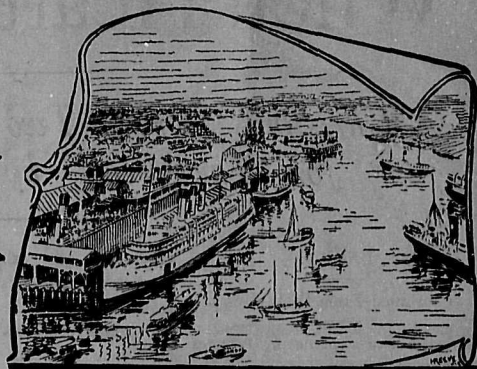




# The Week

A British Columbia Newspaper and Review  
The Official Organ of the Victoria Real Estate Exchange



Vol. XIII, No. 29--14th Year

VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, January 1, 1916

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## A Happy New Year

IT is not because The Week fails to appreciate the incongruity of any festivities or celebrations of a joyous character at the present time that it adopts the old custom of wishing its readers a "Happy New Year." It is because it is reminded of the fact, that "hope springs eternal in the human breast," and that before the end of this year hope may see its fruition, that in spite of the agony of the civilized world it would be both unreasonable and unchristian to abandon hope, or even to suggest that the year on which we enter today may not see victory for our arms, and triumph for our cause. There are many reasons why such an expectation is justified. They may be briefly summarized as follows: First and foremost in the indomitable and unshaken determination of the British Empire and its Allies to fight to a finish. This determination has never waned. It has recently been reiterated, and we can feel more confidence today than we could a year ago, that the Allies will present an unbroken phalanx until the goal is reached. The next consideration is the growing weakness of our enemies. It would be a mistake to exaggerate this, or to argue that the point has been reached when anything like collapse is in sight, but there are abundant evidences that the strangle-hold of our Navy is being felt more every day, that food difficulties are increasing, that internal grievances are becoming more pronounced, and that both on the Eastern and Western fronts the Allies have so consolidated their positions that a Teutonic offensive of any magnitude cannot be attempted with any prospect of success. The highest authorities agree that Germany's financial difficulties are becoming acute. This is a matter on which the general public knows comparatively little, and is bound to accept the opinion of experts. Whatever differences there may be it is obvious that the almost unanimous trend of such opinion is in one direction. But of all the causes which enable us, though so sorely tried and saddened, to anticipate the coming year with a firm conviction that the clouds will break is the magnificent response of our people in every part of the Empire, the universal sharing, not only of the fighting, but of the toil of war, and the rolling up of an army which, when it goes into action with all its forces and resources cannot fail to carry our flag to victory. When the war broke out our highest authority, Lord Kitchener, said that he thought it would last from two to three years. All the evidences available after a year and a half of experience tend to justify this estimate, in which case the close of 1916 should bring us to the end of the War. The mere contemplation of such a probability should hearten us, and enable us to realize at least "a silver lining to the cloud" as the year opens.

## An Impressive Farewell

THE Citizens of Victoria to the number of two hundred and fifty filled the Palm Room at the Empress Hotel on Wednesday last on the occasion of the farewell luncheon to Sir Richard McBride, who leaves Victoria next week for London to assume the office of Agent General for British Columbia. It was not the taking leave of an ex-premier who had served the Province faithfully for thirteen years so much as the saying good-bye to a dear personal friend. Mayor Stewart struck the right key note when he said that every man who had come in contact with Sir Richard during his public career had received the courtesy and kindly consideration which made friends of all men. The gathering represented all parties, the leader of the Opposition being conspicuous at the guest table. It is probable that if the appointment of Agent General were not in the hands of the Government, but in those of the people of the Province, Sir Richard McBride would have been chosen by acclamation. While the speakers touched the right key note in speaking of the courtesy of Sir Richard, he was equally happy in the most felicitous speech of his career. Divested of the cares and responsibilities of office, Sir Richard could say with all sincerity and truth that the cordial reception and the generous sentiments expressed towards him by the large company assembled more than repaid him for the public service he had rendered over a long term of years. He truly said that in no sense was he bidding farewell, but looked forward to many years of useful work for the Province in his new sphere. That the anticipation is justified, everyone believes. No man is better fitted by temperament and experience to perform the important duties which will devolve upon the Agent General during the next decade of our history. It is because of the absolute confidence in Sir Richard's ability in the discharge of his duties with profit to the Province and honour to himself that our regret at losing him as a citizen and a public servant here is rendered less keen than would otherwise be the case. In any event both the ex-Premier and the people of Victoria have every reason to be gratified at the splendid success of the send-off ceremony which was added to not a little by the admirable arrangements and skilful direction of the management of the Empress Hotel.

## Compulsory Service

IT is not a little singular that the leading New York papers have conveyed a truer impression of what has been called the "Crisis" in Great Britain, than our own papers, or than the manipulated dispatches of the Associated Press. As a matter of fact there has been no "crisis", nor any such acute difference of opinion as to threaten even for a moment an amicable solution of the difficulty. The people of Great Britain are out to win in this war. They will allow nothing to stand in the way. Statesmen, Cabinet Ministers, even Premiers, do not count if they antagonize the popu-

lar will. All the old questions which created political differences are shelved. All classes, all parties and all organizations are united to beat Germany, and nothing else matters. Viewed in this light it is ridiculous to think that the people would tolerate such differences of opinion in the Government as would retard or imperil the action of the war. Ministers know this perfectly well, and on the knotty matter of Compulsory service they have lined up almost unanimously. The situation is that Compulsory Service is Alien to British ideals and British sentiment. That it will only be accepted as a last resort. That there has been ample warning of this. That all parties have agreed long ago that if the "last resort" became necessary, even its strongest opponents would yield. In the opinion of the Government the occasion has arisen. The country is willing to take their word for it, and only a small remnant of the anti-conscriptionists are holding out, not with any declaration that they will not yield, but with the demand for more evidence as to the necessity. That remnant will be snowed under, and before the first month of the year is half over, Compulsory Registration will be the law of the land. This does not necessarily mean actual service for everyone who registers, but it does mean that everyone will be compelled to register, and so bring to himself within the range of the Attestation Law. The sole object of attestation is to enable the Government to call upon the single men to go to the front before the married men. Of the equity of such an arrangement there can be no question. At some other time it may be interesting to discuss the reasons why the single men have forced this legislative action by their own unwillingness to do their duty. Meanwhile it is not a little amusing to notice the trepidation of some of the "slackers" in Canada, who have been besieging our leading politicians, and even our newspapers with questions on the subject. They may possess their souls in patience for a little while, but not for long. The same condition prevails in Canada as in Great Britain. The married men have come forward nobly. The only "slackers" are the single men. One of two things will happen, and of this The Week gave warning several weeks ago. We shall either fail, indeed we are already failing, to recruit the numbers asked for, or we shall have to adopt the measure about to be submitted to the British Parliament. Whatever the views of the people of Canada may be on the broad question of Conscription, there can be no doubt that every right minded man believes it to be a simple matter of justice that the single men should go first. In the main, they have not been going, and they will have to be "fetched."

