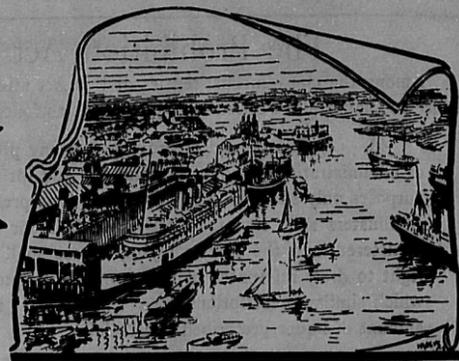




The Week

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



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VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, July 22, 1916

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The Liberal Programme

AFTER carefully reading the speeches of the Liberal Leaders, delivered during the present campaign, and also the Editorials in the Victoria Times, The Week has come to the conclusion that the Liberal Party has been unfairly criticized. It has been charged by the Conservative Press and the Conservative speakers with having no programme and no policy. This is an unjust accusation. No one can follow the campaign with an impartial mind without arriving at the conclusion that the Liberal Party as represented by its Leaders and its Press has a very definite policy, and a very specific programme. When one finds a single principle running through all its utterances and finds that principle asserted and re-asserted on every occasion, over-shadowing every other topic, it must be concluded that this principle is an obsession with those who so constantly set it forth. Its prominence and its frequent reiteration demonstrates to a certainty that it looms bigger in their minds than any other plank in their platform, or any other phase of their policy. In his address at Anyox on Monday last, Mr. Brewster in so many words said that the Premier was a liar. In his speech at Terrace on Saturday, Mr. Brewster put it to his audience that the Premier was a liar, asking the question, according to the Times report: "Can you believe any statement of Mr. Bowser's?" It surely has come to a pretty pass if a man who has risen to the highest position in the Province and has always held a reputation for honesty and truthfulness is to be branded by the Leader of the Liberal Party as a man who cannot make out true statement. Mr. M. A. Macdonald followed in his Leader's footsteps and actually had the assurance to state that when the Vancouver "plugging" case was thoroughly investigated, it would be found that the money which was paid to J. D. Scott, and which he disbursed, "came from Bowserite circles." Mr. Macdonald made this statement in spite of the fact that he had testified under oath before the Committee of the House that he himself was Chairman of the Liberal Committee which had hired and paid J. T. Scott, and that under Scott's supervision, that Committee had maintained and paid a spy in the Committee Rooms of the Conservative Association. Further, Mr. Brewster and Mr. Macdonald, in spite of the proved activities of the Liberal Machine in Vancouver, raised a great hullabaloo at both these meetings about "smashing the machine." It was an "iniquity," and it had to be "smashed," but neither Mr. Brewster nor Mr. Macdonald had the fairness to point out that the organization which is called "the Machine" is exactly the same in both political parties. It is based on the system of primaries; it has the same Ward Committees, Executive, Chairmen and Secretary; it has the same system of delegation to the Central Executive and to nominating Conventions. In fact its constitution is absolutely identical. If it is a bad system and should be "smashed," the treatment is required just as much, to say the least of it, in the Liberal as in the Conservative Party. Then a little further on Mr. Brewster declared: "The curse of this country is the patronage system. We cannot have a patronage system rampant and have a healthy or honest condition in politics. So intimately is patronage interwoven with Bowserism that I have known them to attempt to rob the Church. If I am chosen to form a Government, I will not stop till the whole accursed system is wiped out." Again, if Mr. Brewster had not intended to mislead his audience, why did he not inform them that at the last session of Parliament, Sir George Foster, speaking on behalf of the Conservative Government, offered on the floor of the House to meet Sir Wilfred Laurier half way in the abolition of patronage, and that Sir Wilfred made no response whatever. Why did he not have the fairness to tell his audience that in December, 1914, the late Mr. Duncan Ross, appearing before three distribution Commissioners as the representative of the Victoria Liberal Association, replying to a question from Mr. Justice Morrison, declared that the Liberal Party was not opposed to the principle of patronage, he admitted that it had to be recognized (vide report in Victoria Daily Times). Now these personal attacks, and these repeated misrepresentations of fact and omissions of half the truth on the part both of Mr. Brewster and Mr. Macdonald, clearly indicate a concerted plan and the deliberate selection from among the various weapons which may lie in the Liberal armoury of that of personal abuse, vituperation and misrepresentation, as the main features of the Liberal Programme and the Liberal policy. They spend most of their time in talking on these topics. They do so in an "ad captandum" style which excludes evidence and argument, and which is intended to impress the man who does not pause to think or to investigate for himself. The Victoria Times is a worthy mouthpiece for the same policy. Whenever it touches a political subject it follows the same lines, which was never better illustrated than in the case of the new Finance Minister, Hon. Alexander Stewart, a man whom all Victorians respect, and who, whatever his political views, has an unblemished record in public and private life. Up to a week ago he was all that was noble and worthy, even in the eyes of the Times. To-day he could hardly be spoken of in more opprobrious terms if he were a scoundrel or a pick-pocket. In its editorial announcing his acceptance of an honourable and important office, it compared him with men who had made public office a by-word and a reproach throughout Canada; and it had the execrable taste to declare that it ought to apologize to Mr. Stewart, but to the others for doing so. The Week is not going to follow the lead of the Colonist, and protest against this method of campaigning; the Times has a perfect right to select its own methods, and the longer it continues to indulge in the method which it has followed for the last thirteen years, the more certain it is that men who have any self-respect left will refuse to follow a lead which is as contemptible as it is obviously dishonest.

The Worswick Case

IT is about time that the City Council made up its mind that it is being played with in the Worswick case. The Week knows nothing whatever of the details, knows nothing of the charges, nor of the persons supposed to be implicated, beyond the very meagre paragraphs which have appeared in the local papers, but it is clear from these and from the proceedings of the Council that Captain Worswick charges some ex-aldermen and some public citizens with having demanded, and in some cases with having received, money from him to enable him to secure paving contracts in this City. This is a serious charge, and the fact that no public money passed in the transaction does not lessen its gravity. It is a charge too serious to be entertained without the clearest evidence. That evidence should, if available, be procured. The offer of \$125 to Capt. Worswick to cover his travelling and hotel expenses from a city six hundred miles distant is ridiculous, and furnished him with an excuse for declining to come. The Council should either have turned the whole thing down or put its financial offer on an entirely different basis. Its object in the public interest was clearly to induce Capt. Worswick to come here, and to furnish him with no excuse for staying away. By offering him so paltry a sum as \$125, it clearly indicated its indifference to his coming, and it is difficult to believe that the aldermen who were responsible for naming that amount really wished him to come. If rumour does not lie, pressure has been brought to bear on the Captain to stay away, and it is even stated that threats have been used. Under these circumstances he is not likely to come. The Council has lost its opportunity to bring him here by dallying too long. All the same, the citizens of Victoria will not be satisfied to let the matter drop because the Council failed to realize its duty, which was to make Captain Worswick either prove his words or eat them. It only remains now, in justice to the men he has assailed, to arrange to take his evidence and that of any other witnesses who may be available in the States, on Commission. This course was followed with Chicago witnesses in the well known case of Hammond v. Daniels, when the latter, the Editor of a Fort George newspaper, was sued by the former for criminal libel. The Assizes at which the case was heard were held at Clinton, and the case was "stood over" from one Assize to the next in order to allow this evidence to be procured. It was taken by Commissioners resident in Chicago, properly certified and accepted by the Court. There is no reason why the same course should not be pursued in the Worswick case.

Prohibition Not Political

THE WEEK is in receipt of a letter from a Canadian soldier in England, who wishes to know whether the Prohibition Measure upon which the Referendum Vote is to be taken is to be regarded as a Government Measure, and whether a vote against the Act will be a vote against the Government. If the writer had been in a position to read the reports on the Debate in the House when this Measure was being considered, he would have known that it was not in any sense a Government Measure. The Premier specifically stated that the Measure, except for its legal drafting, had been prepared by the Leaders of the Prohibition Party, and that the position of the Government was simply that it would undertake to furnish facilities for submitting a referendum on the Act to the Electorate. At no time did the Premier or any Member of the Government identify himself with its support. On the other hand some of the most prominent leaders of the Conservative Party fought it tooth and nail on the floor of the House, with the full consent of the Government, and without in any sense affecting their Party allegiance. A proof of this is seen in the fact that the most strenuous of all these objectors, Mr. H. B. Thomson, Member for Victoria, is touring the Province in company with the Premier during his Electoral Campaign. The latter announced in the House that Prohibition was to be regarded as strictly non-political and non-partisan, and that the Government were merely acceding to the request of the Prohibition Party in furnishing the means for testing public opinion on the Measure which they desired. There are Prohibitionists in all political parties, as there are also Anti-Prohibitionists. Their votes for or against Prohibition will operate solely in connection with the Prohibition Act.

The Sidney Camp

THERE has been a good deal of commotion in Victoria in connection with the establishment of the Military Camp at Sidney, and the removal of one Battalion from Victoria in consequence. No doubt the Military Authorities considered the move a wise one, although it is difficult to see what justification they have for their decision. It is probable that the visit of Gen. John Hughes will lead to a full consideration of the matter, and if the new Battalion, which it is hoped to raise on Vancouver Island, is definitely decided upon, a strong effort will be made to utilize the buildings in Victoria, which are in every way suited, and which are now lying idle. In connection with this matter, it may be as well to clear up one point about which there is some little controversy. Some people seem to think that the B. C. E. R. is either partially or wholly responsible for the move. The Week is in a position to state that the supposition is absolutely erroneous, and that the decision was arrived at by the Military Authorities on their own initiative. A moment's reflection will show that it was not advantageous to the B. C. E. R. They will be heavy losers by the transfer of the men who would have spent far more money in travelling between the Willows and town than they can possibly spend between Victoria and Sidney. At the same time the Company

showed a fair spirit in acceding to the request of the Officers of the Regiment to cut the ordinary fare in half, so that the cost of an occasional visit to town would not be prohibitive.

Editorial Notes

It is a little late in the day, but still the first opportunity The Week has had since the French "Tag Day" to congratulate Madame Sanderson-Mongin and the ladies of her organization on the splendid results which they achieved. \$2,565 is no mean sum to raise, especially with so many demands on the public, and so soon after Alexander Rose Day, but everyone gave "con amore," feeling that the splendid courage of our Allies rendered it not only a duty but a pleasure to do their little "bit" in the way of recognition.

The Victoria Times seems sadly put out because the Canadian Soldiers who are still in England will be permitted to register their votes at the coming Election. When the project was first mooted, the Times threw cold water on it. Later, when it was announced that the War Office could not sanction the recording of the votes of the troops in France and Flanders, the Times became both jubilant and sarcastic. Now that the Provincial Government is sending a representative to London to assist the Agent General in taking the vote, it has become denunciatory; from all of which it is easy to gather that if the Times had its way, the Soldiers would not be allowed to vote at all.

The Empire movement in favour of an economic War with Germany when the present War is over is gaining strength every day. Mr. W. M. Hughes, Premier of Australia, has nailed his colours to the mast, and may be fairly said to have led public opinion in England on the subject. The matter is developing along scientific lines, and before long every section of the Empire will be asked to agree to an Imperial Zollverein which will involve a German boycott. The first step in this direction is the black-listing of firms in which Germans are interested. This policy has been adopted in England and Australia, and a Government despatch from Ottawa indicates that the same course will be followed here. This is a subject on which people should begin to think, and to think seriously, for it is strictly within the range of "practical politics."

There is no doubt the Federal Government has its hands pretty full at present, and would be glad to do many things which it is obliged to leave undone, if more important matters did not claim priority. There is, however, no reason why there should be any loss of time in dealing with the subject of metal refining. The Deutschland incident has left a nasty taste in one's mouth, and no power on earth will make the public believe that the refined nickel which found its way to this German boat was not mined in Canada. The North Perth Election is a fair index of public opinion throughout the Dominion, and there is no better time to press a matter than when the public is aroused. British Columbia stands to benefit more than any other Province by the wholesale adoption of a policy which should insist on refining all our metals at home. We have made strides in this direction recently, but prohibition of export is the only true solution of the problem.

The Colonist is devoting a great deal of space to a discussion of what will be done for our Returned Soldiers after the War. The Week was the first paper to point out the inadequacy of any Land Settlement Scheme, and the necessity for developing manufacturing industries. It specifically named iron smelting as the foundation of nearly all industrial activity. This matter is being carefully investigated by the Hon. Lorne Campbell, Minister of Mines, and an important statement may be expected in the near future. Meanwhile The Week makes a suggestion which it has not seen elsewhere, viz: That the best key to the requirements of the Returned Soldiers will be found in a careful index of their occupations before the War. Most of them will wish to assume businesses and trades in which they have been trained. Of the others, a considerable percentage will be willing to take vocational training to fit them for permanent occupation, and a remaining percentage will have to be provided for on the spur of the moment. The Indexing could be done at any time from the records in the hands of the Military Authorities, and would go a long way towards answering the general question.

The Boston Transcript is one of the most reputable and influential papers in the United States. It always manages to keep cool, even in the year of a Presidential Election. Its views on foreign relations are especially well-informed and enlightened. In view of this, its opinion on the Deutschland cannot be overlooked, and it has no hesitation in saying that the German object was not so much either to send or receive a cargo of merchandise, as to complicate the blockade situation as much as possible, and to array the United States against the British blockade. This is the view which the British Government has taken ever since the exploit was known, and it is therefore all the more difficult to understand why the American Government so promptly decided to recognize the so-called submarine as a Merchant Vessel. It is quite obvious that it will not be so regarded by the Allies, and if it should be captured or sunk Von Bernstorff's advisers will have succeeded in bringing British and American views into conflict, which was no doubt what they were aiming at. But he will not get beyond that.

William Blatman

The Prohibition Act

Among the many inconsistencies of this Act attention may be called to Clause 2 of Section 40, which reads as follows:

40. (2) The burden of proving that any prescription or administration of liquor is bona fide and for medicinal purposes only shall be upon the person who prescribes or administers such liquor, or causes such liquor to be administered, and the Justice trying a case shall have the right to draw inferences of fact from the frequency with which similar prescriptions are given, and from the amount of liquor prescribed or administered.

This contains another of those "inferences" so easy to draw, and yet so utterly at variance with the principles of British justice.

The sole object of granting to medical men the privilege to write prescriptions for liquor is that it shall be used medicinally. The Act constitutes them sole arbiters in this matter. Yet the "frequency" with which a prescription is given to the same person may place him under suspicion, even though his ailment may be such as to require the frequent administration of such liquor.

As a matter of fact, there are many cases, especially among aged people, where liquor may rightly be prescribed constantly, yet apparently not without bringing them under suspicion and subjecting them to prosecution on the information of a Government Agent who is not required to prove his case, and to conviction at the hands of a Justice who may draw "inferences" from what may probably be a perfectly harmless circumstance.

Comment was made in last week's article on the violation of that old-established principle of British justice, that a person charged with an offence shall be held to be innocent until he has been proved guilty. Clause 41 of this Act takes exactly the opposite view, and adjudges him guilty unless he proves that he is innocent.

Apart from the violation of a sound principle of justice which it involves, one cannot overlook the hardship imposed upon an innocent man, and the harsh curtailment of the liberty of the subject in placing under surveillance or in custody a man who may be in innocent possession say of a flask of liquor, without any evidence that he either committed or intended to commit an offence against the Act, and with nothing upon which to base the arrest but this single fact of possession.

