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TENTH YEAR

THE WEEK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1912

TENTH YEAR

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

THE NAVAL QUESTION—The question of Imperial Naval Defence continues to be the one of supreme importance throughout the British Empire. Its importance increases as the days go by. On the panorama of the world's activities, picture after picture is flashed, each one contributing something to the growing necessity for decisive action on the part of the British Colonies. This lesson comes closer home to Canada than to any other Dependency, because Canada has done least, and is able to do most. The two events of the past fortnight which have most impressed the British people everywhere are the address of Lord Roberts and the recent speech of Mr. Winston Churchill. It is not necessary to canvass these momentous utterances. In spite of the mild protest made by Sir Edward Grey on the floor of the House against provocative speeches, the fact remains that nothing has been said which could weaken Lord Roberts' statement of fact; and if the facts are as he has set them forth, then nothing else matters. It is not the custom of British people to mince matters, or to be mealy-mouthed when the interests of Empire are at stake. John Bull is a plain, outspoken old gentleman, who is apt to call a spade a spade, and his best-known characteristics are well reflected in Lord Roberts' address. Mr. Winston Churchill is today the pivotal figure of the Empire. In a sense, he presides over its destinies, in that he officially controls its forces. His repeated appeals leave no possibility of doubt that he is deeply impressed with the insufficiency of our forces, for never has a First Lord of the Admiralty been so persistent in advocating substantial increases; and never before has a First Lord of the Admiralty made an appeal to the Colonies. Every student of history must realize that during the last few weeks we have been very near the edge of a volcanic crater. The magnitude of the war in the Balkans is not easily grasped; but when we remember that there are upwards of a million armed men in the field; that Britain's traditional ally has been routed all along the line, and that at the moment of writing the victorious allies are within striking distance of Constantinople, it is not so difficult to realize that, at any moment, the volcano might have burst. The calling out of the Naval Reserves is but one indication that it may yet be necessary for England to make a show of force. And yet, the stars must have fought for us in their courses. Thirty-four years ago it was the strong right arm of England which stayed the Russian armies at the gate of Constantinople. But today conditions are changed. There is no stay to the allied forces, because Russian influence is no longer dominant, and Russia no longer threatens our Indian frontier. The victory of the Japanese army and navy, and the relegation of Russia to a third-rate maritime power, have changed the whole aspect of a traditional question, while the consolidation of our rule in India, and the marvellous development and the popularity of the British Throne have tended to place the present Turkish war outside the bounds of a religious or fanatical crusade. But the danger-point has not been passed, and the immediate future depends very largely on the self-restraint of the victorious allies. The policy of the moment should be one of truce and negotiation. If, as the latest despatches seem to indicate, Turkey is beaten, then the remaining Balkan provinces that own her suzerainty will secure their autonomy, and the war indemnity. If, however, negotiations should flag or fail, it is impossible to anticipate the result of a march on Constantinople. It would arouse the fanatical passions of all Mohammedan people, and might result in complications that would involve England in a position

of the utmost delicacy and difficulty. The obvious lesson of this world unrest with its ominous and portentous possibilities is that Lord Roberts' appeal to get ready and to quit ourselves like men should meet with an immediate response. The Motherland is alive to the urgency of the situation, and is straining every nerve to cope with its necessities. Australia and New Zealand have responded nobly; Canada still lags. Mr. Borden missed an opportunity of immortalizing himself when he left London without announcing his policy. He was at the hub of the Empire; he had been taken into the confidence of the Government; he had been made acquainted with all their secrets; he had become one of themselves. The emergency had been demonstrated, and an instantaneous response would have seized the imagination of the Empire, and the proud endorsement of Canadians. The decision looked too momentous for Mr. Borden to make. His natural caution hampered him. His political traditions led him rather to the floor of the Legislature, and he chose—what at any rate appeared to him—the safer course, of constitutional practice. There are, however, times when precedent is flung to the winds, but only by big men. Let us hope that his failure to recognize that "tide in the affairs of the men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune" may not land him in the shallows and miseries of defeat. Canada is still waiting for a declaration. It is promised at the ensuing session of Parliament. Its anticipation has caused a rupture in the Cabinet, and the view of The Week is that the longer this announcement is delayed the greater the danger of permanent disagreement. Too much time has been allowed to air private grievances and to allow Mr. Bourassa, who is, above all, a strenuous and aggressive personage, to get in his deadly work. It is hard to resist the conclusion that, in this supreme moment, Mr. Borden has been too careful where even rashness would have been pardonable.

MR. PUNCH—The Victoria Colonist is at its best when discussing strictly British affairs, and its writers reach their highest standard when studying the numerous philosophies of "Mr. Punch." This is quite easy to understand. But "Mr. Punch" is an essentially British production. Just as "John Bull" embodies the strength, the honesty and the fair dealing which is the ideal of the British people, so "Mr. Punch" is the embodiment of their sane, humorous, tolerant view of life. Now, it is generally admitted that some people do not readily understand "Mr. Punch," especially when he makes a joke. Such people, if they fail to see the point of the joke, not infrequently tell jokes of their own under the impression that they can go the old gentleman one better. His recent comments on Canada are intended to be humorous without appearing to be so; but The Week greatly fears that some people require a special training if they are to appreciate their nuances. The verdict of the Colonist is that all the article is funny, except one remark, which it thinks can hardly have been intended to be so. That remark is that Canada's expansion in the matter of trade is largely determined by the fact that it is a British Colony. Upon this statement—which to the average but not to the cultured intellect—would appear to be both simple and explicit—the Colonist replies: "We do object seriously to the statement that our trade is hampered in any way by British connection." Whether this is intended to be a jeu d'esprit, or simply an ordinary Colonist joke is not apparent to the casual observer, and may not be understood even by "Mr. Punch."

CITY FINANCES—There are some people who maintain that the ostrich is a wise bird because it buries its head in the sand when trouble threatens; yet, even on this subject, there are differences of opinion. If one stops a man on the street and asks him what the trouble is with the city finances, if he is a real estate agent he is bound to say, "Oh, don't mention it. For goodness' sake, don't say a word; people might get frightened." Now, The Week doesn't claim that there is anything to be frightened about, but it does claim that the City finances are in a very bad way. We have borrowed too much money; we have spent too much money, and on many things we have spent more than we should have done. The result is that, like many an unfortunate private individual, we cannot issue even a small cheque. Contractors whom we have jumped on for failing to live up to their contract, are now able to turn round and say that one reason for this is that they cannot get what the City owes them and that they are therefore hampered in their own financial arrangements; and this is true of more than one firm of contractors to whom the City owes large amounts. It would not be fair to deduce from this that the City is bankrupt, or that we have not plenty of security to offer for new loans, but the condition is discreditable, and is undoubtedly the result of bad financial management. Some months ago, knowing what was coming, The Week urged that one of the large financial companies—such as the Royal Trust or the National Trust—should be asked to send an expert accountant, not to advise on the system of book-keeping—which after all is a minor matter—but to advise on the financial position of the City, and how best to arrange for its future. This has not been done. Whatever it might have cost, the money would have been well spent. It will yet have to be done; and meanwhile the credit of the City is being impaired, a circumstance clearly reflected in the latest offer made for the City bonds. In respect of civic expenditures on improvements, we have had a short life and a merry one. It might have been longer if it had been properly planned. The real estate men, who have benefited more than anyone else from the boom, should be the last to deprecate full enquiry. Their true interests, and the true interests of the City, lie in facing the facts and dealing with them squarely. If the City fathers do not realize the necessity for this, is it out of the way to ask what are the functions of a Board of Trade, a Progressive Club, or the Citizens' League, where the material well-being of the City is at stake?

MISREPRESENTATION—The gifted lady writer who contributes those invaluable articles to the Colonist under the title "Matters of Moment in Women's Realm," has very properly taken Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence to task for gross misrepresentation of conditions in British Columbia. The fact of the matter is that the Pethick-Lawrences and the Pankhursts are doing their best to wreck a movement in which they profess to believe, but which can never be advanced by the methods they have adopted. Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence recently visited Victoria. She received a hearty welcome and hospitable treatment, but she did not receive any encouragement in her militant propaganda, either here or elsewhere in the Province; so she is trying to get even by libelling us. This is just what might be expected of people capable of such extravagances as have characterized Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence and her co-adjutors. For instance, she says that British Columbia is no place for women, regardless of the fact that the men outnumber the women four to one, and nearly every woman who comes here gets

married in a short time. It is a matter of common knowledge that in the most important business of life, scores of English women who have failed at home, after years of strenuous effort, have succeeded in British Columbia in a very short time. Their number is legion, but they shall be nameless. The Colonist writer very truly points out that, apart from the main business of life, there are endless openings for women of ability as teachers, stenographers, dress-makers, milliners, and even in the learned professions, viz., the law and physic. It is true that the only women who should not come to British Columbia are those who are hampered with false class pride. The only occupation in which women engage in in the Old Country, but cannot engage in in British Columbia with any profit to themselves is that of paid agitators for Woman Suffrage.

SPASMODIC ENFORCEMENT—The Week would like to know why enforcement of certain wise laws should be spasmodic instead of persistent. There may be an adequate reason, such for instance as an insufficient number of police; but this is not a defence, and it is rather an excuse than a reason. It goes without saying that a law that is enforced intermittently loses effect, and wrong-doers lose all respect for it. This accounts for the fact that much of our police business is done in raids. We read of a "raid" on certain houses, and a "raid" on automobiles and scorchers, and a "raid" on vagrants; but anyone who studies the course of events speedily discovers that when one "raid" is over there is a long interregnum during which offences may be committed with more or less impunity. This is especially true of gaming-houses and reckless chauffeurs. The Week ventures to call the attention of the Chief of Police to the fact that recently there have been very few prosecutions for speeding, and this is not because previous prosecutions have brought about a reformation in the habits of speed fiends, because these gentlemen are as numerous as ever and even more regardless of the public safety. If it is not possible to bring about a steady enforcement of the law, The Week would respectfully urge, on behalf of inoffensive pedestrians, that another "raid" might take place.

POST-OFFICE LOBBY—The Week has repeatedly called attention to the fact that although the post-office lobby is locked on Sundays the letter-sorters are working just the same, and the letters are put in the boxes. The enforcement of the present ordinance simply means that in order to gratify the scruples of extremists, the public may not walk into the lobby and empty their boxes. Reduced to the finest point, it is that, while it is no sin to put letters into the box on Sunday, it is a sin to take them out. Now, the nearest parallel one can find to this state of affairs is in the case of the parable, told by the Great Master of all ethics, whether of conduct or morals, that if an ass fell into a pit on the Sabbath day, any sane man would pull him out; which, by the best commentators, has been interpreted to mean that the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath, a principle which is violated by the enforcement of a decree that is as illogical as it is inconsistent.

JUSTICE IS JUSTICE—Mr. Shaw, the Vancouver Magistrate, committed a serious blunder when he dismissed the charge against the chauffeur who ran down and killed a young man on the public streets recently. So palpable was the error that the Attorney-General caused the matter to be laid before the Grand Jury, when the accused was again indicted and a true bill found. Whatever the sequel, it is ob-

(Continued on Page 12)



Charles Kingsley it was who has gone down to history as the one man who recognized the value of the North-east wind, and wrote an ode in honour. No one who has ever heard his "Ode to the North-east Wind" capably sung by a good choir, can fail to have been inspired, whilst the good red blood ran madly through his veins, as the poet and the composer together made the audience realise the healing values and the strengthening virtues of this tyrant amongst the winds of heaven. Alas, however, Kingsley has not managed to convert the rank and file, and it is pitiful to hear complaints on all hands, as soon as ever the warm breezes of summer leave us and the healthy, germ-frightening gales of the winter months begin to hold their court. Some people seem to have been born for life amongst the Lotos-eaters, and are never content unless they can exist in a balmy atmosphere which stagnates the blood and robs the body of its rightful energy.

* * *

But it has always been surprising to me that these same folk should have been found in such large numbers on the North American continent. One would have thought that in a country where the rigours of the winter are almost a by-word, a race of men and women would have sprung up to scoff at cold and rejoice in its presence. In this case, most certainly, familiarity has not bred contempt, and the consequence is that it is amongst Canadians and Americans that one finds the over-heated houses and offices, the stuffy trains and the over-poweringly heavy under-clothes and great coats. I, also, dread the winter here, but not for the outside chilliness, but for the inside sultriness. Rather a thousand times would I work a little too cold than a little too hot. And in Victoria, at all events, there is no excuse for such over-stoking. We never get it really cold here—at the outside a dozen degrees of frost for a night or so, and this added to the dampness of the atmosphere makes it feel more; but that's nothing to complain of, and I note with sadness that, as time goes on, Englishmen who have begun, as I am continuing, to scoff at the thin blood of the men and women who need such coddling, gradually slip into the habit themselves, and become the most aggressive champions of steam heat and similar abominations.

* * *

I shouldn't so much object to steam-heat in an apartment house or an office building, if it did what it is expected to do, viz., allow each occupant to have as much, or as little, as he desired. In that case there might be something to be said for it, and each person could suit his own tastes and indulge to the free the hearty contempt which he might feel for all and sundry who did not think as he did. But my experience of steam-heat, as usually found out here, is that everyone has to conform to the tastes of the janitor, who for his part, finds it best to indulge the fancy of the chilliest mortal in the building. Each room contains an atrocious looking thing called a radiator, and according to the circulars and stories told by the plumbers, you can regulate the heat by means of the radiator. You turn a little screw and the heat comes on, or goes off. I admit that it comes on, but I contend that it will not go off. Whichever way you may turn the screw the heat pours into the room and leaves the unfortunate occupant at the mercy of Number So-and-So, who keeps on pleading to the janitor to "stoke her up a bit more."

* * *

Have I exaggerated too much? Do radiators, as a rule, do what they are intended to do. Is it merely that I have always been curiously unfortunate in getting into a room with a faulty one? If so, I apologise to the inventor of steam-heat for the above;

but I trow not. In any case, it cannot be doubted that the public offices and apartments are always heated in accordance with the ideas of the janitor, and as in most cases janitors are old men, in the sere and yellow leaf, whose blood is running thin and cold, these places are grossly over-heated. To me it is a marvel that pneumonia and kindred diseases are not a veritable plague throughout the length and breadth of the land, and whilst the medicos would wag their heads and say "germs," I should cry "janitors."

