or of persons who received part of their education in those seminaries of learning, than is to be found in any other city in Canada. Then we have retired army and navy officers, retired members of the British civil service from many lands, not to mention the presence on the station of the active representatives of the army and navy, the officers and their families, who bring here with them the atmosphere of refinement and culture and taste that makes social life in England that indefinable something to breathe which again every young English exile in the colonies longs and labors.

Hence, when notable persons in art or music come hither thinking to act or sing or play to a collection of uninstructed bumpkins, they err lamentably, and still more lamentably should they be so indiscreet as to permit themselves to be careless or slovenly in their work. Hundreds in their Victoria audiences have probably formed part, on previous occasions, of vast audiences in London, New York, Paris or Berlin. So that it is the height of folly for famous players or singers to come to Victoria under the impression that it is one of the "stands" on the rural circuit.

From these premises I argue that Victoria should be more honest with itself. Introspection is fashionable at present. Since Marie Bashkirtseff published her thoughts on the mysteries of life, all sorts and conditions of folk have been turning their minds, or their hearts, should they happen to possess one of those clever inventions, inside out, and examining the contents with high power magnifiers. Every season in Victoria there are many concerts. Haif, indeed one-third of the number would be more than enough, and into those could be compressed a little of the ingredient which nearly all of them lack now, namely, quality. There is more squallity than quality in a great deal of what is euphemistically termed singing at these Victoria concerts. The wild, passionate rage of the raw, untrained amateur vocalist to "git to them footlights an' give 'em (the unhappy audience) a sample o' what singin' really is," lies at the root of the trouble. The disgraceful flattery of uncultured and therefore critically-powerless friends aggravates the mania; the utter lack of attempts by the press to check the fearful multiplication of "concerts" and "musicales" all combine to endanger the progress and development of culture amongst the general public in this city.

In Lancashire and Yorkshire there are numbers of country bands, made up of miners, farm servants, mechanics, laborers and other toilers. The music of those bands has astonished and delighted critical audiences in the great cities of England and Scotland. Is it to be supposed that the people of Lancashire or Yorkshire would tolerate that most consummate of all nuisances, a bad band, bad singing, bad music of any kind? In the language of the great American, "not much." Over in those counties when man, woman, girl or boy takes up music, vocal or instrumental, he or she knows that it is useless to hope for even a hearing until patient, faithful practice has given the power necessary to make a favorable impression. No rushing upon the concert platform there, even at the humblest tea meeting or bun feed, unless the singer or player can do honor to the fundamental principles, at least, of music.

Why should not Victoria's ambitious amateurs emulate the good example of Lancashire and Yorkshire and go back to their practice, determined to find something more than the raucous applause of persons incompetent to tell whether a note is one or sixteen rows of apple trees off the chord? What Victoria amateurs who appear so faithfully at its appalling number of winter concerts, want, is more training. Let them just think a moment of the position they would find themselves in were the daily press suddenly to reform and tell the truth about those performances! Let them think of the things that might be said and could be said about their work were truth-telling popular or fashionable. Back, then, to your studios, your ateliers, your garrets or wherever you may do your work, and practice, practice, practice and let Victoria's public in its own significant way remove the incentive that is spoiling so many likely young musicians and other artists.

Tearful Wife—Before you married me you said you could not live without me.

Rude Husband—A man never knows what he can do without until he tries.

LOVE IS BLIND.

What color are her eyes? What shade?
You ask; but I could never tell.
They're just her eyes, and God ne'er made
Another pair of eyes so well.

For when she comes, I'm at her side,
Ah! far too close to recognize
Aught but the welcome quick implied,
The loving laughter in her eyes.

—G. N. H.

GRAND

2 0 DAILY 7.30 to 11.30
Matinees 10c. all over.

Management of
ROBT. JAMIESON.
WEEK OF DEC. 5th

Illustrated Song
Mr. Frederic Roberts
"For the Love of a Girl"

R. P. Blanche
Murphy and Andrews
High-Class Entertainers

Ida Russell
In her latest offering of Vocal and Conversational Eccentricities

The Irving Trio
Marvelous Acrobats

Le Barge
The Instrumental King

The Star Trio
Jennings O'Brien, Mann and Franks
Presenting an original comedy entitled "Our Uncle"

New Pictures
"Joseph Sold by his Brothers"

20c. Res. Seats

Johnson Street
Go where the crowd goes

Savoy Theatre
W. G. Stevenson, Mgr.

WEEK OF DECEMBER 5
A Multifamous Bill
Hewlette's Merry Burlesquers
AND
Trocadero Vaudevilles
In the Merry Musical Burlesque, entitled
"High Rollers"
16—PEOPLE—16
PRETTY GIRLS
SPECIAL SCENERY
DAZZLING COSTUMES
GRAND CHORUS
FUNNY COMEDIANS
ALL STARS
ALL FEATURES
No Advance in Prices
Admission 15 and 25c.

Victoria Theatre
Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 5 & 6.
THE VICTORIA AMATEUR OPERATIC COMPANY
Will give the Popular Comedy Opera
"Dorothy"
With Full Orchestra
Special Scenery. Elaborate Costumes
Curtain at 8 p.m. sharp.
Reserved tickets $1.00, 75c., 50c.
Gallery 25c.
On sale Saturday, Nov. 19th, at Waitt & Co., Government St.

Victoria Theatre
Saturday, Dec. 3rd
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
The Devil's Auction
Bigger, Better Than Ever.
New Electrical Features, New Ballet, Etc.
Seats on sale Thursday at Waitt's.

REDMOND THEATRE
Victoria's Popular Family Play House
Continued Success of the
ED. REDMOND CO.
Week Commencing Monday, Dec. 5
and continuing until Wednesday Evening
The Western Success
"California"
Souvenir Matinee, Wednesday
Seats 10 cents
A Few Reserved for 25 cents
Thursday and Balance of Week, Ending Saturday Matinee
The Scenic Drama
"The Lighthouse Robbery"
Night Prices, 10 and 25 Cents
Phone No. 822
Call us up and Reserve Your Seats

Hotel Davis
Our Rooms are the most central, the best furnished and most comfortable in the city.
The famous Poodle Dog Restaurant in the building. Cuisine unexcelled.

The Misadventures of Augustus Smitherins

Told in a series of letters from Mr. Smitherins to his father, Sir Augustus Smitherins, Bart., of Smitherins Manor, Norfold, and edited with an introduction and explanatory notes by

—*Arnold Watson.*

MISADVENTURE NO. I—AUGUSTUS IS BORN.

In presenting to the public the interesting letters of my friend, Mr. Augustus Smitherins, I feel that it is my duty to preface the collection with a brief introduction, descriptive of the personality of Mr. Smitherins and the circumstances which resulted in his departure from England to that distant and semi-civilized colony of British Columbia, the inhabitants and customs of which are so wonderfully depicted in his letters to his distinguished father.

Augustus Smitherins first saw the light of day on the first of April, Anno Domini 1878, and was ushered into the world by old Dr. Manners, the family practitioner, assisted by Mrs. Bottan, the midwife, who, tradition says, was so elated at the infant being a boy that the elation started her drinking to excess, so that she contracted a sickness of the stomach and expired a month later, somewhat noisily, but full of hope. The coming into the world of Augustus was a great event for his father, the baronet, and his lady mother. This distinguished couple had been married for six years prior to the birth of Augustus, without result in the shape of an heir to the baronetcy or even in the less desired shape of a daughter. This had been a grief to Sir Augustus and his lady, and one for which even Dr. Manners could not prescribe a remedy. But with the birth of Augustus, this, the only source of disagreement between the baronet and Lady Smitherins, was removed, and in the length and breadth of England there was no happier family than the Smitherinses of Smitherin Manor.

Having shown thus briefly the important position in the world held by our hero, I will pass lightly over the succeeding years during which he was being reared to manhood. There are indeed few authentic documents in existence to be drawn upon for data touching the boyhood of Augustus, and as he is blessed with a short memory he is unable to supply the missing information. But you, dear Reader, may rest assured that nothing was omitted from his education that would in any way have assisted towards the desired result—a young gentleman of exemplary manners and with a genteel talent for spending money. While hunting among the correspondence of the baronet, I found, it is true, a number of letters from our hero, during his school days, tied together with blue ribbon. These epistles, however, were very brief and their principal point always was to be found in the postscripts. From curiousity I added up the amounts mentioned in the postscripts, and as generosity was always one of the most notable traits in the baronets character, I concluded from my arithmetic that Augustus's pocket money during his school days amounted to a very tidy row of figures.

Coming of so distinguished a family, whose fortunes had been founded by an adventurous sea captain in the reign of Elizabeth—a valorous man whom the Spaniards, in their hatred and malice, turned a Pirate—it was not surprising that Augustus Smitherins should have begun to display, early in his career, the traits of an heroic character. He somewhat neglected the mere bookish studies of Eton College and after two years at Oxford, spent chiefly in the study of Human Nature and the curious effects of wine parties on Man's Appetite for Breakfast, he listened to the suggestion of the Dean of Christ Church and withdrew from the scholastic arena, announcing to his affectionate parents his intention of Seeing the World. His coming-of-age was then due, and, this important event having been properly celebrated, Augustus set about his preparations for exploring the globe. First, he laid in a vast store of wearing apparel and a complete armament of offensive and defensive weapons, and then he set inquiries on foot as to the most desirable place in which to commence his explorations. This proved a tedious business, as everybody had a different opinion on the subject, but the problem eventually wes solved by our hero's mother. Lady Smitherins from the first had regarded her son's taste for exploration with considerable anxiety. This anxiety had increased to real apprehension as she viewed the arrival and packing up of an infinite variety of guns, rifles and revolvers, and in her distress she sought the advice of her brother, General Sir Robert Scared. The general was a great man whose only fault was his unutterable contempt for subalterns and any youth who possibly develop into a subaltern, and he did not sympathize with Lady Smitherins' anxiety about her son. I will not quote all of the language used by the General on this occasion. Nothing but his relationship to herself would have permitted Lady Smitherins to listen to some of the General's remarks, but in conclusion the hardy warrior suggested British Columbia as a field for the explorations of Augustus.

"Send him to British Columbia," said the General, after delivering a remarkable and forceful exposition of his ridiculous opinion of Augustus, "and you may bet he won't be hurt."

"Are you sure there are no cannibals there?" questioned the fearful mother.

"I don't think so," said the General. "But even if there are cannibals, they would have better taste than to eat Augustus."

"But, . . but do you think such dreadful people have any taste?" cried Lady Smitherins.

"They won't eat a scarecrow!" growled the General.

"Robert!" exclaimed the horrified Lady Smitherins. "Scarecrow, indeed!"

"They like 'em plump," explained the General, " not all arms and legs; d—— it."

"But where is British Columbia?" queried Augustus's mother. "And how do you get there?"

"I don't know," admitted the General. "But I know a man at the club who has been there to shoot game. I believe it is somewhere on the other side of America."

And so it came about that on a nice rainy day in the early spring of 1900, Augustus Smitherins set sail from Liverpool bound for Quebec, en route to British Columbia.

