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THE WEEK

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Ladies' Fine Strap Slippers, worth $1.75, Sale price $1.00.
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Bovril Cordial, 16 oz	1.00
" " 4 oz	.65
" " 2 oz	.32
" " 1 oz	.20

PHONE 586 CARNE'S CASH GROCERY,
Corner Yates and Broad Streets.

Winter Shoe Sale
Ladies' high-class boots worth $4 to $5, now $2.75
Ladies' fine strap slippers were $1.50, now $1.
Gents' boots worth $5 and $5.50, now $4. Children's box calf boots worth $1.00 and $1.25, now 75c. and $1.00.
WATSON'S SHOE STORE, 65 YATES STREET.

Qualify Yourself for a Lucrative Business Career
College for Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Ad. Writing, Etc.
Now opened for Gentlemen as well as Ladies. Remember, PROCRASTINATION IS THE THIEF OF TIME.
20th Century Business Training College
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NORTON PRINTZ Principal.
N. B.—We will return the pupil's fees if we do not accomplish what we promise.

Now We Can Guess Again

Members of Grand Trunk Pacific Survey Party Say It Will Be Bute Inlet.

After all it may not be Port Simpson.

Some members of an exploration party sent out by the Grand Trunk Pacific Company along the Peace River country have reached Calgary and have unburdened themselves of a great secret. The new transcontinental line will not be laid to Port Simpson, they say, but will adopt the dear, old, British Pacific route, coming south from Edmonton to the Yellowhead Pass and striking Bute Inlet—en route, of course, to Victoria.

And why not?

Nobody seems to know exactly what the G. T. P. people intend doing or even when—within a few years or so—they will do it. Port Simpson townsite is largely corralled by enterprising speculators and there may not be enough money in it for a company so keen on the dollar as the G. T. P. Besides, everybody knows that Mr. Hays likes Victoria and may design great things for the city of his affection.

Of course, that Calgary story—which is now a week old exactly—does not quite put a stop to guesswork. The names of the returned explorers are not given, and it seems hardly probable that servants of the entirely discreet G. T. P. promoters would go and give away their superiors, offhand, to the pressmen of Calgary. Neither does it appear that there is any strong reason why the parties in question should know what the company has decided upon.

Calgary is a very gay little city, where all kinds of unexpected things happen at all hours of the day and night.

But still, Victorians may hope that Bute Inlet will be the spot. It is reported, on most reliable authority, that some noted Victorians have received a tip from headquarters and have sold or are willing to sell out Port Simpson property. Mr. Rithet, anyhow, has parted with his.

The Missing Children.—

The two litle girls named Jones and Rodgers who were lost from Nanaimo some days ago are now believed to have been kidnapped or have met with foul play. In spite of careful search no trace of the children has been found. The Nanaimo Council offers a reward of $250 for the recovery of the children dead or alive.

Assessment Commission.—

The Assessment Commission, which has been taking evidence in regard to the operation of the provincial Assessment Act, adjourned to the call of the chairman on Tuesday. If no further evidence is offered within the next week, the commission will report without further sittings.

Cannery for Esquimalt.—

A company is being organized locally to exploit the salmon fisheries on the Vancouver Island coast. A large and thoroughly equipped cannery will be built at Esquimalt for handling the fish. A prospectus is now being prepared and will be published in a few days, when stock will be issued to the public.

The Pilotage Commission.

An inspired despatch from Ottawa announces that the report of Special Commissioner R. T. Elliot on the inquiry recently held into charges made by the pilots against the secretary of the Pilotage Board, Mr. E. Crow-Baker, has been considered and that it has been decided to remove him from the office.

Delegate to Ottawa.

Mr. Richard Hall, M. P. P., has been appointed by the Victoria Board of Trade as a delegate from that body to present its views, opposing the proposed closing of the salmon fisheries during 1906 and 1908, to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

Items of Interest Concerning Happenings in and Out of the Province.

The works at Coleman, headquarters of the International Coal & Coke Co. are closed down. The miners asked for a schedule similar to that in force at other mines along the Crow. The manager ignored the request.

• • •

The B. C. Telephone Company is installing a telephone system in Fernie. D. V. Mott has been appointed local manager. About 50 contracts already have been let, and the system is expected to be in operation next month. Meanwhile the council is considering a by-law to enforce telephone wires being placed underground which, if passed, may exclude the company from the town.

• • •

The first zinc smelter to be established in Canada is to be built at Frank. The site already is cleared and the buildings will be constructed of brick or stone procured in the locality.

• • •

It is reported that the Great Northern railway station in New Westminster will be located on the grounds opposite Albert Crescent.

• • •

Dr. Fagan is to report to the Provincial Government on the condition of the Darcy Island leper station.

• • •

Mr. W. W. Willard has been elected mayor of Cumberland by a majority of eight votes over Mr. D. Daniels.

• • •

Recently commissioned officers of the Sixth Regiment, Vancouver, have decided to form a special class, to be conducted by Sergt.-Major Bundy, for the study of technical military subjects.

• • •

Fernie is looking for a wagon road connection with the Flathead Valley. The cost is estimated at $12,000.

• • •

Mr. Gamble has expressed disapproval of the manner in which the Fernie school house was constructed.

• • •

J. W. MacIntosh, clerk of the Vancouver police court, has been appointed chief of police in New Westminster.

• • •

The C.P.R. people are actively developing their coal property at Hosmer.

• • •

Thos. Robinson, superintendent of the Harrison Lake Hatchery, reports that institution to be in a flourishing condition. There are about six and one-half million eggs hatching or hatched in the troughs, two and one-half million being sockeyes.

• • •

It is understood that the provincial executive has asked for the resignation of Dr. Manchester of the office of superintendent of the Provincial Asylum for the Insane, New Westminster.

• • •

The C. P. R. Company has offered to assist the construction of a wagon road from Fernie to the Flathead Valley.

• • •

John Houston has undertaken to put a stop to public gambling in Nelson.

OTTAWA NOTES.

The estimates were presented to the House of Commons on Wednesday. They provide, among other B. C. items, $100,000 for public buildings in Vancouver; $1,050 for extension of telephone line from Vancouver to Salt Spring Island; increases in Victoria post office, $1,708.

E. B. Devlin will oppose Mr. R. L. Borden in Carleton County, Ont.

It has been decided to make two provinces of the Northwest Territories, with a divisional line running north and south.

Who will be the new secretary of the pilotage board? That question is agitating the minds of several local supporters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

City to Adopt Mr. Cuthbert

Mayor Barnard Proposes That Corporation Shall Take Over the Tourist Asociation.

Mayor Barnard sprung a surprise on the small gathering of citizens at the annual meeting of the Tourist Association on Thursday evening. He said he considered that the expense of running the association had been borne long enough by a few enterprising citizens, and suggested that the time had come for the city to assume control and find the money required to carry on the business of the association. His Worship paid a high tribute to the splendid services of Mr. Herbert Cuthbert, the energetic secretary of the association, who it is understood will continue at the head of the business in the event of the Mayor's proposal being adopted by the Council.

The proposal will be held in a ance for a fortnight, during which time it will be decided upon by the city fathers.

Mr. Cuthbert read the annual report which he illustrated with lantern slides. The treasurer, Mr. E. C. Smith, then read the financial statement, which was satisfactory and showed a balance on the right side of the books.

The report was adopted on a motion by Mr. Richard Hall, M.P.P., seconded by Col. Prior, and a vote of thanks was passed to the directors and the executive.

Mayor Barnard's proposition was the subject of much comment in the city yesterday. Generally speaking, the idea seemed to meet with approval but several critics were to be met with.

A prominent merchant, whose business is not affected to any great extent by the tourist travel, remarked to a representative of The Week that there was reason for the fact that the association was mainly supported by a few citizens. "The hotel men," he said, "benefit to a far greater extent than other business men by the efforts of the association. After the hotel men came the merchants they deal with. Then came some of the retail firms, the jewellers, dry goods people and so on. It is natural that those who benefit most should be most willing to pay."

"But how about real estate?" queried the reporter.

"Well," replied the merchant, "owners of and dealers in real estate benefit to a considerable extent by the tourist travel. I do not mean to say that the whole city does not gain something by the tourist travel. I know that it does, but my objection holds good that some benefit much more than others, and if the city takes over the association, all citizens—even those who have no business here at all—will have to pay the piper."

CZAR'S NARROW ESCAP.

A Cannon Loaded With Grape Shot Fired Into Winter Palace.

The sensation of the week in Europe was the discharge of a cannon loaded with grape shot from the St. Peter and Paul fortress full into the faces of the Czar, the Metropolitan of the Russian Church, members of the Imperial family and many high officials, on the conclusion of the annual ceremony of the blessing of the waters of the Neva.

The affair appears to have been accidental, one of the guns which fired the salute having been loaded with grape through the carelessness of the officers. Owing to the distance of the officers. Owing to the distance of the gun the shot were very much scattered and only one man, a policeman, was seriously hurt. The Czar was untouched, and no panic followed the discharge.

The Official inquiry is being conducted by the Grand Duke Sergius.

The explanation that the affair was accidental is not generally accepted in Russia.

Sports and Pastimes

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Hockey.

The following team will represent the Victoria intermediates against Duncans at Oak Bay this afternoon commencing at 3 o'clock: Goal, H. Brown; full backs, N. Scott, R. McInnes; half backs, F. Nason, S. Winsby. C. Jenkinson; forwards, L. Bell, J. Gibson, H. R. Cobbett, J. Cambie, C. Rogers. Corp. Waters will act as referee. All players are requested to wear the club uniform. The game is expected to be very closely contested, as the Duncans team includes some excellent players.

The senior Victoria hockey team leaves to-night for Vancouver to play a schedule match. If Victoria wins it will put them on even terms with the R.G.A., 4 points all. If Vancouver is defeated it will throw them out of the championship.

Football.

The final game in the junior city association league will be played at Oak Bay to-day between North Ward and the Capitals, commencing at 1:30 p.m.

* * *

There was a pretty fierce boxing match between Professor Hornbuckle and Gr. McNamee, R.G.A., at the Edison Theatre on Tuesday night. The soldier was given the decision in the eighth round on a foul, but he probably would have won out in any event. The decision of Bert Clark, the referee, was perfectly sound although a large section of the rather rowdy audience would have liked to have had the match fought out. Hornbuckle did not give much of an exhibition of the manly art, although he made up to some extent for his lack of cleverness by taking a lot of punishment. It was hardly to be supposed that a professor of boxing would have lost a match by fouling, but Hornbuckle apparently could not help hitting in clinches—contrary to agreement, and after being warned by the referee several times he was disqualified. The match attracted a fairly big crowd who made far too much noise in spite of the efforts of the police to keep order. In this and other respects the management of the affair was not good. As a result of the match McNamee received 75 per cent of the gate receipts and won the side bet. There was a preliminary which was a fizzle, Sergt. Dunn very easily reducing his opponent to capitulation.

* * *

It is computed by a statistician that £10,000,000 is anually expended by the devotees of the game of golf. He estimates that there are 879 clubs in England, 769 in the United States, 632 in Scotland, 134 in Ireland, 43 in Wales, and 63 on the Continent, and, adding some 500 to this number for the rest of the world, arrives at a total of 3,000. These, counting grounds, buildings, and preliminary expenses, are said to represent a permanent investment of eight or ten million pounds, and it is reported that few can be run at less than a thousand pounds a year. With an average membership of 200 the average subscription of these 600,000 players amounts to nearly two million pounds. Clubs, balls, and outfit is put down at an average of £4 annually, and thus the statistician's final figures are arrived at.

* * *

Mr. F. Jredale sends from Sydney (N.S.W.), the following list of cricketers who, he says, as a result of a match in December between New South Wales and Victoria, will form the All-Australian eleven to visit England in the spring: M. A. Noble (N.S.W.), V. Trumper(N.S.W.), J. J. Kelly (N.S.W.), R. A. Duff (N.S.W.), A. J. Hopkins (N.S.W.), W. Armstrong (Victoria), Clem Hill (S.A.), W. Howell (N.S.W.), J. Darling (S. A.), Syd Gregory (N.S.W.), F. Collings (Vic.), C. E. McLeod (Vic.), A. Cotter (N.S.W.). F. Laver will be manager, and Waddy or Newland will be taken as reserve wicket keeper. The team is a strong one but the absence of the names of such promising cricketers as McAllister, Claxton and Jennings will cause surprise in England. Of the new players, Cotter is a fast bowler.

* * *

There was no run of the Victoria Hunt Club last Saturday, owing to the bad weather. This Saturday the meet takes place from Mr. F. B. Pemberton's residence on Foul Bay Road. It is hoped that many will turn out, as a good gallop is in store for the riders over the B. C. Cattle Co.'s land. The start will take place at 2:30 p.m.

