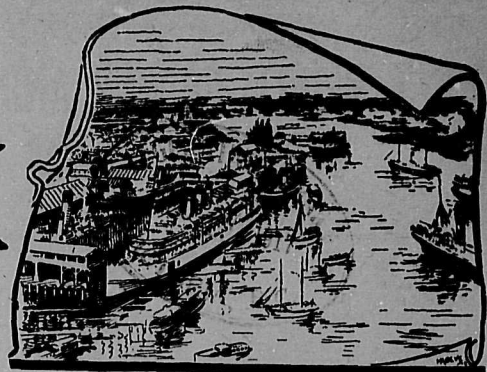




The Week

A British Columbia Newspaper and Review



Vol. XV, No. 25--15th Year

VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, December 15th, 1917

5c. a copy \$2.00 a year

Turn Them Out

ON Monday next the Borden Government makes its appeal to the country. In preparation for this ordeal it has been resorting to every device known to the politician. It delayed reinforcements to the front for nearly twelve months in order to give color to the cry "Voluntary recruiting has broken down"; it underwent extensive changes in personnel in order to convey the impression to the simple that it is now a new government; and it maliciously tampered with the sanctity of the ballot in order to falsify the verdict of the people. These things are not expressions of opinion, they are but statements of uncontrovertible facts. The Borden Government was born of tactics, it lived on tactics, it will die of tactics. To secure office it waved the flag in English-speaking sections and insulted the flag in French-speaking sections. To maintain office it sacrificed the comfort and well-being of the men at the front in order to enrich the grafter, the middleman and the profiteer. Sir Sam Hughes—himself a member of the Borden Government—made this significant statement: "The Borden Government was more successful in holding up the proper equipment of the forces than the most ardent agents of the German Government could have been." But not only did these national enemies neglect the men at the front, they also neglected their dependents left at home. War widows and orphans were left dependent on charity. A local organization of women recently advertised the fact in the local press that money was urgently needed for the relief of relatives of those who had fallen in the war. The Borden Government deserves the just condemnation of every decent citizen of Canada. This condemnation can only find expression by voting against its nominees on Monday next. If you desire war time efficiency, decent treatment for the dependents of the brave boys who have served the country at the front and the punishment of the food-proftiteers, you will make no mistake by voting Borden out of office.

The Halifax Calamity

AS news continues to arrive telling of the havoc wrought, the full extent of which will not be known for weeks, we begin to realize that our sister city on the Atlantic has suffered the worst calamity that has visited Canada in all her history. The San Francisco earthquake was more gigantic and overwhelming in its destruction. Towns in Italy have suffered as much—and here and there we have records of whole cities being wiped out completely, but in all these cases they have been the result of violent upheavals of Nature, and were caused by forces over which man had absolutely no control. But this visitation which has so appalled us was man-made. We do not mean to say that it came by man's intention, but that the forces brought into play were entirely of man's production. The tons of explosives which destroyed the half of Halifax and blew thousands of lives into Eternity, were manufactured by man and manufactured by him for the very purpose which has been achieved, and which has caused a wave of horror to travel from one end of the country to the other. These high explosives that were being carried on the ship that was blown up in Halifax harbour have accomplished the purpose for which they were intended: The destruction of thousands of lives and millions of dollars worth of property. This was exactly what they were made for. The only point is, that according to our idea, the wrong people were killed and the wrong property has been destroyed. There is probably not a single person in the Dominion of Canada who will differ with us on this point; but is this not exactly what is going on all the time? Do not all our high explosives, all our dynamite, lyddite, cordite, shrapnel, machine guns, howitzers and big guns INVARIABLY kill the wrong people? Have we, or have our enemies in all the history of the present war ever killed any but the wrong people?

¶ This is a very serious question and well worth considering. Twenty million men on the one side are facing thirty million men on the other and not one of them, so far as the rank and file are concerned, has any quarrel with the other. Not one of them has any real reason to want to kill the other, and when they do so they are invariably killing the wrong person. Those responsible, both for the beginning and the continuance of the war are safe beyond the reach of any explosive that has yet been discovered. Ten million men have already been sent into the great silence, and sixty million more disabled, and not any of them are the responsible ones, nor are we any nearer reaching them. Surely the Halifax disaster brings with it an awful lesson to Canada, and in fact to the whole world, of the absolute futility of expecting to settle things satisfactorily by our present methods—and of the unwisdom of travelling any further along the road that leads of a certainty to National Suicide.