* * *

I have frequently observed that in this country of the free, where Jack excels his master, those little customs so rigorously enforced in other lands in order to give everyone a fair chance, are often conspicuous by their absence. There is an unwritten law amongst most white men that in all cases where a crowd of men and women have to pass before a wicket, either to pay money, or to receive it, there shall be a strict observance of the law of "First come, first served." Take a theatre queue, or a crowd of people waiting at a railway station for their tickets, and this law is kept. I have noticed on occasions, however, in the banks of Victoria that this estimable practice is conspicuous by its absence; ill-conditioned fellows of the baser sort, even though they may wear a white collar, are inclined to barge themselves in front of their predecessors, or try and approach the wicket from the opposite side. And human nature is generally so prone to allow itself to be "bluffed" that the most that happens is a quiet grumbling amongst the patient multitude. The other day was a busy one at the City Hall. It was the last day for the payment of taxes in order to qualify on the Voters' List and a long line of working-men assembled between noon and one o'clock to pay their money during the lunch hour. Suddenly, one man carefully skirted the line and slipped in far ahead of his place, and got away with it too. Presently a woman played the same game, and, not content with this gross piece of unfair play, started to ask the over-busy clerk questions. If I had been in his place I should have told her to go 'way back and sit down and come and jabber when I wasn't so busy. He, however, was probably cast in a finer mould and answered her questions, thereby keeping the impatient line waiting longer. His conduct may have been gentlemanly, but I don't think it was right, under the circumstances. The two offenders, however, should certainly have been lynched.

* * *

There is one thing which always makes me so glad to attend the Annual Meeting of the Navy League, at the Victoria Theatre. Of course, there are more things than one which give me great pleasure, but as the matter I have in my mind always occurs at the close of the proceedings, it invariably impresses itself on me more and more. The Navy League meeting is the one and only occasion on which every male head is bare at the playing of the National Anthem. The Victoria Theatre audiences are far better in this respect than they used to be, and I think that more of our visitors are beginning to realise that it is merely a courtesy to follow the custom of the country in which they happen to be; but covered heads are still far too common at the end of the theatrical performances. No one, however, attends the Navy League meeting unless he is so thoroughly impregnated with the right kind of feeling that he could no more commit such a "gaucherie" than could the

Lounger.

UNFORTUNATE

Owner—"How did you come to puncture the tyre?"

Chauffeur—"Ran over a milk bottle."

Owner—"Didn't you see it in time?"

Chauffeur—"No; the kid had it under his coat."

THE KINDRED ARTS

Chatty Artist—I am never happy unless I am drawing.

Model—My father was like that, sir.

Chatty Artist—Oh, what was he?

Model—"E kept 'The Pig an' Whistle,' sir."

THE WARY CONSTABLE

The Prisoner—"There goes my hat. Shall I run after it?"

Policeman Casey—"Phwat? Run away and never come back again? You stand here, and I'll run after your hat."

QUICK SALE

"Are those shoes your best quality?"

"We have only one quality, madame."

"Then why the difference in price? A friend of mine paid 22s. yesterday, and these are only 18s."

"We sell by quantity, madame."

INFECTIOUS

A young matron, upon entering her nursery, found her youngest in tears.

"Why, what's the matter with Tommy?" she asked the nurse.

"He's mad, mum," explained the nurse, "because I wouldn't let him go to the Simmonses' across the street."

"And why wouldn't you let him go, Norah?" "Because, mum, they're havin' charades, so he said, an' I wasn't sure whether he'd had them or not."

A LOUD HABIT

A well-known comedian met a fellow actor the other day in Trafalgar Square.

"Hello, Jack!" he said. "Anything to do this evening?"

"Nothing special," replied the other.

"Well, let's go up to the Hotel Splendid and hear the newly rich eat soup."

LUCKY MAN!

The New Manager (fresh from Scotland, to head clerk): "Ye did yersel' no harm recommendin' that place for lunch. I had a fine blow oot for tenpence-ha'penny, wi' a nice young lady to wait on me. And, d'ye know, I had the luck to find tuppence on the table!"

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EUROPEAN
RAINIER-GRAND
SEATTLE
CHAS. PERRY, MGR.
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING
IN THE HEART OF THE CITY
135 ROOMS WITH BATH—50 SAMPLE ROOMS

G. Preller & Co's Clarets, Sauternes Burgundies

Wines of unequalled vintage and delicate bouquet. Perfectly ripened, thoroughly matured. Rich as fine old Port, yet possessing the life and zest of Champagne, they stir the palate to an immediate appreciation. For home use they have no peer.

At Club or Hotel Insist Upon

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1007 Government Street

Victoria, B. C.

Blanket Bargains at Gordons

WE HAVE just received a splendid shipment of Scotch wool Blankets. Nothing could be more seasonable than these warm, cosy protectors against the cold weather about to come. They are of the very best materials and represent the results of up-to-date economic manufacturing methods. Our stock is an exceptionally large one and we can sell you your winter's supply at unheard of prices.

Plain and Twilled Scotch Wool Blankets, Satin bound and whipped, sizes 54x81 to 78x94

\$5 to \$10 per pair

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GOSSIP FROM THE STALLS

"Bought and Paid For"

A play for which great things were claimed was staged at the Victoria Theatre on Monday and Tuesday nights. It was entitled "Bought and Paid For," and as it is an American play, of a more or less sensational character, by an American playwright, it is not surprising to learn that it

has been better presented or better played, but, all the same, "Bought and Paid For" would hardly have passed a critical censor without the second act being trimmed.

The Princess Theatre

"The Two Orphans" at the Princess Theatre this week is giving more than usual satisfaction. This is due no

week, when, amidst a typical western atmosphere, a detective yarn of more than usual interest was unfolded. "The Judgment of the Sea," a smuggling tale, was another of the features to be seen at the Yates Street house and evoked much interest.

Romano's Theatre

"The Gypsy Spy" was one of the best two-reel pictures that has ever been shown in Victoria. This film came from the Italian firm trading as the "Milano" and was specially translated for English speaking countries. It was a veritable illustrated story after the style of the delightful romances of William Le Queux.

The Crystal Theatre

Sam Rowly is a little man, but he has a big voice and scored this week at the Crystal, where his vocal attainments necessitated his making frequent appearances in front of the curtain. Good old John Bunny, the universal favourite amongst the Vitagraph company, was to the fore this week again in a comedy of the most amusing class. Amateurs still continue to make the Crystal Theatre their headquarters on Wednesday evenings, and this week there were some exceptionally talented performers to be seen and heard.

Another Cohan and Harris Success

Few plays have come to Victoria so wreathed in the smiles of popular and critical approval as Augustin MacHugh's sensational success, "Officer 666," which Messrs. Cohan and Harris, the producers, will bring to Victoria Theatre on Monday, November 4th.

Both in New York and Chicago this fresh, delightfully interesting comedy of heart throbs and laughter made immediate captives of press and public, and its advent in this city will undoubtedly prove one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The story of "Officer 666" is interesting, in that the tale carries with it one of the oldest and safest farce situations in stageland—that of the clever imposter suddenly confronted by the man whose name and identity he has assumed. It is as old as Plutus and as young as Augustin MacHugh, the author of "Officer 666." On this inexhaustible situation Mr. MacHugh has built as lively and ingenious a farce as has ever been written by an American author. In fact, for sheer ingenuity and rapid action, "Officer

doubt to the specially fine scenery, and the extremely handsome costumes. In addition to these the story is most interesting, and, as usual with the William Co., all of the parts are well and conscientiously played.

Next week the offering will be the ever popular play, "The Little Minister," which was made famous by Maude Adams. It is a story of Scotch life, and is full of character types. Some of the scenes are very exciting, and there is a beautiful little love story running all through it. There is considerable comedy in it although at times the dramatic action is unusually strong. It requires the full strength of the company and many special scenic effects. "The Little Minister" is the first Scotch play presented by the company and should prove of more than usual interest. It will run all week, Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

The Empress Theatre

The big attraction at the local vaudeville house this week has been the man-monkey, "Prince Floro." He so nearly approaches the human in many ways that the description of man-monkey is not amiss, and he is certainly a most accomplished animal. A good turn is being contributed by the McGinnis Brothers who show some new steps in the dancing line and combine the comic with the serious in a remarkable degree. Fred Norton is described as a versatile vaudevillian, and the title suits him whilst "Marseilles" as an equilibrist comes as near being a piece of human wire as it is possible to conceive.

The Majestic Theatre

"The Minister and the Outlaw" was the title of a thrilling drama told in picture story at the Majestic this



Scene from "Officer 666," at the Victoria Theatre, Monday, November 4th.

"666" has no equal. Of course, such a situation naturally tends toward melodrama as well as farce. Right in the midst of the laughter there are moments so exciting that the spectator almost loses his sense of humour and begins to take the play seriously. All of which is no mean skill. The hardest thing in the world to write is a farce, and the man who can write a

The Crystal Theatre Broad Street

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

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

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

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

Victoria Theatre, Monday, Dec. 2nd

ARTHUR HARTMANN *Assisted by* ANDRE DORIVAL
The World's Greatest Violinist *Celebrated French Pianist*

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

Princess Theatre

Formerly A.O.U.W. Hall
Cor. Yates & Blanchard Sts.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY
NOVEMBER 4
The Williams Stock Co.

Will Present
"The Little Minister"
(By J. M. Barrie)
Prices 10c, 20c and 30c
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
10c and 20c
Curtain, 8.30 p.m. Matinees, 2.45
Reserved Seats on sale at Dean & Hiscock's, cor. Broad and Yates Sts.

VICTORIA THEATRE

November 7th, 8.15 p.m.
Special Engagement
Mme. Harriet Labadie
Will Interpret Jose Echegaray's
Powerful Play

"The Great Galeoto"
In aid of the Woman's Auxiliary
Provincial Royal Jubilee
Hospital
Prices \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00
Reserved Seat Plan opens
October 4th
Carriages—10.15 p.m.
Note—Patrons are requested
to be in their seats at the time
advertised. Late arrivals will
not be seated until after Act I.

good one is entitled to unlimited credit.

"Sheehan English Opera Company"
The Sheehan English Opera Company will return to the Victoria Theatre for a special engagement of two days, commencing Tuesday, November 5th, presenting "Martha" for the opening performance, and "The Chimes of Normandy" on Wednesday evening.

This season the Sheehan organization is travelling from coast to coast giving performances everywhere in English. It presents complete opera, and one may get the whole story and understand it when listening to a Sheehan performance. The operatic medley abomination has been put to flight, and the education of the people to the beauties of opera has gone forward rapidly.

In addition to the great tenor himself the company includes the foremost operatic stars in English language, and chorus, the equal of which has never been heard, and a splendid orchestra-making an ensemble of one hundred people with its double cast of principals.

The demand for seats for this special engagement will be unusually large on account of the popularity of both opera and organization. Mail orders and seat reservations will be received at the Victoria Theatre.

Empress

Week Commencing November 4th
Three Times Daily—3.00 p.m.,
7.30 p.m., 9.00 p.m.

The Initial Tour of
"THE (3) SPA BROTHERS"
In a Series of Athletic
Accomplishments

VAN & CARRIE AVERY
(Introducing the Flawless Comedian
and "Original Rastus," Dan Avery)
in "The Night Porter"

COLLIER & DE WALDE
World's Premier Roller Skaters

The Premier Xylophonist
GEORGE GARDEN
In Classic and Popular Selections

A Delightful Mixed Quartette
Dore Lyon's
HARMONY BELLES AND BEAUX
In a Character Song Revue

TWILIGHT PICTURES

Victoria Theatre

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4
Messrs. Cohan and Harris
Present

"Officer 666"

A Melodramatic Farce
By Augustin MacHugh
Prices—50c to \$1.50
Seats now on Sale. Curtain 8.30

Victoria Theatre

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
November 5th and 6th

Sheehan English Opera Company

America's Famous Singing
Organization

Tuesday—"MARTHA"
Wednesday:

"THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY"
60—Trained Chorus Voices—60
20—Special Orchestra—20
Seat Sale Saturday, November 2nd
Prices—50c to \$2.00

had a long run in New York. The fact that it was well staged, well mounted, and, on the whole, excellently well played, rendered it successful here. The worst that can be said against it is that the second act is decidedly objectionable, and, in places, more than risqué—indeed, I do not remember having witnessed anything more unpleasant on the stage for many years. The picture of an intelligent, educated and normally gentlemanly husband importuning his wife whilst in a drunken state, and finally bursting open her bedroom door, in full view of the audience, is one not calculated to raise the moral tone of any play, and comes dangerously near to indecency; it left a nasty taste in the mouth. This is the fault of the playwright; the actors made the best of the situation and did nothing to accentuate its worst features. So far as the acting

concerned, the honours were carried off by Mr. Geo. D. McQuarrie, who again demonstrated that, in certain parts, he is a strong, capable actor. His elocution is a treat, and everything he does is thoroughly finished. Miss Marolda, who played the wife, looked pretty, but her work was decidedly inferior to that of the star. The play is well balanced, and perhaps to that owes its success, for the comedy parts are splendidly written and could hardly be better played. Mr. Robert J. Cavanaugh as James Milley, and Miss Josephine Drake as Fanny Blaine, could hardly be excelled as fun-makers; indeed the whole philosophy of the play is trapped up in the lines written for Milley, who is a sort of adult Chimie Fadden. Of the plays heretofore seen in Victoria this season, not one

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WILLIAM BLAKEMORE, Editor

The Romance of The North

By Bohemian

When the C. P. R. was built from Winnipeg to Calgary it was considered that it bisected the zone of prairie wheat land which possibly extended from 50 to 100 miles north and parallel with the railway. In those days few men dreamt of anything beyond that except a far stretching frozen lonely country inhabited by Indians, trappers and Eskimo, with a few Hudson's Bay employees dotted about at the various factories of that pioneer company. This was in 1880; fifteen years later an isolated branch line ran from Calgary to Edmonton, it would probably not have been built but for the fame of the latter place as a long established Hudson's Bay fort. For many years the railway did not pay, and it is much less than ten since its rumoured sale for the modest sum of \$2,000,000 or thereabouts excited general surprise.

Up to 1897 this and a few lines running from Manitoba to the North, and only a short distance at that, were the only branches which had begun to feel their way into the desolate north-land. Today there is a network of railways covering the prairies over an area bounded by the International boundary on the south, Edmonton and Prince Albert in the north, the Rockies in the west, and an imaginary line drawn from Port Arthur northwesterly to latitude 54 on the east.

