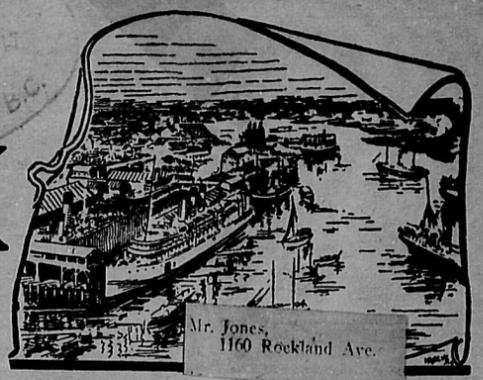




The Week

A British Columbia Newspaper and Review



Vol. XV, No. 22--15th Year

VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, November 24th, 1917

5c. a copy \$2.00 a year

How Would the Kaiser Vote?

A GOVERNMENT party advertisement asks the pertinent question *How Would the Kaiser Vote?* The answer, of course, is that the Kaiser would doubtless vote for his friends. And his friends are those members of the Borden mis-government who are now holding to office like leeches. The Kaiser would vote for those who, according to Sir Sam Hughes late Minister of Militia, were more successful in holding up the proper equipment of the forces than the most ardent agents of the German Government could have been. He would vote for those who persisted in ordering untried and unsuitable trucks at retail prices against the advice of the military authorities. He would vote for those who by incompetence and dishonesty blocked the necessary equipment of the forces until the heart of the Quartermaster General of the Forces turned sick. He would vote for those who sent medical units to the bloody fields of Flanders only half equipped and thus sacrificed noble Canadian lives. He would vote for those who lost the sum of \$302,575 in the purchase of useless horses. He would remember to the credit of the Borden Government that they purchased a knee-sprung horse for \$150, a bone spavined horse for \$100, a mare—rejected as too old during the South African war—for \$130, a horse—previously traded for a duck and two drakes—for \$90, and a horse which fell down unless supported for \$165. The Kaiser would doubtless vote for the party of grafters who sent Canadians to war mounted on knackers which had to be slain by the hundred by the British authorities. He would vote for the Borden conspirators who insisted on buying Webb equipment—as supplied to the British Government—for \$5.50 each from one of their friends, when they could have purchased from the manufacturer direct at \$4.40 each. He would vote for those who refused to listen to the manly protest of an honest manufacturer against such bare-faced public corruption, and who spent thousands of dollars on the *Oliver equipment* in order to spite him. The British Government proceeded to pitch this *Oliver equipment* on the scrap heap and on their own initiative furnished the Canadian boys with the proper Webb equipment. This would be gratefully remembered by the Kaiser as a friendly act on the part of the Borden Government. He would surely vote for those criminals who sent Canadian troops to the trenches in boots made of cardboard, and in which pieces were glued together and the faults covered up by varnish. The boots in question contained no water resisting dressing and were so misshapen that they gave no room for the free movement of the toes. All these boots were purchased from those who at one and the same time were friends of the Government of Canada and of the German Kaiser also. The Kaiser would vote for the Government which allowed *sic* middlemen's profits on the purchase of binoculars and even then purchased glasses of poor quality, low range and inferior efficiency. He would vote for those who placed at the head of the truck purchasing department a man who had previously been guilty of selling his influence with Sir Sam Hughes to the firm of *Wyllie Limited* for the sum of \$1,200. The Kaiser would vote for those friends of his who sapped the financial resources of the Canadian people by purchasing clinical thermometers, field dressings, drugs, medical supplies, from party hacks at fancy prices. He would vote for those who allowed Mr. W. R. McGee to make a rake-off of \$1.25 per thousand on millions of feet of lumber for the erection of soldiers huts. He would vote for the fools who allowed the Germans to obtain an ample supply of Canadian nickel with which to blow into eternity thousands of British and Canadian lives. According to Col. Sir John Currie, "the Germans fired shells at the Canadian troops made of Canadian nickel and chrome steel. The rifles which the Germans fired at us were made from Canadian nickel steel." That is the sort of thing the Kaiser would vote for and every Canadian who votes for the Borden Government will be voting for the same thing. It is but a solemn and literal truth that a vote for Borden is a vote for the German Kaiser. The Kaiser would vote for Borden and his party in grateful remembrance of the fact that they sent the flower of the Canadian nation into the trenches armed with a rifle which wouldn't work. Right until the crack of doom the curses of the Canadian people and the profuse thanks of the Kaiser will rest on the heads of those God-forsaken conspirators who now brazenly ask the question *How Would the Kaiser Vote?* Thousands of the best and bravest of the manhood of Canada were sent by a shameless government to their death unarmed, unpitied and unsung. Surely the German Kaiser would remember this fact to their credit when deciding how to cast his vote. But the Kaiser would have still further reason for supporting the Borden Government. He longs for a disunited Canada. He knows that a nation divided cannot stand. Therefore he would support a Government which proposes to alienate the sympathies of the most populace of the Canadian Provinces. He would like to see civil war in Canada. That would make him rub his hands with glee. Therefore he would vote for the party which proposes to dethrone reason and allow its actions to be dictated by invincible ignorance. Laurier stands for a united Canada and Borden stands for a disunited Canada. *The Kaiser and all his friends would vote for Borden. And as German sympathizers they would be voting straight.*

Pussianism

A NEWS item in the *Victoria Daily Times* states "that squads of city police, each consisting of four men, last night paid surprise visits to various poolrooms, dance halls, and hotels in search of likely evaders of the Military Service Act. Sixty men were interrogated, and eight men were taken to police headquarters, where their answers were considered satisfactory. Of the eight men thus taken to the station, five were Indians . . . all of whom stated they

were married, some having families. Of the remaining three one went to his home and produced his certificate, one lives in Saanich and has to produce his certificate today, and the other is a United States citizen who claims that he has the regulation card." Surely such an incident as this should not be allowed to pass without emphatic protest. In the name of justice and British freedom we are compelled to inquire whether it is lawful to arrest peaceful citizens without a warrant and drag them to the police station without a charge being laid against them. If these acts are illegal, and we believe they are, have the Indians in question any redress before the courts of the land? If, however, the Military Service Act permits and legalises such wanton assaults on the time-honored rights and privileges of British subjects, the sooner it is wiped off the statute book the better. If it is legal to violate the personal freedom of Indians in this manner, it must be equally legal to violate the freedom of others. Perchance by this time next week we shall have to record that the police raided the Victory-bond Ball, placed His Excellency