Of course, Sir Augustus and Lady Smitherins travelled to Liverpool to see the last, for many a day, of the son and heir of the house. The last farewells that were said, the tremulous handshakes of the worthy baronet, the huggings and whispered admonitions of Lady Smitherins—these may well be imagined. Suffice it to say that finally Augustus and his many belongings arrived on the steamer, and that as the majestic vessel moved slowly away from the dock and while Augustus waved his hand to the receding figures of his affectionate parents, he felt himself to be every inch a hero.

NO. 2—MISADVENTURES ON THE JOURNEY.

It is related by the fellow passengers of Augustus Smitherins on the voyage from Liverpool to Canada that our hero suffered to a considerable extent from mal-de-mer. In his first letter, written from Quebec, he makes, however, no mention of sickness, and indeed it is hardly to be supposed that the descendant of the great Sea-Captain, Randolph Smitherins, should be much troubled by the action of waves upon a vessel, and I am inclined to believe that he was not so greatly inconvenienced as has acquaintances of the voyage have declared.

Augustus was not greatly impressed by his experiences on this voyage, although on board the steamer he met his First Canadian. In his letter to his father, dated Quebec, he says:

"The whole thing was rather slow, don't you know. There were several Canadians on board, but they were no class. One of them—a commercail traveller—persuaded me to play a card game called Poker. I didn't think much of it. One does not play one's cards, but one bets they are worth more than any of the other Johnnie's cards, and as there are three or four other Johnnies playing, the chances are dead against one. Rather stupid rot, I thought, and also expensive. The commercial fellow was nearly always bucking about Canada, and when he managed to escape from that subject he told objectionable stories, most of which he credited to a former prime minister, Sir John Macdonald."

Neither was Augustus greatly impressed by his first glimpse of the shores of the New World:

"A steward fellow got me out of bed an hour earlier than usual. He said that land was in sight. I went on deck and found the weather very much colder than it had been before. In the distance was a cold, white, rocky coast, covered with snow and no trees in sight. I went down to bed again."

Of Quebec city, Augustus says:

"A queer, old fashioned place. Most of the people cannot talk English. Seems to me rather absurd that people in a British Colony should talk in French, don't you know. You might write to the *Times* about it. I found a very fair hotel in the town. Needless to remark, it is run by an English corporation."

Augustus, however, did not stay long in Quebec. His next letter is dated Montreal, and in that city he met with a somewhat serious misadventure.

"You will be surprised to hear," he write, "that Montreal is a fair sized town with some fine large buildings. I came across a new sort of drink here. It is called a Cocktail. It is a mixture of various stuff, tastes nice, but goes to a fellow's head. I thought it was mild, and the chap who introduced me to it assured me that it was harmless and that he was in the habit of consuming fifteen or sixteen between five o'clock and his dinner hour. He persuaded me to try a similar number. From the result, I conclude that the chap was a liar. When I recovered I was sitting on the doorstep of a house in some back street. I had a fearful headache, my hat and one boot had mysteriously vanished and I found I had no money—I had about £20 when I started out—and my watch also was gone. A policeman helped me to get back to the hotel. The only other recollection I have of that terrible night is somewhat vague but I have a horrid misgiving that at one time I was trying to dance a highland fling. Why, I cannot conceive, unless the Cocktail is of Scottish parentage."

From Montreal, Augustus travelled to Toronto. This, he says in his letter, is a rather handsome town. He adds:

"It appears to be run by women's benevolent societies, but it does not strike me as being a particular religious town for all that. Every thing is very cheap and I am told that wages are very low. The women are well dressed but have a faded look about them. The girls are pretty and deuced cheeky. They stare at you in the streets, or glance out of the corners of their eyes—like the dress makers' girls in Paris. The young men wear their hair long, like school girls, and let it hang over their ears and foreheads. Some times they even cherish a curl in front Also they have a tendency towards scenting themselves."

Augustus did not like Winnipeg, his stopping place, which he described as ramshackle and bleak. But he was impressed by the prairies. Writing from Calgary, he says:

"This is a tremendously big country and it takes a long time to get through it. People tell me it is being 'settled up rapidly,' which means, I suppose, that immigrants are starting farming. The prairies look pleasant now, but must be rather miserable in the winter time when, I am told, the mercury in the thermometer goes out of sight. These railway trains are very comfortable, although it is awkward work dressing and undressing in a bunk about Six by Two, and you are apt to kick the person in the bunk below when you climb in or out. They don't have any bathrooms on the train, but people in this country don't seem to go in for the daily tub. I had to manage in a basin."

At Calgary, Augustus decided to proceed eventually to Victoria, where, he was informed by a chance acquaintance, bear shooting was good. But he found, on inquiry, that the journey was too long to be comfortably undertaken all at once, and accepted the suggestion of a railway official that he ought to visit Rossland and see the Mines. Acordingly he proceeded to the mining town, and on arrival there met with a very surprising misadventure which will be related in the next chapter.

(NEXT WEEK—No. 3. The Surprising Misadventure of the Yellow Dog.)

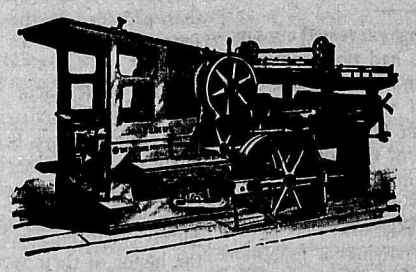
YOUNG CRIMINALS.

Society, for its protection, requires that young men who enter upon a criminal career be arrested in this course as soon as possible and dealt with according to the stern edicts of the law. It is useless to palter with this proposition and unwise to seek through pity to nullify its provisions. But the thing that may be done and should be done, in the rational and just interests of all concerned, is to give young convicts a chance while undergoing wholesome prison discipline to improve and build up their moral fibre. To this end they should be kept separate and apart from crime-hardened men, whose lives, even under the strictest surveillance of the prison authorities, are but the distilled essence of degradation.—Portland Oregonian.

A gentleman who had read a recent number of "Progress" came into the office and after the usual preliminaries of congratulation, etc. ,remarked: "That was a great joke of yours this week." "What joke," we asked. "That one about the monkey, you know. Ha, ha! The idea of a monkey that could talk, very good joke indeed!"

Price's Gold Medal Brand Catsup, Pickles and Sauce are condiments that should be in every house. Price and quality second to none.

Smile!



It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes by like a song,
But it's another thing to keep smiling
When your printing is all done wrong.

Bring your printing to us and we will help to make things pleasant by giving you good workmanship, the best of stock, prompt execution and low prices. Join our other customers and be happy.

The Thos. R. Cusack Press

Cor. Gordon and Courtney Sts.

Victoria Transfer Company, Ltd.,

Best Equipped Hack and Livery Stable in the Province

All Rubber-Tired Hacks and Finest Livery Turnouts. Baggage, Furniture and Freight Handled at Reasonable Rates and with Dispatch.

19, 21, 23 Broughton Street. *Telephone 129.*

Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Week End Excursions

AT POPULAR RATES
TO ALL FAVOURITE ISLAND RESORTS.

Through Tickets to Alberni, Crofton, Comox and Other Points of Interest.

GEO. L. COURTNEY, Traffic Manager

What Did the Monkey Say?

(See Competitions, page 8.)

"..... ...." said the Monkey, when he heard that Augustus Smitherins was coming to Victoria.

Name.....

Address.....

Cut Out, Fill In, Mail to PROGRESS.

Progress

A weekly newspaper published at 35 Fort street, Victoria, B.C.,
By S. A. G. FINCH.

Subscription Price .... $1.00 a Year
Advertising rates on application.

THE BOY CRIMINALS.

"Progress," having expressed its opinion on the subject, had no intention to revert to the case now before the Minister of Justice, of the two boys convicted of an indecent assault upon a girl. But as the "Father of One of the Boys" has seen fit to go into print with about the weakest and most unmanly plea imaginable, "Progress" asks the pardon of its readers for saying a few more words on this most unpleasant subject. The communication under consideration appeared in last Sunday's Colonist, under the caption "Punishment Should Fit the Crime," a sentiment with which "Progress" is entirely in accord. The letter is reprinted on this page in order to give those of our readers who might not have seen it an opportunity to read and judge it. The writer of the letter says that he feels compelled to write to the press in the interests of fairplay and justice. He says that "although it would not have been edifying to have had the whole of the details published" he honestly wishes that the case had been tried in open court. Why? Because "it would have saved a lot of abominable falsehoods being industriously circulated." Now, "Progress" is in a position to publish the evidence given at the trial of those boys, and wants to know what "abominable falsehoods" could be invented in the premises? The case itself is an abomination, and except for an unexpected interruption to the boys' design, nothing worse is to be imagined unless murder were added to outrage. "Progress" is opposed to providing material for the morbid minds of the community to brood over, but if these attempts to condone a beastly crime are to continue, "Progress" will feel compelled, in the interests of the public to publish the evidence given at the trial. It is the duty of the press to protect the public from danger in any shape or form, and the condonement of crime—the cause of the lawlessness existent in many parts of the United States—is one of the gravest dangers that can threaten any community. When, two weeks ago, "Progress" expressed an opinion on this case and on the attempts being made to interfere with the sentence imposed by Judge Harrison, a friend of one of the criminals made the remark that what "Progress" said did not count for much as its voice was "a still, small voice crying in the wilderness." Well, ours may be a small voice, but we can assure the jocular gentleman that it is a voice that is heard in the community, and it is the only voice that is raised just now to say what the people think about a very evil thing, and how they regard the attempts being made to prevent two boys from getting the flogging they so thoroughly deserve.

* * *

Nothing can be said wisely against the views of those writers who have recently advocated reform in the treatment of juvenile offenders. Reform is desirable, but there is no time so inopportune for the advocacy of this reform as when the punishment of particular offenders is under consideration. The issue is apt to be confused in the minds of the public, and sympathy is enlisted for those who least deserve it. But in this case there is a peculiar feature that does not seem to have attracted the attention of the reformers, and that is, that the efforts being made in behalf of the Bartlett and Humber are directed, not towards the curtailment of the terms of their imprisonment, but towards saving their skins from the lash. The effect of the negotiations, conducted through political channels, has been that the boys have not received the flogging ordered by Judge Harrison, but they are still in gaol and likely to stay there.

* * *

A few words about the facts of the case may be appropriate, because a great effort is being made to mislead the public. The facts are briefly as follows: Three boys planned to attack a young girl. They were not acquainted with her, and her character was so irreproachable that at the trial the defence did not dare to impeach it, although that course is almost invariably taken in cases of this description. The boys acted deliberately. They waited on the road for the girl to come along, and then attacked her. They failed to carry out their design because one of them, stationed on the sidewalk to "keep guard," gave the alarm that somebody was approaching. Now, the charge laid against the boys by the officers of the Crown was not so serious as the offence. The boys elected for speedy trial on that charge; the confessions obtained from them by the police were ruled out of evidence, and the Crown, in order to prove the case, had to persuade one of the boys—the youngest and least offender—to turn King's evidence. The other two were then convicted and were sentenced to very much less punishment than provided by the Statute for the offence committed.

* * *

With these facts in view, how can any responsible citizen say that Bartlett and Humber have been unjustly or unfairly dealt with by the law? Can such an offence as that committed by these boys be condoned and overlooked? Surely Victorians have more respect for the honor of their womankind than such a supposition implies!