This provision sounds so ridiculous that we might be excused for "inferring" that it had been misrepresented, but the full Clause justifies this interpretation:

41. If, in the prosecution of any person charged with committing an offence against any of the provisions of this Act in selling or keeping for sale or giving or keeping or having or purchasing or receiving of liquor, prima facie proof is given that such person had in his possession or charge, or control any liquor in respect of, or concerning which he is being prosecuted, then, unless such person prove that he did not commit the offence with which he is so charged, he may be convicted accordingly.

Perhaps, however, the one Clause in this Act which has aroused the most hostile criticism and which constitutes the most flagrant breach of the rights of citizenship is Clause 48, which reads as follows:

48. (1) The Superintendent and any police officer, policeman, or constable shall, for the purpose of preventing or detecting the violation of any of the provisions of this Act, at any time have a right to enter into any and every part of any building or place wherein refreshments or liquors are sold, or reputed to be sold, or where he believed liquor is kept contract to the provisions of this Act, and to make searches in every part thereof, and of the premises connected therewith as he may think necessary for the purpose aforesaid; and for such purpose may, with such assistance as he deems expedient, break open any door, lock, or fastening of such premises, or any part thereof, or of any closet, cupboard, box, or other receptacle which might contain liquor.

(2) Every person being therein or having charge thereof who refused or fails to admit any such Superintendent, police officer, policeman, or constable demanding to enter in pursuance of this section in the execution of his duty, or who obstructs or attempts to obstruct the entry of such Superintendent, police officer, policeman, or constable, or any such searches as aforesaid, shall be guilty of an offence against the provisions of this Act.

It has always been regarded an absolute condition precedent to the entry into any dwelling-house, by a police officer, that he should be armed with a search warrant. This Clause abrogates that right. No search warrant is necessary, no sworn information is required, no evidence need be adduced, no person need lay an information. The safeguard which an accused person has under Common Law of someone standing behind the charge by laying an information is done away with.

Under this Clause any police officer has the right at any time to enter not only a place where liquor is supposed to be sold, but into a private dwelling-house.

He has only to "believe" that liquor is being stored there in contravention of the Act. It does not say on what his belief must be based, in fact it may have no foundation beyond a lively imagination. He can enter at any time and under any circumstances; he can break open any doors, or burst open any cupboard or drawer in the house, and if when he does all this and has failed to find evidence of guilt, there is no redress for the householder.

The officer would simply have made a mistake, his "belief" would have turned out to be erroneous, and that is all the consolation the householder would have for an outrage upon the privacy of his family and for the destruction of his property.

What with "inferences" and "beliefs" and "intentions," it would be hard to match this Act for inconsistency, for injustice, and for violation of many of the soundest principles of British law, and the removal of many of the most valuable safeguards of British citizenship.

SPOOKS AT BAY

By J. Arthur Hill

A new volume of Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research has just appeared. It is entitled, "A Contribution to the Study of the Psychology of Mrs. Piper's Trance Phenomena," and it is written by the late Principal of Newnham College, who is also the widow of Professor Henry Sidgwick, and the sister of Mr. A. J. Balfour. We may therefore expect something able, scholastic, and, above all, critical; and we get it. Mrs. Sidgwick smites the spirits—so to speak—with a rod of iron. She tells them to their face they are not spirits at all; they are only sections of the dream-self of Mrs. Piper, like Sally in Dr. Prince's Miss Beauchamp case. They plead that they really are spirits, honest in-jun; but Mrs. Sidgwick won't have them at any price—or at least not at their face value. One feels sorry for them, somehow. It is to be hoped they do not read these "Proceedings;" if they do, they are in for a depressing time.

Mrs. Piper was "discovered" by Professor William James, of Harvard University, in 1885. She went into France, but talked fluently—with shut eyes—under the ostensible control of "Dr. Phinuit," who said he had been a doctor in Metz, but who could not understand Professor James' French. The irreverent may see two possible explanations of this, for indeed most of us have found foreigners very slow to understand their own language as spoken by us; but as a matter of fact Professor James spoke French well, having lived in Paris, and Phinuit's ignorance reflects on his own genuineness rather than on the Professor's linguistics. Moreover, investigations were made at Metz, and no Dr. Phinuit could be traced. But the curious thing was that "he" could reel off correct information about the deceased relatives of Professor and Mrs. James, which information he said he got from the people themselves, who were with him in the spirit world. And it included a great deal of private family matter which Mrs. Piper herself could not have known. Other sitters had similar experiences. Then, in 1892, a new control-spirit appeared—George Pelham, a deceased lawyer who in life had often discussed the subject with the S. P. R.'s chief investigator, Dr. Hodgson, and who had announced his intention of "coming back" if he could. He did, at least apparently; giving any amount of identity evidence, and recognizing his friends, calling them by name with the appropriate degree of familiarity, according to the intimacy of the friendship, and so on. About 120 sitters were introduced during a certain period, one at a time, anonymously: 29 were friends of G. P., the others unknown to him; he recognized the 29 and did not show any knowledge of the others, which renders a thought-transference explanation improbable.

After the G. P. regime came a band of vague spirits—"Imperator" & Co.—who were rather solemn and not very effective; and now, though Mrs. Piper is alive and well, the trances have ceased and the spirits no longer manifest, except occasionally in bits of automatic writing.

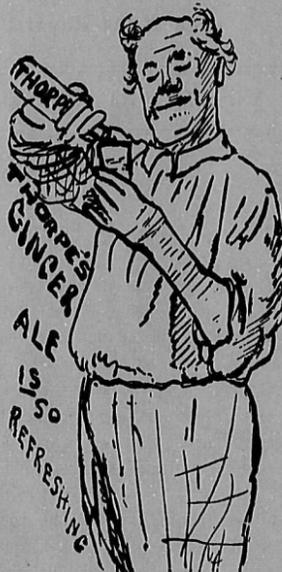
Mrs. Sidgwick, however, believes in none of them. She regards them as fragments of Mrs. Piper's subliminal consciousness. But she affirms without any qualification that supernaturally-acquired knowledge is certainly exhibited in Mrs. Piper's trances, and, though it may often be ascribed to telepathy from the living, she admits that in the case of G. P., it is reasonable to suppose the existence of a real spirit G. P., telepathing his identity-evidence to the fragment of Mrs. Piper that is—so to speak—acting him. So that is where we are now. It is clear that even the most cautious of the S. P. R. investigators have latterly made some progress in the direction of Myer's beliefs; though, as in this volume, they "hedge" considerably, and deck out their new opinion in a disguise of much well-sounding psychological phraseology, in order to give it an appearance of desired respectability. And so to bed—as Pepsys would say—and what deponent will dream of, after reading this volume, he knoweth not.

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W. A. Anstie received a wire on Thursday afternoon advising him that Capt. A. J. Anderson, the only son of Edward Anderson, K.C., of Winnipeg, and brother to Mrs. Anstie, had been killed in action in France. Capt. Anderson enlisted as a private when the war broke out, and left with the "Fort Garry Horse," and transferred to an English regiment in England. He has had the honor of receiving all his promotions on the field and received his Captain's promotion just three weeks ago. He spent a week with Mr. Anstie in London last December.

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At The Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

I do not suppose it is to be wondered at that a Lounger in his time plays many parts, and among those parts I must plead guilty to including what Ian McLaren designated "a sermon taster." I do not think that loyalty to my own Church is weakened by an occasional visit to others, especially when the advertisements in the Sunday Colonist give promise of a "bon bouche." Last Sunday I was lured to the First Presbyterian Church by the announcement that the Rev. Malcolm Campbell of Montreal would preach. I must confess that I was also influenced by reliance on the excellent judgment of my friend, Mr. Inkster, who I felt sure would see that during his absence in Vancouver, his pulpit was adequately served. Far be it from me to criticize the service or the preacher. Dr. Campbell delivered a forceful, impressive address on the ever popular parable of the Pharisee and the Publican. While as an old theological student I differ from him entirely in his exegesis, I am still willing to admit that the difference may be due to my ignorance, and that since my classical and theological days the newer criticism may have thrown further light both on the men typified in the parable and on the correct translation of the original. Passing by the fact that Dr. Campbell characterized the Pharisee as an "absolutely good man" and the Publican as "thoroughly bad," and admitting that his version may possibly be more correct than the old-fashioned one, that the Pharisee was a hypocrite and a prig, while the Publican was a repentant sinner, I want to join issue on one point, and one point alone. Dr. Campbell declared that the "Publican" of the parable was the same as the publican or vendor of whiskey of to-day. He declared that he had deliberately chosen an occupation whose aim was "to destroy the bodies and the souls of men, just as the publicans of to-day," and having connected up the two men to his own satisfaction, he went on to indulge in unqualified denunciation of the men who were in the "trade," followed by a fervent appeal in favor of Prohibition. Now, if Dr. Campbell's translation of the original Greek word "Telones" is correct, I have nothing more to say, because his extravagant denunciation is purely a matter of taste. But the most elementary knowledge of Greek would have taught Dr. Campbell that the only translation of that word sanctioned by all the great commentators is publican as "tax-collector," and there is absolutely no precedent and no authority for making it synonymous with the "publican" of the whiskey trade. I am sure Dr. Campbell had no intention of misleading his congregation, and therefore I attribute his undoubted error to the unfortunate practice of allowing men to expound the Scriptures without having at least a grounding in the dead languages.

Children ought not to see some of the films now so popular, especially those of the strongly melodramatic type, where the poison, the dagger, or the gun play a prominent part. On the other hand, the preparation of films for children opens up a wide vista of possibilities, the most impressive of which is to teach them to love instruction because it is presented in an attractive manner. The most delightful and successful school system in the world is the Kindergarten, and the principle should be extended long after the tiny tots have outgrown it. There is no age at which one cannot appeal to the senses through the eye more directly and effectively than in any other way, and I sincerely hope that the movement will spread, and that its beneficence will be so widely recognized that before long "Movies for Children" will be an established institution.

I am afraid my friends, the jitney men are not quite as amenable to gentle persuasion as of yore, or they would certainly have heeded the well intended criticism of Lounger as to their increasing indifference to the public convenience. I quite agree that no man is obliged to be a jitney-man, and therefore no man is obliged to subject himself to the public wishes in this matter. On the other hand, if a man voluntarily elects to hoist his sign and ply for hire, I think he is bound to respect the public convenience. If he fails to do so than the old-fashioned one, that the I am sure that the great leniency which has been shown to this form of transportation will give way to an insistent demand for more stringent regulation. My sole object for saying this, and I have said it before in other words, is to lead the jitney-men to take time by the forelock, and so regulate their own business that they will leave little or nothing for the authorities to regulate. To illustrate my meaning—on Wednesday, although it was a pretty fine day, especially after the early morning shower, there were times when there was an interval of half an hour between the running of any jitney from the Balmoral stand. I may be told that this was during the slack times, but even so, if the jitney-men wish to retain popular favour, they will organize the service so that while the number of machines running may well be reduced during certain hours of the day, there will always be some available. This is only one respect in which my good friends are not showing much wisdom. There are others, but for the present I will leave them alone.

Dear Sir,—Kindly pardon my audacity when I say I have lately felt that The Week is losing its former independent stand upon public topics, becoming more and more partisan. I began taking it solely because I respected its outspoken articles irrespective of individuals or parties. As a Liberal, I recognized your absolute right to work for the Conservative party so long as you did not misrepresent your opponent's words and actions, criticising all you liked above the belt. For instance, I feel sure you are quite aware that it was not Brewster's object "to invalidate and disqualify all the legislative acts of the session," in issuing his writ, but because he believes that to issue another loan of six millions to the P. G. E. is an illegal act, which the Government refused to have tested in a prompt and friendly way, if after that it has the effect of disqualifying, then that is in no way his fault, his offer being turned down. A Government has no more right to pay away our money illegally than has an individual, if it does it should be prosecuted just as much as an individual, honesty in politics is the crying need of the moment, and is stirring its public sentiment more than anything else, it must be put a stop to. I am wondering if you will criticise Mr. Lorne Campbell's statement at Spokane, "that the Government would do everything possible to attract U.S.A. capital to mines of the Province, as it is generally realized that Canadians were not a mining people, etc."

Do you not think it is a special

duty of the Government to assist this most important industry, keeping maps and smelting profits in our own country. Why seek to hand over our magnificent resources to be exploited by U.S.A., they would be only too glad to take us over altogether, if we have neither the grit nor the courage to work out our own salvation. It seems to me more important for the Government to assist the mines than even shipbuilding.

Judging from what one hears on all sides, Mr. Campbell's action is most tactless for his own party, in view of an approaching election. As the old adage says, it is an ill bird that fouls its own nest.

Like most of our newspapers, The Week appears to underestimate the intelligence of its readers.

Faithfully yours,
J. S.

QUALICUM BEACH HOTEL

A very enjoyable Tennis Tournament took place at Qualicum Beach Hotel tennis courts on Sunday afternoon, the 16th inst., before a large gathering of guests, the following is the result of the tournament:

First round—Mr. Lomer and Mrs. Boyd beat Mr. Mariett and Miss Clinton, 6-1 6-2. Mr. Belcher and Mrs. Partington beat Mr. Joy and Mrs. Clinton, 6-2 6-3. Mr. McNeill and Mrs. Joy beat Mr. Partington and Miss Meredith 1-6 6-3 6-5. Mr. Boyd and Miss Wood bye.

Second round—Mr. Belcher and Mrs. Partington beat Mr. Lomer and Mrs. Boyd, 5-6, 6-4. Mr. McNeill and Mrs. Joy beat Mr. Boyd and Miss Wood, 6-3, 4-6, 6-5.

Final—Mr. Belcher and Mrs. Partington beat Mr. McNeill and Mrs. Joy, 6-2, 2-6, 6-1.

NO. 4 TUNNELLING COMPANY, C. E. F.

Recruiting in this unit is proceeding apace, between the eighth and the eleventh of this month eleven men joined up, and every day brings an augmentation of the strength. At the present rate of recruiting it is evident that the Company will be ready for the long trek before very long, and that the authorities are aware of this is evident as a greater part of the Overseas equipment is in hand, and all the necessary documents and forms to be filled in before sailing are being prepared by the Orderly Room Staff.

Major Roaf, the O.C., is putting the men through a course of practical work coupled with such portions of Infantry Drill as pertain to engineers. Practical work at tunnels, entrenchments, entanglements, semaphore work, faggot and gabion work, knots and splices are intermixed with squad and section drill, rifle exercise, etc. Lectures and physical drill complete a varied routine augmented by route marches.

The Company is very comfortably housed in Connaught Barracks at Nanaimo, where there is a good parade ground and numerous large buildings for use during wet weather. The City of Nanaimo have evinced much practical interest in the welfare of the troops, and have contributed in no small measure to their comfort.

Recruits are now needed to complete the complement. Men between the ages of 18 and 25, and who are physically fit, should apply personally or by letter, to the Orderly Room, Connaught Barracks, Nanaimo, when they will get all the information they require. Miners, muckers, soft ground and sewer men, timbermen and blacksmiths are chiefly needed.

PLUCK

When of the 11th C.M.R. left here, three members of the 03rd took French leave and joined them, one of them being a bugler boy. The three were arrested and put off the train at Calgary. The bugler made his escape and beat his way, via C. P. R., as far as Kamloops, where he was again arrested "for stealing a ride." He made his escape once more, beat his way to Vancouver on trains, secreted himself on the ferry boat, and arrived here on Friday, the 14th inst., and I presume, left with his Regiment yesterday.

