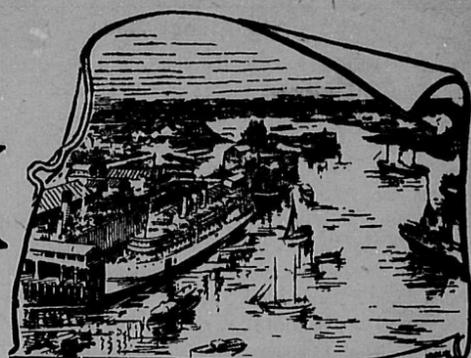


The Week

A British Columbia Newspaper and Review



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VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, June 16th, 1917

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The New Finance Minister

A NNOUNCEMENT has been made in the daily press that John Hart has been sworn in as Finance Minister. THE WEEK extends its hand of congratulation to the new Minister. If there is to be an addition to the Cabinet, there seems no reason whatever why the Liberal Whip, chosen as such because of his ability and popularity, might not be found equally efficient in the larger responsibility assumed. No doubt there will be some measure of disappointment amongst the other followers of Mr. Brewster. Rumor states that the present Speaker, Mr. Weart, had aspirations in this direction, and there is but little doubt that he would have made a most capable Provincial Chancellor of the Exchequer. And there are others. It is not, however, possible to find Cabinet positions for all capable and strong men in the ranks of the Liberal members of the present Legislative Assembly. It is safe to assert that no Assembly has ever been convened since responsible government was granted to British Columbia, that contained such a large percentage of brilliant, experienced and capable legislators as the present one, and it therefore makes the task of the Premier in choosing his colleagues rather delicate and invidious. It is not merely the ability of the member, the constituency represented, the portfolio to be filled, the general trend of the political views held, the personal loyalty and devotion to the leader, the services rendered to the party, or the confidence of the public generally in the appointee, but it is the combination of all these qualities that determines the suitability of the choice made. In comparison with some former Ministers of the Crown who have become Finance Ministers, Mr. John Hart will rank high. Of the older generation of Finance Ministers probably none stood so high as Mr. Robert Beaven; of the modern men, Captain Tatlow undoubtedly took front rank, although Mr. Carter-Cotton possessed great gifts. Victoria will rejoice that one of her gifted sons has climbed so quickly into prominence, and will watch with generous confidence his debut into Cabinet rank. THE WEEK sincerely hopes that there will be no ill-timed contest in the bye-election that must be held. There is no great issue to be considered: no great principle to be contended for, and although the Capital City has not hesitated to reject two Finance Ministers, Messrs. Flummerfelt and Stewart, within a very short time of each other, yet it was not because of its lack of kindly esteem or faith in these gentlemen personally, but because they had cast in their political fortunes with a Government the country had resolved to remove from office. Mr. Brewster's Government is safely seated in the saddle, and it is not desirable to evoke strife, unless there is a distinct public benefit to be obtained thereby. THE WEEK hopes that the Finance Minister will undertake his new office in a spirit of genuine and solemn responsibility. Mr. Hart may be a financial genius; he may display unwonted powers in squaring the circle of an apparently hopeless task; he may be able to solve the problem of bridging over the enormous deficits of the past and of evolving order, system and justice to all persons contributing to the provincial burdens—or he may fail in doing these things. But if he brings to the task unwavering fidelity to the people's interests, unsullied honesty in dealing with the revenues obtained and in the expenditures made together with clear conceptions of the true principles of taxation, and courage to propose, expound and enforce them, then his tenure of office at the Treasury will reflect the highest credit upon the Premier, upon the Legislative Assembly, upon Victoria citizenship, and also redound with honor upon his own career. Congratulations to the HONORABLE JOHN HART, Finance Minister of British Columbia.

Alberta

O UR sister Province has remained true to the Government of Mr. Sifton. There was a fierce contest, but the result is that probably the Liberals have retained power with a slightly lessened majority. There seems to have been no sharp dividing lines of policy between the two great historic parties, although there was a considerable amount of recrimination and strong criticism on both sides. One feature of the contest was the election of one woman to the Assembly. THE WEEK heartily rejoices in this innovation, and predicates the very best results accruing from the choice of the electors. At the same time THE WEEK offers condolences to the lady herself, as she must feel indescribably lonely. Some day it is quite possible that with poetic revenge the women of some Province or State will arise in their might and elect all women save one to a popular assembly. And what will the MAN do then, poor thing? When that time comes, as sure as the sun rises, there will be public indignation meetings held, resolutions of censure passed, the powers of the Crown evoked, and some religious faddist will arise and assure a wondering world that prophecy is about to be fulfilled and the end of the world has come!! Meanwhile 47 men ought to be able to hold in check one lady of unblemished reputation and ability in the Legislature of Alberta, and British Columbians will hope for the best whilst watching the experiment made.

Should Conscientious Objectors Be Shot?