* * *

There is another point of view in this case, and that is the point of view taken by the average man. Fortunately for Bartlett and Humber, the girl they attacked has no father or brother to take a hand in the business. If her father was here, he might have been counted upon to see that if the "impulsive youths" (vide letter of "Father of one of the Boys") escape the lash in gaol, they will get it just the same so soon as they are let loose on the community. In other words, if such offenders are to escape the penalty of their offences through political influence, the manly section of the community will know just what to do. "Progress" does not advocate the methods of popular justice, but there are times when those methods are wholesome.

* * *

The communication signed by the "Father of One of the Boys" closes with a statement that demands serious consideration. He says: "These boy are not the only transgressors in Victoria." On its face this statement means little or nothing; it might be passed over as a truism. But it is made with a purpose, and that purpose is to excuse the sinners on the ground that crime of this class is more or less common in the community. Of course, the argument has the contrary effect to that intended. If it is true that such offenses are not unusual there is all the more reason for stern treatment of those whose guilt is discovered. "Progress" does not believe that there are many boys in Victoria of the same character as Bartlett and Humber, but it is true that there is room for improvement in the moral tone of the rising generation, and this is a matter to which the clergy and school teachers, as well as parents, should devote their earnest attention. "Progress" hopes that the case of Bartlett and Humber will not have to be referred to again. The best thing for the boys and for the community would be for the sentence of Judge Harrison to be carried out so that the subject may cease to be one of public controversy.

PUNISHMENT SHOULD FIT THE CRIME.

(From the Colonist of November 27.)

Sir—In reply to a letter signed "Nobody" in your last Sunday's issue, it is painful for me, as a parent of one of the boys, to write concerning this matter; but in the interest of truth and fairplay, I feel I must, as a lot of ignorance, yes, wilful ignorance—exists about the case. Although it would not have been edifying to have had the whole of the details published, I honestly wish it had been tried in open court. It would have saved a lot of abominable falsehoods being industriously circulated. The truth about the matter was bad enough, surely, but the stories were simply awful. And I am sorry that they seem to have got greater publicity.

The letter which appeared in your last Sunday's issue deserves to be answered, because it is untrue, and savors of wilful ignorance of published news of the case. There was no jury of twelve men, good and true, though I wish there had been. Neither do I think it true to say it was a "child" who was assaulted by young men. She is 15 years, as old as one of the boys and just a year younger than the others. The writer, in the interests of fairplay, might have said "boys" and a girl. The sentence may or may not be a light one. That is a matter of opinion. Personally, I didn't think it was very light—two doses of lash and twelve months. I have, however, entered no protest against it. The boys were guilty of the charge and deserved to be punished. But it is possible to overdo this matter of punishment. Law aims at correction as much as punishment; that is often lost sight of in these days of hurry and so-called progress.

I score "Nobody" for saying he has confidence in our judges, but not in the Minister of Justice at Ottawa. Shame on him, to say, in inference, he has not, and then to hide behind a miserable "non de plume" If he had an honest opinion about any matter that ought to concern the public he should have signed his name.

There is coming a day (not far distant, I doubt not) when everything must be open and above board. That Judge will not judge after the sight of His eyes nor after hearing of his ears, but "in righteousness" shall He judge, and few will escape. He himself says: "Let us not bear false witness one to another, as that is fraught with condemnation. And none can escape but by mercy." Therefore, "let us be merciful, as we may obtain mercy, especially in the cases of impulsive youths.

I feel like saying a few things about the case that ought to be made public. In the first place, the boys had no idea of the enormity of the crime. This I feel certain of from conversations I had with them. I will say nothing about the methods by which convictions were secured. In engaging council I only wanted fair play; but because unfair measures were used I wanted to have it exposed.

One other matter: I learned since the trial that my boy had gone upstairs to go to bed on that unfortunate night, when the boy who got off scot free called or whistled him out. He went, and the result, we know too well.

I believe good may come out of it yet. After these few explanations, let those who wish to cast stones now smite all they feel free to do. I can bear it. I feel I deserve the blame. But, friends, remember "what measure ye meet, it shall be measured to you again."

In conclusion, let me say I have not any malice or ill will to any one concerned, and am a thousand times thankful that the result of their folly was no greater. I trust it will be a warning to others, as I am afraid these boys are not the only transgressors in Victoria.

FATHER OF ONE OF THE BOYS.

TEARS FOR MAJOR MAUDE.

Lord Minto has gone, and Major Maude with him, and thereby the haut ton of Canadian society suffers irreparable loss.

The major has done much to advance the cause of etiquette in this country by kindly suggestion and opportune advice. At times he has issued sartorial mandaments that nobody thought of disobeying, and always he has appealed to those better instincts which have led us to improve on the costume of our distant, wood-painted ancestors.

He has made it his task to polish our manners and the results are incalculable. Owing to his efforts the merest child knows that it is bad form to wear top-boots with a swallow-tail coat, and that tan shoes do not chime with a plug hat. These items of information generally diffused among the masses, have had notable effects, which we cannot specify at this moment.

No one, we venture to say, can vie with him in our regard. Where in the wide world is there another Petronius so firm and yet so gentle in his admonitions? Major Maude was Mrs. Grundy in a red tunic and striped breeches, and no one could look at him without reflecting on the tremendous social responsibility of the British army. —Toronto Star.

ENGLISH NURSES.

There are many to rejoice over the birth of a son to the Czar, but no one is more jubilant than the old English nurse of the Czarina, who lives at the Russian Court, and is in her way quite a personage, "Miss Orchard." The late Princess Alice of Hesse, before the birth of her first child, wrote to Queen Victoria and begged of her to procure her an English nurse. The Queen sent the homely and respectable Orchardson, who in time became the chosen confidante of Princess Alice, and was always addressed by her as "Orchie." The Czarina, in the kindness of her heart, when she married, refused to leave her old nurse behind her at Darmstadt, and insisted on her accompanying her to St. Petersburg.

English nurses are in great request in all royal nurseries. The Kaiser's boys had been brought up by English nurses and governesses, and the Kaiser himself and his brother Henry owe their fluency in our language and their love of cold-tubbing to their nurse "Hobbes," to whom the Emperor and Empress were much attached, and who frequently reminded their sons in after life how great was their debt of gratitude to her for all the good things she had taught them. The Dutch Queen studied under an English governess; so did the King of Spain; whilst the King of Italy's pretty little girls, as also the Czar's quartette of daughters, have English nurses and governesses.

ORCHESTRA RESIGNS.

The musicians who have been playing at the Victoria Theatre for some time past have sent in their resignations to Manager Boscowitz and will play in future at the Redmond Theatre, under the direction of Frank Sampson.

Messrs. Morris and Gumbert will be found in the Redmond orchestra, and Miss Wardrope will also play there. This new attraction at the Redmond will be appreciated.

WANTED—Ladies to canvass subscriptions for "Progress." Apply "Progress" Office 11 a.m.

THE SILVER SPRING BREWERY, Ltd.
Brewers of
English Ale and Stout
The Highest Grade of Malt and Hops Used in Manufacture
PHONE 893

Established 1885
Pioneers of this Industry in British Columbia
The Brady Houston Packing Co.
Packers, Purveyors and Manufacturers of
Proprietors of the Celebrated "Queen City" Ketchup
Pickles of All Kinds, Sauces, Tomato Ketchup, English Malt and Other Vinegars, Salad Oil, Horse Radish, Chutney and a Full Line of Table Delicacies
Proprietors of the Renowned "Brady's" Worcestershire Sauce
Our goods can be obtained from any of the local grocers, who are authorized to guarantee their quality, purity and excellence.
Factory and Office 131, 133 and 135 Johnson St. Victoria, B. C. Phone 502
Pacific Coast Depot for the Wilson, Lytle Badgeron Co's Famed Vinegars

The Tourist Overcoat
If a coat can confer distinction on the wearer, a "Tourist" certainly does.
It's a long, wide shouldered coat, loose fitting in the back, where it is confined by a belt. It is made from choice fabrics, some quite fancy, broken plaids and checks.
It is not too heavy, as the fabric is the weight used for Suits. Swagger garments, every one of them. $15, $18, $20, $25, $30 is the price range.
FIT-REFORM WARDROBE
73 Government Street

FAIRALL BROS.
Manufacturers of
English Ale and Stout and Aerated Waters
Telephone 444 Victoria West, B. C.

Have You Seen T. N. Hibben & Co's
Beautiful New Book of Victoria Price $1.00
THE FINEST SOUVENIR OF THE CITY PUBLISHED

None too Good
The best is none to good for my customers. It pays me to only sell the finest goods. Our Wine Department is now complete for our Christmas trade.

Native Port, famous	Quarts	25c
Fine Old Port	"	50c
Fine Sherry	"	50c
Cooking Brandy	"	$1.00

CARNE'S CASH GROCERY
Phone 586 Corner Yates and Broad Streets

UNIQUE
SCALP SPECIALIST
Manicuring and Hair Dressing Parlors
Room 2 McGregor Blk.
Shampooing, Scalp Treatment and Massaging a Specialty.

OXYGENCURE
Has cured in Victoria—
1 case of abscess in hip joint.
1 case of pneumonia and pleurisy in 2½ days.
1 case of typhoid in five days.
1 case of spinal meningitis.
3 cases of inflammatory rheumatism.
2 cases of consumption, besides any number of smaller cases. No sensation experienced during use. Call or inquire Mrs. Herbert Kent, 243 Yates street, or 'phone 185B.

Just Received
A large consignment of
DUTCH BULBS
Extra fine quality.
Ask for Price Lists.
Johnston's Seed Store
City Market.