ANOTHER LESSON

¶ And there is another lesson Canada may learn if she will but listen. Violent forces of Nature invariably finally achieve that for which they were intended. The power that human skill has condensed into a high explosive or a torpedo may find expression as soon as the thing is made, or it may remain unexpressed for days, weeks, or years, but sooner or later the opportunity will come, and the force that has been held in will be released. Pound for pound it will ultimately do the work for which it was intended. And high explosives and torpedoes

are not the only things that attain their end, no matter how long this end is delayed. There are forces which work in the human mind just as much destruction as the forces that work in Nature. Forces beside which dynamite, lyddite and cordite are but children's playthings. Forces that make for human advancement or for destruction more complete and appalling than all the big guns in existence. These are the forces that rule the human heart. Love and Forbearance on the one hand, and Bitterness and Hate on the other. These are the forces that man may use in the march of human progress. Out of them he may forge instruments that will lead a world into the days of Peace, or he may make explosives that will sooner or later prove his own destruction. The bombs of Hate may for a long time remain apparently harmless, but some day, like the boat in Halifax harbour, they will run foul of an opposing force and a fearful explosion will be the result. This is the process that is going on today. The Press of Canada is forging the bombs of Hate and the people are frantically piling them in great heaps. Piling and piling without a thought of the terrible disaster that must inevitably result. For Hate—unlike the high explosives of military invention which we generally succeed in using against our enemies—invariably reacts upon those who use it, and drives its full force back upon the ones who harbor it in their bosoms. If there is one lesson above all others that the Press, the Pulpit and the Politicians of Canada need to learn from the terrible devastation of Halifax, it is the lesson that high explosives, whether of a chemical

reason for believing that the end of the war may be nearer than we think. That it will end in a victory for neither side is an opinion which is rapidly growing in volume. Before the defeat of one or other group of belligerents can have been accomplished, an enemy more ruthless in his methods and possessing a weapon infinitely more powerful than all the scientific deviltries of modern warfare, will have launched his irresistible campaign against every nation engaged in the present titanic conflict. He is a respecter neither of nations nor persons, and his name is STARVATION. The utter futility of suggesting that the Germanic powers alone will be starved into submission has been proved beyond question. They now control some of the richest tracts of agricultural land in Europe and continue to acquire even more. Their productive organization is probably as nearly perfect as possible. Moreover, their food supply is immune from destruction by naval or military agency. They possess an abundance of labor in the shape of the millions of people they have brought under subjection. Of course it is almost an absolute certainty that, even though they possess so many advantages, they are fast approaching the border line of want. But can it be asserted with any degree of confidence that the Allies are not in a similar position? Eminent economists have uttered grave warnings concerning the rapid diminution in the world's food supply. They have told us in terms which leave little room for doubt that in an alarmingly short space of time the amount of food available will have passed below the

minimum necessary for the sustenance of the race. That their warnings have not altogether fallen upon deaf ears is evidenced by the frantic appeals by the powers that be to the people, urging them to exercise the most rigid economy. It is stated on what appears to be unimpeachable authority that the available supply of wheat is barely sufficient to meet requirements until the next harvest has been reaped. What applies to cereals applies equally to meats and vegetables. We are, in fact, face to face with a serious crisis, one full of grave possibilities. This crisis was foreseen by men whose foresight enabled them to clearly discern the situation. They rightly pointed out, and events have proved conclusively the soundness of their reasoning, that it would be impossible to remove so many millions from productive employment without ultimately producing a food crisis. The duty of the people, in the face of such an alarming prospect is as clear as noonday. They must adopt every available means of conserving the food supply and, above all, of greatly increasing production. Every available acre of land must be utilized, and the services of every available man must be enlisted in a work of such vital importance. This applies particularly to Canada which possesses so great possibilities. No man who is physically fit can be spared for service overseas or otherwise when the call for production is so serious and insistent. If we, as a nation, are to fulfil our part in the fight against the grim spectre of want, we cannot afford to waste energy. Moreover, we must be prepared for radical changes, even to the extent of taking over the entire resources of the country. We cannot afford to allow anything to continue which will endanger human life. To send a hundred thousand men out of Canada at a time when they are urgently needed at home would

be sheer insanity. The war against universal starvation demands their employment right here. If our "Union" and "Win-the-War" politicians would take the trouble to seriously consider the whole situation (although it is doubtful if the professional politician is capable of seriously considering anything) they would cease to bombard the populace with meaningless slogans and appeals which savor of sickly and maudlin sentiment. The time is not far distant when they will find themselves confronted by an angry, because hungry, people whose demands will not be satisfied by fulsome patriotic platitudes or the wig-wagging of a flag. They will want more tangible evidence of their professed solicitude on behalf of democracy than mere terminology. Let them be warned in time. The people are in no mood to accept a stone in lieu of bread.