## The Admiralty and the Submarine

A YEAR ago the German submarine was the terror of the seas. It had taken heavy toll of our mercantile marine, it had sunk a number of war-ships, and it had ruthlessly sacrificed the lives of innocent non-combatants. The submarine was the only feature developed during the war which occasioned us any anxiety, and for a long time it ran amuck without any apparent possibility of check. Then its depredations became less frequent, and its toll of every kind diminished until finally during last summer its activities in the North Sea and off the Irish and French coasts practically ceased. Since then it has made its appearance in the Mediterranean with disastrous results, but in the light of our experience during the last month or so it is evident that the same ingenuity and skill which effected its elimination from Northern waters is just as surely making its operations impossible in Southern. There has been much curiosity and many a conjecture as to the means employed by the British Admiralty to circumvent the devilish engine of von Tirpitz. Naturally the Admiralty wished to keep their secret as long as possible, and at any rate until they had effected the purpose in view. With the lifting of the Censor's restrictions the Press has been permitted to tell the secret, or at any rate to tell the world of the means employed. It makes fascinating reading, and indeed is one of the most startling and entrancing narratives of the War. For at least two months, and probably longer, the British Admiralty, by means of warcraft and seaplanes specially equipped to hurl this new engine of death, has hunted the U boats to their lairs or to the bottom of the North Sea. The Conan fuse, as it is termed officially, is the Admiralty's most precious asset today, and its most closely guarded secret. The salient features of the Conan fuse are as follows: It was invented three years ago by an Irishman named Walter Conan, whose home is in Dublin. It may be affixed to a shell fired from a rifled gun or howitzer, or to a bomb dropped from an aeroplane. In striking the water, the projectile, of which the Conan apparatus forms part, dives and explodes at any pre-determined depth up to thirty feet below the surface. It explodes within fifty feet of the point at which it is aimed. Discharged from a six-inch gun, the shock of its explosion under water is sufficient to sink a submarine (usually by making it turn turtle), shatter a ship's propeller, puncture an armour-belt, or blow up a minefield within a radius of a hundred feet. The principle on which Conan evolved his fuse is that by the projection of a wire into the tube, water may be induced to flow freely through a very narrow tube through which it would not pass otherwise. Capillary action apparently aids the water to follow the wire through the tube. The Conan fuse is used in conjunction with the British apparatus for detecting the presence of submarines by means of sound waves. Once the presence of a submarine is known an aeroplane can be sent up to locate the undersea boat and drop a bomb or signal to a surface vessel. Submarines under the surface are plain-

ly visible from aeroplanes. Having made certain initial tests of his fuse in Italy before representatives of the Italian Government, the inventor experimented with it before British naval experts for the first time in 1913. Since the beginning of the war Conan and his assistants have been able to construct tubes which may be adjusted almost as easily as the nose of a shell, and which act exactly as any land fuse. At one of the experiments a Conan projectile, charged with thirty-five pounds of black powder, exploded with a force that was felt some distance away on shore. It is because of the incompressibility of water, which communicates a concussion to neighbouring objects with undiminished force, that the apparatus is so dangerous to submarines. Exploding within a hundred feet of a submarine, it creates, even without actually striking the craft, a wave so mighty as to overturn and thus sink it. The effect on a warship's propeller or armour-belt would be similar. Minefields could be destroyed quickly, and floating mines be blown up automatically. A channel could be mined one night and be free for navigation the following morning. There is at least one factory in England engaged only in the manufacture of the Conan fuse, and the shells and bombs to which it is affixed. Its whereabouts is kept hidden from all except the highest authorities, and its employees are closely "shadowed." There is no establishment like it anywhere else in the world, because there is only one Conan fuse.

## A Few Facts About Prohibition

THE Victoria Colonist in a very temperate article in Friday's issue speculated on the effect of Seattle going "dry." It frankly declared that in Portland the experiment has been a failure because there was little or no attempt to enforce the law. The same article also pointed out that this was the net result of about fifty years experience in the State of Maine. The Week believes that a popular disinclination to enforce such a law is universal, and that because it runs counter to nature, to reason and to common sense it cannot be enforced. Admitting that this is a gratuitous prophecy with respect to Seattle, it must nevertheless be conceded that unless the prosperous City on Puget Sound is able to reverse all the experience of other cities which have gone dry, the prediction of failure will be verified. The P. I. of Sunday last publishes a synopsis of the new law, in which the following paragraph appears:

### DRUGGISTS MAY GET UNLIMITED QUANTITIES

Druggists in good standing, on application, may procure unlimited quantities of liquor, which they will be allowed to sell for medicinal purposes, on prescription of licensed physicians, or for sacramental or chemical purposes. All such sales must be recorded.

Section 10 of the law prohibits the maintenance of clubs wherein are dispensed intoxicating liquors, except in clubs where sleeping apartments are provided, and the occupants of such apartments are allowed only the amount of intoxicating liquors specified in the bill. Persons residing in clubs are allowed to give away liquor within the confines of their private living rooms only.

With drug stores and private clubs running "wide open" it is easy to imagine what kind of a "dry" city Seattle will be. It may, however, be more instructive to turn to the Prairies, and to read the evidence of the Winnipeg Saturday Post of the 25th ult., as to what is happening in Saskatchewan. Prohibitionist advocates have laid great stress upon the legislation of the Prairie Provinces. It would be interesting to know what they have to say in reply to the serious and specific indictment of the Saturday Post.

The Scott Government, without any mandate whatever from the people, confiscated hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property by methods that would cause any Government other than that of Germany to blush. It cut off all hotel licenses and seized all liquor stores. These latter it converted into Government shops, conducted partly for the profit that there is in the business, but chiefly for the purpose of giving the Government the power to use liquor and the selling organization handling it as a part of a corrupt and unscrupulous political machine.

Since this stroke of brigandage was worked, the cause of real temperance in Saskatchewan has suffered a severe decline. The Government shops have done a roaring trade, and the Province has been poisoned with the strong spirits, so easily handled, while the lighter alcoholic beverages, owing to their bulk, have fallen into disuse. The consequence is that people have become thoroughly disgusted with the Government's debauching of the Province. In the recent local option votes, the electors did not vote for or against the depraving Government traffic—and a vast majority of them voted against it. The local option verdict in Saskatchewan, therefore, is not a verdict for Prohibition. It is a verdict against the Government which arbitrarily confiscated private property, deprived the public of adequate hotel accommodation, and established a grog business that is at once a provincial and a national disgrace.

In Manitoba, when the people vote, they will be asked to decide whether we are to have licensed hotels, properly regulated and controlled, or whether we are to adopt a system which has proven to be a failure everywhere that it has been tried—a system that permits private individuals to import all the liquor they may desire from other provinces, provided that they do not openly offer it for sale, but drink it themselves or give it away. That will be found to be quite a different question to decide from any decision that has been or can be taken in Saskatchewan.

*William Blackmore*



# When Hearts Are True

A Christmas Story in Two Parts, written Specially for "The Week" by Felix D'Arbly

## PART II

(Continued From Last Week.)