Madame Frede Russell has reopened her hair dressing parlors at 202 Campbell Building. Facial massage, scalp treatments, toilet specialties, etc. Phone 5380.

Miss Hannan (London Certificate Pomeroy Method of Electrolysis) will give treatment at ladies' own residences, or by appointment. Address letters to Drake Avenue, Esquimalt. A gentle and efficacious method of permanently removing superfluous hairs guaranteed.

When you want reliable Shoe Repairing in a hurry, go to HIBBS, Trounce Alley, opposite Colonist



REMOVAL NOTICE

Madame Watts

CORNER OF FORT AND LINDEN

From B.C. Permanent Loan Building

EXPERIENCED
DRESSMAKING AT
STRICTLY
MODERATE
CHARGES

ONCE USED ALWAYS USED!

IF YOU HAVE IN MIND A TRIP

To THE EAST

OR TO

The Old Country

And would travel with the highest degree of comfort you will select the magnificent ALL Steel Train

"OLYMPIAN"

Of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

A train de luxe, with Observation Car, Barber Shop, Bath Room, Valet Service, Afternoon Tea, In fact, all the Comforts of your Club.

A HIGH CLASS TRAIN WITH HIGH CLASS SERVICE

ONLY ONE Change between the Pacific Coast and Toronto, Montreal, New York, etc., etc. No Extra Fare Is Charged.

TICKETS TO ENGLAND

By all ATLANTIC S.S. LINES. Apply:

J. G. THOMSON

COMMERCIAL AGENT 1003 GOVERNMENT ST. PHONE 2821 VICTORIA

Our Service and Charges are Reasonable. Our Entertainers are of the highest order.

The WESTHOLME GRILL

Light Refreshments to a Full Course Dinner

We Serve Only the Best of Everything Obtainable in Our Grill

MISS BUSTER LA MAR, Bag Time
MR. FRED MURPHY, Irish Tenor
MISS JOE KOVLAND, Soprano
MISS NAN ANDREWS, Balladist
MISS WATSON, Celebrated Pianist
(From Guildhall School of Music, London, Eng.)
Next Week: The Returned of MISS BILLIE JONES, Eccentric
1417 Government Street. Phone 4544

White Lunch Rooms

642 Yates Street, 1009 Government Street
556 Johnson Street

Best of Food and Service

Economical, Absolutely Sanitary

Qualicum Beach Hotel

VANCOUVER ISLAND
British Columbia's Premier Seaside Resort

Situated on the East Coast of Vancouver Island, 100 miles from Victoria by road or rail.

EXCELLENT GOLF LINKS
GOOD MOTOR ROADS
For Rates, Apply The Manager.



SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS

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

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

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

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of \$1, 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.

APPLICATION FOR THE TRANSFER OF HOTEL LICENSES

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Victoria at their next regular sitting, after the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice for the transfer of the liquor license held by me in respect of the Tourist Hotel, situated at the South East corner of Broad and Johnson Streets in the City of Victoria, Province of British Columbia, to Thomas H. Horne, of the said City of Victoria.

Dated this 24th day of June, 1916.
THOMAS GARVIN.

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN on behalf of Canadian Explosives Limited, doing business at the City of Victoria, British Columbia, that the said Company is applying to His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada in Council, for approval of the plans, site and works proposed to be constructed on the East side of James Island, British Columbia, and is depositing the plans and description of the site with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and a duplicate thereof with the Registrar General of Titles at Victoria aforesaid, and that the application will be proceeded with at the expiration of one month from the time of the first publication of this notice in the Canada Gazette.

Dated the 19th day of July, A. D. 1916.
CREASE & CREASE,
410 Central Bldg., Victoria, B.C., Solicitors for Canadian Explosives Limited.

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

In the matter of an application for fresh Certificates of Indefeasible Title to Lot 10, Block 13, and Lot 1, Block 24, of Section 87, Renfrew District, Map 1771.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue fresh Certificates of Indefeasible Title in lieu of the Certificates of Indefeasible Title issued to Ellen Cheesman on the 30th day of October, 1914, and the 17th day of July, 1915, respectively and Numbered 203741 and 23494 I, which have been lost.

DATED at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., this 19th day of July, 1916.

E. S. STOKES,
Deputy Registrar General of Titles.
July 22 1916 August 26

MISS M. UNWIN

(Deputy Official Court Stenographer)

403 Stobart-Pease Building
Yates Street. Victoria, B.C.

Begs to draw attention to her Stenographic Office at above address. Verbatim Reports of Meetings, Sermons, etc., a speciality. (References.) Daily and Evening Correspondence undertaken by contract. Copying Work of every description at moderate prices. Competent Substitutes provided at short notice; also reliable Stenographers for permanent positions. Pitman's Shorthand thoroughly taught.

TELEPHONE:
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Phone Residence Evenings,
Holidays, Sundays

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

Royal Victoria Theatre

Famous Player Films

Matinee 2-5, Admission 10c.
EVENINGS 6:30

Evening, Balcony 10c.
Lower Floor 15c.

DOMINION THEATRE

Week Commencing July 24th
MARGUERITE CLARK
In "Silks and Satins"

Matinee 10c.,

Evening 10c. and 15c.

Boxes, 25c.

SOTTO VOCE By the Hornet

the Captain just the loophole he was looking for.

* That it is any odds he will not be seen in Victoria now.

* That the whole episode has been mismanaged mainly through lack of promptitude in dealing with it.

* That the Superfluities fund continues to be a large contributor to the Red Cross.

* That the Expense Account has established a record for all Patriotic Agencies.

* That domestic help is at a high premium in Victoria these days.

* That even John Chinaman is beginning to work up his scale of charges.

* That Pat Burns' prediction of cheaper meat is a long while in being verified.

* That if the Development League is correct in its estimate a lavender crop is worth \$15,000 an acre.

* That it might be well to plant a few hundred acres on the Saanich Peninsula.

* That such a crop would be more profitable even than dandelion roots.

* That speaking of crops, head gardener Partington has got the Parliament Grounds in splendid condition.

* That his crop of roses cannot be beaten in the City of Roses, Portland.

* That the Red Cross Fete at the Golf Links to-day should attract thousands.

* That the programme in itself is easily the best that has been devised for any Victorian function.

* That it will be a long time before Victoria will again have the opportunity of entertaining Royalty.

* That the Press of Canada is almost a unit in favour of developing our industries for the benefit of Returned Soldiers.

* That when the Victoria Times has said all the nice things it wishes to say about the new Finance Minister, it might get down to business.

* That he had not a single fault until he joined the Government.

* That the Times has conveniently forgotten that Mr. Brewster was a Conservative up to the time when he first contested Alberni.

* That apparently in the Times Office what's sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander.

* That an appropriate motto for the Times would be "What fools we mortals be."

* That Uncle Sam may yet have reason to regret his classification of this "Merchant" vessel.

* That it would be interesting to know whether Sir Wilfred Laurier has revised his opinion of the Kaiser.

* That it would be especially interesting to know if he still regards him as "wonderfully endowed by character and moral fibre."

* That it would also be interesting to know if Sir Wilfred still regards him as "the peace-maker."

* That Captain Worswick and the City Council are playing the childish game of "hide and seek."

* That it looks very much as if "one's afraid and the other dasn't."

* That the parsimony of the Council in the matter of expense money gave

Soldiers' Requisites

In our window today there is displayed an interesting assortment of articles both useful and convenient for military men. The following list will suggest many items that will appeal especially to the man about to leave for overseas.

BURNT LEATHER GOODS WITH BANTAM CREST BURNT INTO CASES

- Leather Photo Holder.....75c
- Unbreakable Mirror in Burnt Leather Case.....\$1.00
- Unbreakable Mirror and Photo Holder in Burnt Leather case.....\$1.50
- BURNT LEATHER GOODS WITH OVERSEAS BADGE BURNT ONTO FRONTS
- Match Case.....50c
- Cigarette Case.....\$1.00
- Tobacco Pouch, \$1.50.....\$1.25
- Ticket and Card Case.....75c
- Palyng Cards in Case.....\$1.25
- Writing Folio.....\$1.75
- Unbreakable Mirrors.....\$1.00
- Unbreakable Mirrors and Comb.....\$1.50
- Unbreakable Mirror and Bill Fold.....\$1.50
- Unbreakable Mirror and Photo Holder.....\$1.50
- Unbreakable Mirror, Photo Holder and Bill Fold...\$2.00
- Separate Badges, in leather, each, 35c and.....50c

FOR THE WALL

- Calendars, Tie Racks, Photo Holders, Pipe Racks, each, 75c and.....\$1.25
- Match Holder.....\$1.00
- Book Covers.....\$1.25
- Photo Albums.....\$1.50

W. H. WILKERSON
JEWELER

1113 GOVERNMENT ST.
New Spencer Building.
"At the Sign of the Big Clock"



Suppose some famous beauty of the olden days had included in her diary, a list of toilet aids—we would probably read therein that the witchery of her smile she owed to "just a bit of charcoal."

CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH-PASTE

is a wonderful new dentifrice, silver grey in color, velvety yet effective in action and extremely pleasant to use.

The refined charcoal in this Paste whitens the yellowed teeth, hardens the gums and gives to the mouth a sensation of sweet cleanness.

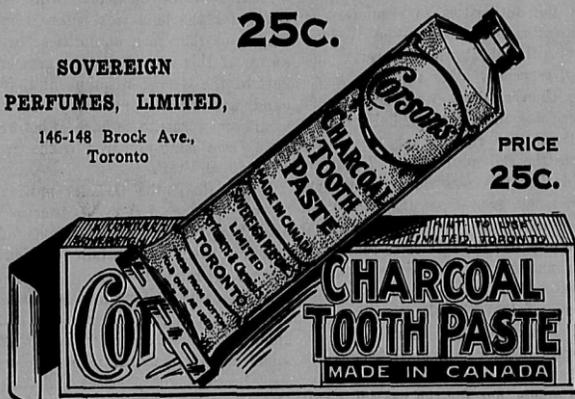
Just a day or so—you do not have to wait long for results—and you will note with satisfaction how white your teeth are getting.

ASK FOR THE TUBE IN KHAKI

25c.

SOVEREIGN
PERFUMES, LIMITED,
146-148 Brock Ave.,
Toronto

PRICE
25c.



The products of the Sovereign Perfumers Limited are to be had at the following Druggists:—

- Aaronson & Elwin Drug Co.....Fort and Cook Sts.
- C. H. Bowes.....Government and View Sts.
- John Cochrane.....Douglas and Yates St.
- Central Drug Store.....702 Yates St.
- Dean & Hiscocks.....Yates and Broad Sts.
- Wm. E. Foxwell.....321 Esquimalt Road
- W. M. Ivel.....1415 Government St.

of Vancouver, are in residence at 501 Newport Avenue, Oak Bay.

* Mrs. Cuppage and son are the guests of Mrs. A. Clarke, Vancouver.

* Mrs. W. Barton, wife of Lieutenant Barton, 103rd Battalion, is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. May, Cowichan.

* Mrs. Burnie and Mrs. Ormiston, have lately arrived from Hong Kong, and are spending the summer at the Oak Bay Hotel.

* Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert, of Sardis, are spending the summer at their country residence, Roberts' Bay, Sidney.

* Mr. McKenzie, formerly of the Merchants' Bank, Victoria, and Mrs. McKenzie have arrived from Chilliwack, and will spend their holidays at Sooke.

PANTAGES T HEATRE

A vaudeville programme of unusual features will be offered at the Pantages Theatre next week, commencing with the matinee on Monday. The bill is composed of many features in which comedy is the predominating keynote, for every act has its share of the laughing material.

"The Elopers" a one act musical comedy which is a condensed version of the show of the same name will be the headline attraction; it is composed of five principals and eight chorus girls. The Elopers is a conglomeration of comedy lines, new songs and pretty girls; the necessary ingredients for a successful musical comedy.

Florence Rayfield is a dainty comedienne who interests and amuses with her bright patter and song.

The fourteenth chapter of "The Iron Claw" is said to furnish another suggestion as to the identity of the "Laughing Mask."

The following are among the guests registered at the Westholme Hotel, the past week: A. Beamish, R. W. Chambers and Hugh McLeod, of Vancouver; Marie Hovland, of Portland; C. P. Rowland and A. R. McLin, of Seattle; David Gartley, of Blaine, Wash.; J. Bronson, of Campbell River; Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, of Brooklyn, New York.

COLUMBIA THEATRE

Producing the famous Triangle Photo Plays

FOUR REEL FEATURE FILM
AND
CHAPLIN COMEDY FILM

These photoplays are the last word in the film world.

POPULAR PRICES

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY LIMITED

"QUALITY LAUNDERERS"
1015-1017 North Park Street
Phone 2800.

We Can Seat

260 People

AT ONE TIME AT OUR TWO SODA PARLORS

"SO GOOD, THERE CAN BE NO BETTER"

TERRY'S DRUG STORES

Two Stores
Fort Street Pandora Street

Where
"TERRYSCRIPTIONS"
Are Prepared

If you're a little man, remember the "Bantams"

WHOLESOME MEALS
Well cooked and served in pleasant surroundings



THE TEA KETTLE
MISS M. WOOLDRIDGE
Corner Douglas and View Sts.
Phone 4096

Madame Frede Russell has reopened her hair dressing parlors at 202 Campbell Building. Facial massage, scalp treatments, toilet specialties, etc.

Social News

News has been received that Major Asser, 2nd C.M.R., has recently obtained his majority, and is now at the front.

* Dr. and Mrs. Millar, Oak Bay, left last Monday on the G. T. P. boat for a trip to Skagway.

* The Hon. Dr. Roche, Minister of the Interior, arrived in Victoria on Tuesday, en route to the Yukon.

* The Baroness b' Anethan, sister of Sir Rider Haggard and Colonel Andrew Haggard, is a passenger on S.S. Monteaagle from the Orient. While in Victoria she will be the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Haggard. The Baroness is the widow of the late Baron Albert b' Anethan, Belgian Minister at Tokio.

* Captain and Mrs. C. Tweedale,

Mr. Holmes, wife of Colonel W. Holmes, Third Canadian Pioneer Battalion, 48th Canadians, has returned from England.

* Mrs. A. R. Green is the guest of Mrs. A. Jukes, of Vancouver.

* Miss Frances Tupper, of Vancouver, is staying with friends in Victoria.

* Mr. Owen Wister, the distinguished novelist, spent a few days in Victoria last week.

* Mrs. A. Bruce Powley and family have taken up their residence at Sidney.

* Mrs. C. White-Birch has been re-elected Trustee of the North Saanich School Board.

Overseas News Supplement

Vol. XIV, No. 6. THE WEEK, VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA, JULY 22, 1916. Fifteenth Year

IS SWORN IN AS MINISTER

MAYOR STEWART GIVEN PORTFOLIO OF FINANCE IN PROVINCIAL CABINET

VICTORIA, July 17.—Mayor Alexander Stewart was yesterday sworn in by Lieutenant-Governor Barnard as Minister of Finance in the Provincial Cabinet, and hereafter will administer the portfolio which has been temporarily filled by Hon. Lorne A. Campbell, Minister of Mines. With the Mayor's appointment the Cabinet is now complete as follows:

- Premier and Attorney-General—Hon. W. J. Bowser.
- Minister of Public Works—Hon. Thomas W. Taylor.
- Minister of Mines—Hon. Lorne A. Campbell.
- Minister of Lands—Hon. W. R. Ross.
- Minister of Agriculture—Hon. William Manson.
- Minister of Finance—Hon. Alexander Stewart.
- Provincial Secretary and Minister of Education—Hon. Dr. McGuire.
- President of the Executive Council—Hon. Ernest Miller.