* * *

At the Savoy theatre on January 26th a 20-round boxing contest will take place between Collie Hill and "Kid" Smith, of San Francisco. Smith is believed to be an excellent match for Victoria's little wonder. Both men will enter the ring at 122 pounds. The winner will later take on one Bobby Johnson, another San Francisco boxer.

* * *

The late James Michael, the Welsh cyclist, is said to have made $100,000 on the track when there was a boom in that sport in America, and yet he died "broke." He took good care of it till he took to the Turf. His first loss happened after he bought a stable to race with in Louisville.

* * *

In the Driard billiard tournament series on Wednesday Mr. B. J. Perry showed something like his old time form, defeating his opponent by 109 points in the game of 300 with a handicap of 60.

* * *

In the second round of the Fernwod handball tournament, the leaders are P. K. Winch, four games won and no defeat; H. Jamieson, two games played and won; A. Margison and H. Spengler, one game played and won.

* * *

A British Columbia Collie Club was organized at a meeting held at the Hotel Driard on Wednesday. The officers elected were: President, Mr. Haggard: secretary, Mr. McIntosh; treasurer, Mr. Rosie. These officers, together with the Rev. E. G. Miller and Messrs. Hodgson and Wood will form the committee.

* * *

The second league basketball game between Victoria West and the Fernwood team on Wednesday resulted in a victory for Victoria West by 22 points to 7.

* * *

The Ottawa hockey team retains the Stanley Cup, the Yukoners having been defeated on Tuesday night by 23 goals to 2, before a big crowd of spectators which included the Governor-General.

* * *

During last season 13 players were killed and 296 wounded in American football, and State legislation forbidding that sort of "sport" is being urged in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

* * *

The figure skating championship of the world will be decided at Stockholm on February 4th of next year.

KIDNAPPED AMERICANS.

Remarkable Story Unfolded Before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

The sombre panelled chamber at the corner of Downing street, where the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council hold their meetings, has never listened to a more romantic story that that unfolded by Sir Edward Clarke in the appeal of the United States of America vs. Gaynor and Greene, from the Supreme Court of Canada.

Messrs. Gaynor and Greene are two American citizens, and in 1897 were members of the "Atlantic Contracting Company," which was carrying out improvement works in Savannah Harbor under contract with the United States Government. Between 1899 and 1902 criminal proceeding were pending against them charging them with conspiracy to defraud the United States Government by presenting false claims in connection with the works at Savannah. Under these circumstances they took up their residence in Quebec, and their Government applied for extradition from the Canadian Government.

Extradition warrants were issued by a Montreal magistrate, though Montreal and Quebec are in different judicial districts, and there were extradition commissioners in Quebec where the two Americans were.

The arrest took place on May 15, 1902. Mr. Gaynor was apprehended at the Hotel Chateau, Frontenac, and was told that he was to be taken before a local judge. He was pushed into a cab, and on the cab starting he called out to a friend whom he saw in the street that he was kidnapped. The constable put a hand in front of his mouth and the cab was driven to the Richelieu wharf. Mr. Greene was also taken in the streets at Quebec, and also taken in a cab to the wharf. They were both pushed on board a steam tug, the Spray, to take them by water from Quebec to Montreal, so as to prevent their rescue by writs of habeas corpus issuing from the Quebec courts pursuing their captors had they taken them by land.

The Spray, reputed the fastest boat on the St. Lawrence, tore down the river and landed the prisoners at Montreal early next morning. They were brought before the magistrate, on whose extradition warrant they had been taken in custody.

But meanwhile a Quebec judge had issued a writ of habeas corpus for the production of the two captives—this was done at the instance of the wife of one of them, Mrs. Gaynor. This writ was issued on the afternoon of May 15, when the Spray was still in Quebec waters. The high constable of Quebec proceeded at once by train to Three Rivers, a town half-way between Quebec and Montreal, and signalled the Spray to stop in the King's name, but the Spray paid no heed.

Eventually, however, writs of habeas corpus were served at Montreal and obeyed, and the two "kidnapped" Americans were brought back to Quebec. And after a good deal of legal complications, Mr. Justice Caron ordered the men to be set free on (1) absence of the date of the commission of the crime in the warrant of arrest, (2) absence of an extraditable offence.

The United States Government appeal from this decision to the Privy Council. After Sir E. Clarke and Mr. McMaster, K. C. (of the Canadian Bar), had addressed the committee on behalf of the United States Government, the committee adjourned, and it was announced later that they had reserved judgment.

LAW AND POLICE.

Mr. Justice Martin has handed down a decision in favor of the defendants in one of the suits of Jackson vs. Drake, Jackson & Helmcken. The question involved was in connection with the settlement of accounts.

* * *

A Frenchman named E. Droissart committed suicide in Vancouver last week because after he had built and furnished a house for the girl he was engaged to she jilted him. Droissart was comparatively wealthy.

* * *

W. Gooding, convicted in the Revelstoke police court on the charge of obtaining money and goods under false pretences, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment with hard labor

* * *

John King, alias Clark, one of the most notorious criminals who has ever made Seattle and British Columbia a base of operations, was arrested by Detectives Freeman and Hubbard of Seattle in the hallway of the Garfield Hotel in Tacoma at 6 o'clock last Saturday evening. A quantity of stolen jewelry was found in his room.

* * *

Alex A. Walters, alias Cyril Byron Scott, a young Englishman 24 years of age, and a deserter from the Northwest Mounted Police, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude in the Vancouver police court on Tuesday last for stealing a quantity of clothing.

* * *

A young man named E. Dodds was sentenced on Thursday by Magistrate Hall to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labor for stealing a pound of fish from the West End Grocery.

* * *

The "Monkey" competition this week deals with Mayor Barnard's proposal to take over the Tourist Assoication and run it under civic control. Readers of The Week who take interest in competitions are recommended to study the advertisement of a local fish firm in this issue. The prizes are worth winning. Next week there will be an interesting announcement for the mothers of handsome babies.

* * *

Jack Roberts, president of the Silverton Miners' Union, has been committed for trial on the charge of attempting to murder Montague Davys, manager of a Silverton mine, on the 17th inst,. by shooting at him with a revolver. Roberts is a Lancashire man.

To buy a suit of wool underwear that fits perfectly and known that it will continue to fit perfectly, no matter how often or how carelessly it is washed—that is the proposition for men to consider. We guarantee the unshrinkable feature—a new suit if one should ever shrink. Finch & Finch, 57 Government street.

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Be Sure You Get
BUCHANAN'S SPECIAL or
BUCHANAN'S BLACK AND WHITE.
Stevenson Macadam, the well known analyst, of London, certifies these whiskies to be absolutely pure.
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To your poultry? Thoroughly ground, of all grains, with poultry spice, making the best egg powder on the market. It will double your egg supply.
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We Have Everything Modern both for the Embalming Process and for General Work.
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DO WE BELIEVE?

Exceedingly "Advanced" Views Presented by an Oxford Scholar on Question of Faith.

What may be considered quite the most sensational letter submitted to any London newspaper for half a century is the following, which has created a tremendous outpouring of opinion from all parts of the United Kingdom from men and women of every degree, and an astonishing revelation of the vast extent of unbelief in the United Kingdom, not alone amongst the scholars and students, but also amongst the laboring classes of the cities and towns and in the agricultural districts. Thousands of letters are pouring in upon the London dailies and one big morning paper is devoting four columns a day to publication of these communications. The letter that provoked it is as follows:—

Sir:—The Church Congress begins, I believe, its annual sessions at Liverpool next week. Doubtless the learned divines and devout laymen who are privileged to address the meetings will discuss many things—points of ritual, points of Biblical interpretation, points of ecclesiastical discipline, and the like, with which we are only too familiar from past experience of such gatherings. The fatal defect, which mars the value of the Congress, is that it takes too much for granted. It starts from a platform which is not universally accepted. It chatters about details, when the very ground plan is not settled. The assumption on which it proceeds is that we all believe, and that we are all Christians. But do we believe, and if so what? Are we Christians? and if so, in what sense of that ambiguous term? This is the preliminary question, the problem of all problems, which many sensitive and thoughtful students, who look on the world as it is, and contrast it with the world as the divines complacently regard it. It is not a pleasant inquiry on which I ask to be allowed to write; it is a very disturbing and serious thing. Earnest people cannot help asking themselves the question with which I start, and if I occupy a good deal of your space, my only excuse is that I know of no topic more transcendently important, nor one which should be treated with more reverent earnestness. Scepticism itself is very wistful and sad-eyed nowadays. The last thing in the world which agnosticism attempts at the present time is to be truculent or dogmatic. Science often talks with bated breath. How much more then should those of us who are neither sceptics, agnostics, theists, nor scientists walk warily, taking the shoes off our feet when we come to holy ground?

Do we believe? A definite creed has both its religious and its technical aspects; it formulates dogmas and it teaches morality. On some of the theological postulates and axioms of Christianity. I desire to say nothing. It would ill become me to discuss in the columns of a daily newspaper the

ultimate mysteries which this Cosmos and its government suggest and involve, or the solutions which the Fathers of the Church have proposed to these ultimate problems. But I will take some issues based on a broader or commoner ground. The religious assumption is that this world is not of value or importance in or for itself, but solely as a preparation or, as some would phrase it, a state of trial, a probationary sphere in view of an awful world that is to come. Do we believe that? Faith is not of much use unless it supplies motives for action or settled convictions of thought. Do we act as if we believed that this world was a preparation for the next? Is the prevalent cast of our minds one in which the present is tinged with the mystery of the future? Long ago someone remarked that if people really believed in a Hell they would neither marry nor give in marriage—they could hardly eat their dinners. That, of course, is an extreme and pedantic view; nor is it of much consequence, for I take it that hardly anyone nowadays believes seriously in a Hell of everlasting torments. But if the world is ruled by justice which is to realise itself elsewhere, there must be some form of future punishment or retribution, just as there must be some form of reward and recompense. Well, what is our belief in Heaven? If it means anything, it must be a strange reversal of all our worldly standards—a reversal where goodness is put above fame. It means the triumph of obscure and unrecognized virtue, the equality of all men and women before the Omnipotent in which the workman is as good as his master, the poor slavey the social equal of her mistress. Or it is a place of piety and rest, where everything that bored us here, like saying prayers and singing hymns, becomes an object of interest and zeal. Do we believe it? Do we act as if we believed it? Would we welcome Heaven on these terms? And, if not, what is our faith in this matter? The very word Faith is strangely baffling. "Credo guia impossibile," said an ardent Church writer. How can we believe what we do not understand, and even if we did what would our faith be worth? Faith without works is dead. Where are the works which show that we believe in Heaven and Hell—in another world at all? It is no good to dismiss these as old and familiar questions. Have they ever been answered?

A religion must necessarily issue in morality. Whether we take it that religion is morals touched with emotion, or morals religion reduced to practice, in either case there musts be some tenets or principles of a practical kind to guide us in the difficult thoroughfares of life. The Sermon on the Mount is, I suppose, our ethical text-book, just as the life of the Divine Founder of our religion is the great exemplar of how we ought to live. Now I do not wish to be tedious in going through a series of points in detail, and therefore I will give only in a sort of tabular form some of the salient items which have always occupied the attention of students and ordinary readers. The Sermon on the Mount—illustrated as it is by Christ's life—contains a series of ideals. Here are some:

The ideal of poverty.
The ideal of humility.
The ideal of "turning the other cheek" (the absence of revenge).
The ideal of self-sacrifice.
The ideal of loving an enemy.
The ideal of innocence.
The ideal of sexual purity, in thought, as well as in action.

And here are some of the axioms of the world's creed:

The ideal of wealth.
The ideal of ostentation, smartness, notoriety.
The ideal of self-assertion and blowing one's own trumpet.
The ideal of trampling on others and rising at their expense.
The ideal of personal enjoyment, selfishness, refined or coarse.
The ideal of compromise (the politician's ideal).
The ideal of "sowing one's wild oats," and a rake makes the best husband," etc.
The ideal of fashionable impurity.

Which of these two creeds do we believe? They are absolutely antithetical and contradictory. We cannot believe both. It would seem judging by the world as we find it, and see it every day before our eyes in every great capital, that we act on the second creed and murmur with our lips the first. The Christmas ethics are a vivid example of the "credo quia impossibile." The worldly ethics are an instance of the faith which issues in works. Our Christianity would seem to be a splendid hypocrisy. Again, I ask, do we believe? What do we believe?

