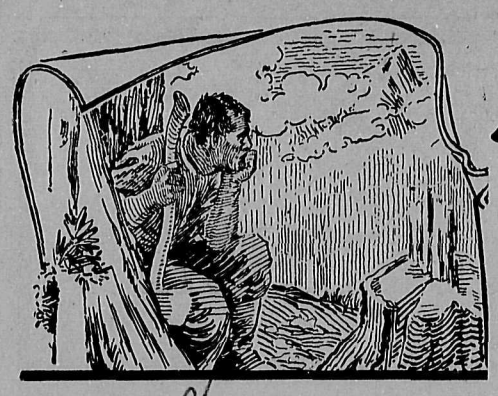
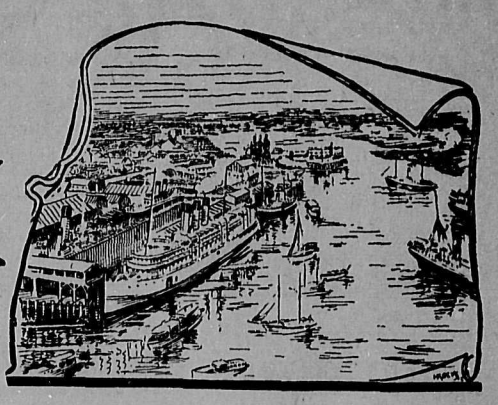


The Week



A British Columbia Newspaper and Review

Vol. XV, No. 20--15th Year | VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, November 10th, 1917 | 5c. a copy $2.00 a year

Tabernacle Smoke Clouds

THE committee in charge of the tabernacle finances has issued a statement to the public. It cannot be called a frank statement without doing violence to frankness, nor can it be called a truthful statement without a needless disrespect for truth. Perhaps justice will be met if we remark that the statement shrewdly observes the distinction between "legal" and "moral" truth. Between the *various forms of truth there is a great gulf fixed.* The committee clings to that truth which is one outwardly and the veracity which is one outwardly in the flesh, and spurns the truth which is inward and the veracity which is of the heart. Complaint is made that "misstatements" and "misrepresentations" concerning Oliver and his services are being "persistently" circulated. Shrewdly enough the committee omits to inform us what these "misstatements" and "misrepresentations" are. But inasmuch as righteous indignation is displayed at the very idea that Dr. Oliver's name should be associated with "financial guarantees," THE WEEK will assume that the "misstatements" and "misrepresentations" have reference to "financial guarantees." We are informed that "Dr. Oliver came without financial guarantee and that he has neither asked for nor received any since he came." How carefully that statement skims round the circumference of the circle of truth! Yet how perilously near it ventures to the danger zone! But in order that Victorians may not be altogether deceived by the committee's dexterous pussyfooting, we propose to publish the facts as we know them. It will then be seen that Dr. Oliver is not quite so oblivious to the financial and business side of life as represented and that there is substantial reason for the widely prevalent impression that he is a "commercial revivalist." The first witness we shall call is the Rev. M. Theo. Habershon, who until recently was secretary of the Ministerial Union of this city. Mr. Habershon may or may not be a willing witness. Of that we know nothing. But he will doubtless tell the truth. Will Rev. Mr. Habershon be good enough to state whether or not he has ever had in his possession a printed or typewritten circular or letter or document in which Dr. Oliver asked for "financial guarantees" as the condition of holding evangelistic campaigns? Will he state whether or not it is true that he read this circular or document at a meeting of ministers and laymen just prior to Oliver's visit? Will he produce that document in order that we may confirm our impression that Oliver not only wanted personal guarantees but that in addition he wanted "negotiable bonds" or some such collateral security? With the publication of that document we hope to establish the point that even Dr. Oliver IS quite capable of taking care of himself in a business deal with local "easy marks." Our next witness will be Rev. Dr. H. N. MacLean. Will that gentleman be good enough to say whether or not at the later end of June he received a wire from Dr. Oliver? Did that telegram say anything about the remuneration expected by Oliver and his party? Did it say that the salaries of Oliver's six assistants would be three hundred dollars per week and that all *board and travelling expenses would have to be paid by the committee in addition?* Did Dr. Oliver want his remuneration handled by a committee of business men during the last week of mission by way of "free-will *subscription* offering? Does Dr. McLean know what the difference is between a free-will offering and a free-will-subscription offering? Is it possible that Oliver expected the business men of Victoria to lionize him, take up a public subscription from business house to business house and send him off with a "big fat wad"? Did Dr. Oliver in that same telegram urge the *committee* to build for thousands and did he add "and God will honor *your* faith"? If so, why does *he* rely, not on God, but on business men's guarantees backed by good collateral security? These are a few of the questions which require an answer. But we have two more witnesses to call. Will Mr. Joseph Patrick say whether he prepared a statement of the probable cost of the campaign? Did that statement amount to the sum of $8,160 exclusive of Oliver's remuneration? Did not Mr. Patrick understand that the committee would have to make themselves responsible for that not inconsiderable amount? And if the committee accepted responsibility would not that constitute a guarantee of the very best kind—other than negotiable-bond collateral? And the last witness we shall call is Rev. Mr. Miller, one of Oliver's expert drummers of hard cash. Did Mr. Miller, or any of his associates, announce to the business men who have been duped into the movement that he and his friends were losing sleep—not because of Victoria's sinful condition! O dear no!—but because of the financial outlook? *Oliver has not asked for any guarantee since* he came. The guarantee was asked for *before* he came. Now that he is here he not unnaturally wants not guarantees but *cash*. And he does not do his own asking. Not he! He brings along six well-paid dollar experts to do the needful. Thus the committee's statement contains the truth, but not the whole truth. It has to be read with due allowance for all the mental reservations which accompanied it. And the only explanation of the "appeal to business men and citizens" is that a badly duped committee were impelled to save their faces by sacrificing their souls.