T HE imminence of conscription in Canada has brought prominently to the fore the thorny problem of the conscientious objector. Experience has shown that in every country there are those who flatly refuse to perform military service who for want of a better name have become generally known as *Conscientious Objectors*. The attitude of these men is not in the least affected by the passing of compulsory service laws. They claim the inherent right to enjoy perfect freedom to please themselves limited only by the equal freedom of others. In France and Germany numbers of these men have been shot, whilst others have earned for themselves

undying fame by the courageous manner in which they have defied the powers that be. The most illustrious of these is Carl Liebnicht, who at the present time is serving a term in durance vile for the sake of his plainly expressed convictions. The conscientious objector is admired in every country but his own. Distance alone seems to give the true perspective. Be that as it may, each country has taken steps to suppress the objectors within its own borders, although in Britain the problem has not been at all easy to handle. The Lloyd-George Government, for instance, found a strong anti-war attitude in Ireland and have discreetly refrained from applying the Military Service Act to that country. In other parts of the United Kingdom, where these men form but a small minority, the authorities have felt bold enough to tackle the problem more vigorously. Objectors have had their consciences tried by the most searching tests. For the first time in centuries Great Britain has paid the inquisition and the star-chamber the high compliment of imitation. It is questionable whether it would not have been better to have imposed the death penalty, as in other countries. This course would have been just as effective as a test of sincerity and would have shown a disposition to temper justice with mercy. In any case it is worthy of notice that the procedure adopted had the effect of removing the objectors from their ordinary avocations, where in many cases they were admittedly performing work of national importance, and placing them to menial tasks of no value to themselves or the State. The Canadian authorities will do well to consider beforehand the course they intend to follow. Military service delinquents should either be shot as in Europe or applied to work of first-class importance to the nation. Prison terms and long-drawn-out tortures are neither curative to the offender nor of benefit to the community.

Two Kinds of Objectors

O BJECTORS to national military service may be conveniently divided into two classes: *First*, political objectors, and, *secondly*, religious objectors. The first class do not object to the use of arms at all times and under all circumstances. They merely reserve the right to decide for themselves the occasion and the objective of the military activities. Conspicuous in this class are the Irish Sinn Fein party, the French-Canadian Nationalist Party and the general body of militant Socialists. They are not in the least interested in this war; they might, however, be profoundly interested in some other war. They are not concerned to shoot down the rank and file of German democracy but they would have little hesitation in shooting the higher-ups of Anglo-Saxon plutocracy. Their enemies are not without but within. The world war to these is the universal struggle between capital and labor, between bureaucracy and democracy, and between the ups and the downs. They are hunters of big game and as a consequence they shoot seldom but they aim high and shoot straight. To attempt coercion is to invite revolution and a revolution during war time is by no means a pleasing prospect. A nation divided against itself cannot stand.

The second class are less dangerous but just as difficult to handle. They bear insult and indignity with more patience and equanimity but are just as obdurate in refusing to bear arms. They base their objections on the teaching of the Carpenter of Nazareth who, in their opinion, taught the doctrine of non-resistance. The weapons of their warfare are not carnal but spiritual. These men are not amenable to reason. The fact that the vast majority of the bishops, leaders and members of the Christian Church have tacitly given the teachings of Jesus an indefinite hoist till the coming of the millennium, does not in the least impress the minds of this class of objectors. By the two-thousand-year-old teaching of the Nazarene they stand or fall. Because Jesus did not include flaming liquids, asphyxiating gases and high-explosive shells in his armory, they refuse to include these very effective weapons in theirs, and no amount of punishment or ignominy will change their opinions. There is the problem! To compel obedience to the law is sheer impossibility: to refrain from enforcing it on these men is to render compulsory military service a dead letter.

EDITOR.

The Coalition Proposals

S IR ROBERT BORDEN has made proposals to Sir Wilfrid Laurier that the latter should enter his Cabinet together with other Liberals in order to form a Coalition Government. The chief object of such an arrangement was that there might be no divided councils in the conduct of the war. The composition of the new Cabinet was practically immaterial, as in all probability the wishes of Sir Wilfrid Laurier as to the personnel of the Liberal members would be readily accepted by the Premier. The basis of the Coalition was to be conscription of man-power for the war. The reply of Sir Wilfrid indicates that he considered such a drastic proposal should be submitted in the form of an election or a direct referendum to the people of Canada for approval before its adoption. THE WEEK has already declared itself upon this question. The war is a grim reality, a huge tragedy of desolation and sorrow, a world-wide catastrophe. The views of what "ought to have been," or what "might have been," put forward by the most sincere and thorough-going pacifists and anti-militarists cannot avail against the inexorable facts of the battlefields of Europe. The war is on; cruel, ghastly, hellish and horrible. There appears to be no way out except by and through the channel of conquest or submission of one or other of the contending parties; and as the Allies have in united councils solemnly declared for a vigorous prosecution of the war, it is imperative that Canada shall take its part in the struggle for supremacy. In a previous issue, THE WEEK declared its adherence to a policy of

conscription, but carefully defined its attitude as *conscription of Men, Service and Wealth*. If the freedom of the individual is to be abrogated and men of certain ages and physical endowments are to be conscripted, then all men and all women must be conscripted for service, and the wealth of the nation must be conscripted also. Neither lands, nor buildings, nor monies in bank, nor factories, nor mines, nor mills, nor any form of national wealth must be exempted from the common need of Canada.

THE CLEAVAGE

Apparently it is at this point that the two leaders have come to the parting of the ways. Sir Robert wishes to conscript men without the consent of the people; Sir Wilfrid wishes to obtain that consent. The exact nature of the referendum has not been disclosed, or perhaps has not even been a matter of negotiation, but THE WEEK unhesitatingly re-asserts its position that the whole and not the man-power only of conscription should be submitted to all the people of Canada for their decision, and would not be content to support the policy of either leader if such policy fell short of this.