Society News and Gossip

The bazaar in aid of the St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Cathedral, has been very successful in every way. During the past week the Institute Hall has presented a most brilliant scene, with gay bunting, flags, evergreens, and hundreds of colored lights. The decorating committee, under the able supervision of Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson, is to congratulated upon this success. The gaily decked booths, filled with all kinds of fancy as well as useful articles, were under the management of a number of ladies. In booth No. 1 were the Misses McDowell, Miss Kerge, and Mrs. Sabin. The chief attraction in this stall was the beautiful hand-made lace, large Battenberg centre-pieces, dainty duchesse point handkerchiefs, honiton collarettes, and linen tea cloths edged with other kinds of lovely lace. In booth No. 2 were Miss Conlin, Miss Johnson, Mrs. F. Sehl and Mrs. F. Murray. Sofa pillows seemed to be the leading feature here, pretty embroidered, satin pillows, as well as many of the more useful kind made of linen, chintz and muslin. Mrs. M. C. Brown, Mrs. Hickey, Mrs. Radiger and Mrs. Langton presided over booth No. 3, where the most prominent articles for sale were dolls. The dolls were of every size and description, even some made in Klondike and dressed in leather and beads. The novelty booth was most attractive to the fair sex, for it had all kinds of dainty articles. The ladies in charge of this stall were Miss Baines, Mrs. Goulding, Miss Dickson and Mrs. O'Brien. A fish pond which was an uncertain delight to the young, was conducted by Miss Baron, the Misses Gray and Miss Hare. Nearby was a wheel of fortune, looked after by the same ladies. In the centre of the hall a dainty candy stall was erected. The delicious home-made candy was in great demand and thanks are due to the ladies who so kindly donated this delicacy. Mrs. Watkis took charge of this booth and was assisted by Miss Gowen and Mrs. H. A. Goward. The Misses O'Sullivan sold refreshing drinks at reasonable prices. This stall was very well patronized by the visitors. The flower booth was a wilderness of bobbing crysanthemums, ferns and begonias. The willing workers here were Mrs. B. J. Perry, Miss McKinnon and Miss Mellon. The "Corner Grocery" created much excitement, as brooms, sacks of flour, bottles of pickles and even potatoes were handed out to the expectant ticket-holders. The busy grocers were Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Taylor and the Misses Sehl. Besides these many attractive booths, a delightful little tea garden was artistically arranged by Mrs. Radiger, assisted by the Intermediate Choir in Japanese costume. Mrs. Radiger is to be complimented on the pretty Oriental effects, which she so cleverly produced. Hot luncheon, afternoon teas and suppers were served daily, and to the ladies in charge of this department is due, to a great extent, the success of the fair. After the first days, the superiority of their luncheons became known in town, and laterly, people fairly flocked in to partake of the succulent repasts. The management of the dining room was in the hands of Mrs. B. Powell, helped by Mrs. A. Harlock, Mrs. M. Sweeney and Mrs. Lawrence. Many of the beautiful donations were raffled, and the happy possessors of lucky numbers are to be envied. Some of these articles came from foreign cities, as a number of the ladies have friends abroad, who at one time or other, have visited or lived in Victoria. Archbishop Orth wishes to thank all those who so generously contributed towards the fair. He says every one has been most kind and has given cheerfully. The sailors of H. M. warships at Esquimalt kindly gave their services in helping the ladies to decorate the hall. Praise also is due to the talented ladies and gentlemen who took part in the various musical programmes every evening.

* * *

The Daughters of Pity held their first regular meeting in the city hall on Monday afternoon with President Miss D. Sehl in the chair. There was a good attendance and the work for the month was planned. The Cinderella dance is to take place in Christmas week, with the following committees in charge: Refreshment committee — Miss Hiscocks, Miss M. Fell, Miss Fraser, Miss Austin. Music—Miss T. Potts, Miss D. Sehl. Decorating—Miss Williams, Miss Fraser, Miss D. Sehl. Advertising—Miss Potts. A sum was voted to provide Christmas trees and gifts for the patients at the hospital, and the Daughters agreed to meet every Friday at 2 p. m. until Christmas at the house of the hon. president to work at the making of small gifts for the tree. All absent members are asked to attend these meetings. Following is the purchasing committee: Miss Hiscocks, Miss R. Fell, Miss J. Potts. Rev. Jos. McCoy and his daughters, having kindly offered to provide a concert at the hospital, the offer was accepted for the first Sunday in December. The Daughters of Pity agreed to provide the music for Christmas-tide.

* * *

On Wednesday evening, in the A.O.U. W. Hall, the Ladies' Aid of St. Columba Church, Oak Bay avenue, gave a concert in honor of St. Andrew's Day. From 5:30 until 8 o'clock a hot supper was provided and all lovers of Scotch dainties were entirely satisfied with the menu. Haggis, scones, bannocks, shortbread, oatmeal cakes and other appetizing dishes were much in evidence, and judging from the manner of their disappearance were greatly enjoyed by all those who were fortunate enough to partake of them. After supper the audience adjourned to the large hall and were entertained by a well selected programme of Scottich songs, dances and recitations. Miss Hill and Master Hill accompanied by Piper McKenzie on the bag-pipes, danced the Highland fling, the Scottish reel and the sword dance and were enthusiastically encored after each number. Miss Queenie McCoy rendered several well chosen selections which were greatly appreciated by the audience. Mrs. Burnett and Mr. J. G. Brown each acquitted themselves in their usual pleasing manner. Mr. W. A. Allan gave two very amusing and entertaining recitations. Rev. J. McCoy and Miss McCoy sang the well known duet "Come under my Plaidie" in excellent style. The singing of "God Save The Queen" and "Auld Lang Syne" brought the concert to a close, all present expressing the hope that next year a similar entertainment might be provided.

* * *

Mrs. Pooley, of "Fernhill," Esquimalt Road, gave a delightful little dance on Friday last, the occasion being the "coming out" of her youngest daughter, Miss Violet Pooley, who has lately returned home from school in England. The other debutantes of the evening were Miss Violet Powell and Miss Drake. The whole house was beautifully decorated with crysanthemums, ferns and palms. Among the guests were the Misses Monteith, the Hon. F. G. and Mrs. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. Lampman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pooley, Miss Bell, Mr. P. Keefer and Miss Keefer, Miss Todd, Mr. Scarth, Miss Bullen, the Misses Flumerfelt, Mr. Roger Monteith, Miss Heyland, the officers from H. M. S. Bonaventure and Shearwater, Mr. Alexis Martin and the officers from the Barracks.

* * *

The regular meeting of the Ladies of the Maccabees was held at the K. of P. hall Monday night. Owing to the membership contest several new members were elected. Mrs. Vincent, Mrs. Lawson, Christopher and Mrs. Foot were appointed to represent the society at the annual meeting of the Women's Council. There was a lively discussion on the resolutions to be considered, which were all heartily endorsed. A sale of work will be held shortly, probably on December 10th, during the afternoon and evening. The election of officers will take place at the next meeting, which will commence on Monday, 12 December, at 7:30.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Dr. Frank W. Green, of Cranbrook, son of the late Mr. A. R. Green, of Victoria, and brother of Mr. A. R. Green, accountant of the Imperial Bank in Vancouver, to Miss Lilian Staples, daughter of Mr. Otis Staples, of Stillwater, Minn. Dr. Green is well known in social circles. Mr. Otis Staples is a familiar figure in the Northwest States and controls extensive lumber interests in East Kootenay, Minnesota and elsewhere. The marriage will take place next June.

* * *

Mrs. Dickinson and Mrs. Simpson will hold their usual social class next Thursday evening, the beginners' class on Monday, when the new three step and five step introduced at the classes last year will be taught.

If you have beauty,
We will take it;
If you have none,
We can make it.
Savannah Photo Studio, City.

Alan S. Dumbleton, who recently disposed of his home on Rockland avenue, has acquired the fine big residence belonging to the late Theodore Davie, on Saanich road.

THE REAL FAIRIES.

That a race or races of dwarfs overspread northern Europe in prehistoric times, and that the persistent legends of pixies, elves, fairies, etc., current among all European peoples, are racial recollections of these little aborigines is now regarded by many ethnologists as quite probable. The view was held by Jacob Grimm fifty years ago, and Tylor, in his "Primitive Culture," agreed with it. David MacRitchie, who advanced this view in his "Fians, Fairiese and Picts" (1893) has more to say about it in his "Hints of Evolution in Tradition" (1902), and other writers have adduced evidence in its support. In this connection it will be remembered that the accounts given by the Greek writers of the conflicts between pigmies and cranes, once regarded as pure myth, are now believed to refer to combats between the African dwarfs and ostriches. Quatrefages has shown that most of the pygmy tales of the Greek and Latin authors are substantially correct.

Says D. Gath Whitley, in the London Quarterly Review:

"It is the aim of Mr. MacRitchie to show that the existence of a race of prehistoric pygmies in Great Britain can be established from traditional legends, as well as from archeological structures. He shows that the fians and fairiese were identical, and labors to prove that the Picts were dwarfs, and were the same as the fairies. He describes the various underground dwellings, called the 'Picts' Houses' in Scotland, and in the Hebrides, and shows that their contracted stone cells and narrow underground stone-faced passages (which somewhat resemble a stone drain) could only have been used by a race of dwarfs. These 'Picts' Houses' often contain the relics of food and traces of fires, proving that some of them at least were places of refuge and habitation. A dominant race does not hide and burrow underground, and it is certain that these subterraneon dwellings are not in any sense Celtic. The singular burghs, or brochs, in the north of Scotland, form another link in the chain of evidence. They are stone-built towers with passages in the walls, and contain a central chamber. The burgh of Moussa in the Shetland Islands is the most important that now remains, although many others, more ruined, rise on the headlands and hills of the Scottish islands and mainlands in the far north. Tradition states that these burghs were built by dwarfs, and it is singular that the passages which traverse their walls are often so small that only diminutive men could crawl through them. The bee-hive huts in the Hebrides form another link in the chain of evidence, though some are inhabited in the present day.

"We think Mr. MacRitchie fully proves his case, and that it is undoubted that in the beginning of the Neolithic age the earliest representatives of the human race in northern Europe were dwarfs and pygmies. These were exterminated by stronger invaders, after they had for some time maintained a precarious existence amid the rocks and forests. The stories of the satyrs, the legends of the fairies, elves, and goblins, as well as the traditions of the pixies or piskies in Devon and Cornwall, all seem to be recollections of a prehistoric race of pygmies. The numerous minute arrow-heads of flint found in many European countries seem to have been used by these dwarf tribes. M. de Mortillet has described and figured many of these, and they are found in England in great numbers. They occur in Ireland also, and it is singular that these stone darts have been called elf-shots, and tradition says that they were arrows shot by fairies at the cattle. In this case tradition may be perfectly right, and the idea be merely the recollection of the nightly attacks made by the dwarfs on the cattle of their stronger neighbors. In the Isle of Man it is even now said that the gorse should be burnt on All Hallow E'en, lest it should afford a hiding-place for the fairies (? pygmies in prehistoric days). The Manxmen dread to wall along certain paths for fear of the 'little people,' and in Cornwall, even in recent times, the same terror of the 'little people' existed among the country folk. These traditions are clearly to be referred to the existence of a prehistoric dwarf race, and to its conflicts with taller and stronger neighbors.

"Sir Harry Johnston's opinion is clearly stated in the following words:

"'Other dwarf races of humanity (than the Kongo pygmies) belonging to the white or the Mongolian species may have inhabited northern Europe in ancient times, or it is just possible that this type of pygmy negro, which survives to-day in the recesses of inner Africa, may even have overspread Europe in remote times. If it did, then the conclusion is irresistible that it gave rise to most of the myths and beliefs connected with gnomes, kobolds and fairies. The demeanor and actions of the little Kongo dwarfs at the present day remind one, over and over again, of the traits attributed to the brownies and goblins of our fairy stories. Their remarkable power of becoming invisible by adroit hiding in herbage and behind rocks, their probable habits in sterile or open countries of making their homes in holes and caverns, their mischievousness and their prankish good nature, all seem to suggest that it was some race like this which inspired most of the stories of Teuton and Celt regarding a dwarfish people of quasi-supernatural attributes.

"With these views we fully agree. We consider it now proved that at the beginning of the Neolithic age a race of dwarfs overspread northern Europe, and that the legends of fairies and gnomes relate to these pygmies. Mr. MacRitchie, in a further pamphlet, refers to the account given of the pygmies and ape-like men of Central Africa by Mr. Grogan, and illustrates the account by comparing it with ancient Welsh and Scotch traditions. We believe he is perfectly correct, and his conclusions in our opinion are as valuable as they are interesting."