Indecency at the Theatres

THE attention of THE WEEK is called to a regrettable tendency of late in the character of public entertainments. It is reported that a theatre, which usually caters to respectable people, has recently been exhibiting an improperly clad woman. Victorians naturally feel that such an exhibition is an insult both to their morality and intelligence. The Social Service Commission will do well to give a general supervision to the theatres in order that public amusements may be maintained at a high level. It is surely time that managers realized that such shows react upon the popularity of their buildings and the financial success of their enterprises.

Let The People Speak

ACCORDING to the press, the Borden Government has decided to enforce *to the limit* the operation of the Military Service Act. The men under Class One who have been called upon to report have been given every opportunity to register and most of them have failed. The penalty for neglecting to register is that they are to be treated as deserters. They are liable to five years imprisonment, or may be summarily taken and shipped overseas. So far less than one-half of those affected have given in their names, and probably not more than one-sixth have signified their willingness to serve. It would be well for Mr. Borden and his colleagues to given due consideration to the significance of this. It is the duty of every citizen to faithfully obey the laws of the land, but it is equally his privilege and right to have a voice in saying what these laws shall be. Many measures have been passed within the last year in which his opinion has been totally ignored. Not only was he not in any way consulted but he has practically been denied even the right to freely discuss them. THE WEEK has over and over again plainly stated its attitude on these questions: *Let the people speak.* The attempt to coerce a hundred thousand men can only lead to fatal results. The way it worked in the civil war of America when compulsion was adopted is shown by the frank and brutal statement that "A few here and there had to be shot," and gives an inkling of what will happen in Canada if wiser councils do not prevail. The people have *not* been consulted. They have *not* been allowed to speak. Now that the testing time has come a hundred thousand register their protest by their silence. And behind each one of them there is reason to believe there are at least ten more equally anxious to make their protest. What does it matter that this great number are not lined up in one solid army? The fact that they are scattered all over the Dominion does not make their silence any the less

PEACE: THE ONLY THING HE DREADS!

ominous. Even at this eleventh hour THE WEEK once more appeals for the exercise of a sane judgment in this time of national crisis. Let us be warned by what is going on in Russia, in Italy, and in Australia. Let us give due heed to the change in the tread of public opinion as shown in the New York City election—and let us do nothing that will aggravate the strained feeling already existing in our own land. Let us enforce our laws, but *let us first make sure that they are in accord with the will of the people.* No act of any kind carries with it the right to be enforced which does not bear the hallmark of final authority: "the people's sanction." *Let the people speak!*