Neither is THE WEEK favorable to a Coalition Cabinet for all purposes of Government. Sir Wilfrid might very reasonably demur that the past maladministration, against which *he had protested*, would be immune from further criticism if he joined forces with Sir Robert. The vagaries of Sir Samuel Hughes, the record of Hon. Robert Rogers, the graft of the Members of Parliament who participated in war contracts, the mismanagement of supply-purchases for the army, the favors to partisans, would all have to be condoned and forgotten if a Coalition Cabinet were formed for the ordinary administration of the country. This is not necessary even for the effective assistance and support of the Mother Country. A War Council, composed of the ablest men of the nation, responsible only to Parliament for expenditures, in which the leaders of both parties might combine for one purpose only, with the Premier as its presiding head, might very properly be formed. The Privy Council of the Empire might in some respects be a model for the formation of a War Council. This would leave undisturbed the present mode of Government party administration, and would permit the exercise of the ordinary function of a Government for Canadian affairs under Parliamentary control.

APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE

Is there any sound reason why an appeal should not at once be made to the Canadian people for a mandate as to the conduct of its affairs? For six years the present Government has directed the policy of the country, and has exceeded by one year the usual constitutional period of a Canadian Parliament. What reasonable ground, therefore, is there why the democracy of Canada should not be asked for its judgment upon the past management of its affairs? It may be—and unless all signs fail—it is more than probable that the country would not again place its confidence in the present Administration. If this be true and the supreme control should again pass to the chieftain of the Liberal party, would Sir Wilfred Laurier be justified in coalescing with Sir Robert Borden, thereby implying a tacit recognition of Sir Robert Borden's policy, aims and administration? If one may fairly judge of the temper of the people, it is ablaze with anger at many acts committed by Sir Robert's colleagues. If Sir Wilfred passed without protest or criticism into the Cabinet of Sir Robert, the people would murmur, and rightly wonder whether the past strictures upon the Administration was veiled hypocrisy or dramatised politics. One of the great safeguards of Canadian liberty, of righteous administration, of efficient government, lies in the free, open, uncontrolled, uncensored freedom of discussion. Can we wisely dispense with this safeguard even for the very necessary work of efficient prosecution of the war? The reply of THE WEEK is an *emphatic NO*.

PATRIOTISM

The suggestion is made by a section of the partisan press that patriotism calls for every sacrifice, and inferentially demands that notwithstanding blunders, wrongs, injustice, vagaries and palpable graft by any party, officials or departmental heads, all considerations must be set aside in order to promote apparent unity. "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," said a sage philosopher, and one often sees exemplification of his incisive aphorism. It would appear that Sir Robert Borden has found dissatisfaction amongst his Parliamentary supporters, disaffection amongst a large following of his own party and a decided trend of public opinion in the country against his administration. In order to offset this alienated sympathy, he seeks to obtain fresh stability through the medium of statesmen who were elected upon policies opposed to him, and a continuance of power through the stultification of their avowed principles.

THE DEMOCRACY

Have the people no rights? Must the constitution be abrogated to suit the caprice of a Government in power? Shall German autocracy rule, or Russian despotism obtain? What possible harm can accrue by inviting the people to exercise their just prerogative, and express their opinions through the medium of the ballot box? Armed by a fresh mandate, Sir Robert could properly form a coalition, or Sir Wilfrid invite to his side great leaders of Canadian enterprises, finance or business. The great purpose for which a coalition has been sought would become instinct with vitality if it had received the authority and endorsement of the people of the Dominion of Canada.

The Hon. Robert Rogers has not been asked to leave the Cabinet exactly. Oh, no; not at all. He is merely taking a much-desired vacation, and some of his friends hope that he will not risk his health by returning to active work again.

The Plunge Made

SIR ROBERT has taken the plunge and introduced a Conscription Bill. The step was an inevitable one for him, as he had definitely pledged Canada's contribution to the war levy of 500,000 men.

Conscription of Wealth

THE agitation for the conscription of wealth as well as men is increasing in intensity but it is by no means certain that there is a very general agreement as to what is meant by that term.

The fire at the Cameron Lumber Mills is a disaster to the community at large, besides being a great monetary loss to the firm, which is a most progressive concern.

The Fire Chief, Mr. Davis, called attention to certain defects in the water mains in this section of the city. The untoward experience of this fire should induce the City Council to take promptly measures to remedy the defects.

SOTTO VOCE

By the Hornet

- That they are displaying conspicuously the sign "patronise the service which never breaks down."
That the company has announced it has no intention of making any attempt to run the cars.
That this announcement MAY infringe their charter privileges.
That some persons claim that it does.
That talk about running the cars at a loss is all poppy-cock.
That the revenue would pay handsome dividends on a fair valuation.
That the sooner the Company announces its intention of quitting entirely, the better for Victoria.

THROUGH THE WOMEN'S WINDOW
Conscription and compulsion—two very distasteful words, but words very much before the public eye just at present.
Compulsory service is never the best kind of service. What our country requires is loyal, patriotic service, and this will be given when we as a nation get the right viewpoint.