Have I drawn the picture too harshly? Good Heavens! Think of the millionaire calling himself a Christian in the face of the text, "How hardly shall they that have riches (or trust in riches) enter into the Kingdom of God"! Think of the politician calling himself a Christian in view of the texts, "Ye cannot serve God and mammon," and "Ye shall not do evil that good may come"! Think of the sensualist calling himself a Christian confronted by the text, "Whosoever shall look upon a woman——"! Think of our smart leaders of society calling themselves Christians and repeating the words "Blessed are ye poor—blessed are ye when men shall hate you and revile you and persecute you!" I am not a preacher nor a prophet, although I am afraid that my theme tends to be didactic. I am only an observer of life. And I ask, do we believe?

The time has come surely when we can dare to look things in the face and eschew all mealy-mouthed falsehoods. The ordinary, worldly life is a practical scepticism—when it is not a worship of Baal. I know that there are many quiet and religious people who live simply, who do justice and love mercy, and walk humbly with their God. I know also that there are some reverent and serious agnostics who have tried to think out problems for themselves and have conscientiously attained to conclusions mainly negative. But I am not at present concerned with either. I am speaking of the vast majority, the men and women of the world, of ourselves, in short, as an average mass. Do we believe?

I am, Sir, faithfully yours,
OXONIENSIS.

SEASONABLE COOKERY.

"Phymar" Writes Some Excellent Tips for the Housekeeper.

Now is the season when hot scones, muffins, buns, rolls, etc., are much appreciated. To break the usual run of these hot breads for afternoon tea, try gingerbread. It is simply delicious and quite easily made. Here is a recipe that I tried the other day with great success. This is called "Training Day gingerbread," and is the old-fashioned kind of which one reads in books; that was cut into squares and was sold to the children on Training Day, and esteemed a great luxury by those same children and their elders. Put into a mixing bowl half a cup of butter, and beat it to a cream; as the ingredients are added, one after the other, beat the batter thoroughly each time, so they will be well blended in the finished batter. To the butter, add one cupful of granulated sugar and one well-beaten egg, then one cupful of pure New Orleans molasses (be sure and get the very best), and one cupful of sour milk, to which one teaspoonful of soda has been added and both stirred until the milk foams and there are no lumps remaining. Sift in three cups of pastry-flour and one tablespoonful of ginger, beat thoroughly, and turn into a shallow baking pan. Bake in a moderate oven, and when it is well done, remove from the oven and spread with a thick layer of the raw molasses. Return to the oven for a short time till the coating of the molasses has "set," then the cake may be cut into squares and served as soon after as possible. Fresh eggs are gradually coming down in price, and it is with joy we hail these glad tidings. What is more dainty and appetizing for breakfast than a nice fresh egg? Americans are fond of eggs, yet how seldom does one find a well-cooked egg in an American household! The French have reduced their preparation to an exact science, and have dozens of different ways of serving them. Boiled, fried, poached and scrambled eggs we know; also a nondescript preparation called the omelet, yet who that has enjoyed the hospitality of the French will ever forget the many delightful forms under which this familiar food was served? The less an egg is cooked the more easily it is digested. Only strictly fresh eggs should be poached or boiled. To poach an egg properly, pour freshly boiled water into a flat, broad pan, adding a little salt and a few drops of vinegar. If you have no egg-poaching utensil, put a muffin ring into the water, break an egg carefully into a saucer and slip it into the ring. Put over a moderate fire, and when the water comes to a boil the egg will be done. Take out very carefully with a skimmer, drain off all the water and place on a piece of freshly made toast. Serve as soon as possible.

Here is a dainty dish for luncheon made of eggs and cheese; it is called "Eggs a la Suisse." Spread the bottom of a dish with two ounces of fresh butter; cover this with grated cheese; break eight whole eggs upon the cheese without breaking the yolks; season with red pepper, and salt if necessary; pour a little cream on the surface, strew about two ounces of grated cheese on the top, and set the eggs in a moderate oven for about a quarter of an hour. Pass a hot salamander over the top to brown it, and serve hot.

The oyster season is upon us, and our hearts are made glad by the sight of a dozen Toke Points in the half shell, or a cocktail made of those dear little Olympia oysters. Oysters are considered in season only from October 1st until the last of March. During these months one is sure of getting fresh oysters, and oysters must be absolutely fresh to be palatable. A good recipe for an oyster cocktail is to place in a large cocktail glass about a dozen of ice-cold small Olympia oysters. Then mix well together one teaspoonful of finely grated horseradish, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of paperika, one tablespoonful of tomato catsup, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, and one-half teaspoonful of tobasco sauce; pour this mixture over the oysters and mix well together before serving. Scalloped oysters are delicious, for luncheons, or late suppers, and can be easily prepared. Butter a small fire-proof baking dish and fill with alternate layers of bread crumbs and oysters. Season with salt and pepper and bits of butter. Pour over the dish all the juice of the oysters and a little milk. Cover with bread crumbs dotted with bits of butter, and bake in a hot oven for about twenty minutes. Serve hot. Oyster toast is a dainty dish for an invalid and can be made by putting over the fire a half teacupful of oyster liquor, skim off all scum which may arise as soon as it boils, and then add a half cupful of rich, hot milk, stir gently and place in the liquid six large, fine fresh oysters. Let it boil just one minute. Season and serve on freshly made crisp, hot toast, in a deep, hot dish.

"PHYMAR."

AN ABSURD MANIFESTO.

The appalling ignorance of some of the country people in Ontario is well illustrated by the following advertisement clipped from the Leamington News:

To the Eectors of the Township of Mersea.

Gentlemen,—I have for some years acted as councillor, and there is yet a considerable amount of work that has been commenced under my supervision that I would like to finish. I have helped guard the interests of the township well. I am also a standard-bearer for the Lord and should have the support of all who have hope through Him. At the same time you should not forget your one man.

Yours truly,
C. L. WINGROVE.

Should We Speak About Religion?

M.Adrian Ross, in The Tatler, deplores the success of the Daily Telegraph's correspondence on the question "Do we believe?" The most disheartening point about it, he thinks, is the readiness of so many persons to state their belief for the benefit of anybody who has a spare copper and the patience to wade through a page of letters. "Real religious belief of the kind that sustains a man's soul is like the love of a true lover or the inspiration of a true poet. He does not care to talk freely about it, partly because he is unable to express it in mere words, partly because to do so would be a desecration. The old heathen libel upon Jews and Christians is true in the case of these babblers; when their holy of holies is unveiled there is in it an ass that brays."

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

For pure and wholesome sweetmeats, for delicious English toffees and fine chocolates, you cannot beat **W. R. HARTLEY, Candy Manufacturer, 74 Yates street.** The most reliable candy maker in town.

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and look up Courtney Street. On the corner, one block away, you will see an old church building surrounded by maples. On its windows appear the inscription, "THOS. R. CUSACK, PRINTER," and within its walls is contained the finest and most complete printing plant in British Columbia. The newest of typesetting machines, fast-running presses and a well selected variety of the latest types faces, all in charge of skilled workmen, here make possible that rarest of combinations, "the best for the least money." Telephone 220.

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Your patronage solicited.

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PHONE 2

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Contributions.

All contributions intended for publication in the issue of the current week should reach the office not later than Wednesday evening. They should be written in ink or by typewriter and on one side of the paper only, and if unsuitable such contributions will be returned providing only that a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

Original sketches, short stories, verse, "jokes," photographs, &c., submitted, will be carefully considered, and if acceptable, will be paid for if desired.

Contributors are reminded that "brevity is the soul of wit."

All contributions intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor, and all business letters to the Manager.

THE VICTORIA TERMINAL.

The future of the Victoria and Sidney railway is a subject of considerable importance to Victorians. The construction of the New Westminster bridge changed the plans of the Great Northern railway considerably, enabling the company to run right into Vancouver and establish terminals there, which reduced the alue of the Victoria connection. Vith the prospective construction of he Grand Trunk Pacific the Great Northern Company will hasten the roject of extending the line North rom Vancouver, and in the meanime the passenger ferry service between Sidney and Port Guichon has been discontinued. This may be partly, though it is not wholly, due to the refusal of the city council to pay the bonus of $15,000 a year to the company, but with the "pros and cons" of the council's action, we are not immediately concerned. The fact is that the Great Northern at present apparently entertains no very serious intentions towards Victoria, and the future of the little road up the Saanich peninsula is most uncertain. The value of this road to Victoria merchants is considerable. It is the route of the greater part of the trade with the islands of the gulf, and this trade runs to a high figure in the course of the year.

It therefore behooves citizens to take some note of the negotiations now being coducted by Mr. Hendry with the city council. If the Great Northern Company desires to part with the little railroad, either the government or the city council might take it over, and run it for the benefit of the settlers in Saanich and the Gulf islands. It would provide, at least, an inexpensive method of testing the advantages of public or municipal ownership and might develop into a comparatively important route of trade and travel.

The Colonist has done good service to the province by its exposition of the claims of British Columbia to better terms from the Dominion. It is generally admitted that British Columbia is entitled to more generous treatment, and the question is one in which every man and woman in the province is directly interested. It is not a party question and hardly can become so unless the Liberal party continue to ignore the claim. The policy of the Federal Government should be to encourage the development of the outlying portions of the Dominion and not to take money from the thinly populated parts of the country to spend in the old settlements. There is a marked contrast in that respect between the policy of the Government of the United States and that of Canada. In the United States the expenditure of Government money is much larger in proportion to population in the newly settled districts of the West than in the old States, and the justice and wisdom of that policy have been amply demonstrated.

In order to escape the difficulty of choosing between Victoria and New Westminster for this year's exhibition, it seems that the Dominion Government has decided not to have an exhibition at all. This is a severe disappointment to the people of the Royal City, who had counted on having the big show at Queen's Park this year. It may now be hinted without giving offense to Victorians that Victoria never had a very good chance against New Westminster for the exhibition, and when Mr. Kennedy, contrary to expectation, achieved success in the recent elections, New Westminster people were satisfied that the big show would come their way. The decision of the Government—if it really amounts to a final decision—is to be regretted and affords another instance of the side-tracking of the interests of British Columbia.

The announcement is made that the police will now enforce the Sunday closing by-law, so that saloons will have to close down at 11 o'clock on Saturday night and remain closed until Monday morning. The custom of late has been for saloons to close nominally—that is to say, the front doors were closed, but persons requiring liquid refreshment were able to obtain admittance at the side entrances. The action of the police probably is due to new influence in the city council. While most people will hold that existing laws should be enforced, it is generally admitted that so far as the convenience of the public and the maintenance of quiet and orderliness in the city on Sundays is concerned, there has been no cause for complaint.

The political situation in Russia becomes more and more serious. News of revolutionary rioting and even of a coup d'etat resulting in the removal of the reactionaries among the Czar's advisers would not come as a surprise to those who have followed the development of the social-democratic movement in Russia. The Czar apparently has neither the strength of will nor the ability to inaugurate any real reforms in the government of his country, and the hopelessness of the Russian cause in the Far East must greatly weaken the prestige of the sovereign and his ministers. All things considered, the Russian revolutionists never had fairer prospects of success than they have today.

Quite a number of people are writing to the papers on the subject of the qualifications that should be possessed by the librarian of the Carnegie library. There are likely to be plenty of candidates for the position, as the salary, $75 per month, is fairly high as salaries for such posts go. The authorities no doubt will have good material to choose from and should be competent to make a wise selection. There are three qualifications the librarian should possess in any event, namely, a good education, knowledge of books and energy.

BROTHER EDITORS.

Oh, These Journalists!

That versatile freak, who has for the past few months sat in the editorial chair in the News-Gazette office, is to try an entirely new stunt. It will be remembered that the above gentleman occupied the police magistrate's chair in Grand Forks for several years, until the exigencies of the case demanded that he should change seats. Then he went into the newspaper business, presumably to get even with the people who had been given some pretty firece rulings by him. Now he is apparently in hot water again, and proposes to cool off by going into the ice-cutting business as a side line, in opposition to standard dealers, furnishing consumers at bargain prices and agreeing to take half the amount in trade, from a bottle of beer to a bushel of spuds. —Grand Forks Sun.

* * *

The Fishery Question.

The cannerymen who dominate the B. C. Packers' Association—a foreign corporation, by the way, evading Canadian law by incorporation in New Jersey although its operations were to be in the Dominion—must not be allowed to include the fishermen of the Fraser amongst the victims of their rapacity.—New Westminster Columbian.

A Trust to Bust.

If Canadian newspapers want to do a little trust bursting they can turn quick firing guns on the paper trust and force the government to take action and stop the hold-up demands of this Canadian get-rich-quick concern.—Fort Steele Prospector.