SOME NOTEWORTHY AUTHORITIES

¶ "The Government should, without delay, endeavour to encourage the breaking of a large acreage of wild lands in order that such new soil may be ready for cultivation next year and our productive capacity thereby increased."—Senate Committee.

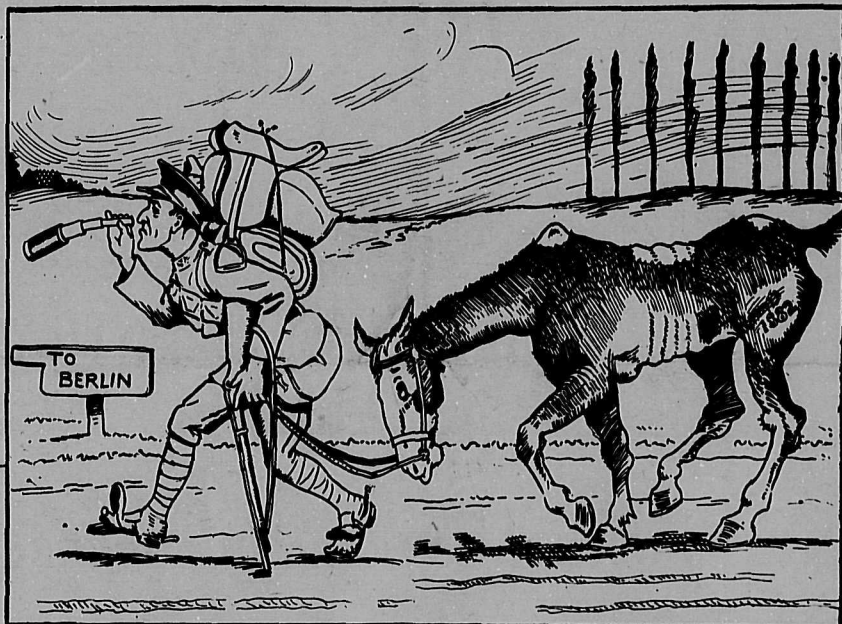
¶ "The shortage of farm labor must be met, and the method of meeting it must be prompt and decisive, if our production of wheat and other cereals is to be maintained, let alone increased."—Senate Committee.

¶ "That an increased export of food supplies must entail diversion of effort from other enterprise."—Lord Rhondda.

¶ That the greatest encouragement to the Allies will be rendered "in utilizing every ounce of national energy to increase production."—Lord Rhondda.

¶ That "we should use all the experience we have thus far gained in planning and carrying forward a campaign for larger acreages, and higher yields in 1918, and years that are to follow."—Dr Robertson.

¶ "There are many difficulties in the way of increased production. One of them is the shortness of help, which is a very serious question."—Mr. Cramer.



ON TO BERLIN!

Reproduced from the Victoria Daily Times of April 20th, 1915.

"The investigation at Ottawa shows that the patriotic manufacturers supplied our soliders with rotten boots and that the patronage system of graft produced inferior field glasses and spavined and useless horses. The graft extended to motor trucks medical supplies and nearly everything else purchased. Yet those are the same 'patriots' who refused to let us sell our wheat to the Americans for fear it would destroy our patriotism. Ye Gods!"—Grain Growers' Guide.

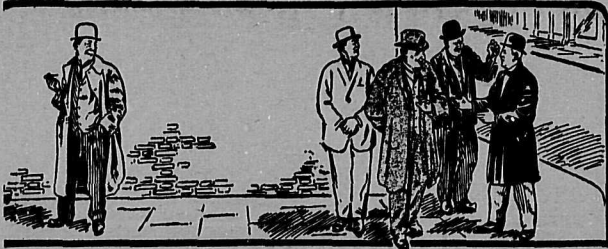
or moral nature are dangerous things to deal with and especially when handled in large quantities. Canada is even now facing the danger of a disaster beside which the calamity in Halifax will appear as a small thing—a disaster brought about by a war-mad Press and Politicians who in a frenzy of hate are driving the country headlong to ruin and which can only be averted by a national return to sanity.

ALL SHOULD RESPOND TO APPEAL

¶ The citizens of the West stretch forth hands of sympathy to their stricken brothers and sisters in Halifax. THE WEEK is confident that the call now being made for help will fall on willing ears and that Victoria will respond nobly to the appeal for financial assistance.