The Assault on Rev. H. S. Bigelow

AMERICA is blessed with some super-patriots. These are the men whose zeal for Belgium knows no bounds and whose hatred for Prussian tyranny and brutality is more than an obsession. They are in the fight for democracy—at a safe distance—and are vehement in their demands for conscription—of the other fellow. It is inspiring to watch the devotion of these men for their native land, and how cheerfully they will offer their neighbors on the altar of liberty. Right from the outset these zealots realised the importance of the struggle in which the Allies are engaged, and resolved as one man to each "do his bit" for liberty, equality and fraternity. Fortunately a sphere of service opened opportunely. Herbert S. Bigelow, a Cincinnati pastor in the evening of life, had the audacity to think for himself. Worse than all he dared to think aloud. Like the Man of Nazareth he had been simple enough to proclaim the pure gospel, and had devoted his days to doing good. Here surely was an opportunity for these patriots to develop their physical and moral courage, and show in a convincing manner their horror at the unspeakable deeds of the blood-guilty Huns. Their plan of campaign was laid with remarkable skill. Just as the reverend gentleman was about to enter a public hall to address a gathering of social reformers he was informed that he was under arrest. What a master-stroke of ingenuity to be sure! The originator of that idea should receive high rank in the United States army in France—unless he would prefer a post of well-paid inactivity at Washington. Rev. H. S. Bigelow was then escorted by a score or more of high powered and expensive autos to a quiet spot in a lonely wood. The budding champions of American kultur, dressed in Ku-Klux-Klan disguises, then proceeded to strip their victim to the nude. In this condition he was tied to a tree. The most courageous of the heroes then stepped forward and applied a stocky negro whip with all the vigor of American manhood(?). Of course the blood spurted at every stroke. What did that matter? Surely it is legitimate to shed blood in defence of honor and liberty and inalienable human rights. Then a second aspirant for the iron cross stepped forward and applied crude oil to the lacerated body of the man who dared to advocate free-speech—in America of all countries. Then did the splendid fellows—delighted with the blow they had struck against German atrocities—leave the half-dead clergyman to his own resources in the midst of an unknown wood. Of such build and of such spirit are the men who declaim the loudest against the violation of human freedom overseas. The incident is not without lessons which it were wise to learn. Dr. Johnson long ago warned the world that "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel" and his warning may well be sounded now. It is always wise to make a liberal discount on the "humanity" pleas of warring nations. No nation yet ever went to war without trying to delude itself that its fight was for self-defence, or honor, or principle, or the sanctity of treaties. The other fellow always commits atrocities, cherishes world ambitions, and was long getting ready to fight. Each claims all the rights and gives the other all the wrongs on the matter in dispute. And if those heroes who assaulted the aged and highly respected pastor of Cincinnati were questioned as to their objects and methods, they would prove to their own satisfaction at any rate that they had only repelled an insidious enemy of the common weal.

Proportional Representation

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR and the City Council will next Thursday hold a proportional representation demonstration in the High School at 8 p.m. Representatives will be invited from neighbouring municipalities. The object of the meeting is to demonstrate the rules laid down by the government for the conduct of such contests and not for the purpose of airing the views of those who happen to have ready-made schemes for their own. In view of this meeting, THE WEEK will abandon the model contest which it started last week and will join forces with the City in making next Thursday's meeting a success. On page four will be found the ballot which will be used at the public meeting in the High School. Kindly cut it out and bring it with you on Thursday. The public is cordially invited. Bring your pencils with you.

Oliver Beats The Victory Loan

THE collection for Dr. Oliver's personal benefit will be taken on Sunday next. The drive for the Victory Loan will begin on Monday next. Oh, you Doctor! We've sure got to hand it to you. At business you're a whirlwind. There's a time for everything—including collections. He required the local committee to rely on God for that $6,000-$8,000 which they guaranteed. They had to trust to God and the fixed free-will-offering boxes. But the Doctor's rake-off must be based on something more substantial. God and fixed boxes are placed on the discard. A collection must be taken. The hat must be passed. Therefore is it that on Sunday next—for the first time since the opening of the tabelnacle—a collection will be taken in the time-honored fashion. In the meantime the committee must worry through as best they can with that expense-bill. By-the-way! How much of that substantial collection will the Doctor leave behind for the wife of the man who lost his reason through imbibing too freely of sorcery a la tabernacle?. Shouldn't the hat be passed for the victims? Doesn't the Doctor owe something to that unfortunate family?