I must have slept deeply from exhaustion, for when I awoke it was morning, and the sun was high in the heavens, and the hoar-frost, which had covered my body like a shroud, had melted away and Niobe like had retired behind the cleft of the rocks. I pulled myself together and began to wonder where on earth I had got to.

I really thought I was dead, and banished to another planet to live in solitary despair as a punishment for my sins, but on looking round I discovered I was not the only inhabitant of this new sphere, for a man of shrunken and peculiar appearance was sitting on a rock quite near me. I started as I met his gaze, like some guilty thing, and then began to interrogate him as to the geographical position of the place.

"Can you tell me where I am?" I ventured civilly, for I perceived he was not a man to be trifled with. He looked at me intently for some time and then replied.

"My son," he commenced in censorious accents, "you have wandered far from the path of honour and duty, and you do well to pause and ask where you are. I would that you had done so sooner; it is now too late to turn back; the mischief you have done can never be effaced. Nevertheless, do not abandon all hope; there is a road which you may return, but it lies over steep and rugged country, and only by toil, sorrow and repentance can you ever regain the Paradise you have lost. Do not attempt to return to your home, the home you have deserted; you will find nothing there but empty rooms and fireless grates. Those whose smiles and laughter made sunshine in your heart are now scattered and you must face a cold and merciless world alone, shunned and pointed at by mankind, branded with the brand of Cain."

With a low wail I cried: "Stop! do not torture me beyond endurance. My punishment is greater than I can bear. What have I done to merit such a terrible doom?"

"What have you done? you do well to ask. You have killed the love of the sweetest woman on earth, that's what you've done."

"But," I ventured, "she was unfaithful to me, tricked and deceived me, and I had loved her so."

"Yes, you had loved her so," he said, "but you loved her selfishly. You loved your wife as a sort of domestic necessity, on whose presence and attention your comfort depended, but you never loved her for herself, and you never even realized she was beautiful until now. Your selfish longing for domestic comfort and respite from bachelorhood blinded you to every other consideration, and it never occurred to you that reciprocity was due from you or that your wife would wish for anything better than a humdrum life bordering on slavery."

"No, no!" I cried. "You do not understand, you do not know me."

"Not know you. Why, I have known you since you were a baby, and have tried my best to keep you straight; and when we discussed the probability of your marriage I endeavoured to point out to you your duties on taking a wife."

"I have never set eyes on you before," I protested, "and I hope I shall never see your ugly face again."

"Don't be insulting. My face is what you have made it. You have battered it out of all recognition during your life, and trampled and hobbled it till there is hardly any resemblance to the original left. As for hoping you may never see me again, I can only deplore such inhuman language and assure you it will be a bad day for you when we part company."

"I have never discussed my marriage with you or any other individual," I remarked, "nor do I allow any outsider to interfere in my domestic affairs, and the sooner you go about your business the better."

I glanced round, hoping to find the old fossil had gone, but he was still near, squatting on the edge of a splintered rock which must have been a most uncomfortable perch. I noticed also that he had lost considerably in size since I first set my eyes on him and that his shrivelled and cadaverous personality was almost repulsive. I struggled to elude his supervision, but like the Ancient Mariner "he held me with his glittering eye" and the storm which was raging in my heart bid fair to choke any further utterance on my part.

He saw his chance and quickly took advantage of it.

"You were always a selfish person," he continued, "even from the

cradle you have exhibited traits of character which must have dated from Adam, when he accused Eve of taking the forbidden fruit. You accuse your wife of unfaithfulness, whereas you have committed numerous indiscretions which might be summarised as infidelity; you never told her of that little escapade in Paris or of that mild flirtation you had with the pretty actress. Have you not for years been cramming her with lies as to the amount of your income? Did you not tell her it was only £600 a year, when you were drawing four times that amount? Tut, tut! I know your argument. You thought she might become extravagant if you allowed her to know the truth. I've heard you discuss this subject at your club amongst your equally selfish colleagues. It never occurred to you that your wife required any recreation or amusement. She could sit at home and darn the stockings and mend the children's clothes, while you attended municipal and political dinners, the cost of which, you led her to believe, was defrayed by Government, or some other beneficent body.

"It is a strange irony in this 19th Century that no important question can be settled without a huge dinner accompanied with all the choicest wines and liqueurs of civilized Europe, the cost of which would feed a starving family for years. You, for instance, might occasionally deny yourself one of these feasts and give something to your wife, and a sixpence to the man who swept the snow from your door at Christmas."

When he had relieved himself of this harangue of reproaches, he stood up and tried to look important, and really looked twice the size he did a few minutes ago. I tried to take his measure, without attracting his attention, but his quick glance riveted me and seemed to defy me to contradict his assertion.

"I am obliged to attend these functions," I ventured apologetically. "My social position demands it; not that I care either for the dinner or the wines, for I'm a very moderate man."

"You never get drunk, you mean. I can quite believe that. Only sober people are guilty of that indiscretion. You can take your ten glasses and never turn a hair. Whereas one glass would put some men under the table. Ah, don't attempt to deny it," he continued, as I began to protest. "I've been there and watched you."

I raised myself on my elbow, in order to get a better view of this extraordinary creature, but nowhere could I remember ever having met him; indeed I don't believe any of my friends would know such an old chrysalis.

"I have never set eyes on you before," I exclaimed, "and I do not desire your acquaintance now; your ideas are obsolete and altogether out of date."

"Pardon me if I refresh your memory," he remarked. "I once had occasion to speak seriously to you about the manner in which you neglected and deceived your wife. You, of course, were furious and tried to strangle me, and after a sharp tussle you threw me over and I feared I was done for; but after a few days I pulled round and tackled you again on the subject. Your wife, poor soul, believed your lies when you pretended you were poor, and tried every possible means of making ends meet. And finding your miserable allowance quite inadequate for the maintenance of a home, went and learnt typewriting; and just as she was beginning to benefit by her labour, you, like a cur, stole into her office and attempted to murder her."

"My God!" I said, as it all flashed upon me, "can this be true?"

"It is the very essence of truth, and while you have been doing the heavy at your banquets and clubs, she has been working like a slave."

"You seem to know a good deal about my wife's business," I remarked; "it is strange that she should have been so reticent with me and given you all her confidence."

"You never sought her confidence; if she attempted to tell you any domestic difficulties you were too much engrossed in your own selfish affairs to listen to her, and if she ventured to suggest that the children's clothes had an abnormal capacity for wear, you choked her off with the usual lie; i.e., that you could not afford it."

"Oh, for God's sake, stop!" I cried, "and let me go to sleep."

"Let you go to sleep! you have been in a state of lethargy for years; it is time to awake."

In an agony of remorse I groaned

when I realized what a brute I had been, for every word he uttered

struck home like a nail driven into my soul.

"Tell me," I demanded, "how you know so much about my family and my affairs generally (for you seem to read my character like a book.)"

"Why," he replied, with a vicious grin and a twinkle in his one eye, for the other was screwed up to the roots of his hair, "it would be a strange anomaly if I did not know you. We have been close companions ever since you knew right from wrong."