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The faith of the people in the righteousness of our cause has been weakened by bad administration of the laws, and by the evils permitted to flourish within and without the army.
Politics have played too big a part in this war to encourage, or give birth, to patriotism. It has been true of all wars that a few reap riches, glory and honor; and to all such war is a glorious opportunity to win wealth and power.

Can we wonder then that men hesitate, now that they fully realize what it means when they put on the King's uniform?
The first year of the war, men and boys were more than willing to flock to the colors, because to the majority it meant freedom from irksome duties, and a great adventure into the unknown land of romance. History has taught men to love war and its fascinations, its glories, its camp life: But today the glory and the romance has faded.

ALICE M. CHRISTIE.

CONSCRIPTION

For the benefit of the readers of The Week we print the proposed classification for compulsory military service:
Class 1—Those who have attained the age of 20 years and were born not earlier than the year 1894 and are unmarried or are widowers but have no children.
Class 2—Those who were born in the years 1889 to 1893, both years inclusive, and are unmarried or are widowers who have no children.

Collegiate School
PHONE 62
1157 Rockland Avenue, Victoria, B. C.
Private Day and Boarding School For Boys
SMALL CLASSES—INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION
Summer Term Commences Monday, April 23rd
PRINCIPAL - - - A. D. MUSKETT, ESQ.
For Prospectus, giving full particulars, apply to the Principal

BOOT REPAIRING
By HIBBS
607 Yates Street
The Best of Workmanship Guaranteed

AN UP-TO-DATE CAFE FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
TIGHE & WHEELER CAFE
Lunch Counter and Bakery
The House That QUALITY BUILT
653 YATES ST.
VICTORIA, B. C.
PHONE 1684

DEAF PEOPLE
DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD can now be most certainly cured by the newly discovered "French Orlene."
ALICE M. CHRISTIE.

Further and Better
When everything is "Economy," why not be frugal in your tire purchases? Dunlop Tires—"Traction," "Special"—go further and go better.
Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Co., Limited
HEAD OFFICE AND FACTORIES: TORONTO
BRANCHES:
Victoria, Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Saskatoon, Regina, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax.

DUNLOP TIRES
PHONE 2190
Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Co., Limited
853 YATES ST., - VICTORIA

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT NOTICE
Pursuant to Section 33 of the Local Improvement Act, public notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held on Thursday, the 7th day of June, 1917, at the Council Chamber, City Hall, Victoria, B. C., at 3 p. m., for the hearing of complaints against the Special Assessment of lots abutting on the following work of local improvement, to wit: Grading and paving with a light asphaltic pavement Davie Street between Fort Street and Leighton Road, and constructing curbs and boulevards on both sides of said street, also surface drain and necessary lateral connections to sewer, surface drain and water mains.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE MATTER of the Estate of Edgar Rayner, late of the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late Edgar Rayner, who died on or about the 28th day of March, 1917, at the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned, solicitors herein for Robert Hemington Swinerton, Executor under the will of the said Edgar Rayner, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims, and statements of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, duly verified by Statutory Declaration.

NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT.
(R. S. C. c. 118.)
The Sidney Canning Company, Limited, hereby gives notice that it has under Section 7 of the said Act deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the office of the District Registrar of the Land Registry District of Victoria, at Victoria, B. C., a description of the site and plans of a wharf proposed to be built in Haro Strait on the north shore of Lot 10, part of Section 14, Range 4, E. Map 1170, District of North Saanich, AND TAKE NOTICE that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, the said Sidney Canning Company, Limited, will under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa for approval of the said site and plans and for leave to construct the said wharf.

NOTICE
TAKE NOTICE that Shortt, Hill & Duncan, Limited, intends, at the expiration of one month from the first publication of this notice, to apply to the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies to approve its change of name from Shortt, Hill & Duncan, Limited, to "Mitchell & Duncan, Limited."

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

NOTICE
Applications for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or Sub Agent of the District in which the rights applied for are situated.
In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal subdivisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

NOTICE
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.

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

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior,
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
March 31.

At The Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

O' wa'd some power the giffie gie us,
Tae see oursel's as ithers see us.

In common with most Victorians, I "missed the car" yesterday morning. The old phrase had acquired a new meaning and the boss looked more credulous than usual when I handed out my favorite excuse for arriving late. A long walk from the Willows is something of an undertaking on a hot summer morning, and it gave me plenty of time for speculating on street railways, trade unions, strikes and other nuisances. I wondered why the men had chosen the present moment for firing the gun behind the door. Maybe the shortage of labor in shipbuilding yards and munition factories with the prospect of higher wages and shorter hours, to say nothing of increased immunity from the operations of an unpopular conscription law, had influenced their decision. Maybe the wives of these men had exercised pressure on them to secure situations with more convenient hours, less late nights, fewer early mornings, more Saturday afternoon holidays and more important than all, more family life on Sundays. I then wondered why the Company had chosen the present moment to deliver the public one of their periodical "slaps." Were they hoping to weary British Columbians of their fondness for jitneys? Did the company expect that a prolonged strike with its disturbance of business would enable them to force the adoption of civic by-laws which would legislate the jitneys out of business? Were they losing money, and would they really and truly surrender their franchise to the city for the asking? What would happen if the jitney association so organized its membership that

it was able to give the public an efficient service? What would happen to the rolling stock of the street railway company if it lay indefinitely in the barns, and the public remained entirely satisfied with the improved jitney service? What if the present crisis led to competition in the light and power service? What if the once domineering B. C. Electric Company were forced into liquidation? These and many other reflections and speculations passed through my mind as I wended my way from my shack overlooking my future home,—the mansion for the aged and the infirm.