The Grim Spectre of Want

THAT the frightful orgy of bloodshed which is being enacted on the battlefields of Europe may soon be ended is the devout prayer of all right thinking men and women whose minds are capable of rising above the prevailing war frenzy which came perilously near eliminating the last vestige of reason from the body politic. They realize the dreadful results which must assuredly follow its indefinite continuance. They appreciate the indisputable fact that the nations at war are slowly, but surely, bleeding to death. That a remarkable, and in many respects startling, change with regard to the war is working in the public mind must be potent to all who follow the trend of public opinion. The people have seen a great light. The awful tragedy of recent years has awakened in them a keener and more sound sense of perception, and, above all, to a stronger sense of the supreme importance of independent thinking. The noisome shriekings and bombastic utterances of "Win-the-War" politicians, and the wild jingoism of an irresponsible and perverted press are fast losing their potency, and have ceased to inspire enthusiasm, producing in most people only feelings of disgust. This change will assuredly develop a situation far more serious, if those responsible for the conduct of the affairs of nations persist in pursuing their insane policy of blind recklessness. There is excellent



At The Street Corner

BY THE LOUNGER

O, my heart is full of joy, for the south wind blows today,
And wood and mead are vocal with new born;
And I'm thinking of a hillside, ten thousand miles away,
Where I know a robin's singing on a spike of trailing thorn.

O rapture of the robin, o'er all the wintry land!
O ecstasy unfathomed by any human mind!

A very balm of comfort to those who understand;
Yea, passing sweet and potent and magical and kind!

This day I heard an unknown bird at hush of golden dawn.
Out in the holly thicket he piped a song for me.

And it took me to a dingle, hard-by a northern lawn,
And all the day was mellow with an ancient memory!

And now at eve while burns the sun low o'er the tinted bay,
To vesper notes he turns for me the matins of the morn.
And I'm thinking of a hillside ten thousand miles away,
Where I know a robin's singing on a spike of trailing thorn.

There are many reasons, I suppose, why people don't go to church. I myself, who have my own reasons, could easily enumerate a hundred. One of the commonest is the general and ever-increasing dismalness of the services and the fatuousness and heaviness of the preachers. Another Reformation is needed, say the sermon-tasters and the critics, and so, most heartily, say I. But as to who is going to start it, the preachers or the people, I do not know. Whether we need another Luther or another Knox I do not know. Whether we should have hailed Dr. E. French Oliver as an advance-agent of a possible Reformation and so taken him to our hearts instead of spurning him, I do not know. All I do know is, that from the point of view of true religion we do not progress, and that the church attracts us less and less.

When one considers how vital to the religious life of the community are the men who are supposed to teach us great and exalting spiritual truths; how dependent we are upon them for our glimpses into the world of God and life and eternity; how much our eternal welfare seems to hang on the light and vision and inspiration conveyed to us by these vice-gerents of God, one stands aghast at the mediocrity and lukewarmness and appalling worldliness of so many of these so-called holy men. . . . I do not go to church as often as I should, but dropping into a back seat the other evening (and I had it all to myself), I was repaid by hearing quite the most depressing, lugubrious and unfair sermon I have ever heard in all my life. Perhaps it was a "judgment" on me for a long neglect of God's holy house. The theme of it was that the members of the church in Canada had egregiously and shamefully failed in their Christian duty since the war began by failing to contribute as they had previously been doing to Home and Foreign Mission funds. They had thus fallen away from grace, a curse had come upon them, and the damnation of thousands of benighted souls in deserted mission fields was practically upon their heads. Preaching stations and Sunday schools had had to be shut down in many places because funds were no longer forthcoming to support them.

Having unfortunately talked a good deal in public myself, I have come to make a good many allowances for the oratorical efforts of others, but this dreadful black-robed young man made me well-sick. He made me rise and come out. Not that I do not believe in Missions, or that I rose from a guilty conscience. But the preacher made me realise completely for the first time how far he and his kind have travelled from the lowly walk and conversation of their Master, the humble Nazarene, who went about continually doing good independent of any financial aid. I wondered how many such were toiling in these Western mission fields for the love of it and not for monetary reward. I wondered how many such were emulating the example of the fine old Ontario Ames?

backwoods minister who very cheerfully existed with a wife and eight children and looked after a mission district of about fifty square miles on two hundred and fifty dollars a year. . . . The preacher went on, thundering forth an awful indictment of the national, political, commercial, social and moral life of Canada today. What with innumerable forms of graft and vice and corruption, Canada, young Canada, was rotten to the core. In spite of all he said I am not without hope for Canada and its ultimate redemption. Indeed, I have far more hope for it than I have for him.