"In God's name, who are you?" I asked, looking full in the eye of the brute.

"Ah, you may well ask. Your harsh treatment must have changed my personality beyond recognition. I am your conscience."

"You lie," I screamed, as I raised my cadaverous body from the ground, and picked up a stone to hurl at him. "I never had one."

But he was gone and I sank down from exhaustion and remained for some time in a helpless condition. At last I began to realize that I was alone, and a long way from home and down oh, so low! in an abyss of slime and fungle; a terrible desire seized me to return, and I dragged my wasted body by inches along the stony ground till I came to the foot of the acclivity, and looking up despaired of reaching the top. I felt sick and faint, and short broken sobs shook my frame; but knowing that this was the only road by which I could return to my home, I nerved myself for the struggle and began the slow and dangerous ascent, holding on to protruding rocks and small twigs, which broke and crumbled away in my hand, and then I slipped to the bottom again; but yet I struggled on, up, up, clutching hold of every possible projection and even blades of grass, which snapped and slipped through my fingers and left me lower than before. At last with an almost superhuman effort I dragged myself up to the edge of the precipice, and hung suspended over the side, like Mohammed, between the heaven I was endeavouring to reach and the hell I was trying to escape from. This time I did not slip, but in some mysterious way I managed to get over the edge, and there I lay panting till I fell asleep. When I again awoke I found myself in bed and someone moving softly and noiselessly about the room, and felt a gentle hand touching my forehead.

"Thank God, he is coming round," said a gentle voice, which I recognized was my wife's. She placed a cup to my lips and I drank something which seemed to put new life into my veins. "You are better, dear," said the same soft voice.

"Where am I?" I inquired in the weakest voice possible.

"You are here, dear, in your own bed," replied my wife, kissing me affectionately.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am Stella, your wife."

"Are you sure? Let me feel."

For as yet I dare not open my eyes lest I should see her lacerated face.

"Yes, dear, of course it is I, your own Stella."

"But your face, is it better?" I asked in short sobs.

"My face? Why, there is nothing wrong with my face; it is quite all right, I believe."

"Let me feel," I said, passing my hand over its surface and shuddering lest I should again open the unsightly wounds. "No marks?"

"Marks? No. Why should there be, darling? I have never had any marks on my face."

"No wounds?"

"No. Nor wounds either. You have been dreaming. You sat up too late, and fainted quite away early this morning."

"Then you didn't leave me to learn typewriting?"

"No, dear; certainly not."

"Thank God, it's all a horrible dream!" I sobbed for a while in my joy and weakness, and then a feeling of peace came over me, and my sweet wife whispered words of love and hope for the future, and the loving hands which had always ministered to my wants were now tightly clasped in mine, where I pray they remain till my last hour.

The laughter of our children was now ringing through the house in joyful notes which sent a thrill of gratitude through my heart, when a loud knock resounded on our front door, and soon the maid entered with a tray laden with Christmas cards and presents, and the children rushed in in the wildest excitement, each carrying a huge stocking filled to the brim with good things. Hark! the church choir is singing under our windows:

"Christmas, awake! Salute the happy morn  
Whereon the Saviour of this world was born."

The Persian cat slumbered peacefully on the hearth as I entered our dining-room, and the dogs gave me quite a smiling greeting, which made me feel very happy; and, out of gratitude for all God's mercies I vowed, henceforth, never to be jealous or mistrust my wife, but to treat her with greater kindness and the poor with more liberality, and my old friend the Conscience-monger with the greatest possible respect.

FINIS.

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Phone 773. Laurel Point.

## APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF HOTEL LICENSE

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Victoria at their next sitting for a transfer of the liquor license now held by me in respect of the Grand Central Hotel, situate at 551 Johnson Street in the City of Victoria, to Adam Paterson, of the said City of Victoria. Dated the 16th day of December, 1915.

CHARLES PAGE,  
By his Attorney in fact,  
John F. Dickson.



## PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Harbour Quay Line at Victoria, B. C., established by Order in Council of the 15th May, 1914, beyond which line breakwaters, wharfs, piers and similar structures should not be built, has been amended by Order in Council, passed on the 3rd December, 1915, in so far as that portion of the said Harbour Quay Line covering the West Side of the Harbour is concerned.

Plans and descriptions in this connection can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of the District Engineer, Victoria, B. C.

R. C. DESROCHERS, Secretary.  
By Order,  
Department of Public Works, Canada,  
Ottawa, December 13, 1915.

Dec. 24

## LIQUOR NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of License Commissioners for the Township of Esquimalt, at their next sitting, for the transfer to me, the undersigned, of the licence lately held by Eliza Marshall, deceased, to sell spirituous or fermented liquors by retail at the premises known as the "Gorge" Hotel, situate on the Tillikum Road in the said Township of Esquimalt.

Dated this 1st day of November, 1915.

CLARENCE GANNER, Applicant.

## LAND REGISTRY ACT

IN THE MATTER of an Application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Section Fifty-two (52), Victoria District, except that portion conveyed to the Crown.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to James Tod on the 27th day of April, 1911, and Numbered 25955C, which has been lost.

Dated at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., this 17th day of December, 1915.

S. W. WOOTTON,  
Registrar General

Dec 24 Jan 26

## BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND DISTRICT

### DISTRICT OF BENTLEY

TAKE NOTICE that we, Geo. H. Keefer, and Hugh O. Keefer, of Vancouver, B. C., contractors, intend to apply for permission to lease the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of the Nitinat River and about one mile northeast of Nitinat Lake, and adjoining the Indian Reserve on the northeast; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains, more or less, to the Nitinat River; thence following the river in a southerly direction to point of commencement.

Dated November 20th, 1915.  
GEORGE H. KEEFER,  
HUGH O. KEEFER,  
F. A. Brown, Agent.

Dec. 18 Feb. 12

## VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

### District of Saanich

TAKE NOTICE that Daniel Woodward, of Brentwood, B. C., intends to apply for permission to lease the following lands: commencing at a post planted on the southwest corner of that parcel of land known as the north 55 by 130 feet of Lot 16 of part of Section 12, Range 1, West, South Saanich; thence westerly a distance of 80 feet; thence northerly a distance of 66 feet; thence easterly a distance of 80 feet to a point on high water mark distant 50 feet from the northwest corner of the said parcel of land, the said point being situate on a continuation of the northerly boundary line of the said parcel of land; thence southerly, following the shore line at high water mark, to the point of commencement, containing a quarter of an acre more or less. Dated the 4th day of December, 1915.

Dec. 11 Feb. 5

Andrews, 704 Fort Street, will save you 30 per cent. on repairing jewelry and watches.

## Empress Hotel

### Special Christmas Dinner

A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS TABLE D'HOTE DINNER WILL BE SERVED, 6 TO 8 P.M. \$1.50

OUR ANNUAL NEW YEARS BALL ON NEW YEARS EVE, \$3.00

As these are notable social events, it will be necessary to make early reservations.