In addition a railway has been built to Athabasca Landing, two railways through the Yellowhead Pass, and the G. T. P. and the C. N. R. are running a through service from east to west of the area indicated.

And now the cry is "Further North" and however far north one goes, wealth of forest, field or mine is being discovered. So that just as surely as the development of the last 15 years has moved its zone 200 miles north, the development of the next 15 will move it at least another 200 miles and the zone will extend all across the middle west from the Rockies to Hudson's Bay.

The section of this extension about which most is known and which is attracting the greatest attention, lies north and west of Edmonton. This development is brought about mainly by the race between the transcontinental railways to British Columbia, although perhaps almost as much by the race to get into the Peace River country. It is contributed to incidentally and in no small degree by the mineral wealth known to exist along the Athabasca River, the Great Slave Lake, and still further north along the Mackenzie. Not the least important of these indications are the tar sands giving evidence of oil, which are found on the banks of the Athabasca River from Fort McMurray northwards.

In this section six or seven companies are boring for oil, and as they are in the zone which stretches from the Flathead country in the south through Medicine Hat, and across the country some fifty miles east of Edmonton right up to the Athabasca, it may be taken for granted that oil will be found, to say nothing of natural gas.

Dealing with this section of the country one can only say that the discoveries of mineral have been remarkable, not only precious metals, but precious stones in abundance have been found on the Athabasca and Slave Rivers, though perhaps the

greatest natural wealth of all in that section will be the fisheries of Lake Athabasca.

This is a magnificent sheet of water, teeming with whitefish of a quality equal to those which have rendered Lake Winnipeg so famous. The Hudson's Bay residents at Fort Chipewyan, which is at the west end of the lake, are enthusiastic about it and believe it is the greatest lake in the world.

Following the Slave river to Vermilion one comes to another Hudson's Bay fort more than 300 miles north of Edmonton. Here the land is just as productive as along the banks of the Saskatchewan, and a recent visitor told the writer that he had eaten the finest vegetables, cucumbers and vegetable marrows grown in the open there.

To reach Vermilion today is not an easy task, the passage can be made from Athabasca Landing by water on the Athabasca and Slave Rivers, but there are rapids which cannot be forded, and there is no certainty of being able to purchase supplies on the way. People who made the trip last summer fended for themselves, took their own boats, built their own rafts, and carried their own supplies with them. They reached Vermilion in safety, returning by way of Peace River Crossing, Grande Prairie, and Athabasca Landing, to Edmonton. They started their trip on the 24th of May and got back the last week in August.

From a point near Vermilion, where the Slave River empties into the mighty Mackenzie, one strikes that greatest of rivers, which, having received the contributions of thousands of smaller streams, and the waters of the Peace, the Slave and the Athabasca Rivers, flows on like another St. Lawrence for more than 1,500 miles, passing through the most northerly Indian settlements in the world, through Eskimo lands, and emptying itself finally into the Arctic Ocean.

It reads like a fairy tale to the outside world to know that having struggled by canoe and raft to reach the Mackenzie, after a trip of more than 500 miles from Edmonton, one can embark on a large river steamer as commodious and luxurious as those which ply on the Kootenay or Arrow Lakes, and sail along the Mackenzie for 1,500 miles, crossing the Arctic circle, and stopping only when the great delta is reached.

Of the riches of the Mackenzie River country I need not speak, its sands are golden, and remote as it is from civilization, it has already yielded sufficient of its riches to set men longing for the day when railway transportation will make it possible to exploit it.

Turning our attention to the north-west section of the country above Edmonton we find wonderful development.

Athabasca Landing is destined to be the site of a great city. I have ascertained, not through real estate agents, that lots have sold there recently as high as \$15,000 for two adjoining lots of 50 feet frontage each. I know a young man who left a store in Edmonton two years ago with a capital of less than \$1,000, who is today worth more than \$100,000, all made out of real estate in Athabasca Landing.

Lots in Fort McMurray have sold as high as \$5,000 each, further west lots in Dunvegan have realized even higher prices, and the excitement has reached Peace River Crossing, where figures have gone as high as \$7,000 and \$8,000. Yet in none of these places today are there more than a few hundred people. You may call it speculation or investment, whichever you like; I call it optimism, and good judgment. It is taking time by the forelock and intelligently anticipating a northerly extension of the boundaries of productive Canada.

And what about the Peace River country? I have heard many stories during the last 15 years. The late W. W. Ogilvie, the founder of the Ogilvie Milling Co., than whom there was no higher authority, once told me that the best samples of wheat he had ever seen, came from the Peace River country. I know now from the evidence of those who have travelled

through that section, that the climate is milder, the soil richer, and the fertility greater, than that of any district in Canada, lying between the Rockies and Hudson's Bay.

The railways are heading for the Peace River country; they are heading there from at least half a dozen different directions, but who knows that already a great farming community numbering over 2,000, has been established in that section of country somewhat south of the Peace River, at Grand Prairie? These people are nearly all Americans, who knew a good thing when they found it, and as far as they could kept the information to themselves. Their lands are being cleared and cultivated, and when they get a railway, which cannot be long, the outside world will know that mixed farming of every kind as well as grain growing, will characterize the Peace River country.

From Peace River Crossing with the exception of some rapids about 100 miles north-west, the river is navigable for large craft to the point where it flows into the Mackenzie.

The section of country that I have been discussing is a wonderful network of waterways, which only needs to be supplemented by railways as connecting links to furnish one of the most marvellous and economic transportation systems of the world.

Let us talk no more of the Frozen North. As a barrier it continually recedes; nature has interposed many difficulties against the advance of man, but when engineering science has said its last word the limit of man's activities in the north may not even be bounded by the Arctic circle.

Bohemian.

The Navy League Meeting

*The Most Striking Feature of which was a
Historic Letter from Chief
Justice Hunter*

The largest, most enthusiastic, and most unanimous meeting the Navy League ever held in British Columbia took place in the Victoria Theatre on Wednesday night. Circumstances conspired to render it a specially interesting occasion. First of all, there was an official communication from the Premier of the Dominion. Then, there was what may fairly be called a historic letter from our greatly respected Chief Justice. Mr. Gordon Hunter; and, what accounted in no small degree for the feeling displayed, was the fact that over the whole gathering hung an atmosphere pregnant with anticipation of some decisive step shortly to be announced in the Canadian Parliament which would give fruition to the many years of toil which stand to the record of the Navy League.

In connection with Navy League work, everything is a means to an end. The organization stands for unselfish, unpartisan, patriotic effort. Men of all classes, all parties, and all beliefs rally round it because it stands for "the Flag and the Empire." Nothing else could unite them in common effort. No sooner do they leave this subject than they fly as far asunder as the poles, and, figuratively speaking, fight each other tooth and nail; but at the sound of the tocsin of "Trafalgar" they drop their weapons and stand shoulder to shoulder in a common and unifying cause.

The Cause and the Leader

No cause can succeed without a leader, and it is fair to say that all the credit of strenuous, devoted, and, let us now hope, successful leadership in this matter, belongs to Mr. Clive Phillips-Wolley. He has given unstintingly of time, money and of his great natural ability to further the cause he has at heart, and whatever the result may be, it is something that the public has at last come to recognize his true status as an Empire-builder, and that the Premier of the Dominion and of the Province have voiced their recognition.

But Mr. Wolley has not worked alone. He has always been surrounded by a band of zealots who have made up in enthusiasm and devotion what they have lacked in numbers, and to them also some recognition is due now that the goal appears to loom on the horizon.

Features of the Meeting

Of the meeting itself, it is possible to speak only in superlative terms. Mr. Wolley, who presided, delivered one of his best speeches, devoted mainly to showing the seriousness of the German menace, and urging this as the critical feature of a great Imperial emergency. He quoted extensively from Admiralty statistics, in order to show the proportions of the various fleets, a task in which he was greatly assisted by a very fine diagram prepared by Mr. J. Monckton Case, and stretched across the back of the stage.

The diagram showed the population of the various sections of the

British Empire, the total cost of Imperial Naval defence, the value of the trade to be protected, and the contribution of each section of the Empire towards that protection. The point of this array of figures is that, whereas Canada's proportion as compared with the Motherland should be a per capita contribution of \$3.47, it actually amounts to 20 cents. In round figures, on the basis of the trade protected, Canada should pay \$25,000,000 per annum.

The letter from Mr. R. L. Borden to the Navy League does not impress The Week as much as it impressed the President. It is addressed to him personally, and the whole letter is written in a personal key, which to some extent would appear to deprive it of official weight. It is rather an acknowledgment of Mr. Wolley's services than of those of the Navy League—a circumstance of which the President was fully cognizant and which he somewhat deprecated in his speech.

Viewed in this light, it is hardly possible to take as much encouragement out of it as Mr. Wolley seems to think. He laid great emphasis on the concluding sentence, and construed it into a definite statement that when the Navy policy comes to be announced, it will be found to comply with the various resolutions of the Navy League that have from time to time been forwarded to Ottawa. Now, the sentence reads as follows: "You have good reason to believe that your labours have not been in vain." It would seem to The Week that this is a very vague and general indication that something will result from the labours of Mr. Wolley, but it is a long way from committing Mr. Borden to any definite compliance with the specific requests of the Navy League; and it is possible that, if that meaning is read into it, there may be a disappointment in store; for so far Mr. Borden has certainly not shown any haste in approaching a solution of the great problem that confronts him. The whole of the letter follows:

"Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 5, 1912.

"My Dear Wolley,—Not only the people of the Mother Country, but those of all the self-governing Dominions, are impressed at this juncture with the supreme importance of the defence of our empire's interests upon the great highways of the ocean. In Canada, no one has been more gravely conscious of this than you and no one has done more to impress this truth upon the people. In the east as well as in the west we recognize with admiration your zealous and indefatigable efforts in this cause; and you have good reason to believe that your labours have not been in vain.

"Yours faithfully,

"(Signed) R. L. BORDEN."

Chief Justice's Letter

The letter of Chief Justice Hunter is far more satisfactory. It is the outspoken opinion of a man of great intelligence and erudition, who looks beneath the surface and touches the fundamentals of an Imperial question. The concluding paragraph of his letter

will not only be read by everyone, but might well form a complementary motto to the immortal signal of the hero of Trafalgar. It is an amplification of the call that "England expects that every man will do his duty." Needless to say, such a letter from such a man was received with the utmost enthusiasm, and if it had been possible for the Chief Justice to have been upon the platform he would have received an ovation rarely offered to a public man.

"Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 29, 1912.

"Capt. Clive Phillips-Wolley:

"Dear Sir,—You have done me the honour to request my views on the navy question to be read at the ensuing meeting to be held under the auspices of the Navy League at Victoria, in view of the impending session of parliament.

"The question naturally resolves itself into two parts, namely: First the question as to the best permanent policy to be pursued; and, second, the emergency question.

"As to the first question, it is one of fact; and one which, in my opinion, is outside the pale of legitimate party politics. If the Imperial Government has advised the Canadian Government that an emergency exists, which sooner or later is likely to ripen into a crisis, then that ought, I think, to be sufficient for the people of Canada, and the question ought to be approached, not in the spirit of how little we can contribute in order to avoid the charge of being a niggardly or penurious people, not even that of how much we can afford, but rather in that of how much is necessary to ensure an Imperial victory in the event of conflict.

"There are those, doubtless, who will maintain that it is wrong either to make war or to make preparation for war. If that were true, then our ancestors were wrong, when, Protestant and Catholic alike, they united to repel the invasion of the Armada, and to keep the Spanish dunces out of England, and were equally wrong when they upheld the flag of freedom against the Corsican despot at Trafalgar and Waterloo.

"If as a people we are not willing to the utmost of our power, to support the emblem which commands the respect of the world, and guarantee freedom and justice wherever it flies, but are ready to haggle over the performance of our manifest duty and debate the worth to ourselves of the maintenance and defence of British institutions, then we should deserve to vanish from history as the degenerate sons of the Mother of Liberty.

"Faithfully yours,

"(Sgd.) GORDON HUNTER

Tremendous applause followed, Mr. Wolley having drawn particular attention to the concluding paragraph. Continuing, he said:

The Chairman's Speech

This, ladies and gentlemen, is no as you are aware, the anniversary of Trafalgar, but though reasons which seemed to us sufficient, compelled the Navy League to keep our annual celebration later than we generally do, I think the change has in it happy augury.

The Battle of Trafalgar was over on the 30th, 1805, and our battle is the interest of an imperial navy is, I think, practically over on October 30, 1912. In 1805 it only remained to hand over Nelson's prizes to Great Britain; in 1912 it remains only for us to hand over our prizes to the empire.

Let me read you a letter from our Premier, Mr. Robert L. Borden. I regret my own name is so prominent in it, but he speaks of me only as the nominal leader of a movement in which you have all had your share.

(Continued on Page 9)

BOOK NOTES

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

"Selmin of Selmingfold," by Bertram Mitford. \$1.25.

"The Master of the Oakes," by Caroline Abbott Stanley. \$1.50.

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F. Perry—Rudlin Ave.—Addition	300	
Geo. Mellor—Oxford St.—Garage	150	
P. R. Brown—Fort St.—Alt. and Add.	3,000	
Bld. & Finance—Joseph St.—Dwelling	3,500	

CANADA AND THE PANAMA CANAL

(By Fred. W. Field)

Trade With Australia and the Orient

We may reasonably hope for an expansion of our trade with other countries as a result of the opening of the Canal. Already negotiations are proceeding between representatives of the Canadian and Australian governments for the drafting of a trade agreement which will be mutually beneficial. Australia has a promising commercial future. Despite a comparatively small population, it has a large average trade per capita, estimated at one hundred times that of the Chinese people. The country is rich in natural resources and in British energy for their development. This results in a high standard of living, a satisfactory average per capita wealth, and the importation of considerable manufactures. The Canal will place our Atlantic ports approximately 3,000 miles nearer Sydney than is the voyage by way of the Cape of Good Hope. The Canal will also bring our ports much nearer to New Zealand than they are by the Good Hope and Australia route.