a famine throughout Canada, although caution should be exercised in accepting the statement attributed to the Kaiser "That Sir Joseph is worth more to us than a hundred submarines." It is also known that one of Sir Joseph Flavelle's side-lines brought in a profit of some millions of dollars. Now let an investigation be held into some of his other side-lines and—in due course—into his main sources of income. Another gentleman who might receive attention is R. F. Green—the Canadian saint. The ramifications of his activities are Dominion-wide and are reputed to be quite lucrative. It is known that Green's associates—the Burdicks—are interested in the Crescent Shipping Company. It is also known that the Dominion Government hires a tug from that concern for a nice round sum. Has Mr. Green participated in the dividends while sitting as a member of the House of Commons? Wouldn't such a transaction explain some of that gentleman's patriotic activities? Who wouldn't be a patriot when it pays so well? What does it matter if the boys in the trenches suffer hardship and the folks at home have to live on the hope of a next meal? But there are still other gentlemen whose incomes should come under review. Certain newspaper owners within easy reach of Broad Street should not be overlooked. A transaction involving \$100,000.00 of public money was once brought home to the gentleman in question. He got the best of the deal by quite a margin. The question arises, "Has he retained his erst-while ability of making advantageous deals with supine legislators?" What sums of money is he now receiving in official advertising? Was he quite satisfied with the results of his last trip to Ottawa? These are a few of the investigations which should undertaken forthwith. In the meantime the Pacifists will assemble their accounts owing and once more wish that they were paid.

The Contest

IT is unfortunate that the foes of Prussianism should enter the forthcoming contest with divided forces. THE WEEK wishes that an arrangement could have been made whereby Mr. Wells would withdraw in Victoria and Mr. Stewart in Nanaimo. But that is now out of the question. Both gentlemen are fighting for high principles and both are in the fight to a finish. The Victoria electoral contest promises to be one of the keenest on record. Mr. Stuart Henderson—the Laurier Liberal candidate—is well and favourably known throughout the Province. He is an excellent public speaker and has had previous parliamentary experience. He has a natural gift and inclination for public life whereas his Conservative opponent has no such aptitude. Mr. Henderson's handling of the record of the Borden Government will be trenchant and unsparing. THE WEEK trusts that the public will make a point of hearing for themselves each of the candidates in order that only intelligent votes may be cast. The contest resolves itself down to a battle royal between British Institutions versus Prussianism, with Mr. Henderson and Mr. Wells as the champions of British Institutions.

President Abell—Rotarian

PRESIDENT ABELL of the Victoria Rotary Club has made a speech. In all probability it was a characteristically able speech, for it is generally conceded that the gentleman in question is most appropriately named. But even able men make their "breaks," so occasionally P. C. Abell makes his. Speaking to his fellow Rotarians last Thursday he said, "Let us thank God that we live under a flag where men are asked, not ordered, to pay." Surely Mr. Abell must have known that those wicked Socialists, and other pestiferous fellows, would begin to draw comparisons. Some of these are already engaged in the nefarious task of doing their own thinking. Of course this should be rigorously discouraged. Any man who thinks is a traitor, and a pro-German, and a sedition monger. But unfortunately we have such misguided men amongst us. And with this fact in mind Mr. Abell should be more careful when delivering his after-dinner speeches. One of these Socialists, speaking with biting sarcasm, was heard to exclaim, "Thank God we live under a flag where men are asked, not ordered, to fight." Another godless and irreverent fellow was heard to remark, "Didn't you know that money and property are holy and sacred, and that human life is damned cheap?" Really Mr. Abell should not give occasions of stumbling even to Socialists. Let the monied interests be treated with tenderness by all means, and let human beings be sent to the shambles without a blink. That's as it should be. But Mr. Abell should know better than to give the game away to the uninitiated.

Freedom Must by Freemen be Upheld

A GOVERNMENT advertisement informs us that *In Canada there is no Prussian autocracy to reach out and take the Possession of the people by force. There is no tyranny of the All-Highest to make the people fight and pay. The people of Canada themselves decide to do the fighting and the paying.* What a relief that advertisement must be to the hundreds of thousands of Canadians who have applied for exemption from what is euphemistically called Compulsory Military Service. How delighted these Canadians will be to learn that all their fears have been without foundation. An official government notice now assures them that *there is in Canada no tyranny of the All-Highest to make the people fight. The people of Canada themselves decide to do the fighting and the paying.* That is as it should be. Until the people of Canada themselves decide to do the fighting there is no tyranny of an "All-Highest" overlord with "divine right" to make them. But if the Government has changed its mind on the subject of conscription since the passage of the Military Service Act, instructions should forthwith be issued to the Exemption Tribunals informing them of the fact.

We Should Like to Know

- WHETHER any Munition manufacturers assented to the nomination of "Win-the-War" candidates?
- WHETHER Sir Joseph Flavelle's "Win-the-Dollar" league assented also?
- WHETHER advice to make "Win the War Bread" is given to assits the sale of corn meal, rye flour, and other substitutes at high prices?
- WHETHER the milling interests are pleased at the prospect?
- WHETHER we have not been given too much advice and shown too little example?
- WHETHER the fact that more automobiles are said to have been sold in Victoria this season than for the past three or four years is evidence of economy?
- WHETHER a well known shipping contractor's hearty approval of the "Victory Loan" is related to expected contracts to supply munitions of war?
- Whether the Food Controller knows if there is any waste in Military kitchens, and if it exists?
- WHETHER he has an Order-in-Council up his sleeve to check it?
- WHETHER an honest difference of opinion as to the method of obtaining recruits is evidence of lack of loyalty?
- WHETHER all loyalty abides in the "Flag-Waving Tub-Thumping" brand of polititions?
- WHETHER it is good business to investigate the theory that a high freight rate precludes the placing of war orders in British Columbia?
- WHETHER if this is so we would not be wiser to keep our money at home to help foster agriculture instead of financing munition factories elsewhere?
- WHETHER the hiring of Tug-boats to the Dominion Government is profitable—to some well known Victorians.

and His Honour under arrest, and hailed them off to the station without the formality of a warrant. If the police acted within their legal rights in the case of the unfortunate Indians, there is not a citizen of Victoria whose personal freedom may not at any time be violated at the whim of an officer of the police force. Either the police acted legally or they acted illegally. If they acted legally then surely the Military Service Act is the most iniquitous piece of legislation which ever disgraced the fair fame of Canada. If the police acted illegally it is time that the Police Commission exercised better control over the movements of its officers.