A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS CONCERT WILL BE HELD IN THE ROTUNDA

## For Christmas Cheer

A CASE OF

## Silver Spring BEER

\$1.50 PER DOZEN

NONE BETTER, PURER OR MORE TASTY

Phone 893

For Sale by All Liquor Stores

DEMAND SILVER SPRING ALES, STOUTS, LAGER

Order Early—Prompt Delivery

Silver Spring Brewery, Ltd

## Buy Your Wines and Spirits in Bulk

H. B. BRANDS ARE BEST

H.B. Old Rye Whisky, Per Gallon .....\$3.50  
H.B. Special Rye Whisky, Per Gallon .....\$4.00  
H.B. Finest Old Highland Scotch, Per Gallon .....\$5.50  
H.B. Special Old Scotch, Per Gallon .....\$8.00  
H.B. Extra Special Old Scotch, Per Gallon .....\$7.00  
H.B. Specially Selected (Best Procurable) Scotch, Per Gallon .....\$8.50  
H.B. White Label Rum, Per Gallon .....\$8.00  
Ye Old Hudson's Bay Rum (Proof Strength), Per Gallon .....\$8.50  
Ye Old Hudson's Bay Rum (32 overproof), Per Gallon .....\$8.00

## The Hudson's Bay Co.

FAMILY WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

1312 Douglas Street.

Phone 4253

Open Till 10 p.m.

We Deliver

## Demand PHOENIX BEER

Two Quarts for 25 Cents

For Sale Everywhere

## LATEST AND UP-TO-DATE

WINTER SUITINGS AND COATINGS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

To meet the demand of the times we will make Suits or Overcoats for \$20 Our Mr. Bo is an expert. Guarantees perfect model fit. New shipment of finest Woolseds, Tweeds and Serges

## CHARLIE BON

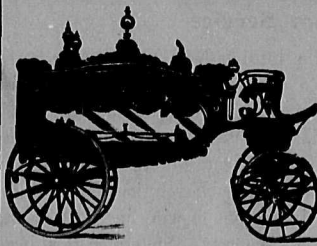
Corner Douglas and Johnson Streets

## The B.C. Funeral Co

734 Broughton St.,  
Victoria, B. C.

Always open. Calls attended at any hour.

Chas. Hayward, Pres.,  
F. Caselton, Manager,  
Reginald Hayward,  
Secy-Treas.





# At The Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

I accepted a long standing invitation to spend the Christmas holidays with friends in Seattle, and as many of my readers will remember, that years ago, I neither loved Seattle nor the "Seattle spirit." I think it a simple matter of justice that I should give a true report of conditions as I found them there this Yule Tide. The two things which struck me most were the extreme generosity of the people and the extreme quietness of business. Of the former it would be impossible to speak too highly, Seattle is under the wave of sympathy, of kindness and of brotherly love which has been assuredly started throughout the civilized world by the great War which is now upon us. I know that British born people are very apt to think that they have a monopoly of the Christmas spirit, so perfectly illustrated by Dickens, but this is a great mistake. In no city in the British Empire would it have been possible to find more abundant evidence of the finest phase of this spirit than in Seattle. The leading newspaper, the P.I., not only recorded the gift of many tons of Christmas cheer, but boldly declared that if there was a single person in Seattle not partaking of that cheer it was only because they were not known. Another splendid and gratifying feature was the very extensive advertising of Christmas Services and Christmas song. There was hardly a church in the city which had not a long and attractive musical programme, and one enthusiastic minister, to whom I take off my hat, made an organized effort to revive the time honoured custom of carol singing by the "waits". He and a number of his congregation went out at four o'clock on Christmas morning singing carols throughout his district. I feel that as a result of the war, we shall yet come back to more of these simple, heartening customs. As becomes a good Englishman, I attended divine service on Christmas morning at Holy Trinity Church, where the service was rendered, and the music sung in a manner which could not have been surpassed in many churches in the Old Land. But what perhaps appealed to me more, was a sermon by Canon Bliss, of such a high order as to raise wonder in my mind at the fact that I have never yet had the privilege of hearing him in Christ Church Cathedral, Victoria. I think, if our people knew that there was such a brilliant preacher so near at hand they would when looking occasionally for an outsider remember Canon Bliss. At the Moore Theatre I saw the finest picture show which has yet been produced in the film world. This is no exaggeration, and after the lapse of nearly a week I am still marvelling at the production. It was called "Peace and War", and was in reality a picture campaign in the interests of the Army and Navy Bill recently introduced by Secretary Daniels calling for the expenditure of half a billion dollars. Of its pictorial, spectacular and educational effect it would be impossible to speak too highly. It is the most terrible indictment of Germany, which has yet been put forward in any quarter, although of course it diplomatically avoids naming the culprit. But there you have it; and in a city containing 30,000 people of German lineage, the show carried all before it, and a packed audience which came to criticize remained to cheer and weep alternately. I am told on good authority that the only production which compares with it is the remarkable "Birth of a Nation," which is to be seen at the Royal Victoria Theatre shortly. I saw many other things about which I should like to speak at length, but will content myself with a word of praise for the comfort, the convenience, and the attention which I received at the Lincoln Hotel, recently taken over by Mrs. Brown, who established such a splendid reputation at the Otis. The Lincoln is "par excellence" the family hotel of Seattle. I want also to say a word in praise of what I have always considered the best restaurant on the Pacific Coast, "Gerald's", at the corner of Madison and First. For twelve years, I have stuck to my first love, and if I should continue to visit Seattle for twelve years more, the only restaurant to secure my patronage will be "Gerald's". Although business in Seattle is extremely quiet, and prices much higher than they were, with little inducement for any outsider to shop there, I found that the feeling of gloom was accentuated by the impending advent of "Prohibition." Everybody I met deplored the fact, and there seemed to be a general opinion that even a week before the law comes into operation its paralyzing hand had been stretched out over the business of the city. Scores of houses and restaurants are going out of business, a few old established places like "Gerald's" will continue because they have a large clientele in another branch. But generally speaking it may be said that great losses will be sustained, hundreds of men thrown out of employment, and business in every department will suffer.

Looking over the files of The Week I notice that for many years one of our most gifted contributors, "Babette" used to make a round of the stores which especially lay themselves out for Christmas and New Years Trade. Among them the firm of Weiler Brothers always figured. Although nowadays we have to say that "times have changed," we also have to say that there are some customs which have not changed, and most notably the custom of making Christmas and New Years gifts. Nowhere can such gifts be had in greater variety than at Weiler Bros., Limited. Passing through the beautiful show-rooms the otherday, I saw most attractive, useful, and ornamental pieces of China, Glass, Crockery and Silver, laid out on one price tables. These I found were broken lines and odd pieces that were being cleared out. Many of the articles are worth from two to three times the price asked, and all are bright, clean, up-to-date goods that make gifts it will be a pleasure to give, and a pleasure to receive. I found the tables arranged in a most convenient manner, each table bearing articles at one price, for instance, one table was laden with beautiful articles at \$2.00 each, many of which were easily worth from two to three times that amount. A second table of \$1.50 articles was almost equally attractive. The \$1.00 table contained a much larger and greater variety of articles, all splendid values for the modest sum of \$1.00. There was a wonderful assortment of gifts on the 75c, 50c and 35c tables, while what you can obtain for the small sum of 25c baffles description. I would advise all with limited purses to see these bargain tables before making their New Year's purchases.