Our trade with Australia and New Zealand has expanded fairly rapidly during the past few years. Our imports from Australia have increased from \$153,000 in 1902 to \$512,000 in 1911. Canadian exports to that country have changed from \$2,586,000 in the former year to \$3,925,000 in the latter year, only a small proportion being foreign produce. Imports of metals, minerals and their manufactures from Australia last year were valued at \$71,411; hides and skins, \$26,740; canned meats, poultry and game, \$19,705; fresh mutton and lamb, \$122,513; other meats, \$7,235; imports of wool and their manufactures, \$99,623. We also imported butter valued at \$97,917. Some of these figures are striking indications of the growing strength of the demand of the home market. Our principal exports in 1911 to Australia may be tabulated as follows:—

Automobiles and carriages	\$ 325,173
Clothing	39,805
Coal, coke, etc.	153,172
Drugs, dyes, etc.	96,547
Fish	409,502
Gutta percha and manufactures.....	45,023
Metals, minerals and manufactures.....	1,545,305
Musical instruments	25,709
Paper	435,392
Wood and manufactures	678,053

We also export to Australia smaller quantities of books, bread-stuffs, cotton, cotton manufactures, fruits, oils, paints, silk manufactures, spirits, wines, and vegetables.

Trade with New Zealand—Our imports from New Zealand in 1902 were valued at \$4,180 and in 1911, \$913,608. Canadian exports to that country in the former year were \$353,693 and in the latter year, \$1,004,370. Hides and skins valued at \$658,766; provisions, chiefly

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butter, valued at \$126,408; wool and their manufactures, \$101,849, were the chief imports from New Zealand. Our principal exports to that country were automobiles and carriages, valued at \$79,871; fish, \$123,094; gutta percha manufactures, \$38,755; leather manufactures, \$21,122; metals, minerals, and manufactures, \$312,174; paper, \$191,159; wood and manufactures, \$124,116. Canada also exported in comparatively small quantities, boks, breadstuffs, clothing, cordage, cotton manufactures, drugs, fertilizers, gunpowder, musical instruments, oils, provisions, seeds, and tobacco.

Canada has steamship communication with Australia and New Zealand, both from its Atlantic and Pacific ports. The coasting trade of Australia centres largely in Sydney and Melbourne. These ports will be brought many days nearer to Eastern Canada by the construction of the Panama Canal. As the Canadian Northern Railway becomes a full-fledged transcontinental it is not unlikely that it will make sailings from Vancouver to Australian ports, and also to Yokohama and Hong Kong. The Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk companies may also embark upon new enterprises as a result of efforts made to increase trade between Canada and Australia.

Plans at Australasian Ports—Many important extensions are contemplated on the Australasian side, and these will depend largely upon the result of negotiations between the Dominion and the Commonwealth with reference to the establishment of reciprocal relations. If, as is expected, this desired arrangement is brought about, the Union Steamship Company, of New Zealand, for which a liner that will have the distinction of being the largest registered in Australia is in hand at Clydebank, will, it is expected, order more tonnage. The company's steamers leave Sydney, N.S.W., for Vancouver, via Auckland, N.Z., Fiji and Honolulu, and vice versa, every twenty-eight days, under contract with the Canadian and New Zealand governments. Last year it re-established a direct service between Wellington, N.Z., and San Francisco, via Raratonga and Tahiti—a route on which its recently-acquired fast boat Tahiti, formerly the Port Kingston, of the old West India Direct line, took up the running a few weeks ago—and this service has now been extended to Sydney. The steamers leave each end every twenty-eight days, alternating with the Vancouver liners, thus providing a fortnightly mail service between Australia, New Zealand and Great Britain. An understanding on the question of reciprocity, followed, most probably, by the grant of a subsidy by the Commonwealth, will give an impetus to trade, and necessitate additions to the fleet, and other lines are not overlooking the possibilities of the situation.

Market in Canada for Australia—Announcement of the formation of a company at Sydney, Australia, with a capital of £50,000, was recently made. It proposes to carry to Vancouver a shipload of Australian exhibits of goods for which Australians hope to find a market in Canada. This is yet another sign of awakening interest in commercial possibilities between the two countries. Some authorities are inclined

to think that considerable freight originating in the east, sent overland and consigned to Australia, New Zealand and the Orient, will go direct by steamer through the Panama Canal. The Canal may also divert a certain amount of Oriental trade now coming by way of Vancouver, and which in future would go direct through the new waterway. On the other hand, our Atlantic ports will be placed in a more direct water route to Australasia and the Far East, eliminating the journey around Cape Horn.

The development of our trade with China and Japan is likely to be more slow than with Australia, but none the less sure. Our trade with China has fluctuated considerably, imports therefrom in 1892 totalling \$1,082,000; in 1902, \$489,000; and in 1911, \$685,000. Our exports to China in the same years were valued at \$256,000, \$277,000 and \$529,000, respectively. In 1909 and 1910, Canadian exports to China totalled \$1,022,000 and \$1,250,000, respectively. Our principal imports from China last year were: Bristles, \$11,975; drugs, \$29,433; hides and skins, \$100,612; silk and their manufactures, \$102,767; tea, \$271,259. Other imports were: Rice, carpets, fireworks, fruits, furs, oils, plants and trees, spices, spirits and wines, sugar and vegetables.

Canada's principal exports to China last year were: Coal, \$6,187; wheat flour, \$6,153; cotton manufactures, \$6,508; fish, \$108,616; silver ore, \$288,516; metals, \$18,514; condensed milk and cream, \$41,860; wood and manufactures, \$14,249.

Our trade with Japan is larger than that with China. Last year our total imports therefrom were valued at \$2,424,938, compared with \$1,620,865 ten years ago. Our exports to Japan in 1901 were \$188,683 and in 1911, \$619,989. The principal articles imported to the Dominion from Japan may be tabulated as follows:—

Rice	\$324,802
Brooms and brushes	74,573
Carpets, mats and rugs	53,388
Drugs	42,313
Earthenware and chinaware	90,496
Flax, hemp, jute	69,779
Fruits	115,735
Silk and manufactures	420,543
Tea	759,568

Other imports from Japan were: Baskets, buttons, embroideries, fish, hats and caps, jewelry, oils, paper, pickles, spices, spirits and wines.

Most of the cargoes brought from China and Japan to Vancouver by the vessels of the Blue Funnel Line are consigned to that port to the order of the Chinese and Japanese merchants in business in the city. While that trade will not be diverted by the opening of the Canal, it is not likely to gain any impetus on account of that event.

—The Monetary Times.

WATER NOTICE
For a Licence to Store or Pen Back Water
NOTICE is hereby given that Sirdey Water & Power Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., will apply for a licence to store or pen back one acre-foot of water from a well on Lots 6 and 8, Section 7, Range 2 East, District of North Saanich. The water will be stored in a reservoir of 300,000 gallons capacity, built or to be built at the well, and will be used for municipal purposes as authorized by Water Record No. —, or under a notice of application for a licence to take and use water, posted herewith, on the land described as Lots 6 and 8, Section 7, Range 2 East, District of North Saanich.
This notice was posted on the ground on the 18th day of October 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria, B.C.
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SIDNEY WATER & POWER CO., LTD.
Applicant
By Bert D. White, Agent.
oct. 26 nov. 2

WATER NOTICE
For a Licence to Take and Use Water
NOTICE is hereby given that Sidney Water & Power Co., Ltd., of Victoria, B.C., will apply for a licence to take and use one cubic foot per second of water out of a well on Lots 6 and 8, Section 7, Range 2 East, District of North Saanich. The water will be diverted at the well and will be used for Municipal purposes on the land described as Townsite of Sidney and adjacent lands.
This notice was posted on the ground on the 18th day of October, 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria, B.C.
Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.
SIDNEY WATER & POWER CO., LTD.
Applicant
By Bert D. White, Agent.
oct. 26 nov.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910
(Section 42.)
NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provisions, Police for renewal of the hotel licence to liquor by retail in the hotel known as Parsons Bridge Hotel, situate at Parsons Bridge, Esquimalt District, in the Province of British Columbia.
Dated this 25th day of October, 1912.
RICHARD PRICE, Applicant
nov. 2

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of North Saanich
TAKE NOTICE that The British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd., of London, England, occupation Railway Company, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described foreshore:—Commencing at a post planted at Union Bay, at the south west corner of Section Thirteen (13), Range One (1) West, North Saanich District; then west (ast.) Twenty-eight hundred (2800) feet thence north (ast.) two thousand six hundred and forty (2640) feet; thence east (ast.) One thousand six hundred and twenty (1620) feet more or less to high water mark, and then in a southerly direction along high water mark to the point of commencement, comprising one hundred and thirty-seven (137) acres, more or less.
THE BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD.
Arthur O. Noakes, Agent.
September 14th, 1912.
oct. 12 dec

Build Up Your Business

WITH the advent of winter comes an opportunity to increase your Store and Window Illumination. It is superfluous to say that well lighted business premises is the very best advertisement you can have.

Full Information from

B. C. Electric Railway Company, Ltd.

Light and Power Department Telephone 1609

Charlotte Bronte's Birthplace and the Biographers

Written Specially for The Week by J. Arthur Hill
Thornton, England

A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country and among his own folk. I regret to say that the copy of Mr. Shorter's "Charlotte Bronte and Her Circle," which is in the Free Library of the village of Charlotte's birth, has been borrowed exactly four times during the last six years.

Of those four righteous men—if they all are men, which I doubt—I rejoice to say that I am one. I glory in the genius and the fame of our great novelist, though presumptuous enough to consider Swinburne's praises overdone; for it is a rash thing to place Charlotte Bronte above Scott, Thackeray, and Meredith, even if she is admitted to be above George Eliot,—as far above her in depth and power, as she is below her in intellect and learning. But,—such is the weakness of the human soul—I confess that my feeling for the Brontes is almost as much a matter of patriotism as of admiration for their genius. I have lived in Thornton most of my life. My maternal grandparents were Haworth people, and knew all the Brontes; though able to say little about them except that they sat very demure and prim in church—probably with thoughts wandering far from the Reverend Patrick's exhortations—and that they "kept themselves very much to themselves." The said Reverend Patrick baptised my mother and aunt; and a great-uncle of mine frequently escorted Emily and Charlotte home from Keighley, when they had been to a winter evening lecture—and not pulled up very imperiously, as he often used to remark, if he walked too fast. That is the extent of my claim to personal relationship with the famous sisters. Little enough, in all conscience; yet enough to keep a certain sentimental interest alive, even if one is half ashamed of its (at least partial) source. The genius shown in Wuthering Heights, Jane Eyre, Shirley, Villette, is great. But should I see it so clearly if they had not been written by two Haworth girls, who were born in Thornton? Perhaps not. I am aware that this looks like a confession of at least partial incapacity to estimate genius on its own merits. Well, did not the whole group of Elizabethan writers fail to recognize the greatness of Shakespeare? Even Jonson and Milton showed no adequate perception, in such references as they made. I always take cover with these Elizabethans, when accused of insufficient enthusiasm for anybody. I am in good company, even if I am wrong as critic.

But at present I am concerned with criticising the Bronte biographers rather than the Brontes themselves. Having a kind of local and personal interest in the subject, I have read, and recently re-read, all the books dealing with the Bronte homeland. Like everything human, they are good, bad, and indifferent; though perhaps the only really bad one—bad in its utter mistakenness and ungenerosity—is the well-known blunder about the Brontes in Ireland. But even in the good and the indifferent ones there are serious blemishes, particularly from a Thorntonian point of view.

"Haworth," says Mr. Birrell in his "Life of Charlotte Bronte," "has been over-described." It has; and not always very accurately. For example, Mr. Edmund Gosse, for whose writings I have usually the profoundest admiration, locates Haworth on the Yorkshire Wolds. (But perhaps he read the proofs of his History of Modern English Literature in a hurry, for he refers therein to Carlyle's Past and Future!) Anyhow, descriptions, true and untrue, have made Haworth into a Mecca. Visitors, chiefly from America, still swarm up its one steep street, though not at the once-recorded rate of ten thousand per annum. They sit around, "realizing the atmosphere," with Shirley and Wuthering Heights on lap. They sit around, on the quiet uncomplaining moors, or in Branwell's chair

at the Black Bull, reading out bits of dialect with an accent which makes the said dialect sound wondrous foreign to a Yorkshire ear. If they come from New England, and are consequently of Calvinist ancestry (though possessing a sense of humour which those ancestors would have deprecated) they read out that beautiful bit of old Joseph's, that "all works together for good to them as is choozen, and piked out fro' th' rub-bidge." (But to feel the full savour of that phrase "piked out," one has to be a native of these parts, and familiar with the folk-speech. "Piked" means much more than "picked." It has subtle shades and connotations which I should despair of rendering in English. Like *Gemutlichkeit*, it is untranslatable.) Yes, the visitors wander about Haworth, but they do not come to Thornton. They have read the biographies, and they know that Thornton is a negligible quantity. If they do happen to come, their visit is a mere afternoon call; they go to Charlotte's birthplace in Market Street, gaze half in awe and half in contempt (for a butcher's shop is now built out from the east room), rush inside and gallop round, sometimes courteous to the tolerant occupants and sometimes not—and depart unimpressed, vociferating disappointment. Haworth is a moorland village, and moorland usually does impress both town-dweller and lowland countryman. Thornton is a mile and a half east of Thornton Moor, and a few hundred feet below the level of the ling. It is therefore uninteresting—merely a collection of houses on a hill-side, in an agricultural district which yet is not far enough from the chimneys of Bradford to have pure country air.

The biographers, I say, are chiefly to blame. They have looked in on us, gone home to their desks, and dismissed us with a paragraph. Even Mrs. Gaskell does it—the conscientious Mrs. Gaskell, who got into trouble by her extreme frankness concerning Mr. Bronte, and by her faithful dealing with the original of Jane Eyre's Mr. Brocklehurst and with the lady concerning whom Branwell made his scurrilous allegations. Mrs. Gaskell did her best: "I did so try to tell the truth * * * I weighed every line with my whole power and heart"—she pathetically remarked, afterwards. Yet she was led astray by a dismissed servant's stories of Mr. Bronte's temper, and she allowed her imagination (she was a woman and a novelist) to warp her judgment in the matter of Branwell's alleged love affair. Women are lenient to the man, and often merciless to the woman; it was natural, though unfortunate, that she should too readily accept Branwell's own story, which a careful weighing of the evidence would have shown to be at least in great measure false. Mrs. Gaskell said too much about all these people. She ought to have said less about them, and, perhaps, more about Thornton. For scenery cannot threaten actions for libel, or compel apologies in the Times, as did the people about whom she wrote.