The Enemy Within

IT was the sagacious Johnston who shrewdly observed that patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel. Therefore is it that THE WEEK is always just a little suspicious of the super-patriots. The super-patriot is a man who "doth protest his loyalty too much." Now take the *Colonist*, for example. Of course we are not about to suggest that dear Auntie is a scoundrel. Oh dear no! Such an idea has never once entered our head. But we have observed how neglectful it is of the injunction "Abstain from the appearance of evil." Now it is natural to assume that if the Kaiser has any paid agents and spies in this country, they will be numbered amongst the super-patriots. In the role of patriots they would enjoy greater freedom than if they posed of Socialists and Pacifists. Of course there are patriots and patriots. Some are food-proftiteers, others are munition grafters, whilst still others are spoon-fed government pap consumers. Therefore we take quite kindly to the amiable suggestion of the *Colonist* that persons suspected of pro-German sympathies should be carefully examined as their sources of income. Our contemporary is suspicious of the Pacifists and we are suspicious of the Patriots. Let, therefore, Pacifists and Patriots alike be compelled to divulge their sources of income. Suppose a beginning is made with, say, Sir Joseph Flavelle. Now we know he has been helping the Kaiser by creating

The Woman's Window

ALICE M. CHRISTIE

The published speech of Lord Roberts, which appeared in Wednesday's Colonist, contains sufficient information to open the eyes of the blind to the real cause of this world conflagration.

Speaking of Germany's methods to win national greatness, Lord Roberts said in part: "Germany strikes when Germany's hour has struck. This is the time-honored policy of her Foreign Office. That was the policy relentlessly pursued by von Molke in 1866 and 1870. It is Germany's policy today. IT IS AN EXCELLENT POLICY—the policy of every nation prepared to play a great part in history." (Hear, hear.)

"Under that policy Germany has within the last ten years sprung as at a bound from one of the weakest of naval Powers to the greatest naval Power save one on the globe. . . .

"Germany always advances towards complete supremacy by land or sea. She has built a mighty fleet and still she presses on. . . . How impressive is this magnificent unresting energy. It has the mark of true greatness. It exhorts admiration even from those against whom it is directed." (cheers)

It is evident that Lord Roberts and his kind look upon a great army and navy as the only emblem of true national greatness, therefore the Kaiser is merely imitating his neighbors when he exalts the majesty of the mailed fist, the doctrine of might above right.

From the vantage ground of spiritual realities from whence Lord Roberts views the present conflict which convulses the world he must surely realize his mistaken ideal, and know that such methods are but the mark of the beast still controlling a nation and not a mark of true greatness.

Speaking of Great Britain, he said: "How was Great Britain founded? By WAR AND CONQUEST. (cheers) When we, MASTERS BY WAR of one-third of the inhabitable globe, proposed to Germany to curtail her navy and army, Germany naturally refused, pointing, NOT WITHOUT JUSTICE, TO THE ROAD BY WHICH ENGLAND, SWORD IN HAND, climbed to her unmatched eminence.

"Germany declares openly or in the veiled language of diplomacy, THAT BY THE SAME PATH, if by no other, Germany is bound to ascend."

If a pacifist expressed himself in terms similar to the above the Government and the press would accuse him of treason. Lord Roberts' words clearly show that Germany is only following England's example; she is as truly fighting for freedom as we are, it is simply a spectacle of two great Powers fighting for world supremacy on land and sea for mercantile and commercial wealth.

Continuing, Lord Roberts says: "There is one way in which Great Britain can have peace with Germany and with every other power, namely, to present such a battlefield by sea and land that no other Power or combination of Powers dare attack her without certain disaster. That is the only reply worthy of OUR PAST and wise for our future. Either we must abandon our Empire and with it our MERCANTILE WEALTH, or be prepared to defend it. . . .

"A paramount navy we must possess whether two keels to one or three keels to one that is a self-evident truth. If you once permit any one State to be your superior by sea or land, in that hour, even if not a shot is fired, you cease to be a free nation. You are no longer an empire. Your COMMERCIAL GREATNESS vanished, you hold your very lines by sufferance."

If that were true, then England would be the only free nation in the world. All other peoples would only hold their lives by sufferance. All must bring homage to England. Can we wonder at Germany's ambition? Can we wonder at the Kaiser's hate?

War has always flourished in monarchial countries and always will; each nation waits its turn to seize the reins of world power. Imperialism has been the curse of the world, for it is founded on pride, ambition and jealousy, on world domination.

Lord Roberts goes on to say: "Assert your rights as Britishers by demanding the greatest of all evils, of all national rights—the rights to defend your own honor as Britishers and your liberties as citizens of this Empire. Thus and thus only will you be worthy of that Empire's great past and the dignity THAT PAST confers on every man of you whatever be

your station in life." (Prolonged cheers.)

It is this kind of oratory that makes the nation drunk with the lust of battle. The war lords and the press will have many sins to answer for on the day of judgment.

Today this kind of eloquence would excite no enthusiasm in the hearts of the common people, no prolonged cheers would greet the speaker who openly boasted of wars and conquests with weaker nations. We have advanced a little nearer the light. The people who are being sacrificed today are beginning to realize that such ideals are not worthy of an enlightened Christian people. They are dimly beginning to see that national greatness does not depend upon a great navy or army, on cannons or guns or empty titles of honor: but on justice, on mercy, on righteousness; these are the only things that exalt an nation.

The only self-evident truth that Lord Roberts' speech reveals is that England's sins have found her out. She is reaping what she has sown. His words plainly reveal the truth that she, alas! founded her greatness on wars and conquest and climbed to a place in the sun over bleeding bodies, a place of "unmatched eminence" through the power of the sword.

Since reading Lord Roberts remarkable speech, I no longer wonder at the Kaiser's viewpoint. Not only he and his war lords, but all the German people expected to win a similar distinction of unmatched eminence through the same path of glory, the war-path. The sin is not wholly theirs, it looks clear that if Germany has sinned against humanity, England has in the past likewise transgressed, but because she has triumphed it has been counted to her as glory.

All our great statesmen glory in the fact that Great Britain is a fighting nation; they glory in her wars of conquest. How can we any longer talk about a war of righteousness?

Hon. Lloyd George calls it a people's war, but it is only a people's war in so far that it is the people who are being sacrificed by the millions, who are bearing the burden of the war upon their shoulders. The lives of the people are being poured out like water—they are not considered of as much value as empire possessions.

Alsace-Lorraine is of more value in the eyes of the rulers of France than the lives of her people.

The speech of M. Clemenceau is another warlike effusion published on the same page with Lord Roberts warning and Lloyd George's speech.

They are all truly remarkable in their way and show the military spirit that is seeking to control and dominate humanity.