*Lounger.*

## AMERICAN AND GERMAN

### "A Dangerous Person"

(From the London Daily Telegraph, Monday, November 29, 1915.)

At Bow Street Police Court on Saturday, Sir John Dickinson again had before him the case in which Lucy Wunsche, aged 24, a well-dressed woman of German nationality, was charged with failing to register herself as an enemy alien, with giving false information when registering herself at the Strand Palace Hotel, and with being found in possession of a false passport. Also in the dock, charged with aiding and abetting her, was Edward Hodgson, an American citizen, described as a mining engineer.

Prisoners were arrested at the Strand Palace Hotel, where they had registered as Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson, American citizens. The woman, who had in her possession a passport issued in Berlin on Oct. 7, admitted that she was a German, and Hodgson stated that she had lived with him as his wife for five years.

Addressing the female prisoner, who made no statement, the magistrate said he did not know what her motive was in coming to this country. He sentenced her to six months' hard labour, with a recommendation for deportation.

Hodgson declared that his object in going to Germany was to find the president of a tungsten mine from whom he was hoping to get an option, his intention, if he was successful, being to sell the product of the mine for the manufacture of ammunition in England. His knowledge of the German language being limited, he asked the female prisoner, whom he had known for five years, to assist him. After going to Brussels they came to London to complete the matter. He thought his services had been directed for the benefit of the British Government. Tungsten was worth \$400 or \$500 a ton, and the secret of its use for the manufacture of munitions, which

was formerly known only to the Germans, was now being successfully made use of by the British.

Sir John Dickinson: The woman who has just left the dock could not have obtained her passport without your assistance. You lied when you said you had lived with her as your wife for five years, because three years ago you were in this country with your real wife and family. What your object was in getting this woman out of Germany I don't inquire. I am satisfied that you are a dangerous person, and I sentence you to six months' hard labour.

This prisoner was also recommended for deportation.

## AMBITION

I'd rather be a Could Be,  
If I could not be an Are;  
For a Could Be is a May Be,  
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a Has Been  
Than a Might Have Been by far;  
For a Might Have Been has never been,  
But a Has was once an Are.

The City Window Cleaners and Janitors. A prompt, reliable service at moderate charges. Agent for the Amberline Floor Polish. F. Quaintance, 2702 Government Street. Phone 3556L.

## Clarence Hotel

Harry Campbell, Prop.

Rates \$2 and \$2.50 per week  
Corner Yates and Douglas Sts.

## LUCAS-UP

at the

## COMMERCIAL HOTEL

JOE LUCAS, Prop.

Corner Douglas and Cormorant Streets, across from City Hall. Phone 1702. Wines and Liquors.

## HOTEL RAINIER-GRAND SEATTLE

EUROPEAN-MODERATE  
MODERN-CONVENIENT  
225 OUTSIDE ROOMS-135 WITH BATH.

AFTER MUCH DELAY, OW-  
ING TO THE CLOSING OF  
THE PANAMA CANAL WE  
HAVE RECEIVED OUR  
STOCK OF

## Letts Diaries for 1916

WE ALSO HAVE A LARGE  
STOCK OF POCKET DIARIES

## Victoria Book & Stationery Co.

Limited

1004 Government Street

## Brentwood Beach Hotel

12 MILES FROM VICTORIA

Following the example of many other hotels, these hard times, the management of the Brentwood Beach Hotel have decided to reduce their rates. Patrons will therefore kindly take notice that on and after the 15th of September there will be a marked reduction of rates for the winter.

### RATES ON THE AMERICAN PLAN AS FOLLOWS:

|                        | By the Day | By the Week | By the Month |
|------------------------|------------|-------------|--------------|
| With Private Bath..... | \$3.50     | \$21.00     | \$70.00      |
| With Public Bath.....  | \$3.00     | \$17.50     | \$60.00      |

Special rates for longer terms, and families

Good fishing, free row boats to guests staying at the Hotel

Short orders and special dishes a la carte

All meals are the same price both Sundays and weekdays

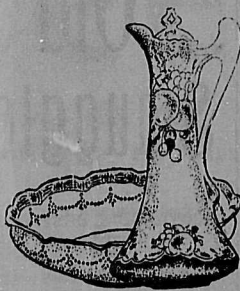
75 cents is now our regular charge

Fortnightly dinner dances commencing 25th September.. Heaton's orchestra in attendance

Phone 21L.

H. CANCELLOR, Manager.

## WEILER'S STORE NEWS



## Charming Reed Furniture

A few pieces of this comfortable furniture will give your home quite a distinctive air

A USEFUL BOOK STAND, in brown reed, with top and shelf of beautifully figured golden oak has a deep tray top, measuring 16 x 26 inches. Cash Price.....\$18.00

A DAINY ROUND TEA TABLE, with removable glass tray. The tray has a wicker frame, with glass top over chintz in a rich beautiful design. Made of high-grade brown reed and quarter-sawn oak in golden finish. Cash Price..\$20.25

A KNEE-HOLE DESK, with 23x36 inch golden oak top, one convenient drawer, two book shelves at the sides, and shelves over the top. The frame is made of selected brown reed, and is unusually strong. Cash Price, only....\$24.75

A NOVEL AND DELIGHTFUL TEA TABLE—A particularly charming feature is the removable glass tray over a dainty design of chintz. The table top, lower and side shelves are of finely figured golden finished oak. Cash Price.\$22.50

A CONVENIENT BOOKSTAND has four solid oak shelves in golden finish, and measures 25 inches wide and 40 inches high. Novel, useful and durable. Cash Price.....\$18.00

A PRETTY BROWN REED TABLE, with solid oak top and shelf, and a very attractive frame. Measures 18x30 inches over the top, and is a rare value at Cash Price of...\$20.25

## Beautiful China and Art Wares

If you are planning wedding presents—and many foresighted people are even putting away holiday gifts this early—or enriching your own collection of fine pieces of china and art objects, the opportunities afforded here are most unusual at this time.

The new things challenge admiration by beauty and style and bewilder in variety and values.

No previous season has shown such tempting things—irresistible things. You must see them without delay.

## WEILER BROS LIMITED

Go To

WM. J. WRIGLESWORTH

The Up-To-Date Market

For Fish, Game, Poultry, Smoked Fish, Vegetables, Etc.

Phone 661 Res. Phone 4493L

651 Johnson Street

Hotel Trade a Specialty

Breakfasts,  
Lunches,  
A'noon Tea,  
Suppers



## The Tea Kettle

Miss Wooldridge

Corner Douglas and View Streets

Gypsy Queen Hair Restorer, absolutely renews color of the hair, with hair growing and tonic properties combined. Obtained at 1008 Broad Street, and at David Spencer, Ltd.