Mrs. Gaskell dismisses us, not with a paragraph, but almost with a line. "The neighbourhood is desolate and wild; great tracts of bleak land, enclosed by stone dykes, sweeping up Clayton heights." That is about all; and undoubtedly it does sound unattractive. But audi alteram partem: look on this picture and on that. Says the good Mr. Leyland, in "The Bronte Family," "Thornton is beautifully situated on the northern slope of a valley, and green and fertile pastures spread over the adjacent hills; and wooded dells with shady walks beautify and enrich the district."

While modestly admitting that Mr. Leyland must have been in a benevolent mood when he wrote that eulogy, I nevertheless contend that Mrs. Gaskell erred on the side of inappreciation. Probably she "called in" at unreasonable times, or in bad weather. Thornton is nothing to rave about,

on a grey day; though, even then, the view of the mighty hill-slope on the other side of the valley, running east and west for many miles, at elevations varying up to 1,350 feet, has been enough to keep a London friend of mine standing at gaze in one of the front windows on a cold February day, ignoring my invitation to come and warm his toes at the fire. The prospect, though bleak at such times, is impressive by its bigness. There is nothing cramped about it. One can breathe. I was once in a London nursing home for three months, through a hot summer; and to get back to these breezy hill-sides was Paradise after Inferno. Compared with the bustle, dust and din "where the long street roars," the quiet sweetness of open country is myrrh and hyssop to the bruised nerves and spirit. Yes, even in grey weather, as seen by Mrs. Gaskell, the landscape is beautiful and health-giving, if given the attention it deserves.

But, at other times, its beauty is undeniable. In Spring, when the grass is fresh and green, or in summer after mowing-time, when the newly harvested fields show golden against the sober green of the pasture land—at these seasons our great hill-slopes are a sight to arrest any seeing eye. But the best phase of all, is—I admit—not a frequent one. Mrs. Gaskell evidently never saw it, nor any of the other biographers. It is entirely dependent on the weather. I have lived in Thornton for thirty-three years, thirteen of them in a house whose windows look out over these "great tracts" of land; and I know the prospect in all its moods, from smile of summer noon, with dazzling cumuli piled high, like Swiss Oberlands, above the hill-top horizon, to the heavy menace of imminent storm, when the wide slopes show dim through the murky air, and the cloud-edges smoulder coppery and livid as the battlements of Dis, while the very birds are hushed, awaiting the opening roar of "heaven's dread artillery." But the most beautiful phase, I say, is on a March or October day of clear air but of heavy, scudding cloud-wrack, driven by a wild Nor'-wester from the heights of Thornton Moor. Through momentary rifts in these dark masses of billowing vapour, the sunbeams strike the hill-side with cold radiance, showing up a field or two in brilliant gamboge yellow against the surrounding sombreness of shadowed green. The spot of colour speeds eastward as the clouds sweep over; first one field, then another, is lit up as with a searchlight—each field a little different in tone, according to its length of grass, fertility of soil, and conformation of ground—and is then replunged in gloom by the mighty rushing shadows. It is beautiful, and it is also curiously weird; though with a friendly weirdness which spares us that overpowering sense of grimness and mercilessness which the rugged moors—the Heathcliffs of landscape—arouse in the sensitive spectator. Our country-side is, so to speak, half way between Heathcliff and Linton, as its location is half way between the awe-inspiring natural solitudes of the moors, and the insipid artificialities of the town.

But to return to our grievances against the biographers.

Perhaps the chief sinner in point of inaccuracy and injustice, though showing many good features in other directions, is Marion Harland in her "Charlotte Bronte at Home." In the first place, she honours Mr. Clement Shorter with the title of "Professor." Now, Mr. Shorter has earned the thanks of all Bronte students, and has established his place as the leading authority on the subject, by much admirable work; and it seems ill-natured to object to his receipt of even an unacademical honour. But he has committed a crime which turns the present writer into a regrettably unforgiving enemy. In "Charlotte Bronte and Her Sisters," published in 1905, he has said: "Thornton is even today a small, as it is also a very ugly, village." I enter into no argument about the scurrilous adjective, but I have an answer ready. Has Mr. Shorter ever visited the village which he thus maligns? If not, what business has he to pronounce opinions? And if he has been here, how

comes it that in this same book he says (p. 19) that "opposite the then 'parsonage,' if so mean a house could ever have been dignified by such a name, may be seen the ruin of the Old Bell Chapel?" This is ludicrously and astonishingly wrong. For, as a matter of fact, the old parsonage is in a narrow street, and opposite it are shops which have been there these two hundred years. The ruin of the Old Bell Chapel is not even visible from this part of the village. It is half a mile away, on a different road altogether. It is difficult to see how this totally incorrect description could have resulted from personal inspection, though it is also difficult to believe that Mr. Shorter, having certainly visited Haworth, would entirely miss Thornton, which is but six miles away. However, gross inaccuracy is established. Therefore the epithet of "ugly" need not be taken as true.

Miss Harland, after dubbing Mr. Shorter "Professor," proceeds to confer on Charlotte's birth-room a back window which is not there and never has been, along with a back garden which, similarly, exists only in the imagination of the biographer. And the church is stated to be "a full mile" from the old parsonage, whereas it is only about half that distance. As to the buildings and inhabitants: "It (Thornton) straggles vaguely over wind-swept hills * * * The best of the houses are mere cottages, many little better than peasants' cabins * * * steep cross streets have laid themselves out parallel with the Denholme Road, and are, even now, adorned on washing-day with lines of wet clothes * * * Loud voiced, bare-armed women, their petticoats kilts high above bare or broganed feet, clack socially together while hanging out the dripping lines."

Alas! Alas! How our self-sufficiency and pride in our little belongings shrink and cower and fade before this pontifical judgment! "The best of the houses are mere cottages." As it happens, my own humble cabin—far indeed from the "best of the houses" therefore it must be among the "cabins" or thereabouts—is passed by every traveller who visits Thornton by way of its railway station (which is half a mile from Market Street) and the biographer in question probably viewed my said cabin with disdainful eye, in 1896, when her visit seems to have been paid. But enough! I swallow the insult, and try to look pleasant. No doubt our little dwellings are indeed mere cabins as compared with the palaces of Trust kings—beef, oil and what not. As to the "steep cross streets," they are every one at right angles to, and not parallel with, the Denholme Road; and, though we may admit that our women-folk do wash clothes (for the Yorkshire village house-wife is the cleanest woman in the world, and would not have her clothes washed at a laundry along with those of other and unknown people, even if the laundry would wash them for nothing) I nevertheless affirm that, in my thirty-three years' sojourn in the village, I have never once seen a woman with bare feet, hanging out clothes. Opposite this passage in the Bradford Free Library copy of this book, an irrepressible and for once excusable commentator has pencilled: "Never: too cold." And I agree—even if there were no other reasons against bare feet, in the natural modesty, approaching prudery indeed, of Yorkshire village women in these matters.

But we must not expect too much prosaic accuracy from our fair cousins. The exhilarating atmosphere of the States seems to favour a little embellishment, a little exaggeration to lend piquancy, if not verisimilitude—to quote Pooh-Bah—to "an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative." For did not the New York Times, taking its cue from Mrs. Gaskell but going one better, refer to Mr. Bronte as "a domestic hyena," and remark concerning our character that "with the exception of the Fiji Islanders the Yorkshire people are perhaps the wildest and doggedest existing"? This has always seemed to me rather hard on the Fiji Islanders. However, the young lion of the New York Times safeguarded himself with a "perhaps." There is much virtue in

a "perhaps." The Fiji Islanders must make the most of it. They may also quote Mr. Lang, who alludes to their pleasing modesty in certain matters. ("Custom and Myth," p. 74).

Well, I repeat that we must not expect accuracy in every little detail. And as to lady authors, and ladies generally, we should resent it. Too much accuracy, too much knowledge, is unpleasant. We like our women folk to be rather ignorant on some points—for instance, on the subject of Beer. Consequently, we are not in the least displeased to find the writer already referred to, making the following remarkable statement. "The home-brew of the Black Bull deserves a reputation that has become international in the last fifty years. The most constant habitue of the venerable inn was seldom the worse for what he had imbibed, however long the sitting." I have an uneasy suspicion that mine host obliged the lady by saying the thing which was not true, when she stayed at the Black Bull—which she did—gathering materials for her book. For, verily, the Black Bull ale would have gained little reputation, even locally, if the rustic habitues had found that it got them no "furrarder."

But the feature in which the biographer is most likely to go astray, is in the reproduction of "local colour." Few biographers can resist the temptation of a dialect. They engage a local rustic in conversation, and take careful mental notes: but, even if they get it all down in the ready notebook as soon as they are round the next corner, they are likely to be woefully misled, and the sample of local colour is likely to be woefully "off shade." For the native knows that his interlocutor is a stranger and a fine lady—or gentleman—and he accordingly tries to avoid the dialect and to "talk fine." The result is a monstrous hybrid—a kind of speech such as is never heard anywhere under natural conditions. For example, a West Riding illiterate—a fast vanishing class—will say "you was," "we was," and "they was," when "doing a bit of his best," in conversation with a social superior. But, among themselves, they never use "was" at all. They say "were" (or "wor") with all nouns and pronouns, both in singular and plural. It would be amusing, if it were not almost too touching, to note the innocent delight of the stranger in getting what he fondly believes to be a genuine bit of local dialect. His specimen is usually about as genuine as Oliver Cromwell's head, of which several specimens are extant.

Some such explanation as this was needed when we find in Marion Harland's book such language as the following, spoken—apparently to the questioning biographer—by a "Thornton Shoemaker, formerly a resident of Haworth."

"He (Branwell) would be about eighteen when I made him the boots I mind of. Most folk at that day, had boots made to coom up to the knee—some above the knee. Top-boots, you know. Patrick Bronte would have his lower to wear with gaiters for hunting on the moors, and the like. I made the pair, and when he put them on, they wor a bit toight in the instep and about th' ankle. And, with that, before I could say a word to tell him I'd stretch them, he whipped out his jack-knife and cut them open. Ah! he wor a rare one."

No West Ridinger ever says "them," when talking naturally. He says "em." And he never says "the," except when "talking fine." He says "t." And I have grave doubts about "mind of." Certainly I have never heard it.

Similarly, Mrs. Gaskell made her mistakes. She is fond of the phrase "making out," when describing the sisters composing their tales in the old parsonage parlour. Thackeray copied this, also—later on—Mr. Birrell; and the phrase gained wide currency as an excellent bit of local colour. Yet I have never heard it used in this sense, though there is a Yorkshirism of the kind, with a different meaning, with which some informant of Mrs. Gaskell's must have got mixed. The correct phrase is "making up." Tell a child a story, and he will say: "Is it true, or are you making it up?"

(Continued on Page 9)

Provincial Elections Act

Victoria Electoral District

TAKE NOTICE that objections have been filed with me against the following persons' names being retained or placed on the List of Voters for the above district on the grounds set forth.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that I will on Monday, the 18th day of November, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, Bastion Square, Victoria, hold a Court of Revision for the purpose of hearing and determining said objections.

Unless the person objected to or some other provincial voter on his behalf appears at the said Court and satisfies me that the said objection is not well founded, I shall strike the name of the person so objected to off the said list.

Dated this 22nd day of October, 1912.

HARVEY COMBE,
Registrar of Voters.

The following persons on the grounds that they have ceased to reside in the district for a period of six months:—

Name	Residence
Ard, Robert	Jubilee Cabins.
Austin, Daniel	Colonial Hotel.
Ball, Leonard William	50 Yates Street.
Basso, Joe	2226 Rock Bay Ave.
Beaton, James	Grand Pacific Hotel, Johnson St.
Bell, Sidney Robert	50 Yates Street.
Blair, Albert	42½ Bridge Street.
Blake, Henry C.	Queen's Hotel.
Borissow, Arthur C.	St. Francis Hotel.
Bray, John	2980 Douglas Street.
Burnett, Hugh	545 Hillside Avenue.
Carlsen, Peter	Occidental Hotel.
Cessford, John Harvey	424 Hillside Avenue.
Conn, Robert	47 Rock Bay Avenue.
Cork, Ernest James	405 John Street.
Cottet, Martin	Corona House.
Coulter, Wm. J.	Victoria Hotel.
Crocker, Arthur	508 William Street.
Cross, James	Colonial Hotel.
Davidson, Daniel	2006 Store Street.
Davis, William	Empire Hotel.
Daykin, Robert Seymour	St. Francis Hotel.
De Ridder, Pieter	Alpha Street.
Dove, John	514 Alpha Street.
Dresser, John Adey	Cor. Catherine and Langford.
Duval, Wm. John	3120 Douglas Street.
Elby, George	Grand Pacific Hotel.
Fagan, Matthew	Queen's Hotel.
Fenley, Thos. Francis	571 Johnson Street.
Fenning, Edward	Colonial Hotel.
Gilroy, William	Colonial Hotel.
Glazebrook, Arthur	Colonial Hotel.
Graham, Allan	Victoria Hotel.
Graham, George	Victoria Hotel.
Graham, Thos. N.	Victoria Hotel.
Hackett, Charles	Gorge Road.
Hill, William	Empire Hotel.
Johnson, Ernest	W. C. T. U., Store Street.
Kiely, John	Colonial Hotel.
Lecorse, Antione	Grand Pacific Hotel.
Liddy, Harry	Telegraph Hotel.
McConvill, Richard J.	Colonial Hotel.
McDonald, Angus J.	Empire Hotel.
McPherson, Graham	Colonial Hotel.
Marmo, Ottavio	665 Pine Street.
Marshall, William	1717 Store Street.
Miller, Edward	2522 Bridge Street.
Morris, Francis Walter	103 Gorge Road.
Morris, Tom Raymond	643 John Street.
Morton, Thomas Wesley	David Street.
Moss, Fred'k Charles	2531 Pleasant St.
Muller, Paul	California Hotel.
Norton, Mark	Strand Hotel.
Pazetto, Humbert	1013 McCaskill St.
Penman, William	425 Johnson Street.
Penwill, Charles T.	"Wolston," Andrew Street.
Picca, Fred Della	848 Walker Street.
Porter, Harry	Colonial Hotel.
Racker, Carra	Colonial Hotel.
Rapson, Sidney	Colonial Hotel.
Ratcliff, John	740 Wilson Street.
Ratcliff, William	Colonial Hotel.
Reeves, George	551 Johnson Street.
Rigby, John	W. C. T. U. Store Street.
Roberts, Albert	St. George's Inn.
Robinson, William Fred.	2725 Rock Bay Ave.
Rogers, Edwin	571 Johnson Street.
Ross, Richard	254 Hillside Ave.
Rutledge, Frederick	Colonial Hotel.
Saddler, Thomas J.	574 Bay Street.
Sheilds, Patrick	5 Harbour Cottages.
Smith, William	S. S. Venture.
Stein, Alexander	727 Front Street.
Tanton, Ransley	545 Johnson Street.
Thomson, James	35 Gorge Road.
Thomson, Walter Wm.	735 Belton Avenue.
Ward, Joe	Occidental Hotel.
Ware, Ernest Saunders	2544 Government Street.
West, James	566 John Street.
Williamson, Charles	Colonial Hotel.
Wilson, Thos. Scott	474 Mary Street.
Wire, Wm. Whitehead	572 Yates Street.
Young, Alex. Deucher	Colonial Hotel.