How long, exactly, does it take a box of Scotch shortbread (you know the kind—as supplied to royalty), to reach the Pacific Coast? The answer, of course, is a year. My box, duly paid for, legibly addressed by a promising small boy, thrice blessed and carefully posted by an entirely respectable and God-fearing woman, left Edinburgh on the 1st of December, 1916, and dropped in here, apparently short of one cake, yesterday, the 13th of December, 1917. I had long ago made up my mind that if not submarined the box, dancing gaily on the waters of the Irish Sea, had been taken for a periscope and shot to pieces. Where it has been all this time nobody knows, and the very independent and highly sensitive officials who are supposed to make their living by being courteous to people who have lost something and by looking into these things, don't care. Well for them that, having looked into my box, they had the grace to replace as many as five cakes, instead of six. Otherwise there might have been rather a scene, in which someone else's dignity besides mine would have suffered. Not that it is a simple matter to browbeat public officials. But it is up to every man with a grievance to try, and he who can surmount the bustling barriers of red tape and officialdom may happily succeed. But I didn't try. I know something of the terrible temptation that this particular brand of Scotch shortbread has for most people. And five cakes are better than none, and another Christmas will soon be here.

Lounger.

SUPPRESSED NEWS

Halifax, N.S.—When Premier Borden attempted to address the several thousand returned soldiers who returned on the Olympic he received the biggest surprise of his life. Scarcely had he started to speak when a soldier shouted "To Hell With Borden."

This was the signal of a wild demonstration against the Premier and the men who were not safety-first colonels, but real fighting men, absolutely refused to give Flavelle's protestor a hearing.

Citizens of British Columbia, did you see the above in the Times or the Colonist? Of course you didn't. These papers are receiving thousands of dollars from advertising Victory Bonds, etc., the money being considered in the nature of "hush" money and they can be relied upon not to print anything detrimental to the Government.

But, and there is a big meaning to this but, they reported to the full and even featured on the editorial pages the fact that Borden was howled down in Kitchener, Ontario. They called the men who interrupted Flavelle's pet in Kitchener, traitors. Dare they use the same language about the grim men of war who howled down the Premier over the blue waters of Halifax harbor?

Borden has muzzled the press and killed free speech in Canada. We will guarantee that he will be given a good hearing even in Kitchener if he opens his remarks with these words, "People of Canada, if you will grant me free speech tonight I will grant you free speech hereafter."

Borden got in Kitchener and on the Olympic a dose out of the bottle which for three years he has forced down the throats of liberty-loving Canadians.

How do you like it, Bobby?
How does your pet, Flavelle, like it?
Isn't it almost enough to dampen the paper-soled shoes of Herbert Ames?

Through the Woman's Window

By MRS. ALICE M. CHRISTIE

WANTED: A NEW KIND OF PATRIOTISM

A contributor in Sunday's Colonist informs us that this war involves the love of democracy against autocracy. He clinches his arguments as follows: "Let us banish everything but our country. Let us with hearts full of patriotic pride exclaim in the language of the immortal Decatur: 'Our country—may she be always right—but right or wrong, our country!'"

This special brand of patriotism exalts the creature above the Creator, and sets up a national idol—the flag. Our country, right or wrong is the very doctrine that has brought about present conditions, and plunged the nations into Egyptian darkness. It is the kind of patriotism which has been bred in the bone and blood of the simple German people: it is the ideal set before them by the war-caste of that country, and behold the result!

Needless to say that if we banish everything but our country, right or wrong, there can be no such thing as a real democracy. It would be a democracy in name only: in spirit it would be a very much alive autocracy; the people would be but cogs in the wheel who would be ground to powder for the sake of the country—or in other words for the rulers of the State.

If this war involves the issue of democracy against autocracy, then our methods of demonstrating it are entirely wrong, and it naturally fails to awaken the enthusiastic support of the majority. It surely seems illogical to conscript men like herds of slaves if the issue is democracy against autocracy.

My country, right or wrong, is contrary to the commandments of God. It is not in accord with the ethics of Christianity and those who preach this kind of heresy are blind leaders of the people, and they cause many to stumble.

This brand of patriotism recalls the biblical story of Nebuchadnezzar the King of Babylon, and the sequel. Nebuchadnezzar the King made an image of gold and set it up in the plain of Dura then he sent to gather together the deputies, the princes, the governors, the treasurers and all the leading men of his kingdom to come to the dedication of the image. They came and stood before the image to help the King to dedicate it. After this ceremony the common people were called together and the herald cried aloud: "To you it is commanded, O peoples, nations and languages, that at the time ye hear the sound of the cornet and all kinds of martial music ye shall fall down and worship the golden image that Nebuchadnezzar the King has set up. Whoso falleth not down and worshippeth shall that same hour be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace."