## Terry-scriptions Terry'sodas Terrykodaks

Your doctor's order absolutely accurately filled. Keeping the quality up and the prices down.

This compliment was recently handed to our Fountain Department—"On my recent visit through several states I only wanted to find a 'Chocolate Malted Milk' as good as yours, but I didn't succeed."

The Eastman Quality

Developing, 10c a Roll

Prints, 35c and 50c per Dozen

## TERRY'S DRUG STORES

Fort Street Pandora Street

## DOMINION HOTEL

Yates Street

### ANNOUNCES A SPECIAL WINTER RATE

To a limited number of desirable guests.

The central location of the DOMINION, its modern equipment, high class service and sensible rates should make this announcement worthy of your attention.

By making your home at this well located and complete hotel you will have no street cars to worry over—but have a servant to attend to every want.

The DOMINION is in the centre of everything, yet possesses the exclusiveness of a private residence.

Each room or apartment contains a long distance telephone, hot and cold water and up-to-date open plumbing, steam heat, pile carpet, brass beds, exquisite furniture and commodious closet space, which is an attractive feature to every woman. 200 rooms with private bath attached. Prompt elevator service.

A skilled white chef presides over the culinary department. The kitchen of the DOMINION HOTEL is as clean as the parlor.

The homelike atmosphere—quiet, quick and perfect style—combined with Special Winter Rates should appeal to you.

We will also make a special rate to a limited number of table boarders during the winter months.

The DOMINION HOTEL will please you both in price and comfort. It will be a pleasure to show you our accommodations.

STEPHEN JONES, Proprietor

## The Westholme Grill

Caters to most exacting patronage, and is a most delightful place to go, where you may enjoy a full course dinner or a light supper.

Entire Change of Programme

MISS ERNESTINE DIDIER

MISS WATSON, Pianist

MARGIE HARDY, Singer

THE BRIGHT SPOT IN TOWN

1417 Government St.

Phone 4544



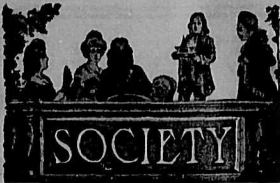
Have Your Home  
During the Winter  
AT THIS HOTEL

You can study economy and still live in comfort at the Prince George Hotel. This fine Hostelry, right in the heart of the city (opposite City Hall), offers to a limited number of desirable guests the very best accommodation at the lowest cost. No car fares to pay, steam heat, hot and cold running water, phone, etc., in every room. Elevator to all floors at any hour of the day or night. Absolutely fireproof. Rates from \$8.00 per month with all facilities. Inspection cordially invited.

Cor. Douglas and Pandora Streets.

Phone 3280.





The Daughters of Pity held their annual ball at the Alexandra Hall on Wednesday. In the afternoon the usual children's fancy dress Cinderella was patronized by a large number of prettily dressed young people to whom this event is always a great treat. The ballroom was charmingly decorated, and when thronged with the dainty little dancers, presented a scene of fairylike beauty. Many people came in the evening and greatly enjoyed the dance, for which most successful arrangements had been made.

The usual New Year's Eve ball took place at the Empress on Friday night, and many parties had been arranged for the occasion, which proved to be a brilliant one.

Many private dinner parties were arranged for the New Year festivities given at the James Bay Hotel, the management made excellent provision, as usual, for the occasions.

Sir Richard McBride was the guest of honor at a farewell luncheon at the Empress last Wednesday. A distinguished and representative gathering was present.

Premier Bowser has left for Kamloops, where he will spend several weeks on account of his health.

Mrs. Gibson, York Place, is giving a birthday party for young people on New Year's Eve.

Captain and Mrs. Roaf were "at home" to a number of friends last Sunday, the guests of the afternoon being Major and Mrs. Bruce Powley.

Mrs. G. L. Foulkes gave a delightful informal dance for young people on Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jackson entertained at dinner on Monday.

The Misses Russell, Boyd, and Street gave a bridge party on Tuesday night, at which a large number of guests were present.

Colonel and Mrs. Andrew Haggard are in residence at Aisla Mansions for the winter months.

Mrs. Stanley McBride Smith, Alberni, is the guest of Mrs. Harry Briggs, Oak Bay.

A very successful Red Cross tea was given at Esquimalt on Tuesday afternoon.

An interesting recital was given by Miss Helen Badgley at the Alexandra Hall on Tuesday afternoon, under the auspices of the Women's Canadian Club.

Many friends of Mrs. W. Holmes are interested to hear that she is actively employed in a private hospital for soldiers near London. Mrs. Holmes is one of the first of the women of Western Canada to lend her aid in this way.

Mr. C. Mallandain, Government Printing Office, has been able to return to his duties after having been laid up for a month in the house, as a result of being run over by a jitney car on the 1st of December.

#### PANTAGES, 1916

For the first week of the New Year Manager Rice, of Pantages, has obtained an all-star bill.

Headed by Watson & Dilaney, with the "Ten Fashion Girls," presenting a dainty musical comedy. Oklahoma Bob Albright, an old favorite of Victoria audiences, includes some new songs in his repertoire. Potts Bros. and Co., in "A Double's Troubles," a comedy of errors. Miss Billie Seaton, a charming Spokane girl in a selection of songs and ditties is far above the average.

For clever athletic work it would be hard to beat the Standard Brothers, who have a new line of feats that mystify and baffle the audience.

The following guests were among those registered at the Westholme Hotel the past week:

W. M. Drain, R. Paterson Mr. and Mrs. T. Watson, M. N. Shaw, J. Peterson and wife, Wm. Simon, S. Johnson Landis, Duncan B. Lea, Saskatoon; R. J. McCracken, Moose Jaw; S. K. Sevia and wife, Kinley Sevia and M. R. Olsen, of N. Battleford; J. M. Cunningham, Winnipeg; Stanley Scott, Kaslo; Edwin Hodgson, Tisdale, Sask.; D. Schman, Bellinham; C. G. Hinds, Oakland; David Reid, Drayton, N. Dakota; Mrs. A. V. Gillingham and Mr. and Mrs. G. Sheriff, of Portland; Mrs. R. W. Burkett and son, of Westholme.

AT SHELTON'S OLD COUNTRY DRY GOODS STORE, 734 Yates Street. Woollen Blankets this week from \$2.95 to \$7.50. Old prices reduced.

#### "SOTTO VOCE"

By the Hornet

That if khaki is not considered sufficiently attractive by our young men the Government will find something more "fetching."

That the "slackers" in Canada need not deceive themselves. Our Government will follow the lead of the English Government in less than a month.

That this should also be a hint to those already enlisted who have acquired the "transfer" habit.

That John Bull has shown once more that he is stronger than Governments or Cabinets, and is able to handle his own affairs to suit himself.

That he has attained the highest pinnacle of Governmental success by making Governments the servants of the people.

That in his opinion individuals and careers are of no consequence compared with the public interest.

That President Wilson wrote one stiff "note"—two days after he was married.

That after reading the Austrian note it looks as if the President will have to oil up his old typewriter again.