If we fight to a finish until Germany is crushed, the life-blood of millions more must be sacrificed, and the life-blood of humanity will be shed in vain, for it is being shed not so much for democracy but for world domination.

A nation like Germany could never be permanently crushed. In some other age they would rise up and overthrow their conquerors and the life of the common people would again deluge the earth with rivers of blood. That is the price that the masses must pay until they awaken to a new and stern enthusiasm for peace. The power to prevent wars lies in the hands of the common people. A crushed and bleeding nation, under the yoke of another Power, would be an eternal menace to civilization. It would nurse its wounds, its broken pride; its hate and animosity would silently develop through the years, until at last it would burst into flame.

Do we want such a victory as that? "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us."

That should be England's prayer in this crisis, for according to Lord Roberts she needs forgiveness quite as much as Germany.

All the nations of earth are beginning to realize, or at least they ought to be able to recognize it, for it is being made plain to every eye, that "A king is not saved by the multitude of an host, or a mighty man delivered by much strength for power belongeth unto God."

I will close with a prayer by Walter Rauschenbush:

"Bring to an end, O Lord, the inhumanity of the present, in which all men are ridden by the pale fear of want while the nation of which they are citizens sits enthroned amid the wealth of their making; when the

manhood in some is cowed by helplessness, while the soul of others is surfeited and sick with power which no frail son of the dust should wield.

"O God, save us, for our nation is at strife with its own soul and is sinning against the light which thou aforetime kindled. Thou hast called our people to freedom but we are withholding from men their share in the common heritage without which freedom becomes a hollow name. Thy Christ hast kindled in us the passion for brotherhood, but the social life we have built, denies and stays brotherhood. May we, who now live, see the oncoming of the great days of God, when all men shall stand side by side in equal worth and real freedom, all toiling, all reaping, masters of nature, but brothers of men, exultant in the tide of common life, and jubilant in the adoration of Thee, the source of their blessings and the Father of all."

SOCIALISM SPREADS AS THE RESULT OF WORLD WAR

The Philadelphia Public Ledger comments as follows on Socialism:—

"The war has produced a movement towards Socialism which, had peace lasted, would not have risen for fifty years. The war has proved strikingly that the strength of a nation is dependent not merely on its population, wealth and natural resources, but also on the degree to which these elements of strength are mobilized for socially beneficial objects, and not for mere private use or gain.

"That Germany's power to endure the stresses of the war is largely due to the fact that she has taken over in toto many of the economic doctrines of Socialism, and although her

state Socialism is perverted today, she needs little more than political freedom to be a complete Socialist state. That similarly France, England and Italy, which have long possessed political freedom, have been forced by the stress of war to take immense strides toward the utilization of every resource for the social good of the whole. That the Russian revolution has placed the feet of that great nation also definitely on the path of Socialism, although the entire mechanism of Socialist organization has still to be constructed.

Such prognostications insist that this wave of Socialism is now about to reach America.

But the goose flesh which the word Socialist once raised on most Americans is no longer felt. And this is but natural. For it is impossible to keep on having a horror of Socialists when one regards the Socialists of Germany as the only progressive people in the empire of the Hohenzollerns and when one has rejoiced unreservedly at the overthrow of the Romanoffs by the Socialists of Russia.

Ingersoll described hope as "a universal liar." A cheerful liar, though, and one that encourages the sons of men to persevere most hopefully in their ages-old search for the truth.

The Golden Rule was not meant for a yardstick with which to measure profits.

Even the free air and sunshine are denied the poor who are huddled together in the cities.

A fat kitchen makes a lean will.

A fault confessed is half redressed.

Say you saw it in The Week.

Get Posted by Attending Meetings and on Election Day you will Vote for

STUART HENDERSON

The Straight Liberal Candidate



Think Before You Vote

Attend Meetings Before You Finally Make Up Your Mind

DON'T WAIT UNTIL AFTER THE ELECTION TO THINK

Collegiate School

PHONE 62

1157 Rockland Avenue, Victoria, B. C.

Private Day and Boarding School For Boys

SMALL CLASSES—INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION

Christmas Term Commences Wednesday, September 5th

PRINCIPAL A. D. MUSKETT, ESQ.

For Prospectus, giving full particulars, apply to the Principal

WAR MENUS

- Breakfast
- Cornmeal Porridge Milk Sugar
- Liver and Bacon Brown Bread
- Pear Marmalade Tea or Coffee
- Luncheon
- Cream of Corn Soup Bran Gems
- Scalloped Potatoes
- Coddled Apples Tea Milk Sugar
- Dinner
- Roast Beef Cauliflower
- Pared Roast Potatoes
- White Bread Gingerbread Honey
- Coddled Apples: Pare and cut in quarters any firm cooking apples. Make a syrup of one cup of sugar and one cup of water. Add a little cinnamon. Put the apple in the boiling syrup, and cook until the apples are clear but not broken. Remove from syrup, and boil the syrup down until thicker. Pour over the apples and serve.
- A friend in need is a friend indeed.
- After dinner sit a while; after supper walk a mile.



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 renewable for a further 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.

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

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

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

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

The lease will include the coal mining rights only.

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.
April 2nd.



At The Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

Well, I have seen and heard and talked with the Duke. While I am all for Democracy—thank God for the new Democracy—the love of pomp and circumstances, of forms and ceremonies, of hereditary law and order, is ingrained in my very flesh. I want a square deal for everybody, with favor and privilege for none; but I am only human. I am sprung from a land and a society where there is an enormous respect (I had almost said worship) of the rich, and a corresponding pity (I had almost said contempt) for the poor. Hence my inborn reverence for the picturesque standards and usages that still survive in the Old Motherland. I am a Socialist at heart. I love all men. And while I am sentimental over the things of the past I believe in the consummation of the Universal Brotherhood idea that would inevitably sweep away those ancient survivals that appeal with such peculiar force to me. I would resign them all gladly if for hatred were substituted love, for evil good, for the hideous wrongs of this world redress, for war peace, for the benefit of the few the good of all. Sentiment is well, there is far too little of it in our dealings one with another. It cannot possibly prejudice that blessed sense of justice and equity that should be the central guiding force in our lives.

The Duke appealed to me. As a notable figure, symbolic of the best traditions of the ruling classes that have made the British Empire what it is, he interested me. As a Cavendish he interested me and had my respect, for the Cavendishes have produced many great and honored men. As the representative in person of the Crown and all that it means, he commanded my humble recognition, even my homage. I am not so sure yet, you super-Socialists, that a moderate, well-behaved Monarchy is not better than an autocratic Republic. (That, however, we shall leave to the editor.)