We read that all peoples, nations and languages fell down before this golden image, but Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, men who worshipped the most High God, they alone were conscientious objectors, and yielded their bodies to the burning fiery furnace rather than to serve the national gods of Babylon; they fearlessly refused to fall down and worship the golden image set up by the King and his counsellors.

From the days of Nebuchadnezzar the King, down to the present day, all peoples, nations and languages have worshipped that same golden image; the national gods have been held in greater respect than the most High and few have dared to refuse to fall down before them. They hesitate before the burning, fiery furnace, knowing full well that all who go contrary to Public Opinion are immediately cast into the midst of it.

I feel convinced that the image which was set up on the plains of Dura in the Province of Babylon was nothing else but the imperial flag, figuratively spoken of as a golden image, and the people were called upon to worship it when the music of the band sounded; evidently the call to battle for our country, right or wrong, that didn't matter at all, as long as our country won the victory. It was called a golden image, because victorious wars always brought gold and glory and honor to the king and his satellites.

The burning, fiery furnace is heated today seven times more than its wont by the public press, and the pacifists one and all are thrown headlong into it without any discrimination. They are all pro-German if the Colonist is to be believed.

Let us be thankful for the story of Nebuchadnezzar for it reveals the truth that God will sustain and strengthen all those who conscientiously and fearlessly try to do His will and walk in His commandments. They must believe in the light which God sent to the world through Jesus Christ.

The King of Babylon was made to suffer until he learned to do justly, to

love mercy and to walk humbly with the God. His understanding and his kingdom was restored to him when he acknowledged that "God was King over all the earth and he doeth according to his will in the army in heaven, and among the inhabitants of earth; and none can stay his hand, or say unto Him, What doest thou? Those that walk in pride He is able to abase."

In the present crisis, men, women and the press who are worshippers of the golden image, are combined together to convert, or rather subvert would be a more suitable word, the Public Conscience to their own way of thinking. To their point of view every one is wrong except themselves. Ugly names and wicked motives are attributed to all who work for sanity and peace.

Harold Begbie in his book "The Vindication of Great Britain," tells us that our bounden duty is to utterly and mercilessly destroy the war-caste of Germany, a dereliction of which would be a crime of the first magnitude.

I quite agree with this point of view, but I would go one step further in the work of destruction. I would not stop at Germany. After this holocaust it would be a crime of the first magnitude to permit the war-caste to exist in any country, our own included. We do not have to "utterly and mercilessly" destroy them on the point of a sword; that method destroys all concerned, for it brutalizes and bestializes all who take part in it. We cannot fight fire with fire and hope for peace. If we gain the victory in such a fight, it is only like throwing a wet blanket over the mouth of a burning volcano: eventually that smothered volcano will burst out again more violently than ever. Alsace-Lorraine has been a smouldering volcano in the hearts of the French people, today it has burst into flame. Let us take the lesson to heart.

We must seek victory in God's way before true peace can be established between nations. Instead of exalting the flag of an imperial empire, let us take as our ensign HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD. If we do so we shall not be left naked before our enemies, for the invisible hosts of heaven would stand guard over us and none could make us afraid.

Today the nations are being bled white. All our dearest, our youngest, our best are claimed as a sacrifice to the god of war. Human sacrifice to the god of Baal! Shall it continue until the sobs of the broken-hearted mothers reach unto God? "In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children and would not be comforted because they were not."

Today the mothers of earth are the Rachels weeping for their children. The stricken mothers of Germany are among the weeping Rachels also. May God pity all the broken hearted mothers mourning for those who are not. My heart goes out in deepest sympathy to every one of them.

The force of public opinion buoys many of them up in this hour of trial and they believe that they are doing a whole and self-sacrificing thing when they willingly and freely give their sons a sacrifice for their country. Every patriotic German mother is sustained by the same power and is fully persuaded that she is doing a righteous thing when she gladly sends her son to fight for the Fatherland.

If I possessed an angel's trumpet I would blow upon it long and loud and say to the mothers of men who dwell in every nation:

Mothers, awake out of the sleep of hypnotism! Awake and set your divine force to work to bring about the dawn of better things! It is the protecting love of the world's motherhood that must save the world at last, and lift humanity from the reign of brutal force by the mighty power of love. It is the mothers of men who must make the world safe for democracy. "Not by might and not by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

Say you saw it in The Week.

LAND REGISTRY ACT (Section 24)

IN THE MATTER of part of Lot 13 and all of Lots 2, 3 and 12, of Block 10, Nanaimo City, Map 584.

Proof having been filed of the loss of Certificates of Title Nos. 8050A and 8051A, issued to William Henry Redmond on the 20th day of June 1887 and the 28th day of June 1887, respectively, I hereby give notice of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue fresh Certificates of Title in lieu thereof.