The Russian Situation

THE situation in Russia is, from the standpoint of the Allies, most unsatisfactory. Russia was the country that first started to mobilize her troops. She it was who gave the Kaiser the excuse for mobilizing the German hordes. She it was who made war inevitable. But the culprits were not the Russian people but the Russian autocrats. From the first the masses of down-trodden peasants had no interest in the struggle in which they were called upon to sacrifice their lives. They were conscripted and were compelled by brute force to wage war. But it was not *their* war. They had no country to defend. They had no liberties or privileges to maintain. Fate called upon them to undergo the fearful ordeal of a modern war without hope, without faith, and without zeal. Who can be surprised therefore at their ceasing the struggle at the earliest possible opportunity? Their quarrel is not with the German people but with the despots who have held them down so long. Conscripts are seldom good fighters. In most cases they fight unwillingly, and lay down their arms at the first chance. It would be unreasonable to expect otherwise. The fighting men have always displayed an eagerness to fraternise. The conflict is between the various forms of imperialism and in such a fight the people have small interest. Russia must be considered out of the war. Italy bids fair to reach that same point in the near future. The democracies of the other warring powers would settle the dispute in a very few days if given a reasonable opportunity.

SOTTO VOCE

BY THE HORNET

That Oliver made some strong charges against the morality of the High School.

That he forgot to come through with the proof.

That truthfulness is not one of Oliver's strong points.

That he says he turned down an offer of $12,000 yearly plus expenses when he was 27 years old.

That presumably he found "revivalism" more lucrative.

That in his own estimation he could now "demand" $25,000, and get it.

That revivalism must be even more lucrative than we thought.

That he is too good a business man to throw down a good thing for a mere $25,000.

That one word from Oliver to his auto-club in California would hit Victoria under the fifth rib.

That his threats are as impotent as his braggadocio.

That when he quits preaching Oliver and commences preaching the gospel he will accomplish more.

That the signed statement of his committee expresses itself as well-satisfied with his services.

That the committee should be asked whether they are satisfied with his vile charges against the High School.

That the good Doctor has inspired his flock with a sweet Christian spirit.

That they are now busy sending anonymous letters.

That a leading resident—who took a leading part in winning prohibition, has been the recipient of such an epistle.

That he is described as a man full of subtilty and all mischief, a child of the devil, an enemy of all righteousness.

That the retail employees are organizing.

That they are prepared to defend their Saturday holiday against all assaults.

That they are after better living conditions.

That the scale of pay is miserably low in many cases.

That organization is the only cure

That within six months every retail clerk will be in receipt of a living wage.

That female employees are much in need of protection.

That R. T. Elloitt is mentioned as the probable Laurier candidate in this city.

That he would be a strong man.

That the "fusion" candidate would have to go some.

That the price of "necessaries" is still rising.

That the Letter Carriers—and others—are making strenuous efforts to make ends meet.

That it looks like a continual race between higher wages and higher prices.

That wages always come in a poor second.

That the Hornet had the price of a meal one day last week.

That he dropped in at the "Y."

That he found a notice on the table to the effect that after Nov. 5 no butter would be served, and much less bread.

That the reason given for this economy was that Canada must send more food to the Allies.

That it gave him quite a shock.

That being a hungry man by nature, he wondered what he could fill up on.

That he had already cut out out nearly all his meat rations.

That he was willing to go without butter if necessary, but that much less bread meant a big empty space somewhere near his waistcoat buttons.

That if he ate much less bread at a restaurant he would be obliged to eat more at home, and it was hard to see how the Allies would benefit by it unless he was willing to stay hungry all the time.

That he decided to go to the drug store and buy a pair of Nemo Self-Reducing Corsets.

That the telephone company are doing their best to lighten the work of their employees on Sundays.

That they have sent out a nice little notice to their subscribers asking their assistance.

That they suggest the discouraging of the use of the phone on Sundays by children and others making calls of a trivial nature.

That the Hornet endorses all they say and thinks that the phone should only be used on Sundays for really urgent calls.

That a big collection will be taken up on Sunday for Dr. Oliver.

That the Hornet does not begrudge him any genuine freewill offering, but

That he would suggest to the canvassers for the Victory Loan that early Monday morning will be a good time to call on the Doctor.

That there is a split in the "Unionist" ranks of Victoria.

That there is also a split in the Liberal ranks.

That there is also a split in the Labor ranks.

That if this splitting continues we shall soon have as many parties as we have men.