The ceremony was short, the new Minister, who was accompanied by Hon. Mr. Ross, Hon. Mr. Taylor and Hon. Dr. McGuire, taking the oath and then proceeding directly to his new office, where a quantity of business required his attention. At the forthcoming Provincial elections on September 14 next, Hon. Mr. Stewart will be one of the four Conservative candidates who will contest this riding. The three other members who will run for Victoria will shortly be named at the convention of the Conservatives to be held before the end of the present month.

A Popular Victorian

Probably few Victorians have had such emphatic testimony to their popularity paid to them as has the new Minister of Finance. "Aleck," as he is known to his thousands of friends in this city, has had long experience in municipal affairs and has always been in the forefront of all movements having for their object the welfare and advancement of the city. In the past three years as Mayor of Victoria he has shown exceptional ability in administering the affairs of the office of chief magistrate during a period, too, when the position was anything but a sinecure, owing to the financial depression. The experience, however, has fitted him admirably for the office of Finance Minister of the Crown. The straightening out of the city's finances, a work involving millions, has won for him the confidence of the financial interests the while the public interests have been carefully regarded. Today Victoria's finances are in excellent shape, and it has been this careful policy which has resulted in Victoria's credit standing high on the roll of Canadian municipalities.

WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC EXISTS

VANCOUVER BUT ONE CITY IN UNDERWORLD TRADE, SAYS OFFICIAL

VANCOUVER, July 17.—The white slave traffic is being carried on by an organized ring of criminals, in this and other cities of the Pacific Coast, and they are so clever in the work of their nefarious calling that the authorities have not yet been able to detect the leaders in the underworld trade. This was the surprising statement made by License Inspector Charles Jones at the meeting of the Finance Committee of the City Council yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Jones was speaking in support of the proposal to license apartment houses in order to exercise civic control over them, and insure that the proprietors of apartments would demand the right kind of tenants.

The proposed license fee was opposed by a delegation of owners of well known apartment houses, who objected strenuously to the imposition of any license fee, declaring

that it would be just as sensible to license a private dwelling house, for in reality an apartment house was but a number of individual, self-contained dwellings beneath one roof.

It was in answer to the arguments of Mr. J. J. Banfield, spokesman for the Apartment House Owners' Association, which includes all the apartment houses of the West End, that Mr. Jones instanced several cases which had come to the attention of the authorities, and made the declaration regarding the difficulties confronting the police and his own department in securing convictions against the persons responsible for the social vice in the city.

One of the chief difficulties confronting the authorities, declared the inspector, was the fact that there was no licensing of apartment houses, and persons to whom licenses for lodging houses would be refused, could by installing gas and plumbing fixtures as required by law, operate their lodging houses as apartments. It was with the greatest difficulty that the proprietors of places where social vice flourished, could be convicted, it being necessary to prove to the satisfaction of the court that the proprietor had knowledge of the conditions in his house. If the apartment houses were licensed, then the few apartment houses in the city which were proving objectionable to good morals could be dealt with, if they continued to evade the laws, by having their licenses cancelled.

Mr. Banfield and ex-Ald. Byrne pointed out that many of the apartment houses represented the investment of hundreds of thousands of dollars, and that the proprietors themselves, in the interests of the welfare of their houses, would not admit of such conditions, and it was not fair to impose licenses on these conscientious apartment house operators, because of the evil conditions existing in cheaper places which were but apartment houses in order to evade the lodging house restrictions.

The discussion which followed developed into a general review of the social conditions of the city, and the trouble that the authorities had in dealing with the problem. Ald. Gale favored a special meeting to consider a policy for properly cleaning up the city. "Women are handled by a ring," declared Inspector Jones. "And as soon as the police become acquainted with some of the notorious characters and start prosecuting them, they are moved by the ring to other cities and new women take their places. In this way it is a difficult matter for the police to keep a check on them."

Ald. Gale—Do you know the personnel of this ring? Inspector Jones—Unfortunately, no. If we did it would be an easy matter to deal with them. The mayor thought that the law dealing with this class of offenders was very lax. "Is it not possible to get together and endeavor to have legislation passed to make the laws more applicable?" demanded Ald. Gale. "You can't legislate people into being good," exclaimed Ald. Rogers.

After some further discussion the question was referred to a special meeting of the Health Committee, which is being held today, and it was promised the delegation from the Apartment House Owners' Association that they would be informed when the licensing of apartment houses would be considered by the council.

TO FILE DAMAGE SUIT

Says Police Had No Right to "Bertillon" Him

VANCOUVER, July 17.—Because in following the usual custom the Vancouver Police Department put him through the Bertillon system of identification by photograph and fingerprint, F. D. N. Wilson has served notice on Chief MacLennan that he will sue the department and the city within 30 days for \$10,000 damages. He asserts that the police were acting beyond their rights, and had no authority to obtain his photograph and fingerprints for purposes of official record.

Wilson was charged with theft by his former employers, the R. R. Rupert Company, committed for trial in police court, but acquitted in the higher court.

MR. RUMBALL WAS SILENCED

MAYOR THREATENS TO HAVE ABUSIVE LETTER WRITER LOOKED UP

VICTORIA, July 17.—Aldermen at last night's meeting of the City Council sat back in their seats and listened and laughed for ten minutes while the assistant city clerk read a four-page typewritten letter from Mr. R. A. Rumball, which wandered from paving questions to anecdotes of conversations with the Mayor and various Aldermen on different occasions during the last four years. Most of Mr. Rumball's comments on members of the Council were personal, a few complimentary and most of them vitriolic. His communications are now a weekly feature of the Council meetings.

The only nice thing he had to say last night about Mayor Stewart was this: "He has been the most respectable and practical man on the Council. And also the most hard-working man. He works 18 hours a day, from 6 a.m. to 12 p.m."

Despite this reference the Mayor took objection to some of Mr. Rumball's comments. "To deal with no more of his communications, the very first paragraph is an absolute falsehood," said the Mayor. "This man is indulging only in street corner talk. It is not worth while taking up the time of myself and the Council with this sort of stuff."

This riled Mr. Rumball, who was in the Council chamber, and he jumped up to say: "I am not afraid of you. I'll meet you any time. You are only a moral coward."

"Just a minute, Mr. Rumball," interjected the Mayor, pointing a threatening finger at him, while the trade was about to become protracted. "You be very careful what you say or you will go where you belong. Any more of this and you'll be locked up."

Mr. Rumball lost no time in getting out of the nearest door of the Council chamber. In the discussion there was a reference to a telegram reflecting on the Mayor which had been sent by Mr. Rumball to Capt. Worswick.

PHILLIPS HAS SERVED EMPIRE

COMMISSIONERS JUSTIFY APPOINTMENT AGAINST CRITICISM OF R. S. A.

VICTORIA, July 17.—The Board of Library Commissioners last night presented the City Council with a report justifying the recent appointment of Mr. R. L. Phillips to the office of custodian of the Victoria City Library. The appointment was objected to by the Returned Soldiers' Association because Mr. Phillips was not a returned soldier.

"Your letter to Ald. Cameron of July 4, enclosing a copy of a letter from Mr. H. W. Hart, Secretary of the Returned Soldiers' Association, anent the appointment of Mr. R. L. Phillips as custodian in the reading room of the City Library, was received and duly considered by the Board of Library Commissioners," says Mr. W. Marchant, Secretary of the Board in his reply.

"In reply, I am instructed to state that there were fifty-eight applicants for the position and the Board endeavored to select one, who in their judgment was fully capable of carrying out the duties of the office.

"The appointee, Mr. R. L. Phillips, has served the Empire in the Transvaal war, having been attached to two South African cavalry regiments, and received a silver medal as sergeant for his conduct in the campaign."

LIEUT. CRAWFORD DIES OF WOUNDS

That Lieut. R. W. L. Crawford, of Victoria, died of wounds, following the amputation of his leg, was the sad and unexpected intelligence received here yesterday by his father, Mr. F. L. Crawford, manager of the

local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Lieut. Crawford was reported on Friday to have been wounded in the left knee, but the cable bearing the information added that the injury was not serious. It was, therefore, with poignant surprise that the second telegram was received, announcing the young officer's death.

He had lived in Victoria with his parents for five years, having been educated at University School. He graduated from Kingston Military College and secured a commission with the Royal Field Artillery, with which unit he had been in action for fourteen months.

The sympathy of all will be extended to the parents in their sorrow. Lieut. Crawford was a fine example of Canadian manhood, and from all accounts was an officer of exceptional capability. His many friends will learn of his loss with deep regret.

PLAN TO ASSIST THE BANTAMS

CIVILIAN COMMITTEE ORGANIZED TO HELP RECRUIT 143rd BATTALION

VICTORIA, July 17.—To seek measures by which an impetus may be given to the recruiting of the 143rd Battalion, B.C. Bantams, which has reached a strength of nearly 850, including the recruits now on the way from the various points where men have been enlisted for this battalion, a civilian recruiting committee met yesterday afternoon at the Empress Hotel, where the manager, Mr. Benaglia, kindly provided a room for this purpose. Among those present were Hon. D. M. Eberts, J. J. Shalleross, W. Blakemore, G. H. Dawson, the Very Rev. Dean Schofield, Rev. J. F. Chadwick, Rev. Father Wools and Rev. W. L. Clay. The recruiting officer of the B. C. Bantams also attended, and outlined the steps being taken to endeavor to fill up the ranks of this battalion at the earliest possible moment in order to have it made ready for early dispatch overseas. The subject of recruiting was touched upon in all its phases by various speakers. It was urged that no step be left in order to further the object—to bring the strength of the Bantams to a full Battalion as quickly as it can be accomplished. Committees were formed to prepare a plan of operation whereby a filip can be given to recruiting.

"First: That my affidavit be made public by having it read according to usual practice. "Second: That a commission be appointed to investigate the charges contained therein, and that a Judge of the Supreme Court be one of said commission. "Third: That necessary witnesses be sent for. "If the above is agreed to, I will donate the \$125 the Council so generously offers for my expenses, to the Red Cross for the benefit of the families of Victoria soldiers—this would give an opportunity for the pin-head who said \$100 was enough, to cut it down. "Should the Council refuse the above suggestions, I shall proceed to get sworn affidavits from witnesses in my own way and without any expense to Victoria, and will see that they are made public, too."

NOT TO GO TO FRONT AS UNIT

88TH BATTALION HAS BEEN SPLIT UP FOR TRAINING IN ENGLAND

VICTORIA, July 17.—The 88th Battalion, C.E.F., Victoria Fusiliers, will not go to the front as a unit according to authentic advices received in Victoria from officers who left with the corps a short time ago. In letter home they state that the battalion has been completely "split up," that several of their number already have gone to France, and that the training of the men is being finished preparatory to being sent forward.

Lieuts. Jaems, Hart and Howard have gone to the 16th Battalion, C.E.F., which is in the trenches. Lieut. Richards, machine gun officer, has gone to the machine gun corps at the Canadian base with his section, and Lieut. Taylor has been dispatched to the brigade signalling section with his force. Capts. Pemberton, MacKenzie, Day, Lukin, Johnston and Morkill have been entered at the Canadian Military School, Shorncliffe, where they are "doing" what is termed an exceedingly strenuous course.

At Otterpool two training companies of 270 men each, were selected from the best men of the battalion and are engaged in training. The officers commanding these companies are Capts. Carew Martin and Andrews.

REPLY FROM CAPT. WORSWICK

ALDERMEN THINK CAPTAIN SHOULD COME HERE TO BACK UP HIS CHARGES

VICTORIA, July 18.—After reading Capt. W. H. Worswick's latest communication, the City Council last night decided to write the Captain at Great Falls, Montana, and bluntly ask him whether he intends to come to Victoria and how much he wants allowed him for travelling expenses. Until a reply is received, the atter of the charges will stand over.

Capt. Worswick's letter of July 10, read last night, follows:

"I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 4th, wherein you submit the text of a resolution passed by the Victoria City Council on the 3rd, inviting me to Victoria, and agreeing to pay my expenses to an amount not exceeding the sum of \$125.

"In reply to the above invitation, I desire to call your attention to a stipulation in a former letter of mine, wherein it was made a condition precedent to furnishing the disclosures, since forwarded to you, that said disclosures be made public. Your reply, under date of the 7th ultimo, contains the following:

"As to publicity of the information you are prepared to supply, I am to inform you that it is the usual practice of the Council to read communications addressed to it, or the undersigned, publicly, at meeting of the Council, and of the press to publish them when they are of sufficient public interest to justify their publication."

Makes Another Proposal

"I sent on the information, sworn to, in the full belief that the Council would follow its usual practice. This was not done, and there is no reason given for ignoring the usual practice. If it is because the information is not of sufficient public interest to justify its publication—though how this can be assumed, when the public are not permitted to judge—what is the sense then of putting the tax-payers of the City of Victoria to the enormous expense of \$125 to pay for a pleasure (?) trip for me? It was different in 1911—a hundred thousand was nothing then. "Now, if the Council really wants to get at the bottom of the 1911 business—I believe the people do—I would respectfully suggest as follows:

"First: That my affidavit be made public by having it read according to usual practice.

"Second: That a commission be appointed to investigate the charges contained therein, and that a Judge of the Supreme Court be one of said commission.

"Third: That necessary witnesses be sent for.

"If the above is agreed to, I will donate the \$125 the Council so generously offers for my expenses, to the Red Cross for the benefit of the families of Victoria soldiers—this would give an opportunity for the pin-head who said \$100 was enough, to cut it down.

"Should the Council refuse the above suggestions, I shall proceed to get sworn affidavits from witnesses in my own way and without any expense to Victoria, and will see that they are made public, too."

Forgets About Coming Here

"We don't seem to bite at that very readily," said Alderman Bell. "Capt. Worswick forgets altogether the question as to whether he is going to come here to back up his charges. He suggests a commission. Well, we've got courts in this country that strike me as good enough. I for one have been fed up on commissions lately. The programme he suggests might cost the city a good deal of money. It would have been a more business-like stand if Capt. Worswick had said that he would come here. It seems to me the thing he tried to throw back on us pin-heads was the very thing he was after—a cheap trip. As for the original document, the Captain is as deep in the mul as the other fellow he is accusing is in the mire. Insinuations and statements from a distance of 1,000 miles in another man's country are not safe to circulate in this

Council. He is trying to make a tool of this Council."

Alderman Porter—If Capt. Worswick is so anxious about having his statement made public, well, let him do it himself.

Alderman Dilworth—Under his own signature, Capt. Worswick agreed to come here if his expenses were paid. Now he quibbles about the whole thing. It was right not to have made the communication public.

Alderman Bell—It is only fair to citizens to let them know this, that in the first letter there was not a charge of one dollar of the public money being paid out in a wrong way. The sore point with the Captain is that it was his own money that was paid out. He is the man who should ferret the whole thing out instead of treating the City as a cat's paw.

Alderman Walker—The matter should be allowed to drop unless the Captain comes here.

Should Have Read Affidavit

Alderman Peden—It was a mistake for the Council not to have read the affidavit in the first place. The expenditure of \$500 or more would be cheap if we can get to the bottom of this thing. If the persons mentioned in the document are innocent they will be quite capable of defending themselves. Let us go to it!

Alderman Todd—We made a mistake in the first place in the handling of this matter. We should have read the affidavit right at the start. I have made up my mind that in the future every letter that comes before the Council should be read. We should get right to the bottom of this matter, even if after all is over we do look like fools. I am one of the citizens who believe that there is something in these charges.