That the frightful German threat to restore Rheims Cathedral may possibly come to nothing after all.

That Sir Edward Carson is out in the cold, but luckily for him he has his Ulster.

That there is some talk of recalling our own Winston from the front—he is not done with yet.

That Victorians are warned against going to Europe in American liners, unless they have unlimited money to spend.

That if intending travellers want any further information they can have it by applying to "The Week".

That our American Cousins never did make a success of managing a ship of any kind.

That if they are unable to protect their passengers from submarines, they might at least protect them from "sharks."

That Victoria gave Sir Richard McBride a send off of which any man, even a Premier, might be proud.

That the real reason Henry Ford turned back was because he found that he was no swimmer.

That the Vancouver World says there have been no defections, and no lull in the Prohibition Campaign.

That the Saturday Chinook says that the campaign has gone "quiet", and it wonders what's the matter.

That it thinks the politicians have been trying to "run the show."

That the opinion of "Hornet" is that "you pay your money and you take your choice."

That Victoria is to be congratulated on securing the Bantams.

That Major Bruce Powley is the right man in the right place, and will recruit his regiment in record time.

That this is the last call to the young unmarried men of Victoria; after January it will be "Hobson's choice."

That the latest motto of the "slackers" is, "They also serve who only stand and wait."

**START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT**—Call for the BIG B. CIGAR. The best 10c Cigar on the market. Messrs. Pepper & Walters, Manufacturers, 579 Johnson Street, Victoria, B. C. Phone 1106.

**WIPE YOUR FEET on a good COCOA FIBRE DOOR MAT.** Made in Canada. 90c to \$2.00. R. A. Brown & Co., 1302 Douglas Street. Phone 3712.

#### ADVICE TO MABEL

A London man just back from the States says that a little girl on the train to Pittsburgh was chewing gum. Not only that, but she insisted on putting it out in long strings and letting it fall back into her mouth again. "Mabel!" said her mother in a horrified whisper. "Mabel, don't do that. Chew your gum like a little lady."

**IN A FUNK TO KNOW WHAT TO GIVE:** Call at 1302 Douglas St., and get some useful presents. Large stock of useful Cookery and China, Carvers, Bread Mixers, Nut Crackers, Pocket Knives, Berry Sets, Dinner Sets, Etc. R. A. BROWN & CO.

## Old Smuggler

SCOTLAND'S BEST GAELIC WHISKY

Is the standard of highest excellence, a blend of the purest selected old Scotch—of exceptional favor and complete maturity.

WHOLESALE AGENTS

Pither & Leiser Limited

VICTORIA VANCOUVER B. C.

## THORPE'S Lithia Water

Relieves Rheumatism  
Doctors Recommend It

Phone 435

#### MINERAL ACT

(Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements

#### NOTICE

Pounder Mineral Claim, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Port Renfrew District.

Where located: On Bugaboo Creek. TAKE NOTICE that I, L. N. Anderson, R.M.D. No. 1, Royal Oak, B.C. Free Miner's Certificate No. 94280 B., intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

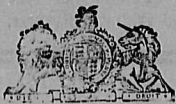
And further take notice that action, under section 85, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 12th day of November, A.D., 1915.

L. N. ANDERSON.

Nov. 20

Dec. 11



#### SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS

Coal mining rights of the Dominion in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the Northwest Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre. Not more than 2,500 acres will be leased to one applicant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for, march 22.

**WHITE LUNCH LIMITED, 1009 Government Street, 642 Yates Street, 554 Johnson Street.** Our food, variety and service are of the best. Inspection invited.

## Madame Watts

Suite 401-4 B. C. Term. Bldg.  
Douglas St., Victoria, B. C.



SPECIAL LINE OF CHIFFON TAFFETAS FOR YOUNG LADIES' EVENING FROCKS, FROM \$45.

#### LADIES

Bring in your Velours, Beaver and Felt Hats; we remodel them into the latest styles.

VICTORIA HAT FACTORY

1104 Broad Street Phone 1729

#### Royal Victoria Theatre

Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
DECEMBER 23, 24 and 25

"THE DEFENCE OF OUR EMPIRE"

Film taken by authority of Army Council

## High-Class Chocolates

IN BEAUTIFUL BASKET

or Boxes, make an Ideal Gift for a lady

## Clay's

QUALITY BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS

619 Fort Street. Telephone 101

#### NEW METHOD LAUNDRY Limited

"Quality Launderers"

1015-1017 North Park Street  
Phone 2300

**MEDICAL MASSAGE.**—Ethel Geary, Masseuse. Vapour, Steam and Tub Baths. Hand and Electric Massage. Electric and Scalp Treatment. 707½ Yates Street, Victoria, B.C. 2nd Floor. Office, No. 10.

Patronize "HIBBS", Trounce Alley, opposite Colonist Office. Best Shoe Repairing in town.

**SHELTON'S OLD COUNTRY DRY GOODS STORE, 734 Yates St.** Children's and Misses' kilt skirts in Shepherd's plaids and navy serge. Middies to match from \$1.50 per garment. Ladies' Tweed Skirts from \$1.50.

## V.V.I. Wine & Liquor Co., Ltd.

(Successor to West End Grocery Co. Liquor Department.)

### NEW YEAR'S CHEER

THE TIME HONOURED CUSTOM OF A GLASS OF CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE WELCOME CALLER

TAKE HOME A BOTTLE OF ANY OF OUR FAMOUS

## PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS

Brandies, Sauternes, Whiskies, Champagnes, Gins, Rum, Imported and Domestic Beers. Liqueurs

We can please your fancy as regards price and quality. A wide and complete stock to choose from.

Phone 4859

1624 GOVERNMENT STREET

Daily delivery to all parts of city.

Opposite Pantages



## CLOTHES OF DISTINCTION

From us you can expect something more than correct style and fit—you can expect clothes that bear the unmistakable stamp of quality, refinement and good taste.

We invite you to visit our unique establishment—an establishment from the West End of London, located in the heart of Victoria. You will find us fully conversant with the newest style tendencies from the world's premier fashion centres.

Our stock of materials is in excellent taste, and presents a varied selection.

## LANGE & BROWN

(Late of London, England.)

NAVAL, MILITARY, LADIES' AND CIVIL TAILORS  
TELEPHONE 4830 747 YATES STREET

## PANTAGES Unequalled Vaudeville

Week Commencing January 3rd

**THE TEN FASHION GIRLS**  
Beautiful Scenery—Stunning Costumes

**POTTS BROS. & CO.**  
"A Double Double"

**STANDARD BROS.**  
Acme of Athletic Artistry

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#### WHO WROTE HAMLET?

"The inspector of schools was dining with the local squire. 'Very funny thing happened today,' he said, as they lit their cigars. 'I was a little bit irritated, and I shouted at a boy, 'Who wrote Hamlet?' The little chap was frustrated, 'P—please, sir, it wasn't me!' he stammered!"

"The squire guffawed loudly. 'And I suppose the little devil had done it after all!' he roared." A Dominie's Log, by A. S. Neill, M.A., (Herbert Jenkins.)

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