* * *

A Sporting Proposition.

There was more betting in the late municipal contest in Nelson than at any former election in British Columbia.—Nelson Economist.

* * *

Influence of the Dollar.

Politics in Canada are largely a matter of how it touches the purse. In B. C. the good grits are clamoring for protection on lumber, while in Manitoba equally as good Grits are praying that such a thing shall not come about. The dollar is a great force in politics.—Fernie Ledge.

* * *

Colonial Remonstrances.

The adventurous Briton goes out and spreads the Empire and builds up new cities. For doing this he is punished by the loss of his franchise as an elector of the Imperial Parliament, which runs the Empire; he becomes a "mere colonist;" he is described by the bootmaker or ploughman or cheesemonger who stayed behind and drowsed along in the old rut as "Our Colonial possessions."—Sydney (N. S. W.) Bulletin.

* * *

Something in a Name.

After all the real reason why the Medical Council put the knife into Dr. Vereetbrugghen may have been on account of his name. Hardly anybody in Kamloops can speak the name without breaking down and calling for beer.—Fernie Ledge.

A HORSE SCRAPER.

To the Editor.

Sir: Victorians of the old type are wont to pride themselves on the air of antiquity that pervades their city. They rejoice that it is as conservative as an English village and the same spirit seems to exist on our City Council. It is applied to every department of our city service with the exception perhaps of education, and there it is well up with the times in the matter of spending money. The feature I wish to call attention to is the man, not behind, but with the broom and scraper, after the manner of what one sees on the stage as represented in old English plays. To employ men scraping thick mud off our streets is like employing children in making mud pies and I notice that the men seem to take the same delight in doing it and have ample time for rest by the roadside.

In these days the most backward city in Europe has discovered the utility of the horse scraper which would, if applied to our streets at the present time prove both effective and economic. One does not wish to destroy the honest day's work and pay of the workers or their pleasure in making mudpies at $2 a day, but a stranger coming to our city would be sufficiently enlightened and would not miss the "air of antiquity" if he did see a horse scraper at work. He would see the need of it, when he saw his boots, and would excuse a little advance in the line of progress in the shape of clean roads. Fearing I am intruding on antique custom in the matter of space in your paper.

CITY WATCHER.

Grandershim, a German village, some time since was en fete. The occasion was the honoring of a hen which had laid its thousandth egg. Many of the houses were decorated with flags while in the evening the proprietor of the hen entertained his friends to supper, at which the principal dish was a gigantic omelet. The function was a splendid success, and the health of the hen was drunk with great enthusiasm.

The death rate from accidents in coal mines and quarries is greater in the United States than any other country. The rate per 100 persons is 3.25 in United States; 1.93 per 1,000 persons in Germany; 1.24 in England and but 1.09 in France.

Among the various handsome calendars that have reached the offices of The Week, the neat bronze-colored catalogue issued by the Times P. & P. Company is worthy of special mention. That issued by the B. C. Permanent Loan and Savings Company, with a colored illustration of the famous loop on the C.P.R. near Glacier, B.C., also is a useful and effective piece of work.

"The Dumb Inarticulate Cry of Pagan London."

Archdeacon Sinclair's Reply to Marie Corelli.

For several years I have had the pleasure of being acquainted with Miss Marie Corelli, and one of the interests of my visits to friends in Warwickshire has been the probability of listening to her brilliant and animated conversation. I have been her guest at Stratford, and we have had discussions on many subjects. I was sure, therefore, when she wrote on the spiritual destitution of London that she would have something helpful and useful to say. The clergy are anxious to see themselves as others see them, and to obtain light and leading in their overwhelming task.

I was addressing the clergy of my Archdeaconry in the annual "Charge" at my Visitation, and was endeavoring to urge them to greater efforts than ever to overcome the spiritual dearth which has long been obvious to most of us, and which has been brought forward lately in a telling manner by Mr. Charles Booth, the statistician, and by the census of the Daily News. It is difficult for reports to be accurate; but I did not say "London is a pagan city." I was quoting some pathetic words in the Book of Jonah: " 'What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise and call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, and that we perish not!' That is the dumb, inarticulate cry of pagan London today, to the Bishop of London's Fund, to the Diocesan authorities, to ourselves." Hepworth Dixon used to write books on different aspects of London: "Orthodox London," "Unorthodox London," "Heterodox London," and the like. In that way I spoke of "pagan London," not for a moment meaning that all London was pagan, but describing that aspect of London which is presented by those who are indifferent to Christianity; just as I should speak of "charitable London" when dealing with all the great works of Christian benevolence, or "fashionable London," when dealing with the life of the West End, or "pauper London," when touching on questions of the Poor Law. I don't think the phrase is offensive: pagans may have many virtues and excellences; but I was speaking from the Christian point of view to Christian ministers, and using the word as a reproach rather to ourselves, and as a motive for such better efforts as Miss Corelli so well describes.

It must also be remembered that I was speaking strictly of London, and not of the country; and of the diocese of London, with which I have an intimate acquaintance of nearly thirty years. The Diocese of London is London north of the Thames: exactly the county of Middlesex. My friend, Canon Allen Edwards, was speaking of the Diocese of Rochester, which includes London south of the Thames, about which, of course, he has a right to express an opinion.

Among the 20,000 clergy of the Church of England there are, no doubt, some who are a hindrance to the work of Christianity; but, certainly, it would be difficult to find a more earnest, devoted, self-sacrificing, zealous, sincere and hard-working set of men than the vast majority of the London clergy. Take the names of the Rural Deaneries and districts, Bethnal Green, Finsbury, Hackney, Holborn, Islington, Poplar, Shoreditch, Stepney, Whitechapel, Spitalfields, Hoxton, Haggerston, and the like: who would elect to live in such places, except for the love of the work itself? There are some 550 benefices in this diocese, from which we may subtract the 50 city churches, as they are quite exceptional and by themselves. These 500 benefices represent something like 1,200 clergy, and I would cite the evidence of Mr. Charles Booth, that most careful and judicious of investigators, to know whether they are not, in different ways, from different standpoints, and with very different abilities, devoting themselves heart and soul to the welfare of their people, both spiritual and temporal. Bishop Temple could never speak of the work of the London clergy, often so humble, obscure, and without hope of earthly reward, without tears in his eyes.

I really do not think that we can find among the London clergy the terrible ecclesiastics who do not believe one word of the creed they profess. Broad Churchmen we have, and men from whom I profoundly differ; but I believe that they hold their interpretation of the creed to be the true one. Canon Henson has been preaching and writing in a broad sense lately; but, then, his church is one of the full ones. Nor do I find it easy to realize among the hard-working London clergy the men who preach to others what they do not try to practice: nor the vicious and worldly clerical bon vivants. No doubt they exist somewhere; but in London men are too busy and too poor. The stipends for the most part are very small, the meals meagre, the fasting (one might say, it is almost proverbial that you very rarely meet a clergyman at a London dinner party) necessary and perpetual. With regard to simplicity and moderation in services, I am wholly at one with my friend, Miss Corelli. In my charge I quoted Mr. Booth on this very point: in the concluding volume of his monumental work, in speaking of churches as an essentially central, moderate, and parochial character, he says: "In these nothing extreme is admitted; attraction on the one side is never carried so far as to become repulsion on the other; and in seeking to meet the wishes of most, while, if possible, excluding none, these parishes are the best representatives of our much-loved . . . National Church. They hold a central position, and include the largest organizations and the most enlightened administration."

My friend uses some admirable words as an ideal for the clergy: "They are chosen out and solemnly ordained to be the friends, lovers and guides of humanity." Such an ideal the London clergy constantly have in view. They are untiring in discussing the best methods of work in their Ruridecanal Conferences, the Diocesan Conference, and every other meeting. They labour night and day for the good of the people. The point of my charge was that as the results are full of encouragement where the staff is adequate and the provision of means sufficient, it is deplorable that in so many parishes the staff is utterly inadequate, and the available resources far too small.

May I add a word in explanation of my simile of the colored lamps (I did not use the expression "fairy lamps"). It was to illustrate the fact that, even if our churches were all full, yet, as they only hold from 500 to 1,000 or so each, they would leave a great majority outside unprovided for in such parishes as those 136 which I mentioned as having populations varying from 9,000 to 30,000.

I am truly glad that Canon Allen Edwards, Miss Corelli, several newspapers and others are interested in this question, and I trust that further investigation and knowledge of the facts will enable the activities of the London clergy of all denominations to be greatly enlarged and invigorated.

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Extra fine quality.
Ask for Price Lists.

Johnston's Seed Store

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Assembly Dancing Academy

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

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

Monday evening, beginners classes.

Tuesday evening, Cotillon club.

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

Friday afternoon, children's private class.

Saturday afternoon, general class 2.15.

Private Lessons Given.

PHONE B81

COMMENTS ON THE WAR.

Ladysmith and Mafeking are in no danger of losing glory by comparison with the siege of Port Arthur, the surrender of which appears to have been unnecessary.

* * *

History affords few parallels to the pitiable case of Russia at the present time. Her armies have been defeated times out of number; her navy has been destroyed, and the remnant is the laughing stock of the world; her internal politics appal; the revelations of the conditions of her lower classes are saddening beyond expression; the weakness of her ruler and his masters, the grand dukes, is only too apparent; while the probability of a tremendous upheaval of all the elements of disorder and destruction is extreme.

* * *

When the inner history of the war comes to be written, the weakness of Russia and the prowess of Japan will be still more apparent than they are now, even with the records all in favor of the Island Empire. The story of what took place behind the scenes at Port Arthur will be the greatest sensation of modern history.

* * *

Let us commend the following nippy comment from Hosmer Whitfield's article, "Why Japan Must Win," in the January number of the Success magazine, to the attention of the readers of war telegrams.

"The newspaper accounts that I have seen have, in many cases, been frightfully inaccurate, especially as to the number of men engaged in the various battles, and those killed."

* * *

What the Cossacks were going to do to the Japanese was the theme of many sapient writers before this war and at its opening up to the time the Cossacks had received their introduction to real fighting men. What the Japanese did to the Cossacks let history record. Those boastful braggarts from the Russian back country made a wretchedly poor showing against the Japanese linesmen in action, being beaten in almost every engagement, and glad to flee the field.

* * *

General Kuropatkin seems to have his hands tied, and to be the victim of particularly senseless orders from St. Petersburg. Were he a hero of the first class he would do as Napoleon did when Barras handed over to him the command of the troops to deal with the sectionaries—he simply put aside all considerations except his military duty, and executed that in military fashion. Or as Nelson did when he entered the Mediterranean in pursuit of the French fleet which he finally entrapped and destroyed at Aboukir Bay—severed communication with the admiralty for the time being, and then emerged with a glorious victory to record. If Kuropatkin were to take a bold stand now and appeal to the armies under his control, the destinies of Russia would be in his hands. It is difficult to argue with a man who has half a million trained soldiers at his back devoted to him.

* * *

In the light of even the imperfect and distorted information that has filtered through from the seat of war, one cannot, when viewing the great game at its present stage, dismiss the conviction that Japan has at last freed the field of every obstacle but one (Kuropatkin's ill-organized, disheartened and, it is rumored, poorly supplied armies, around Mukden), that stood in the way of bringing Russia to her knees. It is very hard to believe now that Japan will be unable early in the opening of the spring campaign to deal another staggering blow to the military forces of Russia in Northern Manchuria, and so settle resistance to her victorious arms. Another defeat for Kuropatkin means a debacle similar to that which took place after the Prussians won at Sedan. All the elements of a vast national disaster are confronting Russia, and the prime element is the discontent of soldiery and people. Only a brilliant and decisive victory for Kuropatkin can avert the impending national catastrophe. Few students of the present war would be willing to wager so much as a straw on the chances of Russian victory.

* * *

Pierre Loti has been gravely compared with Goethe for his power of description of Oriental scenes. His work has been set side by side with the great German's "Westostlichen Divan," and critics with reputations to lose have tried to persuade their own admirers that the work of Loti is fairly comparable with that marvellous and gorgeous piece of imagery in which the towering genius of Goethe finds expression so full and free. All this sort of summer madness is best summed up in a little anecdote about the Baroness Hayashi, the charming wife of the Japanese minister to Great Britain. At a very grand dinner party in London not long ago, a famous French author and traveller came in late, and soon he had the whole table silent, spell-bound, with the brilliant flow of his talk descriptive of Japan. He told how the people lived, what they thought, what they ate, and why, how they bathed, called, worshipped and enjoyed themselves. Then the Frenchman went away, and as the diners sat silent, still under the spell, a young man remarked in an awed tone:

"What a wonderful man! He seems to know something about everything!"