See Finch's new assortment of choice ties for Christmas trade, ranging from 50c. to $2 each. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

More than half the visitors to the jail last month were influenced in that direction by "the cup that cheers." A cheering record truly. More than one-third of the visitors were Indians and Chinamen.

Preserved PLUMS, PEACHES, STRAWBERRIES, Etc., home grown and home made. Insist on having Price's.

A. Harris

Yacht, Launch, Boat and Canoe Builder. Repairs etc.

55 Work St., - Rock Bay

B. C. FUNERAL FURNISHING CO.

52 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.

CHAS. HAYWARD, President. F. CASELTON, Manager.

We make a specialty of Undertaking and can give the best possible service for the reason that:

We Have Everything Modern both for the Embalming Process and for General Work.

We Carry a Large and Complete Line of every class of Undertaking Goods. **We have an Experienced Staff,** holding diplomas of leading embalming colleges, and available day or night.

We Are Commended by those who have employed us.

Our Prices are always reasonable.

We take the liberty of calling attention to these facts because we recognize that those requiring undertaking services, ought to have the best—This we can give you.

TELEPHONES 48. 305, 404 or 594.

DON'T WORRY

when the Chinaman breaks your Crockery. You need some TEA or COFFEE, pay cash and get our PREMIUM TICKETS for the new cup or teapot.

HALLAM & WYNDHAM

25 Government St., Opposite Post Office.

Phone A955 **Orders Delivered**

Victoria College of Music

248 Cook Street, Victoria, B. C.

Principal: MR. A. LONGFIELD, F. V. C. M.

PIANO, VIOLIN, ORGAN; IN ALL THEIR BRANCHES

Special Inducements to Pupils on the Pipe Organ

All Kinds of Hair Work Done

Ladies' Hairdressing Shampooing, Etc., at

Mrs. C. Kosche's

56 Douglas St.

A. J. Clyde,

Sole Agent for the

Souvenir Stoves and Ranges

Everything for the kitchen in Tin, Agate, Wood and Fibre Wares, and Prices Are Right.

42 Johnson Street.

PHONE 855 P. O. Box 45

Victoria Fractional Mineral Claim.

Situated in the Mount Sicker Division of Chemainus District.

Where located.—On the east slope of Mount Brenton.

Take notice that, I, W. A. Dier, agent for the Mount Sicker and Brenton Mines, (Limited) Free Miners' Certificate No. B85247 intend, 60 days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 15th day of November, 1904.

W. A. DIER

Signor Ernesto Claudio

VIOLINIST

Of the Conservtaory of Music, Napoli (Italy), in addition to tuition on the Violin, Mandolin and Guitar, will conduct a special class in the art of accompaniment to a limited number of advanced piano pupils. Apply at studio, over Imperial Bank, corner Yates and Government Streets.

DANCING ACADEMY

A. O. U. W. Hall

M. LESTER

Member National Association Masters of Dancing.

Classes—Monday ev'g, Advanced. Wednesday ev'g, Beginners. Thursday ev'g Social Club

PRIVATE LESSONS.

SOME MINOR HEROES

1.—JUAN DE FUCA.

By T. L. Grahame.

"Aliquid facit nomen."—Levy.

"A circumstance gives anybody a name."

Happy the man, said the long thoughts of childhood and youth, who carries about with him, tucked snugly beneath his pate, the talisman Imagination. For, look you, friendly reader, can not he, despite of time or place or company, unwrap the jewel, stroke with fond fingers its opalescent facets and know joys angels might envy, pleasures unpurchaseable by millionaires, if they are millionaires and nothing more? He sees in bright array forms of glories passed away now being re-enacted for him, rapt audience of one, the great deeds of the days of yore. The kings, the queens, the emperors; earth's mighty conquerors; warrior knights in steel bedight; paladins and palmers; swart robbers of the forest glades; high-souled sailors on seas forlorn praying under the unchanging stars for sign of undiscovered continents; ladies fair and sprightly squires; cowled friars chanting orisons and vespers in the monastery cloister or monkish cell; the glittering legions of Rome marching the north road, pilum at slope, buckler slung across shoulder, black bread for two days in the wallet, sour wine filling the flask, yet merry withal, cracking Latin jests to the measured tread of sandals and the jingle of armour, off to fight Vercingetorix, Ariovistus, perhaps Pompeius, under the greatest general of the ancient world.

Or the man with the jewel Imagination can conjure up Spartacus and his gladiator army; Hannibal at Cannae, and the debacle of Zama; Cambyses on his hurrah through Egypt to the gates of Memphis; Goths and Nervii; Vikings and Berserks; Marcus Aurelian accepting the weeping Zenobia's surrender at Palmyra; Dido burning for Aeneas; Raleigh making a carpet of his cloak for Elizabeth's fair feet; Roland at Ronscevalles; Arminius harking on his Teutons to the annihilation of Varus's legions in the dismal swamps; and the stricken Augustus ever after beating his weary head against the palace wall and moaning: "Redde Vare, mihi legiones!"

Or he may summon up our own British heroes of the long past legendary, traditional or historical—Arthur the King, Cassivellaun, Caractacus and Galgacus; Hotspur and the Douglas, and from the fierce red day of Mons Grampius down to Otterbourne, the best stricken field of them all, he may have high company to while away the dread blank spaces of time such as may come when sickness enforces idleness of hand and creative brain.

In truth, it seems to me that history is best likened unto a long gallery wherein are hung the portraits of all those grand old folk; portraits made real things of flesh and blood by the eye of Imagination. To the sublimed vision of Fancy those silent pictures become men and women, as real and instinct with the ruddy life as the rose that will be found blooming over the grave of the Caesars.

"For never blooms the rose so red
As where some dying hero bled."

To be sure, your counting house man, your arithmetical fellow who sums correctly and "maketh ryche," must smile, nay, grin sardonically and pityingly, too, at all this trumpery poured out from the rag-bag of the past; the mere dividends of a disordered and unchastened mind; the intangible toys of an intellect distraught and out of touch with the marvellous age of cog wheels, business "colleges," and corsets for men. But shall we, therefore, shamefacedly pack up our dusty puppets in their rag-bag and unclasp the ledger to regain the good opinion of those illuminati of the cash department? Not I, for one.

"My mind to me a kingdom is,"
Its people are my children fair.
Let muck-rake wielders jibe and quiz—
We dreamers breathe the upper air.

In the long gallery of history there are few portraits more interesting to an age like the present—revivified, or galvanized from the intellectual numbness of purely mechanical achievement and absorbing practice of physical science, by hypodermic injections of romance and swashbucklerie, pur sang—Hewlett, Weyman, Doyle and the rest—than those which grin at the gazer from the section devoted to the sixteenth century. Not many of the worthies who have fretted their hour in the former centre of the world's stage—the Mediterranean and its coasts from the Levant to the Pillars of Hercules—prior to the discovery of America, and earned for themselves reputations mellowed to respectable seeming by Time and the kindly imagination of the historian—not many of them can claim place beside the heroes, adventurers and discoverers of the century that witnessed the death of Columbus, the conquest of Mexico and Peru, the discovery of the Pacific and the birth of Shakespeare. Every century is the architect of its own fortunes, and what De Lille says of the glorious old chateau of Chantilly may be fittingly applied to that gorgeous century:—

"Dans sa pompe elegante admirez Chantilly,
De heros en heros, d'age en age embelli."

Every man of that robustious time was a bit of a hero; some of them all hero. Other ages boast a dozen names or so that cannot perish while mankind shall worship the heroic. The sixteenth century poured forth heroes who, in the rapturous alliteration of the American epigrammatist: "Did; died!" and in fashion, too, worth at least notice of the chronicler of that time. Mingled with the great canvasses that adorn the corridors of Time are "studies" and sketches unfinished; passing fragmentary thoughts of the artist done into lime and tint; little things tossed off while hand and brain rested from the service of greatness and wandered into pleasant idlesse—yet fixed there upon the infinite by Chance, as imperishable as the carefully-wrought and scrupulously finished "big commissions" beside them on the walls. Those life-size and colossal presentments are the acknowledged great of their own and all future times. But there was many a periwig-pated seeker after fame in that age of magnificoes who felt as he breathed his last tolerably sure that he had achieved immortality, when, in fact, Oblivion yawned for and received him. On the other hand there were men who never fashed their thumb about Fame, or the jade's bargains, who have come into Fame as elder sons to an inheritance, and despite their contempt and indifference and low degree.

Very likely had one said to Apostolos Valerianos of Cephalonia, pilot of ships and ancient mariner, that his name, or rather his nickname, should go down to the latest syllable of recorded time, the comment of the rude old seaman would have been vigorously impolite, for he could swear fluently in many languages—"Full of strange oaths" and, no doubt, "bearded like the pard." Yet it is strange to think that this old tarrybreeks of the sixteenth century, a person of little or no consequence amongst the hijos del sangre azul, and the hidalgos and the caballeros who prinked it so grandly in the centre of the stage, has given his sobriquet to a channel which now shows every prospect of becoming perhaps the greatest of the world's waterways; the passage through which are to pour the incalculable abundance, the commerce, the industrial products of America into the lap of ancient Asia. And again, from the Father of Continents to the youngest born the riches of Ormuz and of Ind, and the perfumed stores of Far Cathay, what time the traffic of the Atlantic shall have dwindled by comparison into insignificance.

Strange, too, that like so many doughty fellows in history who have achieved greatness or had it thrust upon them, so little is known of the life of this old Cephalonian with the name of a famous Roman gens Hellenized for birthright, and a Spanish nickname for immortality. For is not Valerianos but the Latin Valerianus? And is not Juan de Fuca but Fiery Jack? Fuego, fire, and a slovenly colonial pronunciation of the Castilian?

At any rate, him have we to thank for one of the queerest paragraphs and one of the strangest revelations in the great story of the English nation. His importunities for aid to seek the fabled Strait of Anian, forced the Lord Treasurer of Royal Elizabeth, my Lord of Burleigh, to confess that the treasury which was to become a few centuries later the richest treasury the world had ever known, contained, i' faith, but a beggarly One Hundred Pounds! Something to think of in these days when England reckons her accounts in hundreds of millions of pounds.

Five hundred dollars between mighty England and the sheriff! England the conqueror of the Armada. England the humbler of France. The England of Shakespeare, and Jonson, and Sidney, and Raleigh, and Spencer! Ah! but England's dearest riches in that proud time were not pounds, doubloons, dollars, but men. The greatest breed of men the world has ever seen. So, the beggarly hundred pounds in England's treasury may cause nothing more than a smile; for there were treading the soil of England in those days many thousands of men whose deeds and words mankind shall not suffer to pass from memory.

I can see Juan de Fuca pouring over the crude charts with the noble Viceroy of Mexico, who carries in his pocket the gracious permission of his thrifty sovereign to fit out all the expeditions he may think proper (at his own expense), for the exploration of the wild unknown northward of Mexico. The pilot's muscular, walnut-brown and hairy paw beside the slender, white, filbert-nailed hand of the Gothic grandee, and their grotesquely-contrasted heads together pouring over the crackling sheepskin; the naturalized Greek's broken Spanish telling of the wonders he has seen where the lone pillar of rock marks the entrance to the great sea.