The Duke is a very fine gentleman, with courtly manners, an admirable command of the English tongue, and that indefinable something about him that cannot be put into words but which is the birthright of such as he. I do not deny that there have been courtly villains: history is full of them: but it is safe to say that none of them have possessed that subtle something which is the distinguishing characteristic of the highest type of the English gentleman. I tried, years ago, to acquire this subtle, evasive something myself—without success. I'm not a Duke; I'm a pleb. I do not use the best English: I use slang. I was not born with a silver spoon in my mouth: It was a two-penny horn one. I did not have a train of nurses: I had only a mother. For tutor I had Johnson's Dictionary and a father. My friends were not of the Peerage, but of the common people, the shepherds and ploughmen on the hills, the grooms and strappers at the stables, the gardeners, footmen and servants round a great house. I did not live in a mansion of three hundred rooms. I lived in a white-washed clean sweet cottage in the midst of a garden heavy with the scent of musk and cabbage roses and lavender and rue. And I never went on the grand tour to complete my education. I came to Canada instead. I would not have had it otherwise.

I am not connected in any way, however remotely, with the Cavendishes. But I have seen Holker Hall. I saw it through a hole in the fence with my own eyes. I have seen the splendid tombs of the Cavendishes in the ancient priory church at Cartmel hardby. The peculiarity of the great tower of the Priory is that the upper story is set diagonally upon that of the lower. I was about to have a yarn with the Duke about that when he was spirited away to have presented to him a small man who wore a red tie and appeared to be a bundle of nerves, but had nerve enough immediately to introduce the subject of the "Admiralty."

It seems to be a primal instinct, inherited no doubt from our cave-dwelling ancestors, to write our names or draw the lineaments of our friends or enemies on any inviting surface, such as a clean wall in any public place. Schoolboys have it down to a fine art, but they are not the only experts at it. Give any idle fellow

a pencil and a blank wall, and there you are. I want this habit to be curbed. In some quarters this practice has become a nuisance, a madness, a sign of degeneracy, and strong measures should be adopted for its suppression. Smith, for instance (we all know Smith) thinks nothing of inscribing his name or something worse in a score of different places, generally in public resort where all the world will see and remark it. Empty-headed fellows like himself follow suit, and then we have a collection of autographs, sketches, caricatures, clever or obscure remarks which one would imagine could only be found within the confines of an insane asylum. Thus we realize the truth of the old saw:

"Fools' names and fools' faces,
Always seen in public places."

One readily excuses the boy who with laboriously joy carves his initials on a rock or tree (which of us hasn't done it?). With him it is second nature, a very simple and innocent matter. One can even excuse the poet who, like Burns or W. E. Pierce or myself, writes under pressure of sudden inspiration on the wall of an inn or a bus. Such are quite excusable. But there is no excuse whatever—there can be nothing but the severest condemnation—for imbeciles who wantonly disgrace public and private property with vulgar or offensive drawings and remarks. The police should come down hard on such offenders, for hardly anybody's property is safe these days from the disfigurements of the lead pencil fiend.

An obviously young woman who does not wish me to give her away writes me a letter that is meant to deliver the Lounger a knock-out blow. She reproves me in hysterical sentences for the "amusing and sarcastic" way in which I will persist in referring to "her" sex. (I didn't know, by the way, that the sex belonged to her. She's welcome to it. I'm sorry for the sex.) She has enough natural courage to sign her name to her letter, but I am man enough to respect her wishes. I shall not give her away. From the impression I have formed of her she would be an expensive present. Even if I were a grocer I should think twice before giving her away with a pound of tea. . . . This much I will say, however: her first name is Anne. I have known a few Annes in my day, and they have all more or less been pretty hard cases. They have invariably left their mark. Anne's letter is lengthy, abusive, and very badly written. So far from achieving its purpose, which is distinctly Prussian, it leaves me cold. The only part that moved me was the statement by the writer that she had so little use for men that nothing in the world would ever induce her to marry. I thank Anne for that blessed assurance. Even if she should change her mind she will never marry me. She will never be able to throw dust in my eyes. I may inform her that I can read both a person's character and intentions from a letter, and my reading of this letter is not favorable. The signs indicate that Anne is the sort of young thing who, after marriage, would sit around in clubs at night discussing the conversation of child-life while her poor devil of a husband sat at home trying to wring the necks—I mean trying to pacify two or three squalling kids. . . . No, Anne, it's no use. You cannot frighten me. As for my age, I'm no older than I look, and am just as young as I feel. I am not married, or if I am I have forgotten it. I will not alter my tone in these columns for you or for anybody else. The only redeeming feature about you is that you read The Week. You are therefore not entirely hopeless.

Lounger.

The real anarchist is the capitalist who acknowledges no law, either of nature or of man, except that of the survival of the wealthiest, the craftiest, the greediest and the most unscrupulous.

In the capitalist's lexicon conservation means the conservation of private profits and private privileges.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Week invites letters from its readers on all subjects of public interest. Letters need not be signed by the writer but a nom de plume may be used for publication, and they must be accompanied in every case by the name and address of the writer as a guarantee of good faith. This will be treated by the Editor entirely in confidence. The Editor also reserves the right to withhold publication of any letter without having to give a reason for so doing.

A Local Hero

To show the quality of some of our "wastage," I give the following appreciation of the late Lieut. Bernard Shipton, who was killed November 2nd, 1917, at the Front.

In thinking of him I am reminded of Shakespeare's lines:
He was a man, who, take him all in all

We shall not look upon his likes again.

In politics he believed in the Brotherhood of Man; in religion he left theology alone; "Music satisfies me," he said. To praise God was his religion. He was a man of insight, one need not be attractive, neither mentally brilliant, nor personally beautiful to gain his loving sympathy and complete understanding. He stood for principle against his personal interests. He defended the absent whenever a word was said against them.

He was a man of quick wit. A Quaker relative, hesitating to mend a pair of gloves for him on account of his being a soldier, he remarked, with lips twitching with amusement, "Well, this is relief work." She mended the gloves.

It was characteristic of him when one said, "I can hardly believe you are going" to answer "I'm only one, and I joined for this."

He was always so jolly that it was quite a surprise on the night before he left his home for the camp to find that he had, in the course of his three years in Victoria, gathered together many beautiful poems from various publications. These he read with evident pleasure, taking it for granted that all appreciated them as he did, or else wishing to help them to realize the beauty of good poetry.