"Except Japan!" quietly said the Baroness Hayashi.

* * *

Every thoughtful student of the war must have been struck by one remarkable thing—the initiative of the Japanese. They have dealt their blows far and near with extraordinary precision and effect, never waiting to be atttacked, going at the foe without hesitation, without fear, regardless of difficulties, seeking excuses nowhere. It is a splendid lesson for man and nation, a carrying out of the old adage: "If you have anything to do, the best time to do it is now."

ROUND THE STORES.

"Babette" Sees Various Attractive Articles of Apparel—The Morning Gown Question.

Dear Madge:

I am so glad you found my last letter interesting. I thought you would be keen to hear about our wonderful winter sales. So you intend investing in an evening frock. How extravagant of you! I thought you had quite enough already. My advice on the subject (since you beg me to give it) is to have your new frock made up of that pretty pompadour silk that has become so fashionable of late. Really it is not too expensive, and I saw it the other day in a number of pretty shades at one of our large department stores. I should suggest a pretty shade of pale pink, the skirt might be made pleated and trimmed with full frills, edged with ruchings of pink chiffon, the same shade. This style of skirt is very becoming to a tall, slight person like yourself. Make the bodice with large, full sleeves and frills to correspond with the skirt. A broad, well-boned girdle of pink velvet, would be a dainty finish to this costume.

O dear! what a time I have had hunting for good cashmere stockings. Tell me, why is it that pretty stockings are always so hard to find? It was not until after tramping wearily from one store to another that I happened on the object of my desire, in the shape of fine black cashmere stockings. And really, Madge, I was repaid for the trouble, for these stockings are simply lovely. They are embroidered up the instep and ankles, in the dearest little "fleur-de-lis," one pair in white, another in red, and another in pale blue, quite the neatest I have seen in the hosiery line for some time. I only paid $1.00 a pair. I was so delighted at my good luck that I walked about the shop examining everything, even the children's department. Here, by the way, I saw some boys' sailor suits, just the thing for your "little Willie;" they were made of strong dark blue navy serge, with broad white and blue denim collars, and marked only $1.50 a suit. There were also boys' and girls' sailor hats in abundance and in all sizes for 25 cents each. Here the ribbon counter was literally besieged, and I fairly gasped with delight when I beheld at a short distance some broad silk ribbon in just the shade of pink I wanted for only 10 cents a yard. Verily, Monday is my lucky day. I think I will always shop on a Monday after this. There were numerous other kinds of silk ribbons to be had for the same price, some flowered and some striped, in all colors and widths. It was while gazing at these bargains that a bright idea struck me, which I promptly commit to writing for your benefit.

Do you know, Madge, that these flowered silk ribbons would make the daintiest frills for colored silk petticoats? Think of the trouble one could be saved in making silk petticoats! You know what a tiresome occupation cutting and hemming narrow strips of silk for frilling is! Well, why not use this ribbon? It would be much cheaper than cutting up the silk and certainly twice as pretty. There are great reductions in embroidery laces; if you wish to purchase anything in this line, for your summer lingerie, now is the time to invest. One window in a large department store in town is simply filled with all kinds of embroidery at extraordinarily low prices. I picked up a pretty bit the other day—four yards of quite good edging for only 20 cents. Morning wrappers, bath robes and kimonos, to say nothing of pretty tea gowns, are greatly reduced in prices. I gazed long and lovingly at a dainty creation in very pale blue crepe de chine, with frills of billowy cream lace. Really, Madge, it was a dream of a gown, and I pictured myself in my blue drawing-room, daintily serving tea, on my day at home, to numerous envious old cats, uncomfortable at the sight of me gracefully gliding about in my triumph. But alas! I was suddenly awakened from my reverie by the suave voice of the saleswoman: "Did you say this one, madame?" Thereupon I saw my treasure seized and carried off and exhibited to the wealthy wife of a naval man, who, after very little hesitation, purchased it. I overheard the price she paid for it, $35; originally, it was marked $50. Of course, I could not afford that.

I suppose the kimonos and breakfast jackets are more "fetching" than ever, Madge, and there is no reason now why one should not look "chic" at breakfast as well as at dinner time. These pretty confections can be had in almost any shade, and are mostly made up of nun's veiling, flannelette, cashmere, or silk, some trimmed with lace, while others are only faced with bands of colored silk. The prices, of course, vary, but I noticed a few very pretty and serviceable ones for $2.50 and $3.50.

Now, au revoir. I will write anon of other things.

"BABETTE."

CHURCH AND STATE.

Interesting Lecture on the Subject of Temporal Power by the Rev. Dr. Yates.

The Rev. Dr. Yates, late of London, England, at present a guest of the Most Rev. Archbishop Orth, delivered a most interesting lecture on Sunday evening last in the Institute Hall on View street. The subject of his discourse, "The Church and State," was handled by the clever speaker in a masterly fashion. The speaker said that it cannot be questioned that the theme of "Church and State" is of the gravest character, and worthy of the attention of all thinking men. It is a question which has extended itself over the whole of Christendom for the last 1400 years, and lies at the root of modern statesmanship. Mistaken views on this subject have caused tears and blood to flow in mingled torrents, in the past. The Rev. Dr. Yates went on to say that all communions are influenced by this question of "Church and Civil Power," the doctrine being maintained with more determination in Russia than even in Italy.

It finds more numerous, more able advocates, in England than in any part of Catholic Europe. In the Protestant states of Europe it is cherished with as unrelenting a tenacity as it ever was by any Catholic government. To this there is but one exception, among civilized governments, that is the United States of America. The constitution of the United States is in this respect unique among all other instruments of government, for it declares "Congress shall make no law respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." In order to arrive at an intelligent understanding of what this union of Church and State is, it is necessary, first, to understand the nature and origin of each separately. From whence does any ruler, whether King or President, derive his or her power to rule? Those who rule the state can be, and in certain cases are, selected by the people; but by this selection, the right or power of governing is not conferred. The person who is to exercise it is named, but no authority conferred. All power comes from God. To say that Civil power springs from the people is, said the lecturer, an heretical proposition. Civil power is not from the people in the ultimate, neither immediately. It does not flow from God through them. But it issues direct from God. The individual may be chosen by the people, but the thing itself is from Him. This is the "Divine Right" of kings, but it is also the divine right of consuls and presidents. Their power is broad, based upon the will of God, and not as Tennyson sang, "Upon their people's will."

A REAL GHOST STORY.

Apparition of Woman in a Brighton House Seen by Several People.

From Brighton, England, comes a story of a haunted house where a ghost has been seen.

Brighton's ghost has selected an ordinary two-storied house in a very ordinary street as its residence. For obvious reasons the names of those who claim to be able to substantiate every detail given below are not given and in the interests of the landlord the name of the street also is withheld.

A middle-aged lady, who formerly occupied the house, says that one Sunday evening she was startled to see standing by the piano in the drawing room the figure of a woman. There was an awful look on the face, but the apparition vanished before the terror-tricken occupier could gather any further detail.

A gentleman well known in Brighton lived in the house with his wife and children for fifteen months. Sturdy and muscular, with a partiality for mountain-climbing as a pastime, this gentleman who was seen by a press representative, is certainly not the kind of man to suffer from "nerves."

He said that he had not seen the ghost, but a very curious thing happened in the corner of the drawing-room where the figure is said to have appeared.

"We had our piano there," he said, "and over it hung a guitar. One night, just as I had got into bed, the guitar suddenly sounded three notes in quick succession.

Played on the Guitar.

"I exclaimed, 'Whatever is that?' and my wife and I walked up to the instrument and looked at it. It was hanging on the wall as usual, but as we looked at it it gave out the same three notes again, and then a third time. We took the guitar down, and saw that it had not 'run down' in any way. We could find nothing whatever to account for the sounds."

"These were the notes," said his wife, who was standing by, "a minor chord"; and she played on the piano the notes A, C E. "On more than one occasion after that," she added, "I heard notes sounded on the piano by an invisible hand."

A barrister, now living in a fashionable part of Brighton, says that some time ago he and two friends decided to sleep in the house and investigate. He took with him a revolver and a terrier.

"During the night," he says, "my dog became strangely agitated, and suddenly I heard my friends, who were in another room, cry out, 'For Heavens' sake, come here at once, Jack.'

"I ran down, and in the room I saw, as clearly as I see you now, a woman crossing the floor. I looked straight at her, and I can tell you that I shall never forget the sight of her face. Its look of agony was awful. She walked up to the wall, and then vanished. We all three of us felt that we had seen enough for that night, and came out at once. It had a great effect upon our nerves."

It is said that some years ago a young woman, driven mad by the cruelty of a man, hanged herself in a bedroom of the house.

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R. C. Wilson, Rec. Sec., 101 Chatham Steeet.

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

Northern Light, No. 5935. A. O. F.
Meets 2n. and 4th Wednesday in each month in K. of P. Hall, Douglas St. Visiting members cordially invited to all meetings.
J. P. Hancock, Chief Ranger; W. F. Fullerton Secretary.

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

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

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Social News and Gossip

A GREAT TURNOUT.

Masquerade Ball Given by the Odd Fellows a Most Successful Function—Some of the Costumes.

On Thursday evening last a masquerade ball took place in the A. O. U. W. Hall. It was under the auspices of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a joint committee was formed from three lodges. From No. 1 Lodge, Messrs. T. M. Brayshaw, Hubbard, and Livingstone; No. 2 Lodge, Messrs. A. Henderson, P. W. Dempster, and S. Reid; No. 4 Lodge, Messrs. James Bell, W. H. Cullin and Thomas Booz. The caterers were Messrs. A. Bellenger and J. Smith. The ladies of the Colfax Rebekah No. 1 Lodge, also assisted, those on the committee being Mrs. P. W. Dempster, Mrs. Walker, and Mrs. J. Grant.

These ladies and gentlemen are to be congratulated on the success of the affair. To arrange a ball of this kind and to meet with such success, means a lot of hard work for the committees.

The hall was elaborately decorated with hangings of bright flags and evergreens, and the galleries were crowded with spectators. The music supplied by Mr. E. Fawcett, violinist, and Miss Heater, pianist, was beyond reproach. Miss Collis also assisted by playing a number of extras in good style at supper time.

About 300 masked merry makers gathered to enjoy themselves, and quaint and original were the costumes. Here we saw a picturesque wild Indian chief dancing with a stately Queen; there "Nervy Nat" from the country paying court to a dainty lady of the early Victorian period; a wierd tall, white ghost gliding gracefully in two-step with a Red Cross nurse; Mephistopheles fascinating a pretty little girl chorister; "Weary Willie" in rags with a gay fencing girl; a dark eyed Spanish lady casting side glances at a big fat Dutchman; a dainty Jap and a gay gentleman of the court; besides baseball players, Puritan maids, Irishmen, sailors, forresters, gipsies, babies kings, cooks, shepherdesses, coons, Scotchmen, gentlemen of France, sailor girls, tambourine girls, Santa Claus, Irish ladies, flower girls, a black cat, Grecian ladies, etc., etc.

During the evening refreshing drinks were provided for the dancers, and about midnight a splendid supper was served. The decorations in the supper room were most artistic and effective. The walls were hung with flags, evergreens and draperies, while on the tables were arranged numbers of colored lights; large bunches of red and white roses and delicate sprays of green. Shortly before midnight, the dancers were requested to unmask and for the ensuing five minutes there certainly was a "sound of revelry by the night." Afterwards the dancing went gaily on till early morn.

Among the best costumes noticed were the following: Mrs. Maynard, lady of the early Victorian period; Mr. and Mrs. Hay, Highland costumes; "Indian Chief," Mr. Cudlipp; Miss Churton, a "tambourine girl; Northwest mounted policeman, Mr. Battersby; Mrs. F. Billingsby, "Dawn"; Mr. Gower, a coon; Mr. Targeet, representing a great English comedian; Mr. Graw, Irish Mike" from Cork; Mr. McCake, Dutchman; Mrs. Billingsby, Erin-go-braugh; Mrs. Walker, a charming Grecian lady; Mr. Charles Jones, as a cow-boy; Mr. Naysmith, as a picturesque forrester at the time of Robin Hood; Mr. Leonard Mills, as an attorney; Mrs. Hubbard as Winter; Mr. A. Fleming, a yachtsman; Mr. Arthur Roper, a courtier; Mr. A. Willard in Mexican garb; Mr. R. Short as "The Stars and Stripes"; Mr. F. S. Dean as Mephistopheles; Miss Collis, as "Queen of the Night"; Miss Penketh was becomingly arrayed as a Spanish girl; Mr. Wilby was perfect as a Santa Claus; Miss A. W. Snider as a fascinating red baby; Mr. Stevenson wore a striking Polish Hussar costume; Mr. A. W. Hawkins was a Spanish cavalier; Mr. James Wilby, a ghost; Mrs. L. Smith, in a Dolly Varden gown; Miss Carter as a snake charmer; Mrs. G. Porter was much admired as a Grecian lady; Mrs. George Perry went as Queen Katherine: Miss Johnston as a Spanish girl; Mrs. H. K. Lieve was a country school girl; Miss St. Onge as "Folly"; Miss Maynard was a pretty baby; Mrs. Potinger was splendid as a "Honolulu lady"; Miss Blake was a Spanish girl; Miss Henderson, "Martha Washington" in powder and patches; Mr. Grant, a black domino; Miss Cullin, a sailor girl; Mr. W. A. Ward, gentleman of the court; Miss B. Snider, as a fetching little Jap; Mr. Smith, a policeman; Mr. W. Wriglesworth as "Weary Willie"; Mr. J. S. Randolph, a gentleman of France; Mrs. Cullin, a Red Cross nurse; Mr. Speed as blue domino, and Corporal Woods, R.E., as a baker.