Incidentally I was told that my friends the jitney drivers had taken "time by the forelock" and doubled the fare. The humble nickel is replaced by the nimble dime. "Make hay while the sun shines" is the new motto for the jitney; hence the rise. This makes no difference to the Lounger: jitney or no jitney, car or no car, he has to walk. Owing to a heated altercation with my bankers, in which they displayed undue pessimism as to an overdraft pending a remittance, I am not the proud possessor of a dime. So I walk. Still I wish for the sake of the poor, the sick and the aged, that the humble nickel remained the price of a chance in an overcrowded sit-on-my-lap jitney. Besides, the public will quickly tumble to the situation; their sympathies will be alienated, and they will look with not unfriendly eyes upon the bonds and other restrictions upon the jitney traffic.

Lounger.

building—it is one of the big assets of our city, and was placed there just as it is by the votes of the citizens. A suitable setting for the beautiful building will come in due time.

Garbage Collection

We do not wish to unnecessarily criticize the present garbage system, yet there are some phases that might very well be improved. It should be possible to have refuse of every class and kind removed from homes and yards. This is not allowable under the present arrangements. We think nearly all citizens are anxious to keep their yards and buildings neat, clean, and sanitary, yet the department will not remove refuse if there happens to be any cuttings of brush, or other garden tailings. We are told to burn this material, yet in a great many cases this is not possible. If it is necessary to make a small charge to cover expense, make it, but by all means have the refuse removed and avoid all possibility of disseminating or propagating disease, and at the same time encourage neatness and cleanliness in our backyards.

THE CIVIC MONOCLE.

LETTERS TO PROMINENT MEN

To William Bowser, Esq., M.P.P.,
Ex-Premier.

Dear Sir William:—

You see I have made you a knight all out of my own head. I'll tell you why. When you got messing around with a general election, you came a big cropper. Folks said: How are the mighty fallen!, and other unpleasant things. They talked about the P. G. E. and C. N. R., about timber deals and land speculations, about bogus companies and corporations, about soft jobs for brother Frank, and snaps for other friends, about the Dominion Trust that wasn't trusty, and when you got a bad let-out, the folks were spiteful and said they were glad of it. "Served you right," they said. "Give him six months' hard labor" said others. "He ain't no good," said some more. What was worst of all, was the way the chaps that you helped most, turned you down. I was way up north once, and all the boys that you had ladled out the dough for suds and things like that, said they had had enough of you, and voted the other way. I don't think Harry P—— was too sweet on his old pals, but Harry P—— was a good election boss, and rolled up the votes.

I don't like, though, when a man is down, to kick him and starve him, and give him the cold shoulder. We can't all win. Last game of poker I played I was skinned right out by as pleasant a pair of smooth-faced checker-pants Yankees I ever saw. I didn't squeal, though. All I did was to sell 'em some timber limits on Trial Island at a low figure, and so came out a wee bit better than they did.

Of course you were bound to lose last time, you know. Look at the odds against you. Sir Richard knew the game was up, and so he took his \$15,000 per annum—which he didn't keep very long—and he cut the painter and started home again. Then other chickens came home to roost, and the world wasn't looking rosy for you.

You held on to your job as long as you could, which I approve of. The boys out this way chuck their jobs too soon. They want a change, they say; or they want a rest; or they want more money; or they want less hours of labor. So they quit. You are no quitter. Like the shoemaker, you stick to your last. You are like a fellow I saw once that sat down on a barrel of pitch. When he tried to get up he couldn't do it. His pals tried to pry him loose with boiling water but he said that it hurt him more than the pitch; then they tried an axe, and nearly removed a part of himself, and he might have been there yet, only I happened along, and told the fellows to take him out of his pants. That's why I like you: when you stick, you stick for good, unless they yank or spank you out. Last time they did both, and you looked sick after they got through.

That's why I made you Sir William Bowser, K. C. M. G. Sir William sounds good too. I hear that you got the name of Bowser from a long line of illustrious ancestors. But William is more ancient and honorable. The name came to the old country in 1066 and stayed there ever since. The party that owned it grabbed a lot of good real estate and killed a lot of good fellows. Then he elected himself king and they called him William I the Conqueror. They had queer ways of spelling then, and it wasn't phonetic either. They spelled William "Quillaume." Queer, wasn't it? Then there was William II, called Rufus, because he was long on red hair. Is your hair red? Then William III came and he had an orange grove somewhere and licked the Irish, and now there's an awful

bother about Orangemen and Sinn Feiners near a little creek they call the Boyne. Then there was William IV, sometimes called Reform Bill, because he needed reforming. Jordan River was called after a lady friend of his. And you are next. Rise Sir William and pay your fees for the title to

Your ever fond admirer,
PHILIP GORSDOWN.