As the Princess Alice moved out into the stream bearing him and the other boys away, many forever, his face was literally transfigured as he waved farewell to his beautiful young bride. Perhaps it was the effect of the electric light in his yellowish curls or the imagination of the writer, but it would seem like leaving out the truth not to record that a beautiful light appeared around his head.

F. WOODWARD.

National Dangers

To the Editor of The Week.
Sir,—Certain things have occurred of late which lead me to believe that the Government does not realize the terrible danger which confronts the nation.

On Saturday of last week an uncounted mob of working people met, so I am informed, in a local hall, presumably to further the interests of so-called "labor" candidates. These persons, who evidently belong to the vulgar agitator class, made most disgustingly disloyal and treasonable statements without interference by the authorities!

There was also, I believe, distributed at the said meeting what purported to be a "manifesto"—a rabid revolutionary document inciting the common people to defy their rulers. A more preposterous piece of impertinence on the part of the working class it would be difficult to imagine. If the military and police authorities are fully alive to the situation, they will adopt the most drastic measures in dealing with the abominable and dangerous characters who are responsible. They possess the necessary machinery in the form of the establishment of martial law. They ought to put it in motion immediately and punish offenders with the utmost rigor of the law.

I would suggest that the ring-leaders be immediately arrested and convicted for high treason. This would doubtless form a salutary lesson to those Socialistic and anarchical malcontents—low persons of perverted and treasonable ideas—whose presence is a distinct menace to law and order, besides exciting a decidedly pernicious influence over the simple minds of the ignorant.

Another matter which has aroused indignation within me, almost to boiling point, is the open defiance shown by the many miserable eads in our midst to the Military Service Law. These cowardly and disobedient fellows ought to be punished with the utmost severity. They are deserters, and everyone knows how such are treated on the battlefield. They ought to be treated no less severely at home.

In a former letter to you, I briefly outlined a system of military training which I have adopted in my home. I may say that, as a result of the defiant attitude of the undisciplined

shirkers, I considered it my duty to take steps to impress my boys with the dire consequences of desertion. Accordingly, the other day I conducted a "court martial," the culprit being my youngest child who was supposed to have been arrested for desertion. Having been convicted on evidence as "guilty," he was removed by the guard, placed against the wall and blindfolded. The only privilege I allowed him was the disposal of his teddy bears and other property. The other boys, who formed the "firing squad," were equipped, in lieu of rifles, with yard lengths of water piping, in the end of each piece being placed a fire-cracker. At the command "fire," given by myself, the crackers (previously lighted) went off. The pallor on the cheeks of the victim clearly bore witness to the salutary effects of this excellent object lesson. Thereafter, I had them all, including my wife, stand at attention while I addressed them at considerable length on the duties of obedience and the virtues of military discipline.

We of the governing class must combat this spirit of sedition and lack of discipline on the part of the working people. As their rulers, we must govern them with a rod of iron. I would suggest placing them on short rations as an initial warning.

If we allow them too much liberty, our cherished power, handed down through the ages, will be snatched from us and our glorious Empire will end. God Save the King!

"RULE BRITANNIA."

P.S.—I have been reluctantly compelled to dispense with the services of a man, to whom I have given occasional employment, having heard that he was present at the revolutionary meeting.—R.B.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremaine's Natural Hair Restorative, used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price \$1.00, post-paid. Write Tremaine Supply Co., Toronto, Ont.
Drug Store—Vancouver, Broad St.
On sale in Victoria at Deak & Kiscook

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 811 D. Marcellus Avenue, Mansquan, N.J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.
nov24-mar30



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Esquimalt District—Highway Bridge over the Sooke River, near Milne's Landing.

Sealed tenders, endorsed "Tender for Sooke Bridge," will be received at the Department of Provincial Public Works, Victoria, B.C., up to noon of December 10th next, for the erection and completion of a bridge over the Sooke River, near Milne's Landing.

Drawings, specifications, and form of contract may be seen at Room No. 7, East Wing, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C., and at the office of the District Engineer, Court-house, Vancouver, B.C., on and after the 22nd instant. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit, made payable to the Provincial Public Works Engineer, for a sum equal to twenty (20) per cent. of the tender, as security for the due fulfillment of the contract, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for.

The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied and signed with the actual signature of the tenderers.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Also separate tenders are required for the entire removal of the superstructure of the existing span of the old bridge, and for the entire removal of the superstructure of the approaches thereto; the whole of the material from this bridge when dismantled to be piled on either bank well above the line of high water.

The substructure (piles and bracing) of this bridge to be left standing.
A. E. FOREMAN,
Public Works Engineer,
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B.C., November 17th, 1917.
nov24-14

B.C. Apples

For

B. C. Boys

Dan W. Poupard

THE FRUIT SPECIALIST
BALMORAL BLOCK
1105 DOUGLAS STREET

Mass Meeting

OF

Labor Candidates

Princess Theatre

Saturday November 24th, at 8 p.m.

Speakers:

A. S. WELLS, Federation Nominee

J. TAYLOR, Federation Nominee
Nanaimo

W. E. PEIRCE,
President Canadian Freedom League

COMMITTEE ROOMS

MONA CAFE, BROAD ST.

God Save the People

Victoria's Watch and Clock Repair House

1124 GOVERNMENT STREET

ALL WORK GUARANTEED. JEWELLERY REPAIRS AND ENGRAVING PROMPTLY EXECUTED. THE CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR WALTHAM AND ALL THE HIGH GRADE AMERICAN AND SWISS WATCHES.

F. L. HAYNES

White Lunch Rooms

642 Yates Street, 1009 Government Street

556 Johnson Street

Best of Food and Service

Economical, Absolutely Sanitary

The Finished Mystery

THE PLEASURE OF TRAVEL

is fully realized in travelling on the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway. By its lines can be reached all points in Canada and the United States.

It operates its own Sleeping and Dining Cars, and has its own Hotels and Steamships. Its magnificent Mountain Scenery and the excellence of the Dining Car Service have made the favorite route for tourists across the American Continent.

For Sleeping Car and Steamship reservations and any further information write or call on

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

1102 Government Street

Victoria B. C.

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD CO. GRANT LANDS

Title to same re-vested in United States by Act of Congress dated June 9, 1916. Two million three hundred thousand acres to be opened for homesteads and sale. Timber and Agricultural Lands. Containing some of best land left in United States. Now is the opportune time. Large map showing lands by sections and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, etc., postpaid, One Dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Box 610, Portland, Oregon.

A full purse never lacks friends.

Say you saw it in The Week.

INCREASED PRODUCTION COMMITTEE

OWNERS of vacant land in the city who are willing to lend same for cultivation during the year 1918 are requested to notify the

SECRETARY,

Increased Production Committee, City Hall.