Then I can see old Fiery Jack straightening himself up and proudly telling the Viceroy of how the galleons sailed up the strait past Victoria to where it widened interminably, and giving him the Spanish equivalent for:—

"We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea!"

And perhaps the Greek was versed in the glorious lore of his own land and could tell the Viceroy of how, when his sailors beheld what they thought was the sea of their weary, stormy searchings, there burst from their throats the glad cry of Xenophon's Ten Thousand: "Thalassa! Thalassa!"

Poor old Juan de Fuca! What he took for the sea that was to carry him on to immortal glory amongst the great discoverers was only the beautiful sheet of water that may be crossed by a good modern fishing boat under favorable breezes in an hour or two. He deserves his immortality and renown as they are borne forever on the lips of men who have dealings between America and Asia—the Strait of Fuca, with its pillar rock; Juan's monument in good sooth.

Some day Victorians will erect a monument to the ancient sailor on the summit of Beacon Hill park. A bronze monument on a gray granite base to typify the strength and the sternness of the old man, who came hereaway to be the first white man to cast eyes on the site of what was to be the fairest city on the Pacific Coast.

ORIGINAL STORY BY W. REDFErn

Two brothers, both Victorians, the elder an enthusiast in sporting matters, and the younger an ardent fisherman, had an aggravating experience in the vicinity of Shawnigan Lake a couple of seasons ago, shortly after Keonig's hotel had been destroyed by fire.

Intent upon a fishing excursion to "Little Shawnigan," a lake a few miles from the larger sheet of water, they travelled by the morning train to Koenig's Station. Alighting there, they started for the lake. Their "bumps of locality" could not have been properly developed, for they did not reach the tantalizing sheet of water until three o'clock. A clumsy raft did duty for a boat, but two hours' fly fishing produced no results. The boys then went ashore and tried bait fishing from the banks. The elder brother soon landed a small trout about nine inches in length. No more fish were caught and at half past six, a start was made for the hotel. They took a "short cut" through the woods. Two hours' steady walking found them still in the woods, and it became too dark to proceed further. There was nothing for it but a night in the open. As a sharp frost had set in and a bitter wind whistled through the trees ,a fire was the first consideration. Material was plentiful, but a search of pockets revealed but one match! Shielding it carefully with his cap, the more experienced of the two boys struck a light, and, sternly ordering his brother to hold his breath, managed to ignite the brush. A huge fire soon blazed up, and the weary anglers threw themselves beside it and passed the night as best they could. Sleep was only obtained in snatches, as in spite of the fire, the wind was too penetrating for steady repose.

The trout proved a treasure. It was cooked and carefully divided between the boys. At daylight, a fresh start was made, and to their intense disgust, the enthusiasts discovered that they had camped a quarter of a mile from the road! Five minutes' more walking on the previous night would have seen the end of their troubles.

Making the best of the situation, they quickly tramped to the temporary hotel, where a hot bath and a substantial breakfast helped them to forget their aggravating "night out."

W. REDFERN.

Lorne Perfume

An Exquisite Perfume, very Penetrating. Economical on account of its strength.

It is superior to many 75c and $1.00 per ounce extracts we have seen. We offer it at

Oc Oz.

8 Ozs. for $3.50

It's a quick seller at that. See if you ever bought a better at twice the figure.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, 98 Government St. Near Yates St.

GIRL' SBRAVE FIGHT.

A frail, slender girl, Miss Nelson, one fine night early in April, 1903, sat quietly beside her mother. From the next room, where the two little children had been left playing, came a strange grating sound. The older sister stepped to the door between the two apartments, only to turn pale with dismay and horror, for there, fast asleep on the hearthrug lay the little brother and sister, and crawling slowly across the floor toward them a great, slimy aligator, evidently attracted to the house by the hope of young kittens or puppies. Its wicked, stony eyes, grim with baleful light, were fixed on the unconscious babies, and the wide jaws, open and ponderous, dripped with the foam of eager, unsatisfied greed. Frantically calling to the dogs outside the front door to enter and help her, the brave girl caught up a large lamp that stood just within the mother's room, and hurled it full at the horrible, gaping jaws. Then, leaping aside to escape the furious onslaught thus brought upon herself, she stooped quick as thought, and tossed upon the high bed in the corner the suddenly roused and frightened children. She turned from the task to find that the infuriated aligator, diverted from its original purpose and confused by the unexpected attack, had dashed straight through the open door and made its way to the bedside of the helpless, terrified mother. Without a moment's hesitation the devoted daughter rushed to her aid.

A shovel of hot coals from the glowing fire thrown directly against the vicious eyes of the angry creature only served to strengthen and intensify its fury. Apparently his entire will was now bent upon the destruction of the helpless woman on the bed. The awful, snapping jaws were within a few feet of her body when the desperate girl, returning from the kitchen with an axe that had just recurred to her memory, sank it to the helve in the thick neck. Narrowly escaping severe injury in the death struggle that followed, all but fainting with nervousness and conflicting emotions, the brave girl followed this blow with others no less telling. When the still quivering, but no longer murderous creature had been reduced to absolute impotence the entire house looked as though it had been wrecked by vandals, and the weary conqueror found herself suffering from many bruises.—Woman's Home Companion.

• Salvation Army Man (beginning a fervid address to the crowd)—I have served the devil for 17 years.

Soldier (in the crowd)—Then why don't you serve him another four years, and get your pension?

FINE, BEAUTIFUL

English Tea Sets

Just suitable for Xmas Presents, at

$6.50

HASTIE'S FAIR

77 Government Street.

Victoria's

Continentally-famed and Strictly First-class Hotels.

The Dallas

Situated on the Dallas Road—Victoria's ocean drive, is pre-eminently THE favorite summer resort of British Columbia.
The Centrally Located

Vernon

Is the Commercial Hotel par excellence.

Unrivalled Cuisine.
Luxurious Guest Rooms.
Every Modern Comfort and Convenience.

JAMES PATTERSON, Manager.

B.C. Saddlery Co. Ltd

44 Yates St., Victoria.

Large assortment of English and Mexican Saddles, Harness, Buggy Robes, Trunks, Dog Collars.

REPAIRING

is one of our specialties. Come and look at our prices.

PHONE No. 204

WANTED—A boy's bicycle; must be in first-class order. Address Cash, Box 94, P. O., city.

The Taylor Mill Co.,
Limited.

All kinds of Building Material,

LUMBER,
SASH,
DOORS.

210 Government St. Victoria, B.C.

BREAKFAST, LUNCH,
AFTERNOON TEA,
SUPPER.

A few of our specialties:

Tea and cake, etc.....15c
Tea and biscuits.....10c
Omelettes.....15c
Sardines on toast.....10c

MIKADO

44 Fort St. LUNCH ROOM

MILLINERY

Ladies Hats Artistically Trimmed and made up, customers furnishing their own trimmings. Panama hats re-blocked and cleaned.

Room 2 MacGREGOR BLOCK
Opposite Driard Hotel.

Furnished Rooms

For gentlemen, with bath and electric light; every convenience.

GORDON HOTEL,
Yates Street.

Hall's Syrup
OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES

wards off La Grippe

Large Bottle $1.00

Central Drug Store

Douglas and Yates Streets.

Phone 201.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

"Robinson Crusoe, Jr." as produced by the Hewlette Merry Burlesquers, has proven a big card at the Savoy Theatre this week, as has been attested by the large crowds who have nightly witnessed the performances of this merry company. "Robinson Crusoe" will be withdrawn after to-night, and for next week, commencing Monday December 4th, another Hewlette burlesque, entitled "The High Rollers," will prove an acceptable successor. The burlesque is in one act, and introduces the entire company of sixteen peoeple, in choruses, medlies, gavottes, dances and a comedy vein from start to finish. Entire new specialties will be introduced by the two "R's"—Reilly and Rowe, singers, dancers and comedians; Mae Mulqueen, new illusstrated songs; Marie Sparrow, character artiste; Myrtle Bartelle, baritone vocalist; Minnie Adams, operatice vocalist; Dorothy Heather, soubrette; Phyllis Courtney, ingenue; The Electric Clark Sisters, favorite singers and dancers; Frank Gale, la petite soubrette; Mabel Gerry, singer and dancer; Viola LePage, character danseuse and others. The management of the Savoy are leaving no stone unturned to provide only the best attractions at people's popular prices of admission—15 and 25 cents. The Hewlette Company have in active preparation for December 12 a superb spectacular burlesque of "Cinderella," and preparations are being made for a big Christmas pantomime.

* * *

The production of the popular light opera "Dorothy," at the Victoria Theatre, next Monday and Tuesday, promises to be a great success. Madame Myee has been training the amateurs very busily for some time past and she will act as stage manager. Mr. George Werner has composed a song and dance for the bridesmaids and groomsmen, especially for the occasion.

The cast is as follows:

Dorothy ..... Miss Lena Breidford
Phyllis ..... Miss Kneeshaw
Lady Betty ..... Mrs. Gallagher
Mrs. Privit ..... Madame Myee
Wilder ..... Mr. Jno. Petch
Sherwood ..... Mr. Robert Petch
The Squire ..... Mr. Cecil Berkeley
Lurcher ..... Mr. Percy Richardson
Farmer Tuppit ..... Mr. Pelch
The Parson ..... Mr. Gallagher
Tan Strutt ..... Mr. J. Carroll

* * *

An excellent show has been provided at the Grand during the week and patronage has been as good as usual. Cummings and Berley, in their little comedy, "The Bogus Count," produced lots of fun. The Fowlers gave a wonderful exhibition of feats of strength and balancing. Manager Jamieson has an excellent bill of fare for next week. Murphy and Andrews, high-class entertainers and travesty artists, will introduce a number of up-to-date songs. The star trio, consisting of Messrs. Jennings O'Brien, Mann and Franks, will present an amusing comedy entitled "Our Uncle," and Le Barge, the clever musician, will display his ability with various instruments. The moving pictures will illustrate Joseph being sold by his brothers.

* * *

The "Pierrots" have been welcomed on their return to Victoria in no uncertain way. At the Dallas last Monday evening when they gave their first entertainment there was a large attendance and of the thirteen items on the programme ten were encored. One of the most popular of the things done so well by the "Pierrots" is the telephone sketch, "Cordelia Malone," and this will, by request, be repeated in the programme provided for Monday evening at the Dallas. They will perform at the following places during the coming week:

Monday and Friday ..... The Dallas
Tuesday ..... Cedar Hill
Thursday ..... Work Point Barracks

* * *

The production of Michael Strogoff, the Russian drama, at the Redmond during the first part of the week was a pronounced success and drew overflowing audiences. Rush Bronson, the business manager of the company, made an appearance on the boards in the part of Laidlaw, an English correspondent, and played it uncommonly well. Theo. Bird was clever as the American correspondent, Blunt, and Mr. Redmond was excellent as Michael Strogoff. The play throughout is most interesting and was staged very well, indeed. The very amusing comedy, "Prince Romiro," held the boards for the balance of the week. The plays for next week are "California" and "The Lighthouse Robbery."