Mrs. Dr. Fagan entertained a number of her friends on Friday last at a delightful tea given at her beautiful residence on Pleasant street. The event was in honor of her sister, Miss A. Clute, of New Westminster, who is engaged to Mr. B. Tye of this city. The amusement provided for the afternoon was a guessing contest, which proved most entertaining. Each guest was invited to represent some play, or opera. Among those noted for originality were Miss W. Johnson, who secured the first prize as "Too Much Johnson," this young lady having bedecked herself with all her family portraits, a most clever representation of that well known play. The second prize was awarded to Miss "Beth" Irving, who went as "Macbeth." Her decoration was the tartan plaid of the Macs, worn over her shoulder. Mrs. H. Pooley as "Pinafore," Miss M. Todd represented "Her Own Way," Miss Gaudin as "Hamlet," Miss Mara the "Cingalee," Miss K. Gaudin as "Shore Acres," Mrs. Poff was "Morocco Bound," Mrs. Carmichael as "Two Roses," Miss Monteith as "Beauty and the Barge" and Mrs. Coulthard as "Joseph Entangled," besides many others. In the guessing contest Miss Clute secured the first prize, she having guessed the largest number correctly. Tea was served in the spacious dining room; here the table was artistically decorated in pink carnations, dainty centre piece and pink chiffon. The charming hostess was becomingly gowned in a pretty dress of white crepe de chine, and was assisted by Miss Clute, Mrs. Carmichael and Miss K. Gaudin. Some of the other guests present were the Misses Devereux, Miss Brady, Miss Hanington, Miss P. Eberts and Mrs. Morton.

* * *

Mrs. Dr. Hanington, of Blanchard street, gave a delightful little dance on Friday evening last. It was a young people's affair, and was given in honor of Miss Cook (of Vancouver), who is visiting Miss Eleanor Hanington. The spacious hall and drawing rooms were cleared for the dancing, and a dainty supper was prepared in the dining room. Among those present were the Misses K. and E. Dunsmuir, in pretty white accordeon-pleated frocks; Miss Netta Heyland, who wore pale mauve and white with black velvet trimmings; Miss Butchart, in a dainty white muslin gown; Miss Noel Moresby, who wore a pretty frock of cream Geisha silk with crepe de chine trimmings; Miss G. Irving was in white silk with much shirring; Misses A. and K. King wore pale blue frocks, and Miss L. King was in pale pink; Miss M. Little wore white accordeon pleated silk, and Miss Tilton was in black; Miss S. Helmcken wore pale blue, and Miss L. Eberts was prettily gowned in white; Miss Beanlands also wore white. The gentlemen present were Messrs. J. Cambie, L. Bell, F. Hanington, D. Hanington, T. Forsyth, A. and D. Gillespie, K. Scholefield, B. Prior, S. J. Patton, P. C. and J. Keefer, R. G. Monteith, J. Heyland, Carew Martin, L. H. Garnett, C. Usborne, A. Gore and J. B. Green.

* * *

On Wednesday evening last at the home of Mrs. A. Rocke Robertson, on Broad street, Mr. George H. Foot, of Portland, Oregon, was married to Miss Katherine Mercer, only daughter of the late Robert Mercer, of Chatham, Ont., and niece of Mrs. A. Rocke Robertson, of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Percival Jenns, rector of St. John's Church. Miss Phyllis Eberts acted as bridesmaid, and Dr. Herman Robertson acted as groomsman. The drawing room was prettily decorated for the occasion, with beautiful hot house flowers and ferns. At 8 o'clock the bride, who was daintily attired in her going away gown, entered on the arm of her uncle, Mr. D. M. Eberts, by whom she was given away. Miss Gertrude Loewen presided at the piano and played the beautiful wedding march from Lohengrin. The wedding was a private affair owing to the recent bereavement of the family of the bride. After receiving the good wishes and congratulations of their intimate friends present, the happy couple left by the Princess Beatrice for Seattle and the Sound cities, where the honeymoon will be spent. They will eventually make their home in Portland.

On Wednesday afternoon the 12th annual meeting of the Vancouver Island Flockmasters' Association was held at Duncans. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. H. Hayward, president; G. H. Hadwen, first vice-president; P. Parker, second vice-president; A. C. Aiken, secretary-treasurer; J. H. Whittome, H. Bonsall, A. Drummond, R. M. Colvin, D. Evans and S. Bell, executive committee. A banquet was held at the Quamichan hotel in the evening, by about sixty guests. Among those present were Premier McBride, John Evans, M. P. P., Col. Smith, Horace Davie, reeve of North Cowichan; C. H. Dickie and R. E. Gosnell, editor of the Colonist.

* * *

Mrs. Tye, of Douglas street, gave a small dance on Wednesday. The house was prettily decorated in seasonable evergreens. At midnight a delightful supper was served, the tables being beautifully arranged in pink roses, chiffon, with dainty sprays of smilax and ferns. Mrs. Tye received in a black silk gown, and was assisted by Miss A. Clute of New Westminster, who is at present her guest. Among those present were Miss Devereux, Miss K. Devereux, Mrs. Morton, Miss Johnson, Miss K. Gaudin, Mrs. A. Coles, Mrs. Fagan, Miss Wark, Mrs. Coulthard, Messrs. M. B. Ewart, E. P. Colly Taylor, A. Coles, J. Bridgman and others.

* * *

We understand that the music to be provided by the Native Sons at their ball on the 10th of next month is to be of superior quality. The orchestra will be made up of high priced soloists at the same time being the largest orchestra that has ever been heard here at a dance. It will be under the leadership of a violinist who is giving concerts and travelling West and who has after much correspondence definitely promised to play. The society is to be commended for its efforts in this direction, for all said and done good music is the all important adjunct to a dance, and there is no doubt that it will be much appreciated by all who have the good fortune to attend.

* * *

An enjoyable "evening" was given on Thursday, the 12th, by Mrs. E. M. Johnson, of Fort street. Music and games were provided for the amusement of the guests, among whom were Miss E. Brown, Mrs. Fagan, Miss A. Clute, Miss K. Gaudin, Messrs. A. Gore, E. Brown, B. Tye, E. P. Colley, M. B. Ewart, J. Gaudin and others.

* * *

Mr. John W. Speers, contractor of this city, and Miss Millicent Smith, were married at 184 Cadboro Bay road on Wednesday evening, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. W. Leslie Clay. Miss Isabel Smith was bridesmaid and Mr. Walter Cullingford acted as best man. A large number of friends sat down to the wedding supper. Mr. and Mrs. Speers will reside in St. James street.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Hall, who have recently taken up their residence at "Regents Park," formerly the beautiful old home of Mr. D. W. Higgings, entertained about 75 guests at a house warming party on Monday evening last. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, with palms, ferns, and large clusters of pink and white carnations. Music was the chief feature of the evening.

* * *

Mr. Justice Irving, who for some time past has been an inmate of the Jubilee Hospital, owing to an operation for appendicitis, returned home on Wednesday last, and it is hoped will soon be about again.

* * *

The members of the Friendly Help Association wish to announce to the public that they will be very glad to receive donations of old clothing, groceries, etc., at the rooms of the association, Market building, Monday and Wednesday morning.

* * *

Mr. Geo. D. Brymner, manager of the Bank of Montreal, New Westminster, accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Brymner, has returned from a several months' trip to England.

* * *

Mrs. S. Campbell, formerly Miss S. Byrn of this city, is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. S. Byrn of Vancouver street.

THE HONOR OF THE PRESS.

The Lord Chief Justice Justice of England's remark in court that "journalists have not the same code of honor as other people" is to be regreted(says the St. James Gazette), and the Institute of Journalists, which discussed the matter on Saturday, could hardly have overlooked so serious a reflection on their profession. The statement is the more curious coming at a time when there has been consternation in some quarters at the bare idea of leader-writer writing against his political convictions. No journalist ever thought of calling a lawyer dishonorable because he defended a prisoner whom he believed to be guilty, although the situation in both cases is undesirable.

CHINESE SLIMNESS.

The competition between tradespeople in Chinese towns seems to be carried on at rather high pressure. A correspondent in the North China Daily News relates a little incident which came under his notice. "Two Chinese drapers in Shanghai had sent out bills advertising a cheap sale. The messenger of the first store deposited his missive on the doormat of each house and pursued his rounds; messenger No. 2 followed hard after him and not only deposited his advertisements on the same doormat but picked up the one which had been left by messenger No. 1." The correspondent thinks that boy had the makings of a financier in him. We are not informed however, what were the subsequent sentiments of store No. 1, and whether Chinese jurisprudence regarded the ruse as quite defensible strategy.

A genuine Cravenette rain coat on the back is worth two umbrellas in the hand. Pneumonia comes cheap, but goes high. A rain coat is better than rheumatism and costs much less. The cravenetting process don't make the fabric air-tight, nor yet deluge-proof, but does make it non-absorbent of moisture and odorless—all without changing its appearance. An ideal raincoat and fall overcoat combined may be obtained at the "Fit-Reform," Government street. Price, $15, $18 or $20. A raincoat is a necessity, not a luxury.

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The Stage

THE REDMOND THEATRE.

The Platt-Fanning Company Opens Six Week's Season Most Auspiciously.

Neither the Platt-Fanning Company nor patrons of the Redmond Theatre have reason to complain. The company proves to be a most worthy successor to the Redmonds, and the theatre has drawn packed houses all the week. Opening with the English melo-drama, "The Black Flag," on Monday night last, the newcomers promptly were admitted to the favor of Victorians, and this excellent production was followed by another just as good, "Shall We Forgive Her?"

For the second week, Messrs. Platt and Fanning will present two great plays, namely, "Tennessee's Pardner" for the first half of the week, and the great play "Monte Cristo" for the second half of the week. Both plays will be staged in perfect manner, especial care being paid to scenery and detail. The full company will appear in both productions, and it is safe to say that all who attend these performances will be more than pleased.

"Tennessee's Pardner" is a border drama and contains many pathetic and amusing situations. The leading roles will be in the hands of Frank Fanning, Molise Campion, Georgia Francis, Juliet Chandler, Russell Reed and Sydney Platt.

All the familiar scenes in "Monte Cristo" will be staged in a manner never before seen at these popular prices, and the leading role of Edmond Dantes will be in the hands of Frank Fanning.

Next Wednesday afternoon Messrs. Platt and Fanning will give their first "souvenir matinee," so popular at this theatre.

* * *

THE GRAND.

Overflow houses have ruled at the Grand Theatre on Johnson street throughout the entire week consequent upon the genuine hit made by Sheik Hadji Tahar's troupe of Arabs, which proved the most sensational act Manager Jamieson has yet presented. The wonderful gun spinning, the remarkable exhibition of endurance by Princess Hadji Tahars in her whirling Dervish dance, and the marvelous acrobatic work of the whole band roused each audience to a pitch of enthusiasm such as no other act ever given in the city has done. Miss Coie Frances Bumer also pleased greatly in her soprano and baritone selection, her voice being one of exceptional compass and purity in both registers. Clem Magee in Irish song, clog dancing, monologue and cartoon drawing, is also a feature of the bill. Mr. Roberts sung the illustrated song "Please Come and Play in My Yard" and the performance concluded with a fine line of moving pictures. To-day furnishes the last opportunity to see this exceptionally strong performance. There will be two matinees beginning at 2:30. Everyone should give their little ones a chance to see the Arabs, and for to-day's matinee Manager Jamieson has fixed the price for children of all ages at the nominal sum of five cents, surely a price which all can afford. Three performances to-night, beginning at 7:30, 8:30 and 9:30 will bring what has proved a record week to a close.