INCREASED PRODUCTION COMMITTEE

INDIVIDUALS wishing to cultivate vacant lots in the City during the year 1918, are requested to notify the undersigned, and if possible give definite information as to the particular lots required; if the lots desired are not listed, efforts will be made to secure the owner's permission to use same.

SECRETARY,

Increased Production Committee, City Hall.



SOTTO VOCE BY THE HORNET

That Sir Joseph is praying for the success of the Borden Party. That ALL the grafters are offering the same prayer. That nevertheless they are frankly nervous. That public sentiment favors drastic punishment for Borden and his profiteering crew. That Sifton the altruist is for Borden. That Bob Rogers is for Borden. That Bob Green is for Borden. That Tolmie is for Borden. That evil communications corrupt good manner. That Flumerfelt tried to save Bowser from destruction. That Tolmie is making a similar effort on behalf of Borden. That Tolmie will discover that the load is more than he can bear. That Laurier will be the next Premier of Canada. That he will do more to win the war in one month than Borden has done in three and a half years. That he will make the profiteers disgorge their blood-money. That a vote for Laurier is a vote for war-time efficiency. That the Old Lady on Broad Street has found a new enemy. That it rejoices in the wonderful name of "Boloism." That apparently it exists in every country except Germany. That nevertheless its evil machinations are all manipulated from Berlin. That Boloists are men (or women) who use such fearful language as "peace negotiations," "no conscription" and "reconciliation." That President Wilson must have been a Boloist when he made his celebrated "Peace Without Victory" speech. That the Pope must be a Boloist. That Sir Wilfrid Laurier is also one. That Boloists will be as thick as flies in Summer between now and December 17th. That the Old Lady on Broad Street wants to have them all jerked up short and labeled. That if this is done about every second man or woman in Canada will have a label on. That it would be the biggest eye-opener the Old Lady ever had. That she needs it. That if she wants to stop people talking "peace negotiation" and "reconciliation" she must get the censor at work on the Bible. That Jesus Christ would have a hard time if he landed in Victoria today and the Old Lady had a free hand. That she would have him labelled "pro-German" in about ten minutes. That she would probably have him crucified before he had been here a week. That some of our clergymen would help make a good job of it. That if the Old Lady is really anxious to secure information of men who dare to say "reconciliation," the Hornet is ready to supply a dozen names at once.

That they are all quite willing to have the source of their incomes investigated. That in some cases it would require a microscope to do this. That nevertheless they are men whose opinion carries weight. That they are all good citizens and just as patriotic as the Old Lady. That they hold their convictions and are prepared to stand by them. That Christ talked of "reconciliation" all through his ministry. That The Colonist evidently thinks he was wrong. That after carefully considering the two authorities the Hornet decides to stay with the Christ. That he has no doubt that eventually the Colonist (and others) will come over to his way of thinking. That the Hornet did not go to the Victory Loan Ball. That in spite of his absence, it was a "great" success. That there was no reason why it shouldn't be. That it was about the easiest way possible for some people to give vent to their feelings of patriotism. That \$7 for two was dirt cheap—if you had the \$7. That the cost of dresses with the necessary et ceteras would make the \$7 the smallest item on the bill. That the probability is that for every dollar raised for Patriotic purposes, at least five were spent in raising it. That while we are talking "war time economy," and "food conservation," this sort of thing doesn't look good to the man in the street. That on the morning the Duke arrived, the sidewalk in front of the Empress Hotel was covered with worms. That the Hornet would like to know where they came from. That they didn't look good to His Excellency. That it has been suggested they were of Germ-an origin. That the Colonist had better get busy and have them all labeled. That the November number of The Island Motorist is a peach. That its editor, Chas. L. Harris, is a live wire. That what he doesn't know about magazine production isn't worth knowing.

That they are all quite willing to have the source of their incomes investigated. That in some cases it would require a microscope to do this. That nevertheless they are men whose opinion carries weight. That they are all good citizens and just as patriotic as the Old Lady. That they hold their convictions and are prepared to stand by them. That Christ talked of "reconciliation" all through his ministry. That The Colonist evidently thinks he was wrong. That after carefully considering the two authorities the Hornet decides to stay with the Christ. That he has no doubt that eventually the Colonist (and others) will come over to his way of thinking. That the Hornet did not go to the Victory Loan Ball. That in spite of his absence, it was a "great" success. That there was no reason why it shouldn't be. That it was about the easiest way possible for some people to give vent to their feelings of patriotism. That \$7 for two was dirt cheap—if you had the \$7. That the cost of dresses with the necessary et ceteras would make the \$7 the smallest item on the bill. That the probability is that for every dollar raised for Patriotic purposes, at least five were spent in raising it. That while we are talking "war time economy," and "food conservation," this sort of thing doesn't look good to the man in the street. That on the morning the Duke arrived, the sidewalk in front of the Empress Hotel was covered with worms. That the Hornet would like to know where they came from. That they didn't look good to His Excellency. That it has been suggested they were of Germ-an origin. That the Colonist had better get busy and have them all labeled. That the November number of The Island Motorist is a peach. That its editor, Chas. L. Harris, is a live wire. That what he doesn't know about magazine production isn't worth knowing.

SUB ROSA

This column is not a success. I have not received a single letter from a maddened subscriber. Is there nobody who will quit buying this paper and so get me fired off the job? Now you religious readers, what do you say to this: Not a feeble Saviour from a future hell, but a fierce Saviour from the hell in which they are now in is what millions want. The sentimental Jesus of the comfortable churches is not the Jesus of the New Testament. Well, if you do not like to discuss serious questions, just read yourself this little joke: "Toronto, Nov. 15.—The executive officers of the Canadian Northern Railway will not apply for exemption for any employee in Class One regardless of the capacity in which he is employed, according to an official circular signed by D. B. Hanna, third vice-president, sent to the heads of all departments in the service. "The policy of the company is that while it is essential that the railway be maintained and operated, the question of whether any employee should be retained in the service or released for military duty is for the tribunals to decide. THE CANADIAN NORTHERN WILL NOT JEOPARDIZE THE COUNTRY'S INTEREST BY PUTTING THE COMPANY'S INTERESTS FIRST. As a precaution to prevent the employment of those ignoring the law, all male applicants hereafter will be required to show that their services have been considered by the country's representatives."