The test of a farce comedy is the laughter it produces and through this test "A White Elephant" passes triumphantly. A packed house greeted the first performance and Mr. Pringle in the role of "Slippery Elm," a lawyer, sent spasms of merriment through the audience and the entire company have something to do all the time and furnish their share of the fun. For the first half of next week "Wanted—A Wife," a farce comedy new to Victoria theatregoers and highly recommended by the press of other cities, will be the bill. Crystal prices still remain 10 and 25 cents with 10 cent matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

* * *

The attraction at the Victoria Theatre to-night is "The Devil's Auction," a most popular annual visitant. There are many new features in the production which is sure to be bright and amusing.

If "The Pierrots" belong to one of the titled families of England, are they noblemen? or must we say that he is a nobleman and she is a noblewoman?

MISS RAE BRONSON
With the Redmond Co.

WATTS, THE ARTIST.

(Frank Fowler, in Scribner's.)

In pursuance of a custom which obtains on the death of a man conspicuous in the arts, there will doubtless be placed on exhibition, sooner or later, in England, as large a collection as can be got together of the personal output of the late George Frederick Watts. The collection in this case will include imaginative works, many of large size, works in sculpture, and lastly a series of portraits which for personal interest, aside from their artistic merits, will possibly surpass the production of any contemporary painter of portraits that we may call to mind. Not that the confreres of Watts, whose business it has been to paint portraits, may not have numbered among their sitters as many illustrious names as did the painter we are discussing, but it is indeed doubtful if their aggregate work would as inevitably produce the impression of such subtle interpretation of temperament and character as marks these "human documents" left to the nation by Watts. Much has been said and much will be said of the didactic, the literary side of this painter's art—of his intellectual and moral elevation, of the fact that he was a painter of ideas, that he sought to give expression to thoughts that were more properly the subjects of poetry or prose, a writer's theme treated through the medium of plastic or graphic art. Much in this position may be true criticism and, from certain premises, successfully maintained—but this attitude would require more lines to elucidate, either pro or con, than those to which the present writer is limited. The question is perhaps more properly, did Watts, with his technical inadequacy, impress?—and in what was he most impressive? Here is a man so handicapped by limitations, both in drawing and painting, from the point of view of the skilled workman, the virtuoso, that he seems to this expert most inadequately equipped for the mere business of painting; for actual painting is a handicraft, a business. Watts had not much of this. Where can we recall technical passages of this painter that can compare with the competent charm of handling and lovely qualities of paint that, to quote another modern, Manet, frequently offered to the connoisseur? I know of none. But, conceding this, conceding inadequate drawing, conceding painfully labored pigment, let us not forget that Watts was something above technique—he was an artist. His compositions, literary if you will, were conceived and carried out with an appreciation that the human mind instinctively demands *design* in a given space that is to graphically convey an idea; and in drawing, even Watts seemed to possess the essential at times, and produced a sense of power that often moved the spectator. He possessed, too, an instinct for line, and an admirable feeling for quantity in spaces, and balance of light and shade. In color he often left much to be desired, but here also, in his portraits, he was sonorous and tonal to a superb degree. After all, may it not be through his portraits that he will finally make the strongest appeal to the judgment of posterity?

For insight, differentiation of character, noble attitude of mind in the presence of his sitter—a quality most to be desired in a portrait painter—Watts may be rated high—I should say very high. In the notable series of portraits which, in 1884, was placed on exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, the qualities above mentioned were conspicuous with, in addition, a pervading sense of powerful and harmonious color. This is much. He has left priceless records of men who have made Victorian England illustrious. Happy the nation that possesses such an artist, and happy the nation that has the good judgment to perpetuate her sons through the medium of art while they are still living and pr[illegible]g—an example that other countries might profitably follow. England was proud of Watts, and honored him—a baronetcy he would not accept, but the gift to the nation of practically the work of his lifetime is the legacy of the artist to the country that recognized his greatness and sought in the conventional way to acknowledge it.

HINTS FOR GIRLS.

"Phymars Writes on the Subject of Suitable and Seasonable Attire.

Nearly all young girls about the age of 15 or 16 begin to think of dress, of what is becoming and what is not. It is quite necessary that every girl should be taught to attend to her clothes, how to put them on properly and to look neat and "well groomed," so to speak. But I think that until a girl actually "comes out," it is best for the mother to choose her frocks, the colors, and decide on the style. If young girls only knew the charm and attraction of youth, I am sure they would try to remain young and girlish as long as possible. Some girls of today at the age of 16 are quite young ladies of fashion. One sees them arrayed in elaborate tailor-made gowns, high French heels and open-worked stockings, huge hats with ostrich feathers and their hair arranged in the front in the latest coiffure. This is not exaggerated in the least, as young girls dressed like this are to be seen often on Government street. But how much more attractive those girls would be if they wore a neat shirt-waist, moderately long skirt, good, sensible boots, simple hat and hair neatly braided in one or two long braids! Now, there is no need to be stiff or old-fashioned in one's dress, just because one's frocks are made plain. The gowns can be made of most fashionable material and the hat quite "up-to-date," and at the same time be simple and attractive. It is so easy and inexpensive for a young girl to be well dressed. For winter wear, I have seen pretty and serviceable shirt-waist suits made of good corduroy. This is splendid wearing stuff and the soft browns and tans are becoming to nearly every one. Navy serge is always a favorite for girls' winter frocks, and can be made up in so many pretty styles. Plaited skirts are very neat, with the bodice made Russian blouse effect, with broad, well-boned girdle. Another desirable gown is made of stone-gray tweed; the skirt at the top stitched to flatness upon the sides of tapering plaits, which fall open at the knees. White linen collars and cuffs, embroidered in all-white, or colors, are always fresh and attractive, and look particularly neat when worn with shirt-waist suits. Loose military coats are very fashionable, plain three-cornered hats in red, or blue soft felt, look smart when worn with these coats. Tans are always nice, serviceable and becoming to young girls. Strong, heavy-soled brown boots are splendid for wet weather. Good storm rubbers are a necessity for this climate and may be worn over lighter-soled black boots. Care should be taken that these rubbers are not worn in the house.

PHYMAR.

See Finchs' overcoats before you buy elsewhere. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

Fire, Life, Marine and Accident
INSURANCE
Losses settled with promptitude and liberality
Agency Wellington Household Coal
Hall, Goepel & Co.
Phone 83
100 Government Street

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

In the matter of the Application of William Farrell for a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Subdivision Lots D and E of the Garbally Estate (Map 116) Victoria District (now Victoria City).

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to the above land to William Farrell on the 6th day of February, 1905, unless, in the meantime, a valid objection thereto be made to me in writing by a person claiming an estate or interest therein or in any part of it.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., 31st October, 1904.

Selecting a Piano

Many people experience great difficulty in answering the question, "What Piano shall I buy?" When many instruments have certain virtues which are more or less enlarged upon by clever salesmen, it is difficult for the average buyer to determine which piano will give the greatest satisfaction and prove the best investment. In dealing with an old, realiable house, you are pretty sure to be well served, and whether you want a WORLD-FAMED STEINWAY, a standard NORDHEIMER, or the less costly DOMINION or PALMER Pianos, we can suit both your taste and your pocket.

NEW PIANOS AT FROM $250 UP, and every instrument sold under our personal guarantee.

Inspection solicited,
Catalogues on application.

M. W. Waitt & Co.
LIMITED.
Established 1862
44 Government St.

WALTER S. FRASER & CO.
LIMITED.
DEALERS IN
GENERAL HARDWARE
Full line of
AMMUNITION FOR SPORTSMEN,
Granite and Tinware for Householders.
CALL AND GET PRICES.
Wharf St. VICTORIA B.C.,
Telephone 3. P. O. Box 423.

LODGE REGISTER.

Woodmen of the World.
Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. Assessments are due and payable on the first day of the month. Members must notify clerk of change of occupation and location.

Independent Foresters.
Court Cariboo No. 743 meets in No. 1 Hall A. O. U. W., 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 8 p. m.
Thos. Le Messurier, Fin. Sec., Garbally Rd.
R. C. Wilson, Rec. Sec., 191 Chatham Steeet.

Fraternal Order of Eagles.
Victoria Aerie No. 12 F. O. E. meets every Wednesday evening in Eagle Hall, Adelphi Block, at 8:30 p. m. Sojourning brothers made welcome. Joseph Wachter, W. President; Frank LeRoy W. Secretary.

Northern Light, No. 5985. A. O. F.
Meets 2n and 4th Wednesday in each month in K. of P. Hall, Douglas St. Visiting members cordially invited to all meetings.
J. P. Hancock, Chief Ranger; W. F. Fullerton Secretary.

Knights of Pythias.
Far West Lodge No. 1 meets at their Hall, cor Douglas and Pandora Streets, every Friday at 8 p.m. Sojourning brothers are always welcome.
J.H. Penketh, C.C.; Harry Weber, K. of R. & S. Box 544.

Juvenile Ancient Order of Foresters
Court No. 1 meets first Tuesday in each month at K. of P. Hall. Adult Foresters are always welcome. S. L. Redgrave, President; E. A. Laken, Secretary.

D. H. BALE
LEIGHTON ROAD
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Building Lots for Sale,
Houses Built on the INSTALMENT PLAN.

Circulating Library
50 CENTS PER MONTH.
Victoria News Co.
86 YATES STREET.

The Lyric
Broad Street
Between Yates and Johnson
VICTORIA'S ORIGINAL [HOME OF
Polite Vaudeville
T. A. Johnson, Proprietor and Manag

THE REALM OF SPORT

The result of last Saturday's Rugby football match between Victoria and Vancouver was disappointing to Victorians, but the score, 14 to nil, did not represent the respective merits of the two teams. The Victoria forwards were considerably superior to their opponents in most respects but the Victoria three-quarter backs had little opportunity to show what they are made of. The half backs were not noticable on either side, but here the vsiitors had an advantage. It is said that the Victoria forwards went on the field with instructions to play their hardest without trying to pick up the ball and pass it out of the crowd to the men on the three-quarter line. If they had those instructions, they certainly followed them closely. But that is not Rugby football, all the same, and is hardly ever pays. In Saturday's match that style of play accounted for the failure of the home team to score. Victoria has some excellent three-quarters and given anything like a fighting chance they would probably have scored. The strong forward game has always been a feature of the Victoria teams and it is an excellent feature, but it should not be overdone so as to nullify tne value of the outside men, who have a better chance to score by reason of the more open field presented to them than the forwards. The old rule of the game, like all rules open to occasional exceptions, still holds good, that the forwards should pass anywhere but in their own twenty-five, or very near their opponents' goal line, provided a fair opportunity is presented. The home team had bad luck early in the game and the Vancouver men touched down twice owing to errors of the full-back, A. Newcombe. In that place the visitors had on the contrary a very safe man, Watson, who did good work whenever called upon. The Victoria team did their best to score and the forwards played a real hard game. Cornwall was the star man, on the ball all the time, and Menzies, Barnacle and Benson and others distinguished themselves. On tne three-quarter line Scholefield played a speindid game, and Bell also showed up well. Neither had many opportunities for showy play, being called upon mostly to stop rushes or to tackle their opponents. Mr. Alexis Martin refereed to the satisfaction of both sides. On the next occasion, when these two teams meet, Victoria should win. It is only a question of a little more practice for the local seniors to be invincible so far as B. C. teams are concerned.