CONSERVATION OF LIFE

At a time of National Crisis such as we are at present facing, it becomes increasingly urgent that we exert ourselves to the utmost to conserve our resources, both human and material. We are urged to produce more food, to eat less and waste less. We are urged to conserve our forests, mines, fish, etc. We have had such wise men from the east as Sir George Foster, Hon. Arthur Meighen, Dr. Jas. Robertson, Mr. White, and others, urging us to produce and save and yet strange to say not one of them has warned us of the wastage in the nation that is taking place by ALCOHOL or has suggested the destruction of this destroyer in our midst. It is destroying grain that should be used for food; it is destroying life that should be conserved for the nation. It has been one of the greatest factors in causing inefficiency among our soldiers, and yet we permit the traffic to continue. Why? Only recently three of our returned soldiers from the Convalescent Hospital at Sidney were drowned and the inquest revealed the fact that they had been supplied with alcohol contrary to the law. Is this the way we are to show our gratitude to the men who have sacrificed so much for us? It is a well known fact that the drinking of alcohol by men afflicted with shell shock is exceeding dangerous. It has already driven many of them insane.

Instead of bread we give these men booze. Canada needs every man today either to fight or produce. She could have thousands if the traffic in alcohol were stopped.

M. RAYNOR.

"I say," remarked Jones, "how ever did you use such an enormous quantity of pears and peaches?"

"Well," replied Smith, "we eat what we can, and what we can't we can."

"Indeed!" said the other. "We do about the same in our business."

"How is that?"

"We sell an order when we can sell it, and when we can't sell it we cancel it."

Passenger (after first night on board ship)—I say, where have all my clothes vanished to?

Steward.—Where did you put them before you got into bed last night?

Passenger.—I folded them up carefully and put them in that cupboard over there.

Steward.—I see no cupboard, sir.

Passenger.—Are you blind, man? I mean that one with the round glass door to it.

Steward.—Gracious me, that ain't no cupboard, that's the port-hole.

A tortoise was a domestic pet in an English house. As his time for hibernating drew night, he selected a quiet corner in the dimly-lit coal cellar, and composed himself to sleep. A new cook knew not tortoises. In a few months the tortoise woke up and sallied forth. Screams soon broke the kitchen's calm. On entering that department, the lady of the house found the cook gazing in awe-struck wonder, as she pointed to the tortoise: "My conscience! Look at the stone which I've broken the coal wi' a' winter!"

Little sister and brother had quarreled. After supper mother tried to establish friendly relations again, and quoted to them the Bible injunction: "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath."

Turning to Edward, the older, she said, "Now, Edward, are you going to let the sun go down upon your wrath?"

Edward squirmed a little as he looked up into her pleading face.

"Well, how can I stop it?" he asked.

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PUBLIC MARKET

STALL 9

MUNICIPAL COMMENT

The City Market

The citizens have been treated to many discussions and opinions during the last month or six weeks concerning the City Market.

Many of those who are advocating changes are imbued with motives which we believe are not in the public interest. Take the case of the merchants. Some of them don't want the market—they think all produce should be sold in their stores at their prices, and on their terms. They further think that the producer should sell to them at their price. The motive is "self"—not the public benefit. The change of the day will not satisfy some of these gentlemen, though we think it is hardly fair to compel the butcher to close on Saturday afternoon, and allow his market competitor to remain open. Then some members of the Council would not allow florists to vend their wares. Many good people wonder why. Are any of these gentlemen interested in the business directly or indirectly? The florists are producers as well as the farmer that raises his beef or produces his butter and eggs. If it were after the first of July we might be inclined to think that other members of the Council were playing an election game. Some local politicians have been charged with having an eye on the next civic campaign just as soon as they were sworn in for the current year. We surely have none of that class. What about the purchasing public? Have they made any complaint about being able to get fresh produce at reduced prices? Is there any demand from them to preclude the selling of meat other than that produced on the Island? Have they, in any number, petitioned the Council to make this a restricted market? The answer to the above questions is found in the market building on market days, by the throngs of purchasers. The presence of that throng is proof positive that they do not want the market restricted or interfered with for any selfish reasons. Leave the market alone—let it serve the public in the same successful way that it has in the past months.

The Beaches

We note with a great deal of satisfaction that the Councils of the city and of the Municipality of Saanich are making provision for the comfort of the public particularly at Cordova and Cadboro Bays.

These are two great resorts and full provision must and, we believe, will be made. But our City Fathers have overlooked the beaches and enterprise cost more than at first bathing resorts within our own planned or anticipated that it should boundaries. Foul Bay is very much not be finished. These sentiments overlooked. The beach is littered smack of the 18th century variety. Stop kicking about the High School

sea and no attempt is made to remove it, and thus make provision for the comfort of the many mothers and children that visit there during the summer. We would particularly call the attention of the chairman of the Parks Committee to this important civic duty.

Workmen's Wages

The outside employees in the civic service are requesting the City Council to increase wages on the basis of \$3 per day for the average laborer. There is not the least doubt that the increase in the cost of living makes it imperative that the workers receive further consideration. We do not advocate a wage to provide luxuries, but we feel certain that for a man with an average family, the average wage of about \$2.50 per day does not begin to provide the necessities of life. There are some difficulties to be overcome, and they can be, provided there is a fair and tolerant spirit exercised by all the parties concerned. The Council claims there is no provision in the estimates for such an increase. This is a mere subterfuge and every member of the Council knows it. It is to some extent true that the estimates do not provide for this extra expenditure, but the Council knows that if the estimates are carefully perused, it will be found that some anticipated expenditure may be suspended for the time being or may be reduced, or it will be found that the \$10,000 necessary can be secured from balances from many accounts that will be unexpended by the end of the year. This always happens, and this year need not be the exception, particularly when the vitality and life-blood of our workers are at stake. The request is just. It is dishonest to refuse a righteous claim. Wake up, Mr. Mayor and Aldermen, and if necessary cut off some frills—there still remains a few.