The D—, B—. Hanna family are surely the Humorists of the Hour! So the men of Trail are not the men they were said to be. They are just ordinary trailers like the rest of us. The "conchy" baiting Colonist and the virtuous near-beer Times are anxious to warn us against some pacifist fellows they have met in their dreams somewhere. Next thing you know they will be telling you and I that the Laurier Liberals and Laborite candidates have no money of their own, therefore Alvon Seleben must have sent them word where to find the tin box which he buried on this treasure island. The greatest pro-Germans I have heard of so far are the managers of this country of ours, who have muddled the war and made their friends rich while doing it. Thirteen dollars allowed to buy each discharged man a new civilian suit and somebody in the East is said to have a contract to supply the same beautiful shade of Bannockburn tweed suit for \$8; take it or leave it, and ask no questions about the missing five spot. That is the kind of thing that has produced the three hundred thousand exemption applications. To blackbawl some patriotic peace man is just camouflage to hide the real stumbling blocks to victory, namely, the stealers who steal from a nation in distress, and beseech you and I to write to keep their parliamentary tools in power so they can continue to "carry on" the profiteering business. Here is a little prayer for peace which perhaps will please The Colonist. Grandma might teach it to Master Robert, it may not be exactly what King Henry said, but it is as near as I am able to quote. God knows, By what by-paths and in-direct crook'd ways, I met this crown . . . of union; Therefore, Be it my course to busy giddy minds With future quarrels; that action hence borne out, MAY WASTE THE MEMORY OF THE FORMER DAYS. How I came by this crown, O God forgive; And grant it may with me in true peace live. Respectfully dictated, I mean dedicated to the union boss by U AND I.

THE VICTORY LOAN BALL

I daren't do my bit in the trenches I sh'd at my country's loud call I'd rather trip lightly with wenchies Around at the Victory Loan Ball. The boys out in Flanders are dying For the honor and freedom of all, Whilst I salve my conscience by buying. A ticket for two to the ball. The cost of existence advances, War widows are sent to the wall Whilst I take in all of the dances Around at the Victory Loan Ball. I live on economy messes But I'm not getting thinner at all And my wife wore the finest of dresses. That was seen at the Victory Loan Ball. As a win-the-war talker I'm fluent, And my faith in the lib'erals is small, From the trenches, however, I'll be truant— I'd rather assist at the ball. —The Office Boy.

A TWO-EDGED SWORD

The Kansas City Star quotes, with evident approval, the following editorial paragraph from the Indianapolis News: "The man in the trenches works overtime and Sundays.—The state fuel administrator. "That's a good thing for every man to remember when he gets the notion that he is overworked and underpaid." Suppose we turn around and say to the capitalist who is asking for "reasonable" profits: "The man in the trenches works for \$30 a month." Wouldn't that be a fine thing for the capitalist who has such a "notion" to bear in mind? Shouldn't it be sufficient to penetrate his hide with the truth that demands for profits, even "reasonable" profits, present an ill contrast with the real sacrifices being made by the men in the trenches? The Socialists are crazy enough to believe that if the workers are able to build fine houses they ought to live in them. The paper sole on your shoe is a mute tribute to the glorious "efficiency" of a system that makes things to sell instead of to use.

DAVID SPENCER, LTD. MEN'S CLOTH TOP Rubber-Lined Coats At \$20.00, \$22.50 and \$25.00. —Some of the best and most approved Coats made for men to wear... They are beautifully tailored in the season's smartest styles from all-wool cloths, which have been perfectly proofed to withstand heavy showers. There are fancy tweeds in new overplaid; self greys and brown mixtures. A splendid variety of models and all sizes. Coats that will give several seasons good wear. CLOTH TOP RUBBER LINED TOP COATS \$15.00 —In a smart Balmacaan style, with convertible collar, storm cuffs and conductors. Your choice from two shades of grey in Donegal effects. This is a very handy Coat for business men, and is offered at a most reasonable price. MEN'S WOOL TOP PARAMATTA RAINCOATS —A Coat specially tailored and finished to assure the wearer keeping dry during the wet, rough season. Each model is in a smart style, finished with storm cuffs; conductors on sleeves and around bottom of coat. Set-in shoulder or Raglan style. Excellent values at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18 TO \$22.50. —Men's Clothing, Main Floor. DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

DEAF PEOPLE DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD can now be most certainly cured by the newly discovered "French Oriens." This new remedy goes right to the actual seat of the trouble, and effects a complete and lasting cure in a few days. One box is ample to cure any ordinary case, and has given almost immediate relief in hundreds of cases which had been considered "hopeless." Mr. D. Borthwick, of Dalbeattie, N.B., writes: "Your new remedy, which I received from you some time ago, HAS COMPLETELY CURED MY HEARING, AFTER MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS' DEAFNESS. I will be pleased to recommend it to all my friends." Scores of other equally good reports. Try one box today, which can be forwarded securely packed and postpaid to any address upon the receipt of postal order for \$1. There is nothing better at any price. Address: "ORLENE" CO., H. T. RICHARDS, WATLING STREET, DARTFORD, KENT, ENGLAND. Please mention this paper. NOTICE TAKE NOTICE that Popham Bros., 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 Popham Bros., Limited, to "Ormond's, Limited." Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 6th day of September, 1917. GEO. A. MORPHY, Solicitor for Popham Bros., Limited. Sept. 8-Nov. 13.

Rheumatism A Home Cure Given by One Who had It In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case. I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today. Mark H. Jackson, No. 589 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true—Pub.

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY LIMITED "QUALITY LAUNDERERS" 1015-1017 North Park Street Phone 2300.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY TRANSCONTINENTAL THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PASSENGER FARES TO EASTERN DESTINATIONS Modern Equipment—Courteous Attendance Travel Comfort Consult Our Nearest Agent or Write DISTRICT PASSENGER AGENT, 605 HASTINGS W., VANCOUVER. Telephone Seymour 2482.

NOTICE! Having moved to more commodious premises (rendered necessary by the large increase in my business) I have now ample room in which to display cloths, etc. You are invited to inspect a choice selection of new Fall and Winter goods, including Donegals, Serges and Tweeds. Come—you will not be importuned to buy. H. H. BROWN Late of Jay's Oxford Circus, Society's Tailor Graduate of London Academy 730 FORT STREET TELEPHONE 1817

MADAME KATE WEBB, M.I.S.M., PRINCIPAL DOMINION ACADEMY OF MUSIC 1146 Fort Street (Near Linden Ave.) Instruction in Singing (Italian method), Voice production, Pianoforte, Theory of Music. Preparation for the Assoc. Board, R.A.M. and R.C.M. exams, London, Eng. Madame Webb offers a Singing Scholarship (one year's free tuition). For particulars apply personally at the Academy. RES. PHONE, 3060.