The following persons on the ground that they are dead:—

Abrahams, Wm. Bramavelli	744 Russell Street.
Brown, Joseph H.	50 Frederick Street.
Brown, Robert Austin	66 Collinson Street.
Bunting, Charles Roland	27 Fernwood Road.
Cook, Hubert John	Catherine Street.
Cusack, Arthur Lloyd	120 Superior Street.
Gilchrist, Farquhar	65 King's Road.
Hamilton, Claud W.	423 Bay Street.
Harocop, Dennis	277 Superior Street.
Rhodes, Charles Wallace	Terrace Avenue.
Rusta, Andrew	61 Kane Street.
Thomson, John Alexander	Boyd and Sylvia Streets.
Yeates, John	717 Cormorant Street.

RENFREW LAND DISTRICT

District of Jordan River

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

Dated August 26, 1912.

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

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 3, Block B, of suburban Lot 2, Victoria City.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof, to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Thomas Shaw on the 23rd day of December, 1908, and numbered 19313C, which has been lost.

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

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



CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing upon Crown lands in the Kootenay District, formerly held under Special Timber Licences numbered 4481, 5255, 5256, 5832, 8534, 9081, 9082, 10259, 10260, 10261, 10262, 10499, 10500, 11249, 11347, 13824, 16727, 21907, 22661, 23116, 24432, 26737, 26926, 28182, 28183, 28184, 30358, 31180, 31184, 31185, 31201, 31208, 31212, 31213, 31308, 31330, 31481, 32022, 32654, 32655, 32711, 33406, 33411, 33449, 33459, 33460, 34221, 34273, 34310, 34311, 34386, 35631, 35650, 35553, 35554, 37580, 37993, 37994, 39011, 39202, 39359, 40409, 41078, 41344, 41426 and 43176, by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette on December 27th, 1907, is cancelled for the purpose of offering the said lands for sale at public auction.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
10th October, 1912.

oct. 19

jan. 18

NOTICE

Navigable Waters' Protection Act

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

HINTON ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED,
By Jackson & Phelan, their Solicitors.
Dated this first day of October, 1912.

oct. 12

nov. 9



NOTICE

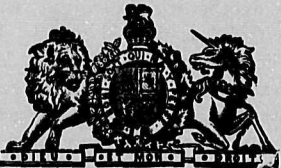
NOTICE is hereby given that the Order-in-Council, approved August 17th, 1895, reserving and setting apart for the sole use of Her Majesty's Government for military and naval purposes that portion of the Sand Spit at the Lagoon, Esquimalt, which is the property of the Province, is rescinded; and that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

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
29th October, 1912.

nov. 2

feb. 2



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Electric elevators for the Customs Examining Warehouse, Vancouver, B.C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, November 18, 1912, for the work mentioned.

Tenders will not be considered unless made upon forms supplied by Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Plans and specification to be seen on application to Mr. E. E. McGregor, Clerk of the Works, Vancouver Examining Warehouse, Winnipeg, Man., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

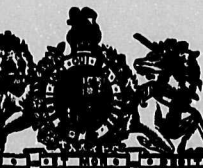
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
—30076. Ottawa, October 25, 1912.

nov. 2

nov. 7



NAVAL SERVICE OF CANADA

Notice Concerning Tenders for Miscellaneous Naval Stores.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, endorsed "Tenders for" will be received up to noon on November 20th, for the following descriptions of miscellaneous Naval Stores:—

Rubber Materials,
Oakum,
Paints,
Varnishes,
Oils,
Polishing Paste,
Soap hard and soft.

All for delivery at H.M.C. Dockyards at Halifax, N.S., and Esquimalt, B.C.

Lords of tender may be had by application to the undersigned or to the Naval Store Officer at either Dockyard.

Unauthorized publication of this notice will not be paid for.

G. J. DESBARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.
Department of the Naval Service,
—29917. Ottawa, October 15th, 1912.

nov. 2

nov. 7

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

sept. 21



NOTICE OF CANCELLATION

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

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
10th September, 1912.

sept. 14

dec. 14

WATER NOTICE

For a Licence to Take and Use Water

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

This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of October, 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria.

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

GORDON RIVER POWER CO., LTD.,
Applicant.

By Lorenzo Alexander, Agent.

oct. 12

nov. 9



CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

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

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

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

aug. 31

nov. 30

WATER NOTICE

For a Licence to Take and Use Water

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

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

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

HENRY CLARK, Applicant.

By Henry Clark, Agent.

nov. 2

nov. 30

VANCOUVER LAND DISTRICT
District of Coast, Range 3

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

Dated August 28th, 1912.

SUSAN CONKEY.

RENFREW LAND DISTRICT
District of Jordan River

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

Dated August 26, 1912.

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

sept. 14

nov. 9



CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

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

R. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
24th September, 1912.

sept. 28

dec.



CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

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

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.,
25th September, 1912.

oct. 5

jan.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

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

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Caroline Elizabeth White Birch on the 25th day of July, 1910, and numbered 23643C, which has been lost or destroyed.

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

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar General of Titles.

oct. 5

nov.

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of Metchoin

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

Dated September 16th, 1912.

AMY FLORENCE TRAVERS,
Charles Herbert Ellacott, Agent.

sept. 21

nov. 1

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of Metchoin

TAKE notice that I, Amy F. Travers, of Chateaugay, Province of Quebec, occupation Married Woman, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of Section number one, Metchoin District, thence S. 61 deg. 15 in. E. (Ast.) 9 chains, thence N. 57 deg. E. (Ast.) 9 chains; thence N. 61 deg. W. (Ast.) 9 chains to high water mark, thence following high water mark to the place of beginning, containing 11.0 acres, more or less.

Dated September 16th, 1912.

AMY FLORENCE TRAVERS,
Charles Herbert Ellacott, Agent.

sept. 21

nov. 1

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

In the matter of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 9 of Lots 2 and 3, Block "H," Fairfield Estate, Victoria City (Map 993).

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Robert Hetherington on the 10th day of October, 1910, and numbered 24347C, which has been lost.

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

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

oct. 12

nov.

DIAMONDS!

Above all else as remembrances are gifts of Diamonds. Nothing else will so surely remind of the doner's generous thoughtfulness in the years to come, and this season's price attractions will certainly not be obtainable a year hence, not even at WHITNEY'S

Rings \$15 to 500 Bracelets \$25 to \$150 Brooches \$10 to \$500 Earrings \$75 to \$700
Locketts \$20 to \$75 Cuff Links \$15 to \$75 Scarf Pins \$20 to \$250

We will be glad to show, glad to sell, and should you not buy, glad to have had your call, and you will leave knowing we are glad.

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

Charlotte Bronte's Birth-place & the Biographers

(Continued from Page 7)

Again, when Mrs. Gaskell and her husband were driving through Adlington, they came across a boy who had had an accident with broken glass. Mr. Gaskell inquired if a surgeon had been sent for:—

"Yoi," was the answer, 'but we canna' think he'll come'."

Mr. Gaskell went to fetch him; but let the lad's aunt coming away from the doctor's house.

"Is he coming?" inquired my husband.

"Well, he didna' say he wouldna' come."

"But tell him the lad may bleed to death."

"I did."

"And what did he say?"

"Why, only D—n him; what do I care?"

We are not an exceptionally pronounced county, but I confess that the last line is the only one that sounds natural. "Yoi" is a very poor attempt at the Yorkshire substitute for "yes"; the actual sound varies from the vowel-sound in "fine," "shine," to the diphthong-sound in "joy," "boy." There is no initial "y" sound. And the "didna'" etc., seems Scottish. A Yorkshireman would say "he didn't say he woddn't cum."

Talking of pronunciation reminds me that I have never seen, in any of the biographies, any reference to the Brontes' pronunciation of their own name. The spelling, as is well known, had had its ups and downs. Apparently, the family name was originally Prunty, or O'Prunty. In the Baptismal Register at Drumballyrone (as Mr. Shorter informs us) it appears as Brunty or Bruntee. At Cambridge, Patrick Bronte signed Bronte (without diaeresis) though in the books of St. John's College it is Branty. At Wethersfield he signed Bronte, and at Hartshead the churchwardens' books have Brunty. At Haworth it became for the first time, Bronte with diaeresis; but I think the old vowel-sounds must have been retained, for my grandparents invariably pronounced the name "Brunty," with a definite Yorkshire "u," almost as long as the German unmodified "u" in "Mutter"—a very different vowel from the "o" in bronchitis, or even the "u" of the English southern counties. It has been conjectured that Mr. Bronte was influenced by the title conferred on Nelson by the King of Naples, after Aboukir Bay (Duke of Bronte in Sicily) but it is perhaps equally probable that the cause of change was the Greek word for "thunder," which is the exact spelling bronte=Bronte) and which would have a natural appeal to a zealous Boanerges. It is to be noted that Charlotte, long afterwards, signed herself in play, "Charles Thunder."

But to return from this digression. The Yorkshire character has been variously estimated, but the Bronte biographers are almost unanimous in rating us a bad lot. As already remarked, the New York Times was prepared to admit only one other claimant (?)—the Fiji Islanders—to our title of the wildest people on earth. Mr. Shorter, I am thankful to note, is more lenient. Speaking of Mr. A. B. Nicholls, he says:—"He was, as we shall see, a Scotchman, and jovial Yorkshire folk did not make or friendliness." That is certainly good, but the best opinion I have come across is that of Dr. Bayne, in

"Two Great Englishwomen: Mrs. Browning and Charlotte Bronte. Listen!

"It is a rugged land, inhabited by a proud, independent, sturdy, and strong-brained race, with rather a grating edge towards strangers, and marked individuality of character * * * Keen-witted, observant, sarcastically contemptuous of sentiment, but at heart true and kind, the Yorkes and Helstones of Shirley, as well as a number of peasants and mechanics, are speaking portraits from the West Riding." Complacently do I roll this as a sweet morsel under the tongue. "Sturdy, independent, strong-brained, keen-witted, observant, true and kind at heart"; mark it, ye Jews (Miss Harland, Mr. Birrell, et hoc genus omne) for here is a Daniel come to judgment. Dr. Bayne, we thank thee for the words. Do I hear some envious "foreigner" indulge the ready sneer? (To the villager, those in the adjoining county or even parish are "foreigners.") Do I hear some foreigner say that to a swelled-headed and stiff-necked generation—a boastful, silly, rustic population—the prophet who prophesies smooth things will always find a welcoming and enthusiastic audience? Am I informed, in the phrase of La Rochefoucauld, that evidently "quelque bien qu'on nous dise de nous, on ne nous apprend rien de nouveau? Well, well, it may be so. We are all more or less egoists. Even if we are not Calvinists like old Joseph, there is a natural tendency in all of us—though we do not readily admit it—to think ourselves in some way chozen, and piked out fro' th' rubbidge.

[NOTE.—Owing to the fact that the linotype on which The Week letter-press is set not having the diaeresis in stock, it has been impossible to spell "Bronte" correctly.—Ed. Week.]

The Navy League Meeting

(Continued from Page 4)

The Premier's Speech

Sir Richard McBride delivered one of the most thoughtful, moderate and impressive addresses of his career. He struck a note of serious conviction and profound sincerity. It was broad and statesmanlike, taking cognizance of many matters which would specially appeal to one charged with the high responsibilities of office. As a closely reasoned, consecutive, logical argument in favour of a substantial contribution to Imperial Navy defence, it is unanswerable; but the part of his speech which will undoubtedly excite the widest attention is the plea for a non-partizan treatment of the subject.

In impressive words, which will never be forgotten by those who heard them, he declared that "It ought to be the case in Ottawa, as it must be all over Canada tonight, that the question of the defences of our country, the maintenance of Empire, and the supremacy of the Navy, be not dealt with in a partizan or political way. It is too sacred a thing to be made the work of the hustings. And, when the Prime Minister of Canada offers to the Dominion House of Commons his naval proposals, the entire assembly should be prepared to accept them at his word, and to adopt them without a single dissentient voice."

The Bishop of Columbia

The Bishop of Columbia delivered an excellent address of some ten minutes in support of the resolutions which were passed. It might fairly be called a miniature oration. It was concise, convincing and appealing,

and was summarized in three sentences: That he supported the Navy League because he was a lover of peace, because he was a lover of freedom, and because he was a lover of service.

The Resolution

Upon Mr. W. H. Langley, the time-honoured and faithful supporter of the Navy League, devolved the honour of proposing the only resolution of the meeting, as follows:—

"Be it resolved that this meeting does hereby reaffirm the gist of its resolutions for the last five years; and further,

"That it is the duty, interest and wish of Canada to meet the present Imperial emergency by a prompt, adequate and unconditional gift to the Empire of battleships or their equivalent, to be followed as soon as may be by a permanent policy which will assure to our Dominion representation worthy of her dignity in the defence of the Empire."

Of course, the resolution was carried unanimously, and is in itself entirely satisfactory, conveying as it does the feeling of the whole of British Columbia. The Week, however, does share the view already expressed by one of the daily papers, that it was a mistake to vary the standard resolution which has been passed at previous meetings of the Navy League, and for the passing of which a special meeting was held only a few months ago. That resolution declared that no solution of the naval problem would be satisfactory to the people of British Columbia which did not provide for a fleet unit on the Atlantic and the Pacific.

The Week does not know whether there is any significance in this omission, or whether it was purely accidental, but having nailed its colours to the mast, the Navy League would have done well to stand its ground on what is undoubtedly an essential feature of any effective policy, and one which was endorsed by the Home Government at the Colonial Conference. There is no reason to suppose that Mr. Borden will fail to give effect to this feature of the Navy League's presentment, but, if he does, it will be the duty of the Navy League to stand by its declaration that such a settlement cannot be regarded as satisfactory.