High School Grounds

Certainly the setting for our beautiful High School structure is not very pleasing to the eye nor is the provision for the athletic requirements of the school so adequate as we would desire, yet this is a class of expenditure that can very well remain over, till business and financial conditions improve. So long as there is some room for sports and games, and there are no unsanitary conditions, the Monocle thinks the High School grounds and surrounding streets may very well remain as they are for the present. Why Alderman Sargent raised the question just now, and particularly so when no request came from the School Board, we fail to understand. Yet we cannot support Alderman Walker's argument for refusing to make the expenditure. It is not good argument that because an enterprise cost more than at first planned or anticipated that it should be overlooked. The beach is littered with timber and other debris from the

After The War--What?

By WILLIAM STEVENSON

III—THE GREAT PEACE

We have all learned to speak of this war as The Great War.

There never has been such a war: never such a horrible devastation of blood and treasure.

When peace comes we shall speak of it as The Great Peace.

Our children who come after us will also speak of it as The Great Peace.

We shall surely hail it when it comes as peace never was hailed in the world before.

The question of peace to many people is a very simple one.

Yet it is beyond all doubt the most complicated of all the questions which we have to face.

In thinking of peace the first thing we should try to be clear about is what we mean by peace.

What does peace mean?

It means three things all rolled into one.

It means first—a settlement of the dispute or disputes which gave rise to the quarrel.

Second—a settlement regarding other disputes and grievances which have arisen and gone on increasing since the war began.

Third, it means an agreement to go on living side by side for an indefinite time without further shedding of blood.

That sounds all very simple; and it is simple; but only as the index to a book is simple.

The first greatest trouble in making peace is to come to some understanding as to what the contending nations are fighting for.

This was not very clear at the beginning.

When the war started hardly anybody knew what it was all about.

In a short time the whole world was ringing with the cries of—liberty: justice, humanity, rights of nations, aggression, barbarism, tyranny, and threatened enslavement.

In every nation which had been drawn into the war these cries were heard.

They were all saying the same thing.

Early in the year 1915 attention was drawn to this. The Right Hon. W. H. Dickinson, of the British House of Commons said:

"One of the most remarkable features of the present conflict is the absolute unanimity which exists on both sides as to the justice of their cause and the total lack of justification on the part of their opponents. In Great Britain there is not a dissentient voice, and from what appears in German newspapers it would seem a similar condition prevails in that country."

This was a perfectly true statement.

Thousands upon thousands of eloquent speeches were delivered from pulpit and platform, hundreds of thousands of splendid articles by the ablest and even the poorest newspaper and magazine writers were written denouncing the perfidy, falsehood, baseness, evil designs, aggression and general diabolical depravity and hypocrisy of the enemy.

This happened on both sides: in Germany as well as in Britain.

In Turkey as well as in France—

Everywhere.

It was all in the grand style we are accustomed to in war: majestic, heroic, breathing slaughter, invincibility, the last ditch: death.

No one listening, or reading could help but admire and feel roused.

Then the Germans blame the British for starting the war.

The British with equal ardour and honesty of conviction blame the Germans—especially the Kaiser—lunatic—blasphemer—arch fiend!

All the other warring nations take up the cry.

There are few people in all these warring countries who do not look upon themselves as the innocent peace-loving objects of wicked aggression. Every soldier who has gone out to fight, no matter what the uniform he wears, or the flag he follows, firmly believes that he has gone out to fight for liberty and humanity—they are quite sincere and heroic.

All this reveals a curious condition of mind on the part of the belligerent peoples. But who is there that can take a neutral view of a quarrel in which his own flesh and blood are involved?

Nobody.

Looked at on some sides it would almost appear as if the nations were smitten with madness: collective insanity.

The more deeply anyone looks into the subject the more perplexing does it all appear.

There is President Wilson.

The history of the President's states of mind during the war up to the time when he cast the die to take part in it, presents a fascinating study in psychological evolution.

When the war is over and the world gets back to calmer thinking some one will write a book telling the story.

On 20th December last year—1916—President Wilson sent a note to each of the warring nations practically saying—What are you all fighting about? You seem all to be fighting for the same thing!

Here are the identical words: "He takes the liberty of calling attention to the fact that the objects which the statesmen of the belligerents on both sides have in mind in this war are virtually the same as stated in general terms to their own people and the world."

And he thereupon offered his kind offices to help them all to come together to some kind of understanding.

Readers with good memories will remember how unpalatable this was to the lords of the newspaper press and the strategists of the bulletin-boards.

The President had bluntly told the warring nations that according to a plain, common sense business statesman's view of it, they all seemed to be aiming at the same goal. He also, as bluntly, and without the philosophical refinements of the skilled diplomatists, asked if they would be pleased to state on what grounds they would each be prepared to enter into negotiations for peace.