Leaving no stone unturned to keep the Grand in the place it has earned—right at the head of the amusement houses of the city —Manager Jamieson has arranged another banner performance for the coming week. It is headed by The Three American Ms, now playing in Seattle, and described by the manager of that house as the strongest cast of its kind he has ever seen. It embraces comedy, singing, leg mania, high kicking, etc. The Ryans (James R. and Maude E.) will present their latest success entitled "Ireland vs. Germany." Kendall and Thompson (Ruby and Amy) are a musical team whose principal instrument is the cornet; George O'Doie has a novelty ladder act, and Frederic Roberts will sing "Songs of Other Days," illustrated with most beautiful slides. The moving pictures will cover four different subjects, "Now will you send me to bed," "Saluting the Flag," "The Imparital Lover," and "Almost a King."

THE SAVOY.

This week's programme at Victoria's popular home of vaudeville and burlesque has surely been arranged for genuine amusement, and judging from the large crowds that attend nightly, places the trademark of "success" upon the Savoy banner. Hewlette's merry burletta, "A Skule fer Skandul," starts the ball rolling and there is not a dull moment. There is no claim to "plot," but just one continuous hour of mirth and music. The vaudeville olio immediately succeeding the opening burletta is one of merit and elicited applause for each and every turn as it appeared upon the programme in rapid and artistic succession.

For next week an entire change takes place. The return of Smith and Ellis (Pete and Lotta), will be hailed with pleasure as they are big favorites here and promise many things for their host of friends. Miss Bernice Rogers, an accomplished vocalist; Miss May Young, the "queen of coon shouters," and Miss Blanche Davis, singing soubrette, all make their initial bow to a Victoria audience. Other new and up-to-date specialties will be introduced by Miss Minnie Adams, the "little lady with the large voice"; Mlle. Laurendeau, baritone vocalist; Miss Mae Mulqueen, new illustrated songs; Magntic Clark Sisters, songs and dances; Miss Harriett Belmont, singer and dancer; Jim Rowe, eccentric comedian and the regular Savoy stock company. Bob Hewlette's merry musical burlesque, entitled "Uncle Sam and John Bull in the Orient," will be the opening number for this mammoth 1905 bill. The Savoy programme is always continuous and the prices keep the same.

* * *

The London Bioscope Company has been showing a splendid series of moving pictures at the Victoria Theatre during the week. This afternoon there will be a special performance of children and the season closes with a new series tonight. Among the pictures shown are some very interesting photographs taken by Mr. Rosenthal for the company in the Orient, illustrating the scene of operations in the Russo-Japanese war. One of the most interesting of the series shows a Japanese warship firing upon Port Arthur.

* * *

A good story is told of a showman who advertised outside his tent the following notice:

"Come and see the musical Dog. Admission twopence."

A good many people, attracted by the title, paid the sum required and entered the tent, where a big dog, wearing a huge metal collar, was crouching in a corner.

After waiting a while, the audience called for the showman and asked that the performance might begin. The showman seemed surprised at their request and exclaimed, as he edged towards the door:

"Why, there's the musical dorg," pointing to the mastiff. "Can't yer see the brass band round 'is neck?"

* * *

The Ed. Redmond Stock Company closed their first season in Victoria last Saturday night with a performance of a thrilling melo-drama, "A Southern Belle," to a crowded house. Before the curtain rose on the last act, it was announced from the stage that the company would return to Victoria in six weeks time with new plays and some new people.

* * *

Miss Pinkie Mullaly, who played the heroine in "A Southern Belle" at the Redmond Theatre last Saturday, made an excellent impression on the audience. She has considerable dramatic talent and has been able to take advantage of the opportunity given her by the departure of Miss Alta Phipps from the Redmond Company.

* * *

Madame Melba, the famous singer, will appear at the Vancouver Opera House on February 1. The prices are to be $2, $4 and $5. Many Victorians intend making the trip to Vancouver to hear the greatest singer of the day.

* * *

Mr. Beerbohm Tree has received a very flattering offer from Berlin to take his opening at His Majesty's Theatre over to the German capital for a season of Shakespearian plays there.

* * *

The Watson Stock Company, recently at the People's Theatre, Vancouver, is touring the interior with week stands.

* * *

Edward H. Cooper, dramatic critic of the Daily Mail, London, roasts this year's Drury Lane Pantomime, "The White Cat," which he declares is immoral in tone and most unsuitable for children.

THE ACTOR'S WIFE.

She begged him to stay with her just tonight—
Her heart beat strangely, her head felt light,
And the face she lifted was wan and white—
Poor Madeline!

He laughed to scorn such childish fear,
"But players are puppets; they must appear,"
And he kissed away a falling tear—
Poor Madeline!

He filled with coal the glowing grate,
Told her to sleep; he wouldn't be late,
But she sat by the window to watch and wait—
Poor Madeline!

Always so tired; so often ill,
And this throbbing heart that's never still;
She bowed her head on the window sill—
Poor Madeline!

"Pity-pit-pity," sobbed Autumn rain;
"Ah," sighed the wind again and again;
"Hush," said the leaves against the pane—
Poor Madeline!

Hush! hush! what heavenly peace,
Hush! hush! all sorrows cease;
Ah! hush! 'tis a soul's release—
Poor Madeline!

The play is over, a hurried ride;
A moment more he is by her side,
Taking her cold, cold hands he cried—
"Oh Madeline!"

The sighing wind and the sobbing rain—
The swish of the leaves against the pane,
Are murmuring still their soft refrain—
But Madeline?

Alas! the little hands are numb,
The sad, sweet voice forever dumb,
The Angel of Death had whispered "Come
Poor Madeline!"

—Helen M. Dickson.

IN THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.

A reader of The Week in Alberni, who is something of a humorist, sends the following belated reply to the "Monkey" competition dealing with the banquet tendered to Senator Templeman: "Dear sir—I sat next to the Monkey at the banquet given to Senator Templeman, and know what the Monkey actually did say. As the last toast was being proposed, the Monkey whispered in my ear; 'Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes' —I fear the Greeks most when they come to me bearing gifts in their hands. This is the —— truth, and if it wins the prize, please donate it to the Old Men's Home." If my correspondent had been on time with his reply he probably would have won the prize.

* * *

The winner of the "Monkey" competition this week is Mr. J.S.H. Matson, who makes the Monkey say: "This is no pipe dream," when he found the water pipes in his house had burst through the frost.

* * *

A good deal of interest has been taken in England in the publication by the Bishop of London of an itemized account of how he spent his income in the past year. His income is 10,000 pounds per annum, but the up-keep of the Fulham Palace and grounds absorbs a large amount of the income. The item in the accounts for personal expenditure amounted only to about $1,500. Owing to an unusual amount of repairs required to certain houses belonging to the diocese, the Bishop's expenditure exceeded his income by about 700 pounds. The English newspapers, in commenting on the statement, take different views as to the desirability of the Bishop retaining Fulham palace—a question which his lordship discusses in a church magazine.

* * *

The remarkable article entitled, "Do We Believe?" which will be found in this issue, was published recently in the London Daily Telegraph. It deals very clearly with a subject of great interest to every thoughtful man and woman, and readers of The Week should not overlook it.

* * *

A local writer whose work should attract attention, is Mrs. Helen Dickson, whose verses have been published from time to time in local papers. I have pleasure in presenting to readers of The Week a new poem in this issue by Mrs. Dickson, entitled "The Actor's Wife," which in my opinion is one of the best pieces she has ever given to the public.

Victoria Fractional Mineral Claim

Situated in the Mount Sicker Division of Chemainus District.

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

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

Dated this 14th day of November, 1904.

W. A. DIER

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

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

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

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

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

REDMOND THEATRE
Victoria's Popular Family Play House
Second week commencing Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday matinee and night, the
Platt Fanning Company
Present the Charming Comedy drama
"Tennessee's Pardner"
Thursday, Friday, Saturday matinee and night
"Monte Cristo"
Night Prices, 10 and 25 Cents
Matinees, Wed. and Saturday, 10c. A few reserved 25c.
Curtain Rises Evening 8:15. Matinees 2:15.
Call us up Phone 822 and Reserve Your Seats.

Savoy Theatre
W. G. Stevenson, Mgr.
WEEK OF JANUARY 23, 1905
Banner Bill of the Season
Hewlette's Merry Burlesque entitled
"John Bull and Uncle Sam in China"
Smith & Ellis
Bernice Rodgers
May Young
Blanche Davis
May Mulqueen
Mlle. Laurandeau
Electric Clarke Sisters
Jim Rowe
Bob. Hewlette
Admission 15 and 25c.

DAILY 7:30 to 11:30
Matinees 10c. all over
GRAND
Management of ROBT. JAMIESON.
WEEK OF JAN. 23
Frederic Roberts, "Songs of Other Days."
Ruby Kendall and Amy Thompson Cornetists.
George O'Dowie Novelty Ladder Act.
James R. Maude E. The Ryans "Ireland vs. Germany."
The Three American Ms Comedy, Singing, Dancing, Leg Mania, High Kicking etc.
New Moving Pictures.
20c. Res. 5c ats
Johnson Street
Go where the crowd goes

Le Petit Crystal
Has the Finest Aggregation of Artists this week ever seen in this city.
Come and See us, You will be pleased.

The Lyric Theatre
Broad Street
Between Yates and Johnson
O. Renz, Manager
The oldest and most popular vaudeville resort in the city. The management aims at all times to furnish the largest, most finished, refined and up-to-date aggregation of imported vaudeville talent that pains and money can procure.
Open every evening at 8 o'clock. Show starts at 8.30. Admission 10 and 25c.

D. H. BALE
Phone 1140
LEIGHTON ROAD
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Building Lots for Sale
Houses Built on the INSTALMENT PLAN

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Flour Takes the Expected Rise—Retail Business as Usual but Money Tight — Enquiries for Ranches.

Money has been tight in Victoria during the past week, due partly to the after effects of the holiday season and partly to the policy of the banks. The volume of retail trade has been below the average, but local merchants report signs of improvement.

In the retail market there has been a fall—welcome to the housekeepers—in the price of eggs, 40 cents a dozen now being the average rate charged for the fresh article. The best creamery butter still fetches 35 cents, but if the present warm weather continues there may be a decline shortly.

A large consignment of Japanese oranges arrived during the week and this popular fruit can be purchased retail at about 45 cents per box.

Island potatoes are now worth from $22 to $25 per ton wholesale and from $1.25 to $1.50 per 100 lbs. retail.

The long expected rise in the price of flour has at last taken place. The retail prices are as follows: Hungarian, $1.75; Three Star, $1.60; Snowflake and others, $1.50. The rise is due entirely to the action of the mill men and does not reflect any change in grain rates.

Sugar also keeps hold of the upward grade, retail merchants yesterday quoting 14 pounds for the dollar.

Messrs. Sylvester and other local grain merchants report no change of importance in the wholesale market, prices apparently marking time. The stand-off between the dealers and farmers continues, the big growers still holding for bids which the dealers show no signs of making.

In other lines of business, the after holiday sales in the dry goods stores are attracting attention.

With the exception of prepartions for northern business, local real estate men have little beyond the ordinary routine business to report during the week. There have been a good many inquiries for ranches and small farms in Victoria district by visitors from the Northwest, and in the spring this class of business should be brisk. Country land owners who desire to sell should list their properties in Victoria as soon as possible.

PORTABLE MILLS.

Useful Plants for Ranchers and Miners Can Be Had Through Rochussen & Collis, of Victoria.

It will be of interest to mine managers and purchasers of mining and saw mill machinery to know that Messrs. Rochussen & Collis are representing some of the leading firms in the above lines. Their offices are to be found at No. 7 Yates street, in the wholesale business portion of Victoria.

A portable saw mill is on exhibition there and it will pay any one to drop in and take a look at the plant. This mill is made by the American Saw Mill Machinery Co., of New York, and is a No. 2 mill, adapted to any power from 4 to 20 H. P. It is warranted to cut 2,000 feet of board lumber per day, with a good 4 H. P. engine, if properly handled. It is capable of turning out 10,000 feet of lumber per day with a 20 H. P. engine. Mills of this stamp are made in different sizes with a daily capacity of from 10,000 to 30,000 feet of board lumber per day. When one considers the innumerable uses to which lumber can be put on a ranch and the very small cost of such an outfit, including small engine and boiler for power purposes, it seems incredible that any rancher should grudge this small investment, promising as it does such quick returns. A mill of this kind is a most desirable thing, too, for cutting mine timbers, and being light and portable, it can be shipped to points where it would be impossible to send an ordinary plant.