DATED at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., this 27th day of November, 1917.

J. C. GWYNN, Registrar-General of Titles.

Dec-1-Dec29

Final LABOR RALLY

Princess Theatre

Saturday, Dec. 15th

At 8 P.M.

Vote for Labor

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

HAVE YOU READ IT?

It Contains a Message FOR YOU

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 the 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.

Say you saw it in The Week.

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 a vote for Tolmie is a vote for the Borden Government.

That a vote for Borden is a vote for safety-first colonels, party-first politicians and dollar-first patriots.

That a vote for Borden is a vote for Prussian militarism, Prussian censorship and Prussian servitude.

That a vote for Borden is a vote for disunited Canada.

That a vote for Borden will please Sir Joseph Flavelle.

That all the grafters will vote for Borden. Will you?

That Politics, like Crime, makes strange bedfellows.

That there is something doing when Priests, Parsons, Profiteers and Political Turncoats get together—on one platform.

That a vote for this combination is a vote in the dark—and FOR the dark.

That the platform that accommodates this motley crowd has only one plank: "Win the war."

That they IMAGINE this can be done by electing a Union (?) Government.

That this only proves the size of their imagination.

That some of them seem to believe that they obtained "first choice" when brains were given out.

That their action would almost lead one to believe that they were not present at all at that distribution.

That the word "Union" should be spelt "ONION" on account of its odor.

That the mixture of a little good stuff with a lot of bad may alter the proposition, and make the mixture a little less unpalatable, but it does not alter the sum total of the bad.

That the Unionist (?) platform will fall to pieces on the 17th.

That wars are not won by dividing forces at home.

That the Union (?) Government stands for dis-union in Canada.

That it is a moral impossibility to FORCE union.

That any attempt to do so will take more force than Canada can raise.

That the cry "save the boys at the front" needs a little explanation.

That you can't save them by sending more UNLESS YOU HAVE PLENTY TO FEED THEM ON.

That the Government reports all show that we have NOT enough.

That Canada's first duty is to raise more food—not send more men.

That every able bodied man taken away only accentuates the shortage already existing in the ranks of agriculture.

That labor is so scarce in Cowichan that dairymen are being forced out of business.

That as high as \$7 a day and board was paid last Fall for harvesters in the Prairies.

That the reason was the shortage of men.

That the taking of another 100,000 will make things far worse.

That it will make "more men to feed" and less to feed them on.

That it will only hasten the time when the Allies will be obliged to capitulate to Famine AND Germany, whereas now she need capitulate to neither.

That this is a very dismal outlook—but that it is the truth.

That a FEW statesmen have realized this.

That Brewster is not one of them.

That the stand he has taken in supporting the Union (?) Government marks the beginning of his end.

That he has missed the biggest chance ever offered to a public man in B. C. of coming out in the face of Public Opinion on the side of National Sanity.

That he will never get another such chance.

That there are a dozen other men of less prominent position who will also go down in history as failures.

That amongst them are a big bunch of Preachers who have not "measured up" in this crisis.

That Compulsory Military Service is the cornerstone of Prussianism.

That any country which uses that as a foundation is foredoomed to tyranny and oppression.

That conscription is wrong whether imposed by Plutocrats on Plebians, or by Plebians on Plutocrats.

That just now the rich are in the ascendancy, therefore they favor conscription.

That bye and bye the masses will attain the ascendancy.

That prechance they will then favor universal military service.

That they will enjoy the sight of some of the "higher ups" marching to the crack of their own whip.

That the French revolution should be a warning to some of these gentlemen.

That the lesson now being taught "that force is the correct means of attaining the object" may be utilized later on in an unexpected way.

That tyranny is tyranny, no matter by what name we call it.

That it is better to have the state based on the rock of eternal justice than on the quicksands of military expediency.

That governments derive their power only by consent of the governed.

That any attempt to coerce a nation is bound to bring a bitter harvest in its train.

That the Colonist states "A Laurier Victory is the first defeat of Canada."

That the Hornet says: "A Borden Victory is the rise of anarchy."

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.

Sedition-Mongers and Others

To the Editor:—

Sir.—It is to be presumed that every patriot worthy of the name will cast a ballot in favor of the Unionist candidates on Monday. That the Government will be sustained, I do not doubt. It will be a calamity indeed if the result shows a majority in favor of the "disloyalists," but I cannot think of such a catastrophe as possible.