That it is hard to understand the attitude taken by some of the members of the Trades and Labor Council.

That they appear to think an Anti-Conscriptionist is a man who wishes to FORCE men to stay at home.

That this is NOT TRUE.

That he is as much opposed to forcing a man to stay home as he is to forcing him to go to the front.

That he contends that a man has just as much right to decide on the disposing of himself as he has in the disposition of his vote.

That none of the members of the Trades and Labor Council would question the latter: then why quibble over the former?

That anything short of this is absolutely undemocratic.

That the Labor Party are holding their first election meeting on Saturday.

That a notice to that effect will be found in another part of this paper.

That the Hornet would like to see a straight line up between Socialism and Conservatism.

That he predicts that will happen before long, and

That all classes of voters had better get busy so as to understand just what they will be voting for.

That the Military Service Act has been given the cold shoulder by Class One.

That the Borden Government will do well to sit up and take notice.

That it may prove disastrous to attempt to enforce it.

That it would be far better to wait till after the election.

That otherwise it is quite possible there may be trouble on hand.

That taking away men's votes is taking away their liberty.

That taking away their liberty makes them slaves.

That slaves, having no constitutional means of righting their wrongs are therefore obliged to use UNCONSTITUTIONAL means.

That it is well to bear these things in mind when tampering with the franchise.

That the recent election in New York City shows a very marked change in public opinion.

That the "War" candidate for Mayor was beaten in a three-cornered contest against the "Peace" men.

That this happened in spite of the fact that he was supported by Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson and Root.

That if Uncle Sam is not careful —very careful—he may have a second edition of the Russian trouble on his hands.

That such a thing is not at all impossible in a country where statistics show that half the workers in the whole country are not earning enough to keep their families on.

That it is only those who WONT see that DON'T see, and

That it would be wise for us to keep our eyes wide open on this side of the line.

That World events are shaping themselves very rapidly.

That their drift is towards an early Peace.

That the Hornet ventures on these predictions:

That Russia is now out of the war;

That she will make a separate peace.

That she will do so not because she wanted to leave her Allies, but because they were not willing to support her in her efforts for "World Peace."

That the Peace she gets will NOT be a domination of Russia by Germany.

That Poland will be proclaimed an independent nation.

That a revolution will take place in Italy and that she will have to make the best terms she can.

That the Pope will probably make another effort towards peace before Christmas.

That public sentiment in America will force President Wilson to give it more favorable consideration than the last.

That Lloyd George will suffer the same fate as Kerenski.

That with his retirement and others of the "Ginger Group," some of the big obstacles to Peace will be removed.

That Lord Northcliffe may find it advisable NOT to return to England.

That the Hornet expects to come nearer the truth than either of our dailies.

That he couldn't possibly be farther from it than they have been.

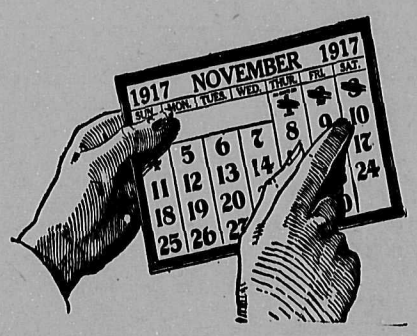
A creaking door hangs long on the hinges.

Say you saw it in The Week.

Adversity flattereth no man.

NOVEMBER 10th

Last Day For Reporting For Service or Claiming Exemption



Only one week remains for the men in Class One to respond to the call under the Military Service Act. In order that every man may fully understand and fulfil his obligations, the following questions and answers are given:—

Who is in Class One?

All Male British subjects, ordinarily or at any time since the 4th day of August, 1914, resident in Canada, who had on the 13th October, 1917, attained the age of 20 years, who were born not earlier than the year 1883, and were on the 6th day of July, 1917, unmarried, or are widowers, but have no child, etc.

Exceptions.

"1. Members of Our regular, or reserve, or auxiliary force, as defined by Our Army Act.

"2. Members of Our Military forces raised by the Governments of any of Our other dominions or by Our Government of India.

"3. Men serving in Our Royal Navy, or in Our Royal Marines, or in Naval Service of Canada, and members of Our Canadian Expeditionary Force.

"4. Men who have since August 4th, 1914, served in Our Military or Naval Forces, or in those of Our Allies, in any theatre of actual war, and have been honourably discharged therefrom.