Alderman Fullerton—Does Capt. Worswick want us to make this thing public and take the responsibility for it? If he is not man enough to come here and face the music, it is nothing for us to worry about. There is nothing in the communication that shows the city has lost one five cent piece. As far as I'm concerned, the letter will not be published unless Capt. Worswick comes here."

B. C. SOLDIERS WILL VOTE

OFFICIAL PERMISSION HAS BEEN GRANTED, SAYS SIR GEORGE FOSTER

VICTORIA, July 10.—Premier Bowser today received a cable from Sir George Foster who is now in England, stating that the War Office was quite agreeable to British Columbia soldiers who are now training in England to take part in the coming Provincial elections. The proposal to have them vote for their home candidates will, therefore, be carried out.

It will be manifestly impossible in view of the fact that every British soldier is busily engaged in the "Big Push" to attempt to secure the votes of men now at the front.

MONTH OF JULY IS WET

FIGURES SHOW THAT ALREADY AVERAGE FOR MONTH HAS BEEN EXCEEDED

The following interesting figures have been given out by the meteorological bureau, Gonzales Heights, bearing on the rainfall of the past three days:

Total precipitation for month to date, 83.
Fall during last three days, .74.
Rained six days this month.
The average rainfall for July, .41; .42 above average for this month.
Heaviest fall in July, 1.24 in 1882; next heaviest, 1.15 in July, 1912.
In 1889 and 1914 there was no rain in July.
Rain has been heavier on the mainland. In Vancouver the fall was 2.40 from Saturday 5 a.m. till Monday 5 a.m.

HON. COLONELS CONSPICUOUS

OME OF BATCHES ELEVATED BY HUGHES PARADE ABOUT IN LONDON

LONDON, July 17.—“We wonder if, while he is here,” says the Evening Standard, “Major-General Sir Sam Hughes will consider it expedient to drop a hint around among the Anglo-Canadian community that, though some may have been created honorary colonels, it is not good form for such to appear in uniform week in and week out. The Minister has granted this distinction pretty freely among the civilian element, no doubt as a compliment merely. The compliment may be thoroughly deserved, but its bestowal scarcely entitles the recipient to stalk along Whitehall receiving salutes galore from the genuine article in every rank.”

CANADA WILL REFINE NICKEL

BUT ONLY FOR CANADA'S AND PART OF GREAT BRITAIN'S NEEDS

OTTAWA, July 17.—Although no official statement has been forthcoming as yet as to the progress that has been made toward permanently establishing a nickel factory in Canada as a result of the Government's negotiations with the International Nickel Company last March, it is stated that the Government soon will be in a position to announce that a considerable proportion, at least, of the Sudbury nickel ore henceforth will be refined in Canada. The site for the new plant has been purchased in Nova Scotia and the machinery has been ordered by the International Nickel Company.

As far as can be learned, the Government here has no intention at present of going further than this. The agreement with the International Nickel Company provides for refining in Canada all nickel required for Canadian consumption, and as far as practicable, what may be required for the British Government's needs. No intimation is given that the Government itself will go into the nickel industry or prohibit exportation of ore to the United States.

PROMINENT B. C. MAN DEAD

MR. JOHN HENDRY, WIDELY KNOWN OPERATOR IN TIMBER AND MINING

VANCOUVER, July 17.—After forty years residence and work in British Columbia, Mr. John Hendry died at his home in Shaughnessy Heights tonight shortly before 11 o'clock.

Mr. Hendry had been failing for some time, his heart having been weak, and while his end was sudden it was not unexpected.

Mr. Hendry was a man of large interests in timber and mining throughout the Province. He had been the moving force in the great strides lumbering has made in the Province during the past forty years, and his death will be greatly regretted throughout the West, as that of a man of integrity and ability who had taken a very large share in the upbuilding of British Columbia.

JOINTLY PLAN CAMPAIGNS

ALD. TODD AND MR. A. J. MORLEY CONFER ON POLITICAL SITUATION

VICTORIA, July 17.—Mr. A. J. Morley, former Mayor of Victoria, and Ald. A. E. Todd yesterday afternoon had a long conference on the possibility of independent candidates being elected at the coming Provincial election. Both men came away from the conference with the belief that a couple of vigorous independent candidates would have no difficulty in beating at least three of the Liberal candidates at the polls.

After the conference it was explained that Ald. Todd and Mr. Morley had agreed to conduct their campaigns entirely independent of each other, and independent of any other candidates who are nominated. Neither of the two men were willing to announce formally their candidature last night, saying that no public announcement would be issued by them until nomination day.

CHILLIWACK

Mrs. F. A. George, recently of Camp Slough, has surely given her share toward the cause of the Allies, four sons, her husband, and a son-in-law all being on active service.

Mr. F. A. George left recently with a detachment of the Pioneers for the front; Douglas George, went overseas with the first contingent; Fred is training in England; Thomas is with the 21st at Vernon, while Herb Waddington, a son-in-law, is also with the 121st Battalion, now at Vernon. Douglas has seen much service in France and has had a number of narrow escapes, having had his mule shot from under him, and was later left for dead on the field of battle. It is the spirit of loyalty and sacrifice of families such as this one that will finally drive the Kaiser's legions back to Berlin. All honor to them.

Everything at the Boy Scouts' Summer Camp at Cultus Lake, has been going as smoothly as a marriage bell. The boys are getting plenty of exercise, lots of good food, and the weather man, together with friends, has been kind to the campers. On Sunday afternoon Rev. H. C. Fraser conducted a suitable service in which the Scouts participated with a will. Mr. E. S. Whitaker will conduct the service next Sunday, in place of Rev. W. E. Dunham, who conducts regular service at South Sumas each Sunday afternoon. On Monday following the camp will break up and scout activities will be set aside until after the summer holidays are over. Later—Owing to the prevalence of mosquitoes the camp was broken up yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Denmark, of Deer, Alta., who are spending their honeymoon at the coast, have been the guests of the former's uncle, Mr. H. Denmark, Sr., and other friends in the city during the week.

Mrs. R. A. Henderson and children have returned to Chilliwack from New Westminster, Mrs. Henderson's husband, Capt. Henderson, having gone to Vernon, with the 31st Westminster Battalion.

Mr. J. E. Andrews, manager for Ashwell's dry goods department, was hastily summoned to Vancouver on account of the very serious illness of his brother who has been an inmate of the Vancouver general hospital for several months, and who is not expected to recover.

Previous to his departure for Vancouver where he joined the 231st Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders, Mr. Frank Webb was presented with a handsome wrist watch by the staff of Ashwell Limited, with which firm Mr. Webb has been employed as a grocery clerk for some three years or more. Besides being a slight token of friendship from the individual members of the staff, the gift was also in appreciation of the spirit of loyalty which prompted the recipient to don the King's uniform in the defence of home and country.

KAMLOOPS

Messrs. W. A. Anstie and A. McRae, two prominent Revelstoke business men were visitors to Kamloops yesterday in the interests of the different lumber mills that they represent. During the past month the families of both Mr. McRae and Anstie have been bereaved by the loss of loved ones in France. Mrs. Anstie's brother, Capt. A. J. Ansterson, who left Winnipeg with the “Fort Garry Horse,” and later transferred to an English regiment was killed in action. He enlisted as a private and received his promotion on the field. Mr. McRae's son, Charlie was killed by a stray shell, which struck his shelter five miles behind the firing line on June 15. He was assistant editor of the Revelstoke Review before leaving about a year ago with a draft from the 54th Battalion.

R. F. Green passed through the city last Tuesday evening on his way to his home in Victoria. Mr. Green went to England immediately after Parliament adjourned, to see his son, who is at the front. He spent some time visiting the soldier boys from British Columbia and found a hearty welcome in every camp.

William Moore, who has been invalided home, returned Wednesday evening from the hospital at Work Point, Victoria, and will remain in Kamloops until the end of August, when his convalescent furlough expires. Mr. Moore is feeling weak from his prolonged sickness in England, but is looking very well. He hopes to be able to return to England in September and enter the ranks again.

PEACHLAND

Mr. and Mrs. Welsh (nee Miss Galbraith) came in from Chilliwack on Friday last to spend the summer on their fruit lot here.

Miss Minnie Smith returned from Woods Lake in the early part of the week to spend her vacation at her home here.

Mr. Cousins, who has been down on the prairies for the past few months returned to his home here on Saturday evening.

Miss Annie Bell arrived on Saturday from New Zealand. She will spend a short time here with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Vicary, before leaving for England.

Mrs. Sam Mordin is enjoying a visit from her mother and sister, Mrs. and Miss Williams, of Gladstone, Man.

Rev. A. Henderson, of Summerland, spent a few days in town last week.

Fruit Inspector Tait was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

The Summerland Boy Scouts, Alex Smith, Frank Stewart and Allan Harris, came up with Mr. Lawler on Wednesday afternoon in his car. They encamped on the lake shore over night and tramped home the following morning.

Mr. Charles Van Seymourtier returned on Monday to Summerland, where he will resume his duties at the Experimental Farm there.

Ptes. Needham and Hussey left on Monday morning for Woods Lake, where they will spend a month on haying leave.

KELOWNA

Miss Mabel French, who holds a position in the post office, left last week for Olds, Alta., to spend a few days holiday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond and family have returned to Kelowna and have taken up their residence at “The Garth” on Ellis Street.

The Misses Hogarth, who have been residents of the city for the last five or six years, left on Friday last for Glasgow, Scotland, where they will remain for some months.

Thursday morning last was the day when many farewells were said: The Rev. and Mrs. Switzer and family took their departure from our midst. The Rev. gentleman has been pastor of the Methodist Church for the past three years, and during his stay had made many friends. He has been transferred to Vancouver, to which city he travelled on Thursday last.

The local company of Boy Scouts left on Thursday morning for their summer camp, which is being held this year at Cedar Creek about 10 miles south of Kelowna. The S.S. Orchard City, kindly lent by Mr. Lloyd Jones, conveyed the boys down to the camp, and it was a very pleasing spectacle to watch the preparations for loading their goods and chattels on to the boat; every minute detail was carried out in perfect order, and every boy was ready to embark at the given signal. On Sunday last Archdeacon Greene visited the camp, and after a stirring address presented the corps with their colors. They will remain in camp for a week.

On Wednesday last at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hunter, Pendozi Street, Miss Ruby Margaret Hunter was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to Mr. James Brydon, of Victoria. The bride, who was gowned in white crepe de chene, wearing a veil adorned with orange blossoms, and carrying a fern and rose bouquet, was given away by her father. Her sister, Miss Annie Hunter, acted as bridesmaid, while Private Evan Hunter supported the groom. At the conclusion of the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. J. C. Switzer, Mr. and Mrs. James Brydon left on the afternoon boat for Washington and Oregon, where the honeymoon will be spent, after which they will take up their residence at Royal Oak, near Victoria, B. C.

At a special meeting held last week in connection with the Kelowna Volunteer Reserve it was decided that having accomplished the mission for which it was inaugurated, that it should be disbanded. When this was made known the fair sex organized themselves into a Volunteer Reserve Corps and are keenly

enthusiastic in their weekly Thursday night drills. Under the able tuition of Sergt. Chaplin the corps have already been able to appoint their various officers, as captain, lieutenant and sergeant.

ARMSTRONG

Miss Cavers came in last week to spend the summer holidays with her mother here. Miss Cavers has been teaching in Brilliant, B.C.

Messrs. Vance Young and Fred Murray motored to Kelowna on Sunday.

Ken Cairns was a visitor in town from Vernon on Saturday night.

One of the heaviest rains that has been recorded here for years fell on Saturday night, accompanied by a severe electrical storm. The fall was nearly three quarters of an inch in half an hour.

Mr. E. J. White returned on Thursday from Vancouver, where he went on business.

Miss Jennie and Verna Murray and Ella Phillips and Messrs. J. Phillips and C. Johnston motored to the dance in Vernon on Wednesday night.

Messrs. F. L. Simmington and C. Kittleson motored to Salmon Arm on Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Hardy and party went out Sunday to camp for six weeks at the Stepney Ranch.

Frank Hassard, of Enderby, was in town on Monday.

Miss Olive Bealy left on Friday to spend the summer holidays in Nelson with her people. Miss Bealy, we are glad to announce, will return to her duties here in the fall.

Miss B. Hamill returned on Thursday last from Fernie, where she was teaching for the past term. She will spend the holiday at her home here.

Mr. W. D. Hill, Miss Innis Hill, Miss Woods and Mr. Stan Hill returned on Tuesday last from Cranbrook and Radium Springs, where they have been for the last month. They were unable to return sooner on account of the washouts on the railway there.

NAHUN

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. J. Powell had to cut short her visit, owing to the illness of her little son; she returned to Vernon last week. We hope that he is getting on well.

Dr. Knox, from Kelowna, visited Nahun last Wednesday, returning the same day.

Miss Coleston arrived last Monday week from Vernon and is staying with Miss Reid.

The Government road between Nahun and Ewing's Landing, which was to have been finished last summer, has now started again. So very soon we shall have a road right through to the Landing.

The sloughs up on the hill above Nahun which up to now have been too wet and boggy to do anything with, are now being cultivated. The draining of the done, ploughing is now in progress; the ground of course being still fairly moist, ordinary ploughing is impossible. The way it is being done is by fastening a chain and block to the side of the beam, thus enabling the horse to walk on the sod, the furrow being too wet.

A tree was struck by lightning last Saturday near Short's Point, and a little later was seen to be ablaze.

WOOD LAKE

Although the late rains have delayed the hay harvest, they have been of immense benefit to the other crops. Strawberry picking is the principal industry here at present. The crop is so good that both growers and pickers are doing well, some of the latter picking as many as nine crates a day.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have returned home from Ellison. The former is now in the employ of a company of surveyors.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Johnston paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Doyle, of Ellison, lately.

Mr. Andrews, of Osoola, has traded all his pigs for three cows.

Over thirty visitors were present at the closing exercises of the school Friday forenoon. These exercises, which reflected credit on teacher and children, were brought to a close by the presentation to the former on behalf of the school of a travelling companion by Miss Mary Shanks.

SUMMERLAND

Three energetic Summerland Boy Scouts went on a long hike last week and in the course of a few days walking got as far as Peachland, about sixteen miles to the north. They had a good time camping out at a visitor to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Coell, of Mara, on Monday, returning the same evening.

Sergt. C. N. Borton and Pte H. Thortwaite are two members of the 103rd Battalion, who have been in this week on furlough. Their battalion is going overseas very shortly. They went out to the coast again the end of last week.

Mrs. G. W. Moffitt and family returned to Summerland from Calgary early last week, and they are again residing on their Jones Flat orchard. Her husband, Lieut.-Col. Moffitt is the commanding officer on an overseas battalion. He is expecting shortly to leave for England.

Many Summerland members of the 172nd Battalion now in camp in Vernon were down during the course of last week, among them being Ptes. C. N. Higgin, H. Smith, R. Verrier, T. R. Whitfield, H. Barkwill and W. Gallagher. They returned at various times during the last few days.

An old timer in the place, Mr. C. H. Fleming, after making a visit here with his daughter, Mrs. J. Hale, returned last Tuesday to his home in Saskatchewan. Mrs. Fleming still remains here prolonging her stay with her daughter. Word has come to Summerland that Lieut. Rivington, who was currently reported to have been wounded, has been put under medical care, suffering from neurasthenia, or shell shock in an aggravated form.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lock came in on the boat early last week from Ladner, B. C. Mr. Lock went on the day following to Kaledon, where he has property. Mrs. Lock is visiting here for some time at least, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Williams.