TRIED TO TELL HER

A ten-year-old girl fresh from her first skating on the lake, dashed into a room where her sister was sitting "holding converse" with her most particular and best young man.

"Sis, you ought to have seen me," she breathlessly cried; "the first time I stood up my feet went right up in the air and I came down plump on my —"

"Minnie," interrupted the sister, getting uneasy.

"Well what?" asked Minnie. My legs just slipped from under me and I came down plump on my —"

"Minnie," screamed her sister, "leave the room instantly!"

"But he's hurt," said Minnie.

"Hurt?" asked the sister, "who's hurt?"

"Why, brother Willie of course, I came down on him, only you wouldn't let me tell you."

A VERY NATURAL CONSEQUENCE

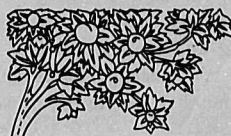
A little girl who could not resist picking her mother's currants as fast as they ripened, after being reproved for it several times, still could not refrain. At last her mother called her little girl to her and told her that whenever she was again tempted to pull the currants to say: "Get thee behind me Satan." But the next day the currants disappeared from the bush again.

The mother called her little one and asked if she hadn't remembered what she told her. "Yes mother," she said. "I did say 'Get thee behind me Satan,' and he got right behind me and pushed me into the bush."

Nut No. 1 (speaking of a troublesome tooth)—"Well, I stood it as long as I could, and then I went to the dentist. What a relief, my boy, what a relief!"

Nut No. 2—"Did he take it out?"

Nut No. 1—"No; he wasn't in!"



We Offer

A first class stock of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Prunes, Plums, Peaches, Apricots and small fruits.

Also Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, deciduous and evergreen, Roses, etc. The very finest quality and best assortment grown in B. C. Catalogue free. Personal inspection invited. Now is the time to order.

LAYRITZ NURSERIES

CAREY ROAD, VICTORIA

BRANCH AT KELOWNA, B. C.

PHONE Ma054



VIOLENT exercise is ruinous to dresses unless protected by Kleinert's Dress Shields, which are impervious to moisture.

The odors of perspiration can be removed by washing in hot water, after which they can be ironed back to perfect freshness.

Made in many sizes and shapes for particular people.

Write for our Dress Shield "C" to I. B. Kleinert Rubber Co. 84-86 West Wellington St., Toronto

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

JUDICIAL EXPERIENCE

Last week a strapping negro woman was up before a magistrate charged with unmercifully beating her little boy.

I don't understand how you can have the heart to treat your own child so cruelly," said the magistrate.

"Jedge, has you been a parent of a wuffless yaller boy like dat ar cub of mine?"

"Never—no never!" said the magistrate (with great vehemence and getting very red in the face).

"Den don't talk; you don't know nuffin' about it."

A MANSE CHILD'S BIBLE DIFFICULTY

In a Banffshire manse Dr. Kerr was asked by the "youngest" if it was true that the devil went about like a roaring lion. Dr. Kerr replied it was so stated in the Bible. "Then wha' keeps his fire in when he's gaun about?" was the triumphant retort.

NOT PROVEN

"She claims to have a perfect alibi."

"What is her alibi?"

"She says that she can prove that at the time the crime was committed her maid was brushing her hair."

"That proves an alibi for her hair, but how about herself?"

A DESCRIPTIVE REPLY

A young teacher, whose efforts to inculcate elementary anatomy had been unusually discouraging, at last asked in despair:

"Well, I wonder if any boy here can tell me what the spinal cord really is?"

She was met by a row of blank, irresponsible faces, till finally one small voice piped up in great excitement:

"The spinal cord is what runs through you. Your head sits on one end, and you sit on the other."

A woman never puts off till tomorrow what she can say today.

Think of Its Use to You

The Thermos Food Jar

Has followed, naturally, in the wake of the world-famed "Thermos" Bottle—and it goes just a little further. It is so constructed that it will take hot luncheons of almost any description and keep them hot and in perfect condition. Think what a comfort it would prove through the winter months. Only \$1.50, at Bowes.

Cyrus H. Bowes Chemist

1228 GOVERNMENT STREET

Tels. 425 and 450

Roy's Art Glass Works and Store 915 Pandora St., Victoria, B. C.

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Over thirty years' experience in Art Glass

LEADED LIGHTS

Sole manufacturer of Steel-Cored Lead for Churches, Schools, Public Buildings and private Dwellings. Plain and Fancy Glass Sold. Sashes Glazed by Contract. Estimates free. Phone 594

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Terms on Application Phone X2308 P. O. Box 449

"Now, James, what is a skeleton?" "Bones wiv the people rubbed off, miss!"

Australian Cricketers

Sydney Gregory's Eleven gives a representative B. C. Team its First Real Lesson in the Game

There are many congratulations due in connection with the recent visit of the Australian cricketers to Victoria. Too much cannot be said for the energy and courtesy shewn by the new secretary, Mr. Fred Reeves, upon whom devolved all the details in connection with the local arrangements. This has already been acknowledged, but nothing has been said of the negotiations conducted by the late secretary of the Victoria C. C., Mr. Crawford Coates, who, with his committee, has been negotiating for the visit for nearly two years. Acknowledgments are certainly due, and will be willingly made, to those who prepared the way for such a momentous event.

Then, not enough has been said of the splendid work done by Coppinger and Tracey, who, in the last week in October, despite unfavourable weather conditions, prepared a "pitch" with which no fault could be found, as evidenced by the comparatively large score compiled by the Australians in their first innings.

It is also in order to tender a special vote of thanks to Mr. Barnacle and his co-masters of the University School, who placed their grounds and buildings at the disposal of the committee and made the fixture possible.

The impression left on the mind of any experienced cricketer, after the event, is that we have in B. C. good cricket material, but that, in the main, it needs a great deal of "trimming"; and until it is possible to get several first-class men to instruct our teams, and especially to bowl against our best batsmen, we are not likely to make any sensation in the cricket world.

This is not intended to cast any reflection upon the men. I have always maintained that British Columbia can put up a team to beat any district team in the Dominion, and I still think so; but there is no reason why Canada should not now do very much better than this. We have a bigger population than Australia, and we are now getting a larger percentage than ever of Old Country men to settle in the Dominion. The time has arrived when cricket ought to become the National game. Its wonderful spread and increased popularity during the last ten years fully justify the conclusion that it is heading in that direction, but the stage has been reached at which we cannot make any material progress in the quality of our cricket unless we are willing to begin to learn from the best teachers.

These remarks are emphasized by the outstanding fact that the only men in the B. C. team who distinguished themselves in any way in the recent games were men who had played first-class cricket in the Old Country, and who therefore had enjoyed the advantage which I am so anxious to secure for British Columbia.

In the course of the two innings, the only men who obtained double figures were Curgenvin 30, Champain 21, Akroyd 18, Ismay 18, Sparks 17, Collison 12, and Brooke-Smith 10; the exception being J. D. W. York, one of our most sterling cricketers, who made 13.

In the bowling, the same thing occurred. The only men who attained any measure of success were Peers, who in the two innings took 7 wickets; Brooke-Smith 4, Sparks 3, and J. W. D. York and Collison 1 each. All these men, except York, have played first-class cricket in the Old Country.

Undoubtedly the best batting was done by Champain, who, although he did not make the top score, batted in the best style. The local club which came out best was Cowichan, with Curgenvin as top scorer, Brooke-Smith taking four wickets, and Hayward keeping wicket in a manner that elicited the warmest praise, not only from the spectators, but from the Australians themselves.

It is gratifying to be able to say that the fielding of the local team was good, and that several of the men distinguished themselves. In this

connection, it is only fair to mention Dwellie, Curgenvin, Peers, Collison and York. The team made a creditable display against tremendous odds, but the outstanding fact is that they were so greatly outclassed that they were beaten before they went to the wickets, the bowling being of a type of which most of them had no knowledge.

Of the Australians, one can only speak in terms of enthusiasm. It is true that the team was only half a "test" team, the balance being "tail"; but to enjoy the privilege of seeing such batting as Gregory, Emery, McLaren and Webster put up is something to remember; while the bowling

the captain, and bowled well in the second innings, getting 3 wickets at an average of 9, the best average of the match for the local team.

It would not be right to close this notice without a word of praise for Champain, not only for his personal work with the bat and on the field, but for the capable manner in which he handled the team. He showed himself to be a thorough cricketer, with a splendid knowledge of the game, and undoubtedly made the best of all his opportunities.

It would be pleasant to be able to conclude by saying nice things and nothing else, but that is not the province of The Week, if there is anything else that ought to be said, and there undoubtedly is. There are probably not a dozen cricket-lovers in Victoria who are not incensed at the omission of "Lou" York from the local team—indeed, it is not too much to say that they were thunderstruck



SYDNEY GREGORY (N.S.W.) Captain of the Australian Cricket Team, who has played in 52 test matches

of Matthews, Kelleway, McLaren and Whitty was a revelation.

Of the four, I preferred Matthews. He is a more natural and graceful bowler than either of the others, medium pace, with a break from the "leg" or the "off" at will. He is what may be called an "all-day" bowler and an every-day bowler. The way he puzzled the best of our batsmen without any apparent effort was a treat.

Kelleway is a medium to fast bowler, with a good break from the "off."

Whitty is a tolerably fast left-hand bowler, with peculiar action very puzzling to the batsmen. His balls kick up, and on a hard wicket must result in many catches.

McLaren is the fast bowler of the team, and has earned a great reputation. He takes the longest run I think I have ever seen, the exact length of the wicket—22 yards. The wicket-keeper stands back about 10 yards, and makes no attempt to take him at the wicket.

The quality of the Australian bowling may be gathered from the fact that in two innings Matthews took 12 wickets for an average of six runs; Kelleway five for the same average; Whitty two for the same average.

The success of Peers as a bowler was very gratifying. He may fairly be called the veteran of British Columbia cricket; and to have secured 7 wickets at an average of 21 against batsmen of such calibre is something of which he may justly be proud. To this must be added what is undoubtedly a feather in his cap that he clean-bowled Captain Gregory.

Sparks achieved the same feat with

to find he was not playing. It is the duty of the committee to offer some explanation to the public, and I hope that for the sake of the game they will do it promptly.

The reasons why this explanation is necessary are the following: "Lou" York has for more than fifteen years been the life and soul of Victoria cricket, and the best all-round cricketer in British Columbia. The only man who could for a moment dispute the title with him being Rigby of Vancouver, when he was at his best, and Rigby was a professional. "Lou" York is the only man in British Columbia, at any rate of late years, who has been selected on an International Cricket team. He has for four years captained the Victoria team, and did so in the recent tournament. There is no conceivable ground why he should not have been the first choice on any representative team, and to have left him out in favour of anyone else, however meritorious, was unjust to him and calculated in the highest degree to prejudice the interests of cricket.

In saying this, I am expressing the opinion of 99 out of every 100 people who follow the game, and the committee, which consists of Messrs. Champain, E. W. Ismay, E. C. Carr-Hilton and C. A. L. Payne, cannot too soon put themselves right with the public in this matter. I am aware that L. S. V. York was a member of the selection committee, but I am also aware that he was not asked to play, and he could hardly ask himself.

One other word. It is not every cricket enthusiast whom nature intended for an umpire. W. B.

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And the grocery store of today have very little in common. The great growth of trade-marked goods, insuring sanitarianess and quality, is only one factor of the great change—the perfection of store service, the close study of the needs of the customer, the absolute cleanliness of the store and all and everything connected with it, are very material factors too. You have a right, madam, to demand the *utmost* of service, quality and cleanliness of your grocer. If you are not receiving it, then you are paying for something you do not receive. We lead the city in all features of modern grocery business. *Let us have one trial order this week.*

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“Sotto Voce”

The Week's Rumours and Humours

(By The Hornet)

That scarecrows are not confined to the cornfield; they are sometimes seen on the cricket field.

That powder magazines are not the only places where smoking should be strictly prohibited.

That the Australian cricket dinner at the Balmoral Cafe was a cracker, and the Cornstalks made the most of it.

That when it comes to cheering for King, they have us beaten to a tizzle.

That Host Lins rose to the occasion, and again proved himself to be prince of caterers.

That Barrington Foote is a worthy descendant of his illustrious name, and as good an entertainer as any Grain.

That if Manager Benjamin redeems his promise to bring a first-class Australian team here in the Spring, he will be the greatest benefactor Victoria ever had.

That “Syd” Gregory is not only the prince of cricketers, but the prince of fellows.

That the Calgary Rugby team ended out to be a false alarm.

That on the form they showed in Victoria and Vancouver they are really third-class.

That the Victoria aggregation is the one that ever represented the city.

That the three-quarter line need not fear comparison with any in the world.

That Carew Martin is a star, and really the finest three-quarter in the province.

That Dai Thomas is also a star, but shines too much in his own constellation.

That as captain, Ronald Gillespie is the right man in the right place.

That if his modesty did not prevent him from taking all the “place” kicks, more goals would be scored.

That a first-class full-back must be found to replace Williams.

That Victoria will have its work cut out to win the McKechnie Cup, and much depends on the first match.

That the Morality Squad of Victoria is bringing discredit on a good cause by unpardonable indiscretions.

That peaceable citizens of reputable character are liable to arrest at the instigation of amateur detectives.

That this is not in accordance with British ideas of justice.

That unless the mistaken zeal of these people is checked there will soon be trouble.

That Police Magistrate Jay knows how to maintain the dignity of his court, even when it is assailed by those who ought to know better.

That the Vancouver Island Development League receives a handsome subsidy from the City for the benefit of Victoria.

That the benefit of Victoria is not necessarily the benefit of a real estate clique.

That it sometimes happens that when a foreign address is furnished to the League, the owner of the address receives bushels of letters from real estate men.

That there is room for all, but there should be no monopoly.

That The Week has always maintained that the Water Department and the City Comptrollership should be divorced.

That the marriage has been a failure.

That as City Comptroller Mr. Raymur could hardly be improved upon.

That the best news Victoria has heard for three years is that the “burnt area” is to be built on.

That not for the first time Victoria is indebted in this matter to the backing of the richest Victorian.

That the new theatre is making poor progress.

That the directors would do well to reconsider their plan of campaign.

That the fee they paid to a Seattle expert to endorse the plans was just so much money thrown away.

That there are several men in Victoria capable of discharging the duties of clerk of works.

That too many cooks spoil the broth.

That it is about time Victoria had one or two good food inspectors.