"5. Clergy, including members of any recognized order of an exclusively religious character, and ministers of all religious denominations existing in Canada at the date of the passing of our said Military Service Act.

"6. Those persons exempted from military service by Order in Council of August 13th, 1873, and by Order in Council of December 6th, 1898."

How should Report for Service be Made?

Men who do not desire to claim exemption will report for service either by mail or in person.
Forms of report will be found in all post offices, and will be transmitted free of postage.

What is the next step?

The man who has reported for service will be advised by Registered Letter as to anything thereafter required of him.

He will not be required to report for duty or be placed on active service earlier than the 10th day of December, 1917.

How should claim for exemption be made?

Claim for exemption may be made by any man in Class One, by his employer, business associate or near relative, but it is desirable that not more than one claim be made for any one man.

Forms of claim for exemption will be found in all Post Offices and will be transmitted free by the postmaster to the Registrar.

What are the grounds for Exemption?

(a) That it is expedient in the national interest that the man should, instead of being employed in military service, be engaged in other work in which he is habitually engaged;
(b) That it is expedient in the national interest that, instead of being employed in military service, he be engaged in other work in which he wishes to be engaged and for which he has special qualification;

(c) That it is expedient in the national interest that, instead of being employed in military service, he should continue to be educated or trained for any work for which he is then being educated or trained;

(d) That serious hardship would ensue, if the man were placed on active service, owing to his exceptional financial or business obligations or domestic position;

(e) Ill health or infirmity;

(f) That he conscientiously objects to the under-taking of combatant service and is prohibited from so doing by the tenets and articles of faith, in effect on the sixth day of July, 1917, of any organized religious denomination existing and well recognized in Canada at such date, and to which he in good faith belongs.

(g) That he is exempt from combatant service because disfranchised under the War Times Election Act.

What is the last day for reporting for service or claiming Exemption?

NOVEMBER 10th, 1917

Issued by The Military Service Council.

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

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain'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 **Tremain Supply Co., Toronto, Ont.**

On sale in Victoria at **Dean & Hiscocks Drug Store** corner Yates and Broad Sts.

OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD CO. GRANT LANDS

Title to same revested 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.

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.

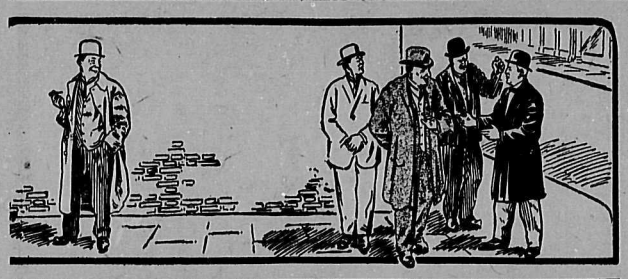
The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated, such returns should be furnished at least once a year.

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

I sing the song of the bus at night,
(And a wintry night at that)
With every seat in the thing packed tight,
And hardly room for your hat.
With everybody as bright as bright,
And nobody chewing the fat.

Let the rain come down, the north wind blow,
Let the blizzard rage and roar;
The bus will come and the bus will go,
The same as it's done before.
It's never too full of people you know,
But there's always room for more.

You will not find in a life-long quest,
A steadier bus than ours.
Just once in a while it calls for a rest
Of a few short broken hours,
To return to the road with the same old zest,
And renovated powers.

They tell a tale of how one day,
In the course of its outward trek,
It came to the place where the street cars play
At a speed they call break-neck,
And the bus was caught in an unfair way,
And might have become a wreck.

But the bold street car has not been made,
That could wreck our tough old bus.
It simply declines to be knocked on the head,
And makes no bother or fuss.
It asks for no more and it asks for no less,
Than simply to carry us.

O, and should I live a long, long while,
And long enough to see,
The aged bus crawl its last mile
A-carrying you and me,
I'd sure erect a classic pile,
Unto its memory.

—o—

"Excuse me," said a smart rollicking impertinent youth in naval uniform at the corner of Yates; "but are you Dr. Oliver?" I looked at the reflection of myself in the Fit-Rite windows before answering. Apparently I was all right. I had not changed perceptibly in the last half-hour, so I replied confidently:

"No, I am not Dr. Oliver, nor am I Billy Sunday, nor John D. Rockefellow. I'm not even Henry Ford or Harry Lauder. I'm just myself. I—er—I suppose you're Sir John Jellicoe?"