After a short visit to Alberta points, Mr. A. B. Elliott returned home on Wednesday evening of last week. He went on business in connection with property he holds in that Province.

Professor W. T. Broadan, an eminent Methodist Bible expositor who lately came in from Calgary to live on his fruit property here for the summer months, has taken to the pulpit here, and is to preach at the Presbyterian evening service at West Summerland on alternate Sundays. He has clearcut views as to the significance of this war, and he interprets in the light of Old Testament prophecy and New Testament revelation. He conducted his first service last Sunday evening.

After a term of teaching at Seymour Arm, on the Shuswap Lake, Raymond Bent has returned to his home, where he will spend the summer vacation. Friends here were very much interested to learn of the birth of a daughter recently to Mr. and Mrs. C. V. White, now residing at Chicago. Mr. White is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Coulter White, of this place.

E. C. Graham, formerly municipal constable here, but recently translated to the Provincial police, and now stationed at Kelowna, came down from that city in his car last week for a short visit to his family here, and also on police work.

Ripe raspberries made a somewhat belated appearance last week, and they are now available in some quantity. The first shipment out of this place was made by Mr. H. H. Eley.

Two Fords and a Chevrolet set out from Summerland early on Dominion Day to make the long trip to Grand Forks. The cars were those of Dr. Andrew, K. S. Hogg and J. Lawler, respectively. Tire trouble is said to have prevented one of the cars from reaching its ultimate destination, but otherwise the trip was a successful one. They all returned the following evening.

Mr. G. Mackie was a visitor to Sicamous on Monday last.

MARA

Wm. J. King left for Seymour Arm on Monday last, having obtained employment there.

Miss V. Torloff, of Sicamous, was a visitor to the home of Mrs. B. Green for a few days, leaving on Monday.

Mrs. J. Bacon was a visitor to the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Gray for a few days last week, leaving for Armstrong on Saturday's train.

Mrs. Chas. Coell, of Sicamous, was a visitor to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Coell, of Mara, on Monday, returning the same evening.

A wedding of interest locally that was celebrated quietly at Penticton on Dominion Day has come to light. On this occasion Miss May Smith, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Smith, of Prairie Valley, was united in marriage to Mr. Aubrey King, also of Prairie Valley. Mr. and Mrs. King have both been residing in the district for some little time, and the groom is now employed at Balcom Ranch.

A carload of dairy cows and young stock was shipped from Mara on Saturday last, the purchaser being a Revelstoke man. All the animals were purchased locally.

A severe thunderstorm passed this end of the valley last Saturday, several trees on the mountain sides were struck by the unusually heavy lightning.

SARDIS

Mrs. Chas. H. Evans and child are on an extended visit with friends and relatives at points in Manitoba.

Mrs. J. K. Macken, of Vancouver, gave a splendid address at the mid-week service at Carman church, on Wednesday evening, her subject being “Social Service and Evangelism.” There was a good attendance, and the address was listened to with much interest.

Mrs. Herb Chadwick and little boy are spending a month with Mrs. Chadwick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Cantelon. Mr. Chadwick enlisted with the overseas medical corps in May and is now in England preparatory to going to the front.

The annual Sunday School picnic in connection with Carman Sunday School will be held at Cultus Lake this (Thursday) afternoon.

Mr. Gamba who has been residing on the old Henderson place has moved to Camp Slough district where he has purchased a forty acre farm.

Miss Jessie Cantelon, of Vancouver, is on an extended visit to her parents.

ST. ELMO

According to old timers in the district, the water in the Fraser River is just four feet lower than it was the year of the flood, in '94.

Mr. George Greenwood, teacher in St. Elmo Public School, is leaving for his home at Salmon Arm to spend his holidays.

Mr. A. B. Forrest has received a letter from Mr. G. C. Brewer, who left here a few months ago for New Zealand. The writer joined the army, and, after seeing service in Egypt is now with his battalion in England.

Today's casualty lists contain the name of Sergt. C. Wilbur Greer, of Kamloops, who has been killed in action. Wilbur Greer is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Greer, of Rose Hill, and went to the front with the first contingent from Kamloops. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents as their second and only other son is now at the front, having left Kamloops with the 62nd Battalion.

Dr. Proctor, formerly of Kamloops but now Major Proctor of the C.A. M.C., addressed the Canadian Club of Vancouver on Wednesday, and the News-Advertiser of yesterday says in an editorial reference to the address: “Dr. Proctor is not only a good soldier but he is also a far more impressive and enlightening public speaker than most of the famous Canadian Club guests from abroad.”

Wing Wo Lung has purchased the sites formerly occupied by the Inland Express office and garage, and will begin building at once. Two cars of lumber are already on the way. Wing Wo Lung will open up a general store.

VICTORIA

Ald. Angus B. McNeill announced to The Colonist last night that he would immediately resign from the City Council. This step is being taken because of a resolution recently introduced into the Council by Ald. Told calling for an inquiry into the qualifications of every alderman to sit on the Council.

Dr. J. S. Plaskett, who is to have charge of the new 72-inch reflecting telescope in the Dominion Government observatory on Little Saanich Mountain, is at present making arrangements for the installation of the instrument, which is expected to arrive in Victoria before the end of the month. The observatory building is practically finished, with the exception of the sheet covering of the dome, which will arrive here from Cleveland this week.

Since the departure of the 88th Battalion, C.E.F., efforts have been made, with success, to reorganize the 88th Regiment, Victoria Fusiliers. This militia corps now is on a satisfactory footing and is engaged in the training of sixty odd men who have volunteered for home service and who will make a splendid nucleus. Recruiting is to be continued, and it is confidently expected that not many weeks will elapse before the regiment is at full strength.

The advertising methods of a Vancouver business concern have caused distress among some Victoria residents. The firm has been sending out night lettergrams to Victorians advising the latter of the opportunities there exist to do their shopping in Vancouver through the medium of the mail. But what the firm apparently never considered when it adopted that system of advertising was the fact that the telegrams, with their official covers, might appear to some of the recipients as bearers of bad tidings. In these days, when so many people are being advised by wire of the loss of loved ones, the arrival of a telegram immediately occasions misgivings. The fact that this contingency might arise was evidently appreciated by the firm sending out the messages for on the front of the envelope containing the lettergram and immediately above the space in which was written the address was the legend, printed in red ink, "This is not bad news." But the printing was faint, and in a majority of cases might easily be overlooked. In more than one case here the receipt of the telegram greatly agitated the recipients thereof, who believed it bore bad news.

VANCOUVER

If the City Council endorses the action of the finance committee, all the single men in the employ of the city, with the exception of those in the employ of the fire and police departments, who have no dependents, and who can not show that they are physically unfitted for military service, will be summarily dismissed.

Manager MacLeod, of the Canadian Northern Railway has let a contract for further filling in of False Creek at Vancouver, which is to form part of the company's terminals there. It will require 2,500,000 yards of material to complete the fill of the creek bed, and a wall will be necessary to shut out tidewater. Messrs. Cameron & Davidson, of the Pacific Dredging Company, are the contractors.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Smith, who will be the future pastor of St. John's Presbyterian Church, arrived in the city today from Fredricton, N.B. Dr. Smith, who was accompanied by the members of his family, stated that he had had a very good trip across the continent. He trusted that his connection with this coast would be a long one. The induction of Dr. Smith will take place on July 27 and he will occupy the pulpit of his new charge for the first time on the last Sunday of this month. He is at present the guest of Mr. Willard Kitchen, of Seventeenth Avenue West.

T. Thomas lost his hat when he attempted to argue with the young lady who operates a shooting gallery at 104 Hastings Street East about the price of his fun. He emptied the magazine of a rifle twice at the pipes and ducks and then threw down 50 cents on the counter. The girl requested twice that amount from him and when he refused to pay she snatched his hat and kept it as security. He reported the affair to the police, who will try to patch up the quarrel.

In aid of the funds of the St. Stephen's branch of the Woman's Auxiliary at West Vancouver, which will be applied to the church build-

ing fund, Mrs. Gladwin will dispense afternoon tea at her residence, Twenty-fifth Street, Dundarave, tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. This will take the form of a ten-cent tea, to which a very cordial invitation is issued to all interested in the work of the church.

Attention was drawn at the get-together luncheon of the Automobile Club last week to the condition of Kingsway, and to the fact that heavy traffic was producing ruts in the thoroughfare, and it was decided to ascertain from the district councils whether a by-law is in force similar to that in Point Grey prohibiting the drawing of excessively heavy loads over this route.

The City Council objects to "2 per cent money," or, in other words, they do not like the advertisements of a certain firm in the "Uncle Isaac" business to the effect that money can be secured from the pawnbroking establishment for 2 per cent. per month. This alluring advertisement was placed on a cart and was drawn up and down the streets. Ald. Mahon saw it, and he liked it not. It was not a good advertisement for the city, and he asked License Inspector Jones if it could not be forcibly prevented. The license inspector will endeavor to use "moral suasion" to stop the pereginating invitation to borrow.

Another fire has taken place in Stanley Park, making the fourth which has broken out in succession at intervals of about ten days. The latest outbreak was discovered on Wednesday evening about 8:30, in a fine cedar between 150 and 170 feet high, with a base girth of twenty-five feet, at the head of Beaver Lake. When discovered the flames had a firm hold, and were licking their way fifty feet up the trunk. Eventually, after grappling with the trouble half the night, it was deemed necessary by the park officials to fell the tree. Fires have been occurring for the past month or more, and in places where the ground was marshy as it was around this tree, which is the latest victim. While they are not certain, park officials are now definitely suspicious from a number of things which have come to their notice. They believe that all these outbreaks may not be the result of spontaneous combustion, or the carelessness of smokers, but that they are due to the depredations of a fire-majesty of cases might easily be overlooked. In more than one case here the receipt of the telegram greatly agitated the recipients thereof, who believed it bore bad news.

HOPE

About a mile north of Hope Station and about two miles west of the track, Matt Ward has staked several claims on a promising showing and has secured enough capital for immediate development. Capt. T. D. Shorts has secured an interest.

A writ has been taken out in the Supreme Court by Russell Prentice, of Vancouver, claiming \$12,500 from M. Merrick, W. Thompson and H. Beech, as commission on the sale of the Emancipation group of mineral claims.

Chris. McGillivray, of the Pioneers, is reported to have been wounded in France. He was well known in this district, having been employed on the building of the C. N. R. grade.

The Emancipation mining group on Merrick mountain on the north side of the Coquihalla river, west of Ladner creek and about sixteen miles from Hope, has been sold to New York capitalists represented locally by C. H. Lighthall, it is reported. The purchase price was \$150,000, the first payment to be ten per cent, half of which has already been paid. The late owners of the property were M. Merrick, W. Thompson and H. Beech.

The Silver Daisy and Silver King mineral claims at 23-Mile have been bonded to a Vancouver syndicate and work has already begun.

Mr. Percy Venables, the local C. N. R. fire warden, has been joined by three of his children from New Westminster.

Mr. E. Hambly, office manager for MacArthur Brothers Company, at Hope, has just accepted the position of private secretary to the company's general manager at New York. Mr. and Mrs. Hambly leave immediately for their new home. They have been residents of Hope for the past three years.

Messrs. Milner and Balls, engineer on the Dominion Hydrographic Survey, were in Hope taking soundings of the Fraser River.

W. A. Sstarrett has received a telegram from Quebec informing him that his son, Trooper W. Starrett, 11th C.M.R., has been detained at that point suffering from pneumonia.

VERNON

Quite a colony of campers are now assembled at Kalamalka Lake, while others have sought relief from the summer heat at the cool shore of Okanagan Lake near the Landing. Large crowds of bathers are daily to be seen on the beaches, and the soldiers from the Training Camp are always well represented at Kalamalka Lake during the evenings.

Through a shaft of the cart which she was driving becoming disconnected, Mrs. A. H. Sovereign and her child were subjected to what at first was feared to be a bad accident on Monday afternoon. The trouble occurred on Barnard Avenue, and Mrs. Sovereign's position for a moment was an extremely dangerous one, as the horse bolted and threw himself with the cart. Fortunately both she and the child escaped without nothing worse than a bad shaking up and a few slight bruises.

At a meeting of the directors of the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on Tuesday, the report of the Lady Superintendent, Miss Youdall, showed that the past month had been an exceptionally busy one. In June 109 patients were treated, making a daily average of 42. There were 30 operations, 6 births, and 2 deaths. The estimated revenue for June is \$2,777, and the expenditure \$1,024.85. The liabilities include unpaid merchants' accounts amounting to \$5,043, insurance premiums \$354, wages, and bank loan \$1,000.

A serious accident occurred last Thursday to Pte. Oliver of the Army Service Corps. He was driving a team near the C. P. R. station, and got down between the horses to do something to the harness. The team suddenly took fright and ran away. He rode astride of the pole until they collided with the cement retaining wall near the door of the C. P. R. telegraph office, when he was thrown violently to the ground. He was taken to the hospital where he was found to be badly cut and bruised in several places, the most serious being to his arm which was broken and badly mangled near the shoulder.

One of the heaviest electric storms that has visited the Okanagan for years was experienced here last Saturday. It divided itself into two sections, one coming in the morning, and one in the evening. The crush of the thunder, and the blaze of lightning during the evening storm reached a degree of intensity seldom witnessed in this district. A fine brood mare and colt belonging to Price Ellison were killed on the range near Swan Lake, and a telephone pole on Leishman Avenue was struck by lightning during the storm.

OKANAGAN CENTRE

A bad thunderstorm came up from the south on Saturday, giving some magnificent displays of lightning. In the afternoon there were some very severe storms, rain descending in torrents. In some parts, unfortunately, a good deal of hail fell, but we hope not much damage has been done to the fruit. We understand the worst hail, when the stones were as big as cherries, fell in the lake.

All those who have black currants are busy picking. Mrs. Gray, who has a heavy crop has a number of people helping her. Some that we have seen are remarkably fine.

Mr. Stewart from Vernon is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Robinson.

The annual school meeting held on Saturday was sparsely attended. The ordinary business of the meeting was carried through, Mr. F. C. Copeland, the retiring trustee being re-elected, as was also Mr. W. Grant, for auditor. The secretary reported that owing to lack of funds due to the non-payment of school taxes, some accounts must be held over. It is to be regretted that safe holders of property do not appear to realize their responsibility nor the vital importance of the object for which the taxes are imposed. The resignation of Miss Brett, as teacher was accepted with many expressions of regret, her work with the children having been highly appreciated.

WESTBANK

Pte. W. Hewlett is home from Vernon on leave of absence.

The shipping of small fruits has commenced in earnest. Every morn-

ing there are shipments of currants, raspberries, etc.

Mrs. Etter, and son, Mr. H. Etter, left on the first, for Penticton.

Mr. J. Dennis went to Sumferland on Thursday.

Pte. George Hewlett returned to Vernon on Wednesday, after spending a few days at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackwood and Mrs. J. Dobbin and daughter were visitors to Kelowna on Wednesday.

Mr. Brindle has gone with his team to work between Peachland and Summerland.

The road-men have been busy widening and grading the road between Campbell's and Sinclair's. The road behind the school also has been graded and the flume altered a little.

Dry weather has set in again after the rain of last week.

ENDERBY

Mr. John Headman, of Deep Creek, passed away at his home on Saturday evening at ten o'clock. He had been suffering for some time with asthma.