Many adverse votes will undoubtedly be recorded, notably by the more depraved among the working people—Socialists and other ignorant and contemptible gas-bags who would not be tolerated by the ruling class of any country but our own. However, we shall be in a position to deal with these dangerous rascals after the election. Apart from them, the big majority of the working people, both male and female, may be trusted to follow the example of their betters and vote for the Unionist candidates. These people, although not as a rule favored with a superabundance of intelligence, nevertheless possess sufficient brute sense not to quarrel with the spoon that feeds them.

When the government has once more assumed office, their paramount duty will be to take immediate and

vigorous steps to ruthlessly suppress all seditious, peace-mongering, anti-military and "conscientious" humbugs throughout the country—persons who deserve no mercy and should receive none.

Every man or woman suspected of treasonable leanings, or who is proved to be guilty of spreading discontent among the common herd, must be punished with the utmost severity. A few severe floggings would serve as a salutary lesson. The governing class must not allow sentimental qualms to interfere with their judgment in so serious a matter. When we have conscription operating efficiently, and an adequately equipped and disciplined military force, we shall be able to nip discontent in the bud by executing every dangerous scoundrel who dares to voice discontent.

If strikes do occur, a liberal use of machine guns will quickly put an end to them.

I never fail to remind my boys that when old enough to serve in His Majesty's forces, they may occasionally be required to assist in the suppression of sedition or rebellion. Thus it was that one day recently I decided to give them a practical demonstration of what this means. Having previously instructed my wife to dress in a suit of overalls, procured for the occasion from a working neighbor, I, as the military commandant, issued a warrant for her arrest on a charge of inciting rebellion. This having been effected by the three boys, I ordered her removal to the "barrack prison"—a corner of the basement which I have partitioned off as a place of confinement for any of the boys who may be guilty of a breach of discipline. There she remained under guard for three hours, receiving only a little bread and water, loyally submitting to this treatment in order to impress the boys. The "trial," at which I presided, having on the table before me my sword (an old scythe blade) and wearing my helmet and other accoutrements, then took place. Having found her guilty, I sentenced her to be shot. This was carried out in the usual manner, the boys loyally obeying my commands to the letter.

My reason for having my wife play the principal part in the drama was because I wished to point out to the boys that in the discharge of his military duties and in defense of King and Empire, a man might even be called upon to shoot his own mother, and that under any or all circumstances the law must be obeyed. A few patriotic selections on the phonograph and the singing of the National Anthem brought the proceedings to a close. Such object lessons ought to find a place on every school curriculum. The proper time to commence military training is during childhood. God Save the King.

Yours, etc.,

"RULE BRITANNIA."

P.S.—It would be well for the Government to make arrangements for the arrest of those disreputable labor men who have had the audacity to consider themselves worthy of places in parliament, immediately after the election, in case the rascals might attempt to escape justice.—R. B.

SUB ROSA

A great variety of Old Country papers are received in this city. I think I get one that you do not, so I am giving you some "bits" out of it.

There is to be a second referendum on the conscription question in Australia. The voting will take place on December 20th. Meantime the Government that rules in Canada is afraid to take a first one.

Cloth for civilian wear is shortly to be provided at standard prices. The price of a ready-made suit is estimated at about 50s.

Gravediggers in Vienna and Budapest, who struck for higher wages, have been discharged and the work is now being done by women.

The Postmaster-General says it is intended, as soon as the military position admits, to institute international aerial posts between London and the principal capitals of Europe.

Cheshire farmers have been refusing to sell milk at the fixed price of 6d. per quart. As a result their farms have been raided and the milk seized by neighboring workpeople.

Mr. Churchill has issued a warning to munition employers that to refuse to engage a workman without the consent of his previous employer is to nullify the freedom which the abolition of the leaving certificate was intended to secure for the munition worker.

U AND I.

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

Our Great Rebuilding Sale of Boys Suits and Overcoats

To Start Monday Next
Sharp at 8:30 a.m.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS EXTRAORDINARY SALE WILL APPEAR IN THE DAILY PAPERS THIS WEEK END.

¶ FURTHER DETAILS CAN BE GATHERED BY NOTING THE OPENING DAY BARGAINS DISPLAYED IN OUR WINDOWS ON VIEW AND DOUGLAS STREETS.

¶ IT WILL PAY YOU WELL TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE.

—Boys' Clothing, Main Floor.

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

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, 1000 York St., Toronto, Ont. On sale in Victoria at Deane & Miscock.

DEAF PEOPLE

DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE HEAD can now be most certainly cured by the newly discovered "French Orlene." 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 postage 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.

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 was 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. 543 Durney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.—Pub.

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY

LIMITED

"QUALITY LAUNDRIES"

1015-1017 North Park Street Phone 2340.

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.