Some people said the President's note was an impertinence.

Some thought it unfortunate.

Some blamed him for being pro-German, and the tool of German influence in the States.

The curious thing is that this greatest and most docile, this most good-natured, most kind hearted and therefore more dangerous President has since taken up the cudgels himself and his people are now on the side of the Allies in fighting against the Teutons.

The President's case may be taken as an example of the perplexity which besets the ordinary mind the more the subject of this war is investigated.

Before leaving this matter of the President's note of last Christmas, it will help us to understand more clearly what Peace will mean if we look at some of the answers which the note called forth.

All the warring nations sent some kind of reply to the President's note.

The German Chancellor put on his best style of pomposity and proposed an immediate meeting of delegates at some neutral place. He said nothing about conditions. (A month later the Chancellor said: "To terminate the war by a lasting peace which grants us reparation for all wrongs suffered and guarantees the existence in the future of a strong Germany: that is our aim: nothing less and nothing more.")

The Czar of Russia spoke with considerable feebleness and said the time for peace has not yet arrived. He knew that much. Poor Czar.

The Allies, however, came out strong. They knew what they were fighting for:

"Not for selfish interests but above all to safeguard the independence of peoples, rights and humanity."

This was in January, 1917.

They said further that the Peace conditions they demanded were:

Reparation.

Restitution.

Guarantees of future Peace for the world.

In detail the Allies demanded:

The restoration of

Belgium

Serbia

Montenegro, with

Compensation to them.

Further, they demanded the evacuation of territories invaded by the Teutons as in—

France,

Russia,

Roumania, all with—

Reparation.

Again they demanded the—

Reorganization of Europe.

"The setting free of populations subjected to the tyranny of the Turks," etc., etc.

We British people know that there is a great deal more that will have to be talked of when the time comes to make Peace.

The whole world knows it, too.

There are shadows of great crimes haunting the world's memory—crimes undreamt of in our day—till they were done.

Miss Cavell.

Captain Fryatt.

Wholesale murder by Zeppelins.

Also by submarines.

The Lusitania.

Armenia.

All this may be said to be—

War.

But they are such deeds that they cry to heaven.

They cannot be avenged by the sword.

They can never be atoned for.

All the oceans could not wash them away.

They will be like a dark stain on the name and character of the German race for ages to come.

God pity a people so unkind.

All this, brief and scanty as it is, gives us some idea of the grim material out of which the fabric of Peace will have to be woven.

It will require infinite skill and patience and wisdom on the part of the Peace-makers, whoever they may be.

Christian people who have often prayed fervently and sometimes wrongly, even foolishly, in connection with this war, might well pray for the Peace-makers.

President Wilson's latest message, just published, as sent to the Russian people, contains many noble passages.

Perhaps the noblest of all is where he says:—

After the war "the free peoples of the world must draw together in some common covenant, some genuine and practical co-operation, that will in effect combine their force to secure peace and justice in the dealings of nations with one another. The brotherhood of mankind must no longer be a fair but empty phrase; it must be given a structure of force and reality. The nations must realize their common life and effect a workable partnership to secure that life against the aggressions of autoeratic and self-pleasing power."

Surely this is the greatest and the grandest task that ever confronted the human race since the world began. If this good can be reached then we may hope soon after to sight the Promised Land of Social Redemption for all peoples.

(This is the third of a series of articles which Mr. Stevenson is writing specially for The Week. The next article will deal with the question of "The Hope of Lasting Peace.")

MUSICAL GOSSIP

Concert at St. Andrew's Cathedral

The Sacred Concert at St. Andrew's Cathedral last Wednesday evening was a musical success; and if the financial phase of the undertaking was commensurate with the musical, the Red Cross Society must have had a substantial contribution to the funds.

After the fine rendering of Rossini's "Stabat Mater" in the Cathedral some weeks ago, the announcement of Marzò's "Messe Solennelle" led lovers of that class of music to anticipate a pleasant and profitable evening. This anticipation was fully realized by the audience which filled the building, and listened with evident pleasure to the beautiful strains which came from the choir gallery.

Having no acquaintance with the work, nor possessing a score, it would be an impertinence to attempt a criticism. Gounod's better known Sanctus and Benedictus was substituted for that of Marzò's.

The solo parts were ably sung by Mrs. Robin Dunsuir, Mrs. Jesse Longfield, Mr. W. Anthony Williams and Mr. James Hunter. Mr. Williams is gifted with a fine tenor voice of great range, and great possibilities. His future will be watched with interest.

Miss Maude Scruby played a cello solo by Elgar with fine tone and finish; and Mrs. Broughton (Vancouver) sang, "O Rest in the Lord."

The small choir (some twenty voices) sang well; a marked feature being their clear enunciation. Mr. Frank Sehl, the conductor, is to be congratulated on the result of his painstaking preparation of the work.

It need scarcely be said that Mr. G. J. Burnett, who was at the organ, played the accompaniments with skill and judgment. His two organ solos also gave great enjoyment. The Colonist in its report of the concert said: "One of the features of the concert was Mr. Burnett's handling of the organ." Well, many thought his footing of the organ was equally good. Perhaps both were right.

It is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Sehl, and those acting with him, may see their way clear to continue the good work thus begun; and that next season opportunities may be given to hear other works of a similar character. A very acceptable work

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