Jack McArthur, of the 103rd Battalion is visiting his home from Victoria. He expects to go overseas in a short while.

Mr. Welsh, teacher in the High School, has taken Mr. Blanchard's house. His family is coming here for the school opening.

Mr. Wilson, of Mara, who is at the hospital, suffering from pneumonia, is on the way to recovery.

A. R. Rogers, of the Okanagan saw mills, visited our town this week.

Victor Bogart, of the 172nd, is visiting at his home.

The drive of logs for the Okanagan saw mills has reached the limit this week. It was brought in by contract by A. A. Faulkner, who has made very good time on it.

KALEDEN

Miss Chrissie McGraw, of Penticton, is visiting Miss Velma Simpson.

Mrs. Hamilton Lang, and her son, Lawrence, of Vernon, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rourke.

Edmund Eggert, of Penticton, who had been visiting Jack Lapsley, returned home on Monday.

Mrs. R. Ravenscroft, of Penticton, spent last week in Kaleden.

Ernest Lack, B. C. principal of the Ladner High School, came in on Tuesday to spend the summer on his fruit lot here.

Red Cross workers will please send in contributions of work on or before July 20th.

Elmer Paul, son of Rev. G. A. Paul, of Penticton, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Tomlin.

George Tomlin is spending a few weeks with F. Thomas.

J. M. Beddall is shipping big cherries of excellent quality.

LUMBY

J. S. Galbraith, of Vernon, was a visitor among others to Lumby this week.

Dan Olson, who is now a member of the Army, is spending a month's leave on his place at Hilton.

W. F. Danson, the Hilton merchant and postmaster, passed through Lumby on Tuesday last, en route for Vernon, where he spent a few days.

It is with regret that we announce the death of Lance Corporal Walter Gyne, who was killed on June 3rd by a piece of shell while attempting to rescue a wounded comrade. We are given to understand by his relatives, who received this information from Jimmie Wheeler, that had he recovered from his wounds, he would have been recommended for decoration for bravery. Walter left here with the 30th B. C. Horse. We are told that he was killed almost instantly, having been struck on the head. He was well known and esteemed by the inhabitants of Lumby,

and will not soon be forgotten by his friends.

A terrific thunderstorm visited this place on Saturday night, the rain coming down for a while in regular deluge.

The Forestry Department have recently been putting a fire trial from T. A. Norris' place at Mabel Lake to Park Mountain. When four miles from Mr. Norris' place they discovered a beautiful waterfall, having a drop of about 300 feet. One informant says that it is one of the most beautiful spots he has ever seen, and the scenery surrounding it is exquisite. He also told us that there was a bumper crop of huckleberries throughout the district, and that they are already beginning to turn color.

OYAMA

Miss E. McHardy spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McHardy.

The new boat, the "Princess Pat," made a second visit to Oyama last Sunday afternoon. She is a very neat and trim looking little boat, and has quite a large passenger capacity—just the thing for pleasure outings.

The Rev. Mr. Cassidy had a nasty runaway last week. The team ran from the Oyama post office to the old Godwin place. Fortunately no serious results were experienced, but the democrat was badly smashed.

Haying is in full swing. We notice Mr. W. Young, of the 172nd, home on leave to attend to his crop. We do not desire many storms just at present as we experienced Saturday, and we believe quite a few of our Oyama folk were on the road at the time too.

In letters received by Mrs. Trask, from Mr. W. Hayward, he, with the other boys have been going through some strenuous times. Mr. Hayward, together with two others were installing telephone wires connecting the front with the rear armies during the recent great offensive. The three of them were specially mentioned in dispatches for their excellent work and, we perhaps may be allowed to congratulate them too.

A director's meeting of the K. W. I. with the flower show committee met at the agricultural hall last Wednesday afternoon. The fall business was attended to in connection with the flower show. We hope to have our programme and prize list out soon. The date of the show is set for August 10, Thursday, and we trust the weather will be fine that we may expect lots of visitors from neighboring districts.

PENTICTON

Mrs. W. R. King and children have gone to the coast to visit relatives there.

William Campbell, very well-known on account of his long residence here in the nursery business, has joined the 143rd Battalion (B. C. Bantafs.) He left for the coast last week, bearing the good wishes of his many friends.

Pte. John Bowden, of the 172nd, is home from Vernon on a week's leave.

Miss Edith Hancock, army nursing sister, arrived last week and is staying with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Kay. She has seen strenuous tides at the front, having been engaged in one of the casualty clearing stations for a few months, and more recently at a base hospital in Rouen. Sister Hancock intends to return in the autumn to her post of duty, if the war continues.

Recent changes have taken place in the Bank of Commerce staff. W. Blackstock, the popular teller, has been moved to Nakusp to become manager of the branch at that place. W. Eggert has gone to Phoenix to take the position of ledger-keeper. Miss Elsie Richardson has been appointed stenographer in this branch.

J. P. Bruce, who has been a resident here for the past three years left for Victoria on Monday morning, where he has secured a position. His family will remain here for the summer.

NARAMATTA

Mr. Fred Young, who has been employed in the Naramata Supply Co., for some time, has accepted a position in Spokane and left on Tuesday morning.

One Sunday recently, a Presbyterian church at Fergus, Ontario, was struck by lightning, and the parson rendered unconscious. Strange that God should wreck His own property, and spare His own people. Was it a hint or a rebuke?—The Ledge.

A farewell reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. J. Pushman by the members of the Methodist Church on Friday evening. Expressions of regret at the fact of their leaving were very numerous, as also were the wishes of prosperity, and good luck in their new venture. During the evening a pair of fine gold cuff links was presented Mr. Pushman by the Sunday School board.

Both the Trepanier and the Skookum were pressed into service by the Naramata and Summerland Women's Institutes to attend the picnic given by the Penticton Institute on Tuesday afternoon, it is needless to say everyone reported a fine time. The Boy Scouts kindly volunteered to help clean up the Club House grounds on Saturday afternoon. The boys have always been ready and willing to help in this work and the thanks of the Unity Club is extended to them for their work.

ASHEROFT

While here Mr. Oliver Harvey received the sad news that his son had been killed in action in France. Mr. Harvey left for England to join Mrs. Harvey.

The Journal has to thank Mr. J. A. Bates, editor of the Fraser Valley Record, who offered the free use of his plant for the "printing of the Journal," when it was likely that our plant was burned down.

A real estate boom was created in Ashcroft since the fire. The old post office corner was bought by Mr. C. H. Smith for a given sum, and was resold by him to Messrs. Harvey, Bailey for another given sum. Of course property does not change hands thus quickly unless there is something in it.

E. W. Cox, of Lillooet, who operated a launch on Seaton Lake, was drowned in that lake last week while making some repairs to the wharf. Arrangements had just been made whereby Mr. Cox was to receive a subsidy from the Provincial Government in connection with his boat service on the lake. He leaves a wife and two small children.

In the list of honours recently published in the London Gazette, the name of Miss N. E. Parke, Queen Alexandria's Imperial Nursing Service, and daughter of Mr. Parke, Mount Temple, Moneygold, Co., Sligo, appears. Miss Parke, who has been awarded the "Royal Cross Decoration," has rendered signal service to the wounded since the commencement of the war, and we join with her many friends in congratulating her on her merited distinction.—Sligo Independent.

Miss N. E. Parke, mentioned above, is a sister to Mr. Henry Parke, and niece to Mr. P. Parke, of Cache Creek. Miss Parke is one of Queen Alexandria's nurses, and has been at the front since war began.

MISSION CITY

An informal wedding took place recently at the home of the groom when the Rev. J. R. Butler united in marriage Mr. George Gibbard, Senior, to Miss Mary Florence Holtby. The bride was beautifully dressed and ably assisted by her sister, Miss Alice Holtby, and Mrs. George Abbott, daughter of the groom. The happy couple left on Wednesday morning for points on Vancouver Island, after which they will return to Mission City to reside.

The hearty congratulations and good wishes of their many friends are extended to the new homemakers.

Mr. Harry Blanchard, of the C. P. R. staff, spent Wednesday in Vancouver on his holiday, but is on duty again today. It is the first time in two years he has visited the big city.

GREENWOOD

Jabe Ashman has a cabin at his claims on Copper River. Returning from Smithers recently he found three bears trying to force an entrance to his cabin. When they saw Jabe riding along the trail they took to the green timber in a hurried and excited manner.

In the dim Shakespearian past, Richard offered his kingdom for a horse. We believe that ere many moons pass away, Kaiser Bill will be offering his empire for a Bologna sausage, a stein of beer, and a few pretzels.

Mr. Fred Young, who has been employed in the Naramata Supply Co., for some time, has accepted a position in Spokane and left on Tuesday morning.

Short Story

HER MAN AND HIS WOMAN AND THE DRUM MAJOR

The Drum Major-loquitur

I secured him from the Prison Association. I usually go to the Association for my outside men. They said his real name was William Hetherington, although he bore some disgusting soubriquet. He had been a prize fighter and a highwayman, I believe. However, in taking a man I put his past crimes out of my mind. For in order to cultivate a certain mental attitude in another it is necessary that one should maintain the same attitude oneself. To help obliterate the past I always call my outside man "James," no matter what his baptismal name may have been. It is part of the purging process, you understand. I purge them of the past—that is my work. Besides, James is an excellent name for a servant.

At the same time that I took this James I also took a new parlor maid from the Women's Night Court, in accord with my usual custom. Her name had been Fanny Eames, and she had adopted another as that kind of person always does. Invariably I call my parlor maids Mary Ann.

These two cases were particularly interesting from the first. They began, so to speak, on the same day and, all in all, they were the most difficult I ever undertook. The man gave me trouble all the time. He was an abominable creature. He appreciated nothing. I had repapered the room over the stable—in a sober gray—for him and put up some very good but inexpensive prints of the Masters—Boticelli and the like, you know. And there was a little shelf of books. These were all new for experience with the preceding James had taught me that this type of mind does not care to read upon abstract subjects. There was Motley's History of the Dutch Republic, biographies of several statesmen, and other works of the same sound and interesting nature.

In spite of all this I caught the fellow smoking, time and again. Tobacco is immoral because it tends to relax the rigidity of attitude that is necessary for a strict adherence to duty. I told James so. He would have gone away then, if he had dared. But, as always with my cases, he was on parole, and he had his choice between my helpfulness and a return to the degradation of prison. He continued to smoke surreptitiously.

His second impertinence was in connection with Mary Ann. It was not necessary for them to speak to each other at all, for their lines of duty did not meet at any point, yet I caught them exchanging a word now and then at the back door. My cook, who is a very religious person and has been with me several years, agreed to inform me as to their relations in so far as she could find them out. But she, as well as I, mistook the attitude of these two cases toward each other until it was too late.

II

Her Man—loquitur

If it hadn't been for the girl I would of took a chance and beat it, believe me! But after I see her, the second day, I was willing to put up with most anything from the drum-major: that's what I called the old lady that got me transferred from Sing Sing to a cell in her barn.

The girl come out back with a rug and a broom. There was little sparkles in her hair, where the sun hit it—and the same in her eyes. I see she wasn't the drum-major's kind, so I spoke.

"Want any help?"

"Who are you?" she asks me; not but what she knew.

"I'm the outside man," I told her. Then I tried to say my new moniker, "James," the way the old lady pulled it, and we both laughed.

"You look more like an inside man—get me?" she said, and I knew she was lal right. I grinned.

"Honest, I'm an outside man—gaspape, mostly."

"Well, James," she says, "you're built for a storm-arm. But you ain't strong in the head—you made a mistake this morning."

"How's that?"

"You just had a smoke! I smell it!"

"Going to snitch?" I was sore, understand, at the way the drum-major had been after me. That's why I spoke sharp. It put me in bad.

"What do you mean, you big stiff!" The girl stuck her nose up in the air and walked into the house.

"Some girl!" says I to myself, going back to the barn. "And I'm going back to the barn. And I'm a boob!"

I had been, sure, for it was a week before I got a pleasant word

out of her—all because I'd said "snitch." I sure did fall hard for Mary Ann—that was the moniker the drum-major had give her—or I'd never stuck there. Some people is nuts on one thing and some people is nuts on another, but this old dame was a nuts on everything. She had papered my room with gray to look like a cell—what for I don't know—and then she'd plastered highbrow books and pictures of naked angels all over the walls. Every time I talked to her I got mad and dizzy, both to one.

Well, I'll skip all the part about how I lay in my cell wondering what I was going to do and making up my mind a little different every day. I'll just tell what happened. After a while Mary Ann quit handing me bum language when we met, and I loosened up and said her real name was Fanny Eames, but she hadn't used it for a long time. I didn't care. It's how a guy feels, not how he acts, that counts—same with a girl.

One day when the drum-major was out and the cook, who was a real snitch, was asleep, I got a good chance to talk to Fanny.

"I want to marry you," I said, just like that. I never could talk smooth.

"You're crazy!" she says.

"I know it," I tells her. "You're bughouse, too, if you marry me—but I hope you are!"

"Why, Bill! Even if I was bug the drum-major wouldn't stand for that—we ain't purged yet!"

That was the old girl's joss word, see? It made me sore enough to cuss, but I didn't.

"Would you marry me if I had that part doped out?"

"Marry! Marry!" says she, kind of low, with a funny look in her eyes. "I didn't never expect to get married!"

"Neither did I—will you?"

"Yes."

I felt like I was joy riding in an airship. I guess the idea of getting married give us both the same kind of jolt. We had been used to taking our fun quick and paying for it hard. Here was a new hunch. But I see that Fanny had something on her mind—it was the same thing I had been thinking about.

"I get you, kid," I says. "You don't need to spill it. I'm going to work days instead of night after we make our getaway—I used to be a good blacksmith before I leaned on a guy so hard they called it felonious assault."

At that she lit up like a church.

"Have the bulls got anything on you now?" she says.

"No, I done three bits," I told her. "I'm square—now."

"Then we don't need to hide!"

"You got a bum hunch. Where's the money for a flat coming from? Besides like you just said, the drum-major wouldn't stand for it."

"Oh, Bill, we better not take any chances!"

"Chances!" says I. "We're taking chances staying here. One of these days you or me will bust out at the old girl and she'll have us put away again. The only thing to do is to lift that bunch of ice she's got stowed away in the library safe and beat it. We'll lay low for a month, maybe, and then I'll go to work regular!"

Fanny thought that over careful and she see I was right. Only she made some improvements.

"Don't bust the box and take everything," she said. "It'll make the drum-major black in the face and she'll offer a big reward. Leave the diamonds alone all except one ring, maybe, that will bring about a hundred. I can get the combination to the safe and she won't miss one ring for a while. It's better to have a honeymoon at Coney Island than up the river."

"That's good dope," I told her. "I don't need much money if you don't."

Just then we heard the old lady coming in the front door and I had to beat it. It seemed like she suspected something and between her and the cook, her stool pigeon, chances to talk to Fanny was scarce.

But in a couple of weeks we got things figured out, and waited for the right time to turn the trick.

One night the drum-major went out to hear another reformer spill a bunch of talk and left 'cooky on guard. Then 'cooky had one of her chronic toothaches and filled herself full of laudanum, as usual. Fan and I went up to look at her after she hit the hay. She was making a noise like a forge bellows.

All I had to do was to go down in the library and turn the knob on the safe. It was a shame to leave that stuff, but I only took one sparkler, a ring. Then we packed our grips and beat it.