• • •

The rival teams will be the Collegiate School, High School, Central Club and South Park Club. It was decided that the Collegiate and High School should be entitled to play only their own members, while the Central and South Park teams, which are composed of younger and smaller boys, may take boys who have left school (up to the age of 17), and thus bring the aggregation upon even terms with the two others. The following schedule was arranged:—

Dec. 3 (morning), Collegiate vs. High School.

Dec. 7 (afternoon), Collegiate vs. South Park.

Dec. 10 (morning), Collegiate vs. Centrals.

Dec. 17, High School vs. South Park.

Dec. 21, South Park vs. Centrals.

Dec. 24, High School vs. Centrals.

This will be the first round. At its conclusion a similar second round will be played. The first game o fthe series will take place at 10 o'clock this morning at Beacon Hill, the rival teams being the Collegiate and High Schools.

* * *

The Fernwood Young Men's "Average" handball tournament is being followed with keen interest. Appended are the scores:—

	Sets. Pld.	Pts. For.	Pts. Agst.	Av. For.	Av. Agst.
E. A. Gallop	4	84	28	14.	...
P. K. Winch	5	99	58	8.2	...
F. R. Moore	5	97	56	8.2	...
W. P. Marchant	6	112	75	6.16	...
A. Marconini	4	78	56	5.5	...
H. Jameson	5	67	77	....	2.
W. P. Bassett	5	64	79	....	3.
H. Spengler	3	40	62	....	7.33
E. B. Jones	5	57	99	....	8.4
W. Wilson	5	45	105	....	12.
V. Heather	1	6	21	....	15.
N. L. Davis	2	9	42	....	16.5

The most interesting game was played by Gallop and Winch, the former finally proving too strong for his opponent and winning with a score of 21-15.

* * *

The Association football match between the Victoria United and Garrison elevens at Work Point Barracks this afternoon is expected to be one of the most interesting struggles of the season. The city players will make a very strong bid for victory, for if they lose, they will be out of the running for the City League championship. The Victoria United eleven is composed of the following players: Goal, J. Finlaison; full-backs, H. A. Goward (captain), S. Lorimer; half-backs, W. Lorimer (centre), C. S. Thompson, N. Gowen; forwards, J. Lawson (centre), L. York and C. Berkeley (left wing), B. Tye and J. Lorimer (right wing).

* * *

"Battling" Nelson, the hard-hitting Danish fighter, disposed of his formidable opponent, "Young" Corbett, in ten rounds at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, last Tuesday night. The fight was fast and furious from the start, and after the third round it was apparent that the conqueror of "Terrible Teddy" McGovern had at last met his match. Nelson was his master at every point, and although his pluck enabled him to last through ten rounds he was then utterly helpless and his seconds then threw up the sponge. Jimmy Britt will have a warm time when he meets Nelson.

* * *

Bert Clark and I. Abrahams will meet in a 20-round boxing contest on December 7th in the old Methodist church. A big crowd will no doubt attend, as both men are good boxers and hard hitters. Abrahams is a sailor from H. M. S. Bonaventure, while Clark is from Denver, Colorado.

• • •

The single scull race proposed for the championship of the coast, the competing oarsmen to be D. DesBrisay, J. B. A. A., E. Gloss, Portland, and W. Pape, San Francisco, is arousing considerable interest. It is hoped that the contest will take place on Lake Washington next spring.

• • •

The J. B. A. A. handball tournament is now in full swing and the games are all hotly contested. The biggest surprise so far was the defeat of R. Peden and K. Hughes. They succumbed to A. Belyea and J. Hunter, the score being 21-8; 21-20.

• • •

The Victoria United scored a victory against the Bonaventure Association team at Oak Bay on Saturday last, defeating the sailors by 8 goals to 3. J. Lawson played centre forward and distinguished himself in his new position, and W. York put up a stonewall defence in goal.

• • •

Last Saturday's Association League game between Victoria West and the Garrison on the latter's ground resulted in the victory of the Garrison by 3 goals to 1. The Victoria West team showed up pretty well, however, and gave evidence of much improvement since the commencement of the season.

* * *

A Rugby football league has been formed in order to hold a competition for the cup generously donated by the J. B. A. A.

* * *

A good game of Rugby football will be played at the Canteen grounds this afternoon between Victoria and H. M. S. Bonaventure.

• • •

The Victoria Intermediates will play the Vancouver Intermediates at Brockton Point this afternoon.

* * *

The Victoria Hunt Club will meet at Burdette House on Vancouver street, at 2:45 this afternoon.

LECTURE BY MR. LANGDON.

A very interesting lecture was delivered at the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Wednesday evening by Mr. K. Langdon, B. A., on the Frank disaster. As Mr. Langdon taught school at Frank for several years, he is in a position to give an accurate account of the various features of the mountain slide. Regarding the cause of the disaster, many experts he said had given opinions, and in most cases they differed. One clever young man had said that a comet had struck the top of the mountain loosening immense pieces of rock and stone. The speaker was inclined to believe that a volcanic eruption had been responsible for the slide which almost smothered the little mining camp.

Mr. Langdon spoke of the number of lives lost, the efforts to save those imprisoned, and, lastly, the financial losses. The company that had started coal mining at Frank had invested a large amount of capital. The seam of coal that was exploited extended for some distance from the base of the mountain, and during the first year men had cut in about 500 yards.

Mr. Langdon then explained the gradual development of the mine, its output, and emphasized the risk the miners undertook. Accidents had been frequent. In conclusion, Mr. Langdon mentioned the steps taken for the relief of those left without means of support as a result of the disaster. On taking his seat he was accorded happy applause. plause.

Our Competitions

By the Editor

The best "remark" sent in this week for the Monkey was that of Mr. Godfrey Booth. "The Mint is in the soup, Gentlemen," said the Monkey, as he took his seat at the banquet to Senator Templeman at the Driard. It is to be hoped that there is no truth in the remark, but it is amusing, all the same. Some of the replies sent in were good but others again had no particular point. "None but the brave deserve the fare" is one of the best, and "Whoa, Bill!" is suggestive if a little brief. "Here's to Laurier and a full dinner pail," is quite appropriate as also is this: "Take a little wine of thy stomach's sake."

For an original sketch the prize is awarded to the writer of "A Night Out," which is printed on another page.

There was only one set of verses sent in and these while having some merit, require retouching before they see the light.

WEEKLY COMPETITIONS.

One of the objects of "Progress" is to stimulate interest in literary and artistic work, and contributions suitable for publication are invited. In addition to this a number of competitions will be held weekly and a list of these is given below.

Competitors are requested to note the following conditions:

1. Entries for all competitions will close on the Wednesday of each week; any contributions to this department received later will be held over until the next week.

2. All contributions must be original, that is, the work of the competitor, and must not have been previously published.

3. Except when otherwise stipulated by the competitor, the Editor reserves the right to print some of the unsuccessful contributions to this department without payment.

4. All contributions must be written either in ink or by typewriter on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the contributor's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. As all work appearing in "Progress" will be signed, those who do not wish to have their names published must sign their contributions with such pennames or initials as they desire printed.

VERSE.

For the best set of original verses on any subject, not exceeding 20 lines $1.50

SKETCH OR PHOTOGRAPH.

For the best original sketch (suitable for reproduction in "Progress") or photograph; subject to be of topical interest or humorous or having other interest to the public $1.50

PROSE.

For the best original anecdote, literary sketch, story or essay, not to exceed 400 words $1.50

THE MONKEY'S REMARK.

On another page will be found among the advertisements a coupon for this competition. The competitor must cut out the coupon, fill in the space left for that purpose with the most appropriate remark he or she can think of, and mail to "Progress" office so as to arrive on or before Wednesday evening next. The competitor sending in the most appropriate and ingenious "remark" by the Monkey will receive $2. The decision will be made without any reference to the political color of the remark.

The Finch pique gloves are sewn by skilled pique sewers under the accurate eye of expert examiners. The Finch glove fits to perfection and the wearing qualities are unsurpassed; there is no more serviceable glove made. Every pair is guaranteed and fitted. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

WANTED—Ladies to canvass subscriptions for "Progress." Apply "Progress" Office 11 a.m.

If you are in want of a HIGH GRADE SCOTCH WHISKY
Be Sure You Get

BUCHANAN'S SPECIAL or BUCHANAN'S BLACK AND WHITE.

Stevenson Macadam, the well known analyst, of London, certifies these whiskies to be absolutely pure.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS

Radiger & Janion, General Agents for British Columbia and the Yukon District.

Your Chickens Will Lay

AND WE CAN TELL YOU HOW.

Use EXCELSIOR MEAL. This being a special blending of all grain, cannot fail to bring good results.

DIRECTIONS—To be fed hot in the morning.

Sylvester Feed Co., 87-89 Yates St.

TELEPHONE 413.

GET YOUR

GUNS AND AMMUNITION

AT

JOHN BARNSLEY & CO'S

115 GOVERNMENT ST.

LARGEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE

REPAIRS WELL DONE

FALL AND WINTER SUITINGS.

Our finest stock of West ot England and Scotch and Irish Goods is most complete, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

Suits to Order $20 up. Overcoats to Order $25 up.
Pants to Order $5 up.

SCHAPER & REID, Merchant Tailors

Cor. Broad and Trounce ave., opp. Colonist Office.

LILLEY'S Ice Cream Soda

LIKED BY YOUNG AND OLD.

Never fails to please. That's what makes our Ice Cream Soda go. And it is fine. Always pure, wholesome, delicious. Prepared with choicest of fruit flavors, it is as nectar for the gods. A glass of our soda when feeling heated s a treat for the soul. Try one and be convinced.

105 Douglas St. Phone 850a

Windsor Restaurant

Government Street, Almost opposite Post Office.

Business Men's Lunch a Specialty.

Good Service at Popular Prices, Meals at all hours. Private Rooms

H. A. FREDERICK.

Established 1858.

A. W. Bridgman,

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agent.

Agent Commercial Union Assurance Co Ltd., of London, England.
London Assurance Corporation.

41 Government St.

Assembly Dancing Academy

Mesdames Dickinson & Simpson will resume their dancing classes Saturday, Oct. 1st, Assembly Hall, Fort St.

Monday afternoon, children's fancy dances, 3.30 to 5 p.m.

Monday evening, beginners classes.

Tuesday evening, Cotillon club.

Thursday, Social Night, 8.30 to 11 p.m.

Friday afternoon, children's private class.

Saturday afternoon, general class 2.15.

Private Lessons Given.

PHONE 881

For Christmas Presents

What better than the

M. B. Cigars?

M. BANTLY & SONS

Telephone 382 155 Fort Street

WE SELL

FIRE

INSURANCE

HEISTERMAN & CO.

75 GOVERNMENT ST.

Established 1895

The George Carter Co., Ltd

VICTORIA, B. C.

Oriental Importers and Exporters

Specialists on Tea, Camphor, Jute, Silk, Curios Etc. Merchandise Brokerage transacted with all parts of the world. Private cable codes to all points.

NOTICE.

All amounts due for advertisements in "Progress" up to November 1st are payable to Charles H. Lugrin or to Sydney Booth, who is authorised to collect same. All subscriptions due on November 1st are collectable by S. A. G. Finch, by whom "Progress" is now published.

"Progress" is read by all the ladies, and the ladies do the buying.