That the delay in making these appointments is the result of too much red tape.

That the Germ-factory in the basement of our large departmental store is still running merrily—not to say working over-time.

That Lewis Waller is not really coming to the Victoria Theatre in spite of the asseveration of his “life-long friend.”

That it is another case of “save me from my friends.”

That the City has made a start on the garbage boxes on the streets, but it is very much in the nature of “a lick and a promise.”

That the public would like to know when the forty odd new pillar-post-boxes which repose in the basement of the post-office are going to be set up.

That the difficulty of obtaining postage stamps in Victoria, out of office hours, is increasing.

That there is no other city in the Dominion where such a state of affairs exists.

That if it is desirable to confine the privilege of the sale to the official stamp vendor, the office should be kept open until 11 o'clock at night.

That it is better to be born lucky than rich, especially if you have the price of a lottery-ticket.

That everyone is glad that as old and respected a citizen as Mr. Petch “spoiled the Egyptians.”

That Mr. Salmon's decision to cut down his commission to five per cent. in the future is a wise one, and will increase public confidence in the “bona fides” of his lottery.

Correspondence

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

VICTORIA AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION

Victoria, October 29, 1912.
To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—In recent issues of the daily press have appeared a number of news items to the effect that the Provincial Government and the Victoria Automobile Association were joining in a request to Ottawa that customs regulations on American tourists' automobiles be altered; the articles in question making it appear as if there was a grievance, whereas this is in no way the case, and we are very glad indeed to be able to inform you that not only are the relations between the local customs officials, visiting autoists and our Association most harmonious, but that during this season we have had a number of expressions of appreciation from Americans, both verbally and in writing, of the courtesousness of the customs house officials at Victoria, and in view of the publicity which the previously referred to articles have given this matter it is only right that the Victoria public should be informed that the local customs officials are doing all that is reasonably within their power to forward the tourist interests of the Island from an automobile standpoint.

There is only one point as far as we are aware that the present customs laws might be slightly changed, to the advantage of Vancouver Island and Victoria. This point has nothing to do with the past, but is caused by the development of Strathcona Park and the roads and resorts of the Island. This one point is simply this, that at present visiting foreign motorists (of whose bona fides as genuine auto tourists the customs official on the wharf is reasonably sure) are admitted to the Province with an absolute minimum of “Red Tape” provided they agree to leave the country within seven days. This rule was satisfactory, in the great majority of cases, in the past. Now, however, with the increased road mileage on Vancouver Island, and particularly with the increased number of new and attractive hotels and resorts, and road extension to Strathcona Park early next year, it is evident that it is not to the interest of the people of Vancouver Island to try to hurry tourists away within seven days, but it would appear to everyone's interest here that this seven-day period be extended to say thirty days. This is the only point which the Victoria Automobile Association may take up with the customs authorities, providing it is approved by those of our members who are dealers in automobiles and acces-

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

Balmoral Cafe

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

Your Patronage is Solicited

Opposite Opera House -:- Douglas Street

A. PETCH

The Douglas Street Watchmaker

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

Knitted Vests

Just the Thing to keep you Warm and Comfortable

We have a large assortment of these Vests to choose from, ranging in price from \$3.50 to \$13.50

STORE OF

“Fashion-Craft”
F. A. GOWEN, Managing Director
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Just what you need after a hard day's work—A Refreshing cup of

LIPTON'S TEA

Goes farthest for the money

Hunters' Surveyors' and Cruisers' High Top Boots

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

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sories. We certainly would in no event however care to take action in making a recommendation of this kind unless we felt that we were doing so with the approval of other public bodies and of the public and press of Vancouver Island.
Yours truly,
VICTORIA AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION,
Charles A. Forsyth, C.A.,
Assistant Secretary.

New Arrivals

in

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Collars to Match



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Society

Mrs. W. S. Drewry received last week at her charming home.

Mr. John Cambie has returned from a brief visit to Seattle.

Miss K. Wright from Cranbrook, B. C., is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Monteith.

Mr. R. G. Monteith has returned to the city after a successful hunting trip to the West Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Waddell, from Derby, B.C., intend spending the winter months in Victoria.

Mrs. F. E. Smith, of Portland, Ore., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Simpson, Monterey Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Asby, Vancouver, B.C., spent a short holiday in the city during the week.

Miss Joyce Sanders of Victoria is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Lincoln, Vancouver.

Mrs. F. S. Hussey, accompanied by her niece, Miss Nell Norris, have been spending the week-end in the city the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Ross have been paying a short visit to Vancouver and while there were registered at the Hotel Vancouver.

The Arena skating rink opened again for the winter months on last Saturday afternoon, a large number of people attended.

The following are the dates on which the remaining dances of "The Connaught Dancing Club" will be held: November 15th, December 20th,

January 17th, February 3rd and April 4th. Owing to the inconvenience caused at the opening dance by members not presenting their tickets at the door it has been decided for the future that no one will be admitted without first showing their cards of admission.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Jamieson, who have been staying with Mrs. Jamieson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzherbert Bullen, returned on Wednesday afternoon last to their home in Honolulu.

The marriage was celebrated recently at St. Paul's Church, Esquimalt, B.C., of Dr. George Ray Johnson, of Calgary, to Miss Alice Bell Meyer, of the same place, youngest daughter of the late Mr. H. W. C. Meyer. The Rev. W. Baugh-Allen officiated at the ceremony, after which the young couple repaired to the home of Mr. J. T. L. Meyer, Esquimalt Road, where a small reception was held. Later in the day they left by motor on a tour of the Island.

On October 17th Mrs. Herbert Carmichael, St. Denis street, Oak Bay, was hostess of a most enjoyable bridge tea, her pretty drawing-room being tastefully adorned with flowers and greenery. Among those who attended were: Mrs. Geo. Courtney, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. A. Coles, Mrs. D. Hunter, Mrs. C. Payne, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. J. Hunter, Mrs. Chrs. Todd, Mrs. Rithet, Mrs. Campbell McCallum, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Pigott, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. R. Wilby, Mrs. Foulkes, Mrs. Norman Rant and others. Those who were successful in winning prizes were Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. Wilby and Mrs. Gibson.

Miss Grace Kane, "The Pines," Oak Bay, was hostess last evening of a very jolly party. The evening was passed in dancing and games, after which light refreshments were served. Among those present were: The Misses W. L. Creed, A. E. Wilby, N. Redding, R. Buckle, M. Loftus, N. Walker, R. R'dout, S. Gravline, M. S. Goudie, M. Kinney, B. Johnson, F. Hunt, B. Nightingale, G. Greenwood and the Messrs. Patrick, Brown, Dixon, Bowman, Patterson, Auker, McBride, Graveline, Bray, Simpson, Cameron, Jones, McDonald, Miller and Leighton.

Last Tuesday week Mrs. Pigott entertained a number of her friends at a charming bridge and tea party given at the Alexandra Club. Among the numerous guests were: Lady McBride, Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. W. C. Berkeley, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. H. Carmichael, Miss Dupont, Mrs. Erb, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. J. Foulkes, Mrs. W. S. Gore, Mrs. T. S. Gore, Mrs. P. W. Gibson, Mrs. Griffiths, Mrs. Jas. Gaudin, Mrs. J. Hunter, Mrs. Hassel, Mrs. Home, Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Leeder, Mrs. Lennox, Mrs. Pearce, Mrs. Phipps, Mrs. H. Robertson, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Campbell McCallum, Mrs. Rismuller, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. Rithet, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Slingsby, Mrs. Heisterman, Mrs. Charles, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Tuck and many others.

Mrs. H. Erb was hostess last week of a very smart and enjoyable tea held in the spacious dining-room of the Empress Hotel. Tea was served at small tables which were artistically arranged about the room. Among the guests were: Mrs. Patterson, Lady McBride, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Charles Todd, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Richard Jones, Miss Lawson, Mrs. Dr. Young,

Mrs. Hickey, Miss Hickey, Mrs. E. M. Johnson, Mrs. Gordon Hunter, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Devlin, Miss Grace Monteith, Mrs. Gore, Mrs. Leonard, Mrs. Robert Wilmot, Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Gibson, Miss Gibson, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. McB. Smith, the Misses Smith, Mrs. Solley, Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Kerr, Miss Finlayson, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Heisterman, Miss Heisterman, Mrs. Clay, Miss Clay, Mrs. McMicking, Miss Keast, Mrs. R. Angus, Miss Dawson, Mrs. Lugrin, the Misses Lugrin, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Morley, Mrs. J. Wilson, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Kitto, Miss Kitto, Mrs. F. Barnard, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mrs. Beaven, Mrs. Sayward, Miss Sayward, Miss Smith, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. Kendle, Mrs. W. Holmes, Mrs. Scriven, Miss Naomi Holmes, Mrs. Fell, Mrs. F. Higgins, Mrs. C. E. Wilson, Mrs. A. W. McCurdy and others.

Another smart tea was that given by Mrs. David Ker at her pretty home on Yates street. The guests included Lady McBride, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. D. Hunter, Mrs. Dunsmuir, Rev. Ard and Mrs. Ard, Mrs. E. M. Johnson, Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. Biggerstaff Wilson, Mrs. Geo. Jay, Mrs. Bodwell and Miss Bodwell, Mrs. Little, Miss Little, Mrs. Raymur, Miss Raymur, Mrs. E. Harvey, Mrs. R. Angus, Mrs. B. Daniell, Mrs. Luxton, Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Robt. Wilmot, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Rykert, Mrs. Rea, Mrs. Edwards, Mrs. Blaiklock, Mrs. Rome, Miss Finlayson, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. A. Smith, Miss Smith, Mrs. J. E. Wilson, Miss Hall, Mrs. Erb, Mrs. Chaytor Payne, Mrs. Templeton, Mrs. Fell, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. Arbuthnot, Miss Arbuthnot, Miss Wark, Mrs. Innes, Mrs. Craig, Mrs. D. O. Lewis, Mrs. J. T. Reid, Mrs. F. Higgins, Mrs. G. F. Matthews, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Miss Robertson, Mrs. Ridgeway Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Rithet, Mrs. Genge, Mrs. McMicking, Mrs. Lugrin, and the Misses Lugrin, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Chas. Todd, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Douall, Mrs. Geo. Phillips, Mrs. Lawson, the Misses Lawson, Mrs. H. Lawson, Mrs. D. D. McTavish, Mrs. Devereaux, the Misses Devereaux, Mrs. Leeder, Mrs. R. Mackenzie, Mrs. Devlin, Mrs. Rant, Miss Mara, Miss Ellis, Mrs. Sayward, Miss Lawson, Miss Hickey, Mrs. Dewdney, Mrs. R. Wilby, Mrs. J. Harvey, Mrs. H. Carmichael, Mrs. W. C. Berkeley, Mrs. Phipps, Mrs. Butchart, Mrs. Gresley, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Home,

Mrs. Troup, Mrs. Roy Troup, Mrs. Rismuller, Mrs. O. M. Jones, Mrs. Foulkes, Mrs. Gore, Mrs. Heisterman and Miss Heisterman.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from Page 1)

vious that, if the matter had been allowed to rest with the dismissal by the Police Magistrate, the would have been a miscarriage of justice. The chauffeur crossed the street to the wrong side; in doing so, he skirted two trams, and wound up by killing a bystander. Anyone having occasion to visit Vancouver knows that the streets are becoming more dangerous every day. The drivers of motor cars deliberately break the law and charge up a monthly fine to the expense account. Some people complain that the new Automobile Act is too drastic. It begins to look as if it were not half severe enough to protect people who are not rich enough to own motor cars.

A N OUTRAGE—A few days ago a woman was arrested on Johnson street on charge of vagrancy. She was taken to the cells and confined there till 4 o'clock in the afternoon till 4 o'clock at night. By this time she had secured bail, and was allowed to go home. Next morning a case came on. There was no particle of evidence to justify arrest and she was allowed to go. This woman has lived in Victoria nearly four years. She has never been charged by the police with any offence. Nothing is known against her character. She worked for one of the best known firms in the city, and lives on Commercial street, where she has a respectable boarding-house.

Don't Dream Your Own Home and the Happiness it affords, Have that Home Now

Wishing won't get it—dreaming won't get it—but Weiler Bros., Ltd., store WILL get it. That's just what Weiler Bros., Ltd., store is here for—to make the home dreams of all come true. You want a home of your own—then come to Weiler Bros., Ltd. We are ready for you.

These New Chests

On our fourth floor are guaranteed to be made of genuine Tennessee Mountain Red Cedar. It necessarily contains knots—the more knots the more fragrant the odor, which drives away all mice and insects.

A Suggestion

A birthday, wedding or holiday gift that will be highly treasured by the recipient, as well as a pleasure to the donor. A **Necessity** in any home.

Fifteen Different Sizes and Designs to Choose From

Each Chest contains a large package of Red Cedar Shavings. These are the newest things in town. Come to our fourth floor and examine the first new shipment from \$45.00 to \$20.00

A Splendid, New, Complete Line of Table Glassware

You can have a complete, handsome set of Table Glassware for very little cost if you select from our splendid showing. The design of this set which we are making special mention of has a very dainty design; the shape of the pieces is also very attractive. We would like you to come and see this new, complete arrival. We herewith list the prices:

Decanters, per pair	\$2.50	Claret Glasses, per dozen....	\$2.75
Water Jugs, each	\$1.25	Champagne Glasses, per doz..	\$1.50
Claret Jugs, each.....	\$2.00	Custard Cups, per doz.....	\$3.00
Tumblers, per dozen.....	\$1.50	Finger Bowls, per doz.....	\$3.50
Liqueur Glasses, per dozen...	\$2.00	Ice Plates, per dozen.....	\$4.00
Ports and Sherries, per dozen	\$2.50		

Yes, this is a Carpet Store, too

We sell carpets as we do everything else—at the most reasonable prices in existence. The good, serviceable, beautiful kinds that never disappoint. Twice the room formerly given them and twice the stock. Carpet Size Rugs also. It will pay you to come down to Weiler Bros., Ltd.

Just Arrived Today Beautiful New Flower Baskets and Vases

These have just come in, and if you want real pretty holders for pretty flowers, come and select a few of these before they are picked over. The value is apparent at a glance. See these today on our first floor, from, each, 10c.

Mail Orders

It does not matter what you want, we can get it for you. If you cannot come to the store, just write us a note and tell us what you want and we will send it to you immediately and correctly. We have the finest Mail Order system in the West. No delay here.

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