There probably are no manufacturers of mining machinery in the world who turn out so uniformly good an article as Messrs. Fraser & Chalmers, and as a consequence they stand higher in the esteem of purchasers of mining machinery in all parts of the world than any other firm. This firm has recently made arrangements with Mr. W. Stanley Lecky in the East and with Messrs. Rochussen & Collis, of Victoria, in the West, to look after the sale of their machinery throughout the Dominion of Canada.

It will be remembered by many that the present business known as Allis Chalmers, of Chicago, was conducted at one time by Fraser & Chalmers, but that the latter firm withdrew at the time of the amalgamation of the different interests. The original and only firm of Fraser & Chalmers have their works at Erith, Kent, England, and genuine Fraser & Chalmers machinery can be obtained in the Dominion of Canada only through W. Stanley Lecky, Montreal, and Rochussen & Collis, Victoria, B. C. Information and catalogues will be gladly furnished upon application to the western representatives. These catalogues will be found to be very interesting, containing as they do technical notes on screening and concentration, the concentration of ores by oil, besides describing very fully the newest and latest designs in smelting, and reducing and every class of mining machinery.

Should prompt delivery be required it should be noted that the Caldwell Bros. Co. of Seattle carry the most complete stock of mining hoists, engines and boilers, pumps, air drills and compressors, etc., and delivery can be made in a few days through their B. C. representative at Victoria.

THE WILD CAT COLUMN.

It is expected that the prices for iron ore will be about 50 cents per ton higher this year than during the past season. This would mean about $3.50 for Mesabi Bessemer and $3.10 for non-Bessemer. The old range ores average about 50 cents higher than the Mesabi ores.

* * *

The Lucky Jim mine, of Sandon, has commenced the new year by declaring a dividend of $10,000. After being closed down for a number of years, the Lucky Jim was purchased about a year ago by Geo. W. Hughes and work resumed on the property last June. The good showing has resulted from the shipment of rich zinc ores. Since resuming, the mine has shipped 264 tons of silver-lead ore and 3,000 tons of zinc.

* * *

Shareholders in Moyie's big mine, the St. Eugene, have lately received their cheques from the dividend made payable on December 15. It amounted to $70,000, bringing the total dividends paid by the company up to $280,000. About 300 men are employed at the mine.

* * *

Mr. James Dunsmuir is removing the machinery from the Noble Five mine, near Sandon, to his collieries on Vancouver Island.

* * *

The Provincial Department of Mines has given to the press the following statement of the approximate mineral output for the year 1904:—

Gold	$ 6,400,000
Silver	2,200,000
Copper	4,600,000
Lead	1,500,000
Miscellaneous	600,000
Total mineral production other than coal	$15,300,000
	Tons.
Coal, Crow's Nest Pass	370,000
Coal, Vancouver Island	720,000
Total coal tonnage	1,090,000
Value	$3,270,000
Coke, C. N. P.	220,000
Coke, V. I.	20,000
Total coke tonnage	240,000
Value	$1,200,000
Total 1904 min. output	$19,770,000

The mineral output for 1903 was as follows:

Gold	$ 5,873,036
Silver	1,521,472
Copper	4,547,535
Lead	689,744
Miscellaneous	571,870
Total mineral output other than coal	$13,163,657
Coal	$ 3,504,582
Coke	827,715
Total mineral output for 1903	$17,495,954

* * *

A mining man says the next boom will be in the Similkameen and Nicola valleys. He cited as one instance of the richness of the country that the Nickle Plate mine was richer than anything struck in Cripple Creek or British Columbia in the free milling line; that 150 tons a day was being treated and $4,500 saved on the plates every day, to say nothing of the concentrates, and that Rogers, the manager, was coming through to Seattle, right along as quickly as he could make the round trips, bringing out barrels of bullion. Rogers is increasing his mill to one hundred stamps and is taking in a twenty-five ton boiler, the biggest ever hauled over the roads in British Columbia, and he expected to see the day when this mine would yield $10,000 per diem.

STREET STORIES.

After accusing the McBride government of innumerable sins of omission and commission, the Victoria Times announces that the government is now "digging its own grave."

* * *

Russia is reported to have seized upon Kashgar, in Eastern Turkestan. The story is not confirmed, but it is not at all improbable. The city has an attractive name.

* * *

She was a pretty little miss
And he a gallant Mr.
He pledged to her undying love,
And then—oh, then he Ksr.

And now that she is his alone,
And spoken of as Mrs.
He never, never talks of love,
And never, never Krs.

* * *

After a young man has blown in all his money on a girl she often shows her gratitude by marrying some other fellow.

* * *

Chief Langley did not catch that small boy.

* * *

In future thirsty people on Sundays will become travellers.

* * *

Professor Hornbuckle made his first appearance in the Victoria ring attired in a flowered silk dressing gown.

* * *

It is said that new industries will locate at Esquimalt to make up for the removal of the warships.

* * *

Local society is getting more free advertising just now than is the Y. M. C. A. itself.

* * *

Mr. C. H. Lugrin is once more to the fore on the subject of Victoria as the terminus of a transcontinental railway. May it come!

* * *

"One person, one vote" in municipal contests is advocated by Mr. Thos. Sorby. The idea is that the electors would then vote only for the man they want and not for others they are indifferent to.

* * *

The Victoria hotel has changed hands. Many people will regret that Mr. Cave has retired from the management.

* * *

Might one describe that ball-bearing gun over which there has been so much talk as a Cullenary utensil?

* * *

Victorians are taking their last look at Britannia's jolly Jack tars. "It may be for years, it may be forever."

* * *

It cost Great Britain three million pounds a year to maintain the Pacific squadron at Esquimalt. Will the Dominion kindly oblige by taking up the burden of defence here? The echo from the great Cent Belt comes over the Rockies: "Not much!"

* * *

Vancouver City now claims a population of forty-five thousand, and still they come. The fossil and the mossback have no say in Vancouver.

* * *

The Victoria Trades and Labor Council "want to know, don't you know," what the aldermanic candidates think on some rather important questions. The very idea of expecting an alderman to have opinions!

* * *

Another quarter of a cent advance in sugar! Who is responsible, the Liberal Government at Ottawa, or the Conservative Government at Victoria? All depends upon whether you are a Grit or Tory.

* * *

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

* * *

Members of the Grand Trunk exploration party which has been surveying in the Peace River country declare that the railway will enter British Columbia by way of the Yellowhead pass and terminate at Bute Inlet. Good for Victoria!

The most delicious sweetmeat now on the market in Victoria and at the same time the most wholesome, is the **HOME-MADE BUTTER TOFFEE**, manufactured by W. R. Hartley, 74 Yates street.

Who are the Leading Fish Merchants of this City? And why are they leaders?

The first four correct answers to these questions received at The Week Office, 35 Fort Street, before Thursday, the 26th inst., will get substantial prizes from the leading Fish Merchants.

The Amateur Cracksman

Written Specially for THE WEEK by Agnes Deans Cameron.

PART II.

"Stand back from the window, please, and, I'm very sorry to trouble you, but, throw up your other hand!" The voice was that of Mrs. Dundonald, and (what a nerve the woman had) her accents came as cool and gently persuasive as if she were saying, "Pass the butter, please."

Max looked down a shiny barrel twinkling in the moonlight, and deemed it sensible to obey. "Stand right out in the light, please, one more step to the left, there, that will do. And now I have a fancy to see my burglar—you know I never caught a real, live one before—might I ask you to remove that unsightly silk mask, it's not in the least becoming—Why," inarticulate with excitement, "Mr. Max Bar-ham!" And then freezingly and with frigid dignity, "Will you kindly explain the situation, sir? Mr. Dundonald is in the city and I am sharing my sister's room to-night,"—and the eyes of the intruder, half dazzled by the glint of that menacing revolver, became for the first time conscious of a second figure in the background, her fair fluffy hair just dimly discernable on the pillow.

Explain the situation! How could he? What was there for him to say? Was ever mortal man, by his own cursed folly, since the world began in such a situation? "Well," resumed his tormentor, and her tones were even and cold like sweet icing, "have you nothing to say, Mr. Barham, before Gladys rings the messenger alarm?"

And then Max gulped hard and all limp and clammy and crestfallen, made a clean breast of it—it was hard to tell. His plan as he now, acutely conscious of the silent part of his audience, delivered it up at the sword's point in shame-faced sections, seemed bombastic and silly and puerile. And as he stammered out his apologies, Max realized that for the second time he cut a very pitiful figure in Miss Rankin's eyes. "A woman will forgive a man every crime in the decalogue if he be but brave and courteous," Gladys had said, and poor Max, arraigned before that silent tribunal, felt his utter unworthiness.

"Mrs. Dundonald," he concluded, in an agony of remorse, "you will see, you must see that it is all a ghastly mistake; I am a gentleman."

"I had thought you one, Mr. Barham," was the chilly rejoinder, "and now go, please, by the window, as you came."

It isn't often that a man thoroughly and altogether hates himself, but Max reached the ground with that thought uppermost in a brain of conflicting and bitter emotions. Like a man in a dream he strode to the lakeside, dragged the boat from her mooring and jumping in, began to row towards the far end with feverish strength.

It must have been for an hour that he pulled thus, a quick, hard stroke as if for life and death, and then, exhausted, resting on the oars, step by step and word for word he went over the whole humiliating scene. He cursed Lawry and he cursed himself worse; he reviled his own asinine folly, and when he thought of his intrusion into that shrine, Max got hot to the fingertips. "What a beastly cad, what an utter, utter ass I must appear to her," and he hid his face in his hands and groaned.

Pulling back to the boathouse in the gray dawn, Max had come to the conclusion that he would take a six months' tour in Europe. "I can never look in her face again; the whole atmosphere of Pleasanton has become unbearable; I'll make my arrangements to-day," and striding across to the Hotel Lancaster, he ordered a room, had a cold plunge, and a shave, and feeling slightly less like a felon, took an early car to the city. Astonishing the people at the office with his early arrival, Barham plunged into work with such ferocity that his typewriter and the junior clerks looked knowingly at one another and hazarded guesses about his personal affairs. "Bad case of jilted, I bet a nickel," said the office boy, and there were no takers. And then, five minutes later, "Gentleman to see you, sir;" and dainty and smiling with an orchid in his buttonhole and his usual bandbox air stepped into the room Lawry, the last person that Max Barham wanted to see that morning.

"Why didn't you turn up at breakfast, old man? The ladies are awfully anxious about you; think you must have been kidnapped or something. Miss Gladys will be especially relieved when I assure her of your safety; and, by the way, Barham," with the obnoxious drawl, "here's a bit of your millinery," handing over the black silk scarf, "that you left in my room last night. Why didn't you tell me you were going to call? You know I enjoyed our tete-a-tete immensely. I don't think I ever saw a fellow in a bluer funk, and," with a laugh, "how ingenuously you confessed your designs on my humble self. I confess you nearly stumped me, when you were so handsomely doing the self-abnegation act. 'Mrs. Dundonald, it's all a ghastly mistake,'" (what a mimic the inquisitor was) "'I'm a gentleman!' Oh, ye Gods! Barham, you didn't look the least bit like one. What a joke to tell Gladys when I return her shawl," and stopping to light his cigar, with a smile that kindled murder in the other man's heart, Lawry lifted his silk hat with a bow of mock deference and was gone.

In the turmoil of Barham's brain there was but one thought uppermost, "Was it Gilbert who had delivered him up bound hand and feet to his enemy?"

THE ISLANDS.

Mr. Winstanley and his two sons left Galiano Island for the Yukon on Wednesday, the 18th inst. A farewell dance was given by Mrs. Winstanley on the previous Friday, which was largely attended.

The New School Board.

Victoria's new school board held its first meeting on Wednesday evening, when Mr. Beaumont Boggs was elected chairman for the ensuing year.

The latest novelty in stationary is post-cards made from peat or bog-mould. They are made in the mills at Celbridge, Co. Kildare, where an American has established papers making from the peat of the famous Bog of Allen.

"I do not know," said Mr. Justice Grantham in a case heard at the Leeds Assizes, "whether people are aware of it, but there is nothing so serious as spirit-drinking on the top of beer. It is ten times worse to get drunk on whiskey than beer."

Rev. A. W. Jepson, L.C.C., Mayor of Southwark, boasted at a Good Templars' meeting in the Murphy Hall, New Kent Road, that he had been the means of joining in matrimony a larger number of couples than any other living clergyman. He had married over 8,000 couples.

Another record week in Overcoats at "Fit Reform." The public appreciate the fact that they can now obtain a high grade Fit Reform Overcoat at the price of an ordinary ready-made one.