On account of its being one of them ribberneck Jersey towns we

didn't dare take the train—some of the bums at the railroad station might know us. We walked out of town and picked up a Hoboken trolley. The rest was easy.

It was a fine spring night and we took the ferry. You know how Manhattan and the river looks on a night like that—big, black buildings spotted with lights and the dark blue sky back of that. Then there's the boats sliding around kind of like slow fireworks. Say, I took hold of the kid's arm so hard she yelped.

We went uptown on the Ninth Avenue L and found a furnished room along in the middle west side where there was about a square mile of blocks that all looked alike. That was just as I'd planned. Believe me, the lonesome west side is the best place for a fadeaway.

I left Fan there and went downtown again to pound my ear in a two-bit joint. The next morning I hunted up old Mandelbaum, passed him the ring for a hundred, and beat it uptown for the girl. We got our elines, there was an alderman waiting for his graft, and at noon we walked across City Hall Park—married!

The sun was shining, putting them sparkles in Fanny's hair. I wanted to blow the hundred for clothes for her, but she said no, we had got to hang onto it and do like we planned. But she didn't kick about getting a plain gold ring and blowing us to the big eats. Then we went home. Get me? Home!

I forgot all about the bulls, and the drum-major, and three stretches up the river. I felt as frisky as a colt and acted as tame as an old cart horse. For a real wild time we'd go to the movies and then afterwards I'd get some beer, in a can, and some sandwiches. Fan got prettier every day. She fixed herself up some clothes out of nothing, and folks used to turn around to look at her on the street.

After a couple of weeks I got a fair job in a little, out of the way shop—just what I wanted. I could of earned more somewhere else, but I liked the place I had, working alone with the boss. He was an old man who took things easy and didn't ask questions. The only trouble was not being able to save much of anything toward furniture and a flat.

That was the way things went for a while. It seemed to me the only thing that could happen to us was to get pinched, and I didn't believe much in that on account of having took Fan's dope and only lifting one ring. And just as I got my mind made up for good that trouble was a back number things began to happen—inside of me, which is the worst place for them to happen to a guy.

III

His Woman—loquitur

I noticed the change in Bill pretty soon after I told him there was going to be a baby. At first I didn't pay much attention to it because I was busy thinking, and sewing, and having a real good time with myself. Then an idea popped into my head one day, and I knew it had been hanging out just around the corner of my mind for a long time.

This idea was about the baby. The kid is going to get a bad start, thinks I, for he'll have to be christened under the name we took, which was Jones. And he'd always be in danger of having his dad and his mother pinched. If we hadn't been so near square with the cops of course I would of give it up as a bad job. But it seemed a shame for the kiddie to be done out of a fair start just for a ring that didn't fetch but a hundred.

I didn't say anything to Bill for he had enough on his hands. Besides, I didn't know how he'd look at it—probably say I was nervous, and like that. My idea was to get enough money to pay for the ring and then walk right up to the drum-major and tell her about being married regular and ask her to square things. I thought I could get away with it if I pue the salve on thick enough about being saved by her from a life of crime, and some more movie stuff. I had got the whole scene fixed up from one of the shows Bill took me to.

The big job was to get the cash. Bill having got a hundred from a fence meant that the ring was worth a lot more. I got to cut out some of my big talk from the scene with the drum-major and put on the soft pedal—forgive me, and all that. I'd hand her a hundred to show good intentions and beg for time. But the more I hunted through the papers for some kind of work that would fit me the more I got discouraged about getting even a hundred.

Bimeby I had a hunch. Why not try to bust into the big time? That's what I did. I had some good clothes—but not loud—for Bill was free-handed. So I dressed up and answered an advertisement for a young lady to stay in a doctor's office from

nine to one every day. The doctor was a nice old guy, with whiskers. He didn't try to get fresh, and after we'd talked a little while he give me the job. Ten bucks a week for just stalling around!

After Bill went to work I'd change my clothes and get to the doctor's in plenty of time. I done what housework there was to do in the afternoons. But it's quite a job to cook and keep things neat, specially in a furnished room, and that summer sure was a broiler in Manhattan. I got pale and I guess I was kind of dopey in the evenings, for lots of times I had rather gone to bed than out with Bill. I didn't dare tell him for I was dead set on my idea and afraid he would stop it.

Then Bill begun to notice I wasn't up to the mark. After I went to sleep on the Coney Island boat one night he didn't take me out any more, but begun to stay home evenings and set by the window with his pipe and a can of beer and think. That didn't last long. One night he come home from work whistling. Right after supper he got on a collar and shaved himself.

"I'm going out tonight, kid," says se. "They're oling up the machine for election—I'm going to help start a club in this wadd."

"You must be a nut," I told him, "to get into politics fixed the way we are. Somebody will spot you, sure."

"The boss'll look out for me."

It might be like Bill the Bearcat to take chances, but it wasn't like Bill Jones. What for did he put on his collar and best clothes to go out with the boys? Besides, his whistle hadn't sounded like the real thing. After he'd gone I pulled the gas jet around in front of the mirror. It didn't need more than half a minute to tell me that I'd gone kind of flat in looks.

Of course I wasn't sure of anything, but just the same it was a mighty lonesome evening—the first Bill and I hadn't been together. That was only the beginning. He kept paying less and less attention to me and he dressed up and went out five nights a week, regular.

With the double work, and the heat, and everything, I was near crazy. One night I followed him and made sure. He walked about ttn blocks and went into a big building. I hung around outside for two hours—I was near dead—till I saw him come out with a girl. It knocked me stone cold. He went off with her somewhere.

After that I guess I would of done something foolish—like buying a gat and plugging Bill—if it hadn't been for the baby and having my mind set on giving him a fair start. I had thought a lot of Bill. My looks got worse until even the doctor noticed it and said I was to take a week off with pay in advance and come back with red cheeks. He meant well.

That was a Saturday and I went home dead tired, but with twenty dollars, which just made my hundred. I intended to go over to see the drum-major that afternoon, but when I got home I passed out. A couple of hours later I come to lying on the floor. They'd been a shower and it was cooler. So I manager to get up and set by the window.

It come to me then that I'd have to quit Bill for good. I wondered if I couldn't get the old doc to put me in a hospital or something for a while. I was sitting there like that, getting sicker of living every minute, when they come a knock at the door.

"Come in!" says I, thinking maybe it was the women across the hall. The door opened and in walked the drum-major. Behind her was a guy anybody could of told was a bull, although he didn't have his harness. Pinched, thinks I, and I don't know as I care, at that.

"Well?" says the old girl, as soon as she spotted me.

"Have a chair, Mrs. Stoughton, you and your friend," says I, getting out my best manners. "Excuse me if I don't get up—I don't feel very good."

The plain clothes man, he settled down in a chair and put his hands on his knees; waiting for her say so to make the pinch.

"Where is the man?" she asks me, looking all around the room. "Is he still with you?"

"My husband is away to work," I told her.

"Husband—" she stopped all of a sudden for she had lamped our farriage certificate, which was framed and hung up. She read it and says: "Humph!"

All of a sudden it come to me that Bill would be home pretty quick. There was a bulge in the cop's pocket that meant bracelets. Bill would go up the river, sure. Then I knew I was still soft on him, and couldn't help it.

"Did you come to arrest me?" I said.

She looked at me kind of funny.

"Well! I certainly intend to have the man arrested, for burglarizing my safe and stealing a diamond ring!"

"You better let him alone," I told her. "I got the combination to the safe out of your desk and lifted the ring. I lied to Bill about how I got the money. He's working at his trade as a blacksmith—he can prove himself a clean record ever since he left your place. The Price Association can send him back on account of the parole—but maybe they won't."

She glared at me and I see I'd made a break by not putting it up to her instead of the Association. She liked to be the whole works.

"In my opinion you're both guilty!"

"I got a hundred saved up to pay you back, Mrs. Stoughton!" I now, after ten years of married life, as you did when you was engaged, asked the person who was always interfering in other people's business.

"No," replied the meek-looking husband sadly. "Oh, how sweet!" "Yes," went on the much-married man. "I remember when we were courting I used to hang over the garden of her father's house to see her shadow on the blind, and yet I was afraid to go in. And now I behave just the same when I come home late!"

"Poor, misguided girl!" says she. I was going to talk back when the door opened and in come Bill. He looked like a blacksmith. All sweaty and dirty and a fine figure of a man. He piped the cop and the drum-major.

"Will you wait till I wash up?" he asks the bull, but I could see he was hit awful hard. "I'll go quiet."

The bull he nodded to the drum-major, as much as to ask her.

"Your—er—wife tells me she took my ring," says she.

"Her?" says Bill, just as natural as though he wasn't lying. "She don't know nothing about it except what I told her after it was all done. I can prove I done it!"

"Haw! Haw!" laughed the cop. It was the first time he opened his mouth. The drum-major froze him up with a look.

"Mary Ann has just paid me a hundred dollars in partial restitution—"

"A hundred dollars!" roars Bill, and, honest, he scared me stiff.

"Where did you get a hundred dollars?"

"I earn it working in a doctor's office!" I was mad as well as scared.

"Oh!" He looked dizzy for a minute. "So that's why—"

"Happiness cannot be builded upon crime!" booms the drum-major. She was having a good time, the old nut. "You were not purged—"

"Why don't you go ahead and make the pinch?" That "purged" had made Bill mad. "Only I warn you, don't touch the girl!"

"I had already decided not to," the old lady tells him, stiff and pompous. "She has shown a desire to make restitution, but you—"

"Aw, why don't you own up you're doing it just to get square?" growls Bill. "What more do you want, now you got your ring back?"

I thought he had gone dippy.

"Ring—back?" she says.

"Sure! I got it off the guy that bought it of me and sent it to your house this noon—followed the messenger and seen him take it there!"

"Oh!" It was her turn to be set back. "I have been in town all day—is there a telephone in this place?"

She sailed out in the hall where the public 'phone was, and Bill and me and the bull set and looked at each other. Then I had a hunch.

"Where did you get the money for that ring?" I says, pointing at Bill.

"Earning a lot of young dubs blacksmithing, nights, in a trade school," he tells me. "Some job! I had to herd around with highbrow female teachers. I'm glad it's over."

"Oh!" says I. I wanted to hug Bill, only the cop was there and I was scared stiff for fear of what the drum-major was going to do.

"Highbrows make me sick!" Bill was getting madder all the time.

"Me too!" says the cop. Then he turned redder than natural for the drum-major had popped in behind him.

"You may go!" says she to him, real unfriendly. She was sore all around, but she still thought mighty well of herself. "I learn that the ring has been returned—I am glad that the influence of my home has had some result, even though you chose to leave it! I shall not prosecute!"

Then she sailed out behind the cop and slammed the door.

"Bill," I said, kind of faint, for I was just plain weak with relief.

"What did you pull that stuff about the political club for?"

"Thought you'd think I was a nut

if I told the truth," says he. "But I wanted to fix things up so the kid wouldn't have a bum start—he can wear his own moniker now."

QUESTIONS

The late Sir William Ball, the famous astronomer, who was a keen humorist, was never loth to tell a joke at his own expense. He was once dining with some friends in a certain town, and on the bill being presented he said to the landlady: "Madam, I am going to give you a lesson in astronomy. In twenty-five million years all things must return to their original condition. We shall all be here again eating a dinner precisely identical. Will you give me credit until we come back?" "Well," replied the landlady, "you were here twenty-five million years ago, and you left without paying your bill, then settle that account and I will trust you for what you have had to-day."

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

"Salvation is free!" exclaimed the evangelist. "Huh! I guess you never stacked up against a church fair did you?" demanded the victim in the back row.

JUST THE SAME

"Do you behave towards your wife now, after ten years of married life, as you did when you was engaged?" asked the person who was always interfering in other people's business. "No," replied the meek-looking husband sadly. "Oh, how sweet!" "Yes," went on the much-married man. "I remember when we were courting I used to hang over the garden of her father's house to see her shadow on the blind, and yet I was afraid to go in. And now I behave just the same when I come home late!"

ON THE SAFE SIDE

Jones and his wife were seated at the dining room table perusing the evening papers when the door bell rang. Jones arose to answer it, when his wife said: "Let me hide those umbrellas before you let them in." "Why, do you think somebody will steal them?" asked Jones. "No," replied his wife. "Someone might recognize them."

IN INSTALLMENTS

As for smart repartee, says a correspondent, there was the case of Lord Palmerston, who, as a young Irish peer, he was serving as Irish peers may, election to the House of Commons. "Will you support such and such a measure if returned," shouted an elector at one of Pam's meetings. Palmerston, at which half the audience cheered; "Not," continued his lordship amid vociferous counter cheering; "Teli you!" Then the whole crowd roared its ribs out.

THE TAKE-OFF

A man walked into a cigar store in the vicinity of Ohio State University. One of those old, pompador Willie Willes was behind the counter. The man asked for a cigar and tendered two nickels in payment. One of the nickels happened to be of the buffalo type and the Lizzie, noticing it, remarked:

"These cigars are 10 cents, not 9 cents." "Didn't you get two nickels for it?" inquired the customer. "I responded 'Willie,' but that buffalo coin is worth but 4 cents." "How's that?" asked the customer. Willie answered, "Because the Indian gets the first cent."

As the real facts about the naval battle of Midway, percolate through their minds, the Germans will probably see fit to add a word or two to their favorite motto: "Gott strafe England." It should now run: "God punish England; We can't."

LOOK AT THE CLOCK

With a stormy look on his face, the master of the house waylaid the servant in the kitchen. "How dare you tell me what time I came home this morning, after I had told you not to?" The Irish girl eyed him steadily. "Sure, an' I didn't," she replied calmly. "I asked me pyhat toime ye came in, an' O! only could her that O! was too busy gettin' the breakfast ready to look at the clock!"

CHINESE LOGIC

In the neighbourhood of Shanghai an Englishman, on his way to the foreigners' burial ground, to lay a wreath on the grave of a former comrade, met an intelligent-looking native carrying a pot of rice. "Hello, John!" he hailed, "where are you going with that?"

"I take up on grave—grave of my fien!" said the Chinaman. "Ho! ho!" laughed the sailor, "and when do you expect your friend to come up and eat it?"

"All the time your friend come up and smell your flowers," replied John.

MODESTY

When every pool in Eden was a mirror that unto Eve her dainty charms proclaimed, She was undraped without a single fear or thought that she had need to be ashamed.

'Twas only when she'd eaten of the apple That she became inclined to be a prude, And found that evermore she'd have to grapple With the much debated problem of the nude.

Thereafter she devoted her attention, Her time and all her money to her clothes, And that was the beginning of convention, And Modesty, as well, so I suppose.

Reactions come about in fashions recent, Now the girls conceal so little from the men It would seem in the name of all that's decent, Some one ought to pass the apples round again."

LETTER PERFECT

Correction, to be effective, should be prompt, but not too much so. The other day, in his class, young Tommy began:

"At once the teacher pulled him up. "No my boy," she said kindly; "that is wrong. You should say, 'I am.'"

Tommy accepted the reproof with proper modesty, and began again: "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."

A CRIMINAL LAWYER

A Londoner while staying in Scotland recently required legal assistance, and, going up to a snobbish-looking man in a street of the town in which he was staying, began, "Pardon me, sir, but are you a resident of this town?" "Well, was the cautious reply, "I've lived here a matter of fifty years." "Ah, then, perhaps you can help me," went on the visitor. "I'm looking for a criminal lawyer. Have you one in this town?" "The Scotlandman dropped his voice to a confidential whisper as he answered, "We hiv, but we hlnna been able to prove it against him yet. He's ower sharp."