He muttered something about going to Esquimalt and seeing me later and escaped into the first street car that came along, which was booked to go to the Uplands.

—o—

There must be something in it. I suppose I should have been a parson. Heaven knows I'm often enough taken for one. I'm afraid I cannot help my looks. The rapt, seraphic, benign, ecclestiastical expression which so many people envy in me has its penalties. I inherit it from my mother, with whom, however, (peace to her ashes), it was more than skin deep. My parents did not intend me for the church, but even as a small boy I leant towards it. I still lean towards it. I thought it a noble profession. I liked the bishop's gaiters and his hat, and nothing pleased me more than a collection of begowned and hooded clergymen at a confirmation. All the form and ritual of the Church of England appealed to me. It was so different from the bald, sombre services of the Presbyterian Church, where my father took me for a corrective when he thought I had gone far enough on the High Church road which he assured me could only lead to Rome. In the Presbyterian churches I admired the parsons who flung themselves around in the pulpit most. The ones who stamped their feet in anger and thumped the Bible won my especial regard. I wanted to do that. I wanted to lecture to a lot of dull, stiff, serious, covenanting folk who would take it all and not retaliate. I also should dictate to them, waken them up, shock them if need be.

—o—

The doctrine of reincarnation has always fascinated me. If there is anything it in I am absolutely certain that in a former state I was something in the Church, that I was a Benedictine monk, that I held a cure somewhere (I am of French extraction) or that I was the presiding genius in some great Continental monastery. I have an inordinate love for ancient illuminated missals and manuscripts, and I never see one anywhere but I have a curious sense of acquaintance with it, even of ownership, which feeling has got me into trouble more than once.

But the fates had other things in store for me than the church. The only concession they ever made to me was once when they allowed me to conduct a funeral service in a remote part of the Scottish Highlands. No minister was available. The fact that I was only nineteen did not deter me. I can remember the secret glee with which I hunted out an old musty service-book of the Church of Scotland and rehearsed the whole thing in an attic room before the service began. I hope I may be forgiven for the joy that service gave me. Even so, and in spite of my pitiable vanity and conceit, the gratitude of the poor illiterate peasant woman was something very real and touching. I know that she felt better than her "wee lamb" had not been "put away" without a "word or twa."

—o—

I attended revival meetings as a boy. I have not forgotten them. They did not appeal to me. The evangelists conducting them did not appeal to me. The methods of conducting them did not appeal to me. On the contrary they repelled and horrified me. I had no desire to imitate them. To me they seemed to have none of the love of God in their hearts at all, and as itinerant preachers they had no part or lot in the beautiful and permanent things of the church. God knows they made religion appear a hard and unattractive thing. Fortunately, by previous conceptions of a Heavenly Father, gained from a fellow's best friend, his mother, were not overturned. But for weeks my nights were troubled nightmares and my days were gloomy and fearful. I could not placate the God whose heart, according to the evangelists, was hardened against me because I like everybody else, had sinned and come short of His glory.

The baneful effect of emotional religious excitement on the adolescent is well stated in Hall's "The Adolescent," which I have just borrowed from the public library. It may be necessary to preach harrowing doctrines and to put the fear of God into the hearts of depraved men. It is the love of God that should be taught to children. They should be taught it, moreover, by their parents, not by ill-balanced men holding extreme views. It should be an indictable offence for such men to preach mediaeval nonsense to innocent children.

—o—

If I were an artist—But no, I can't be everything. To judge from the recent Arts and Crafts Exhibition there are artists enough in Victoria without me. Their work may not possess all the qualities of immortality, but most of it possesses character and distinction, and deserves a wider recognition. Moreover, there are critics enough. Which reminds me that there is nothing that people criticise more readily and really know less about than pictures. But if I were an artist it's out in the country I'd be these glorious autumn days, painting the glowing woods, the purple hills, the flaming evening sky. I saw a little valley today which was a perfect color poem. A Turner would have preserved it for me in an immortal canvas. October was a gorgeous month. All nature was breathless and still. Leaves fell by their own weight, but not a breath stirred. The hills and valleys were and still are adorned as for some great festival of nature. For our delectation the woodland ways are carpeted with cloth of gold; the ferns have laid their withered fronds upon the musky earth. Mornings and evenings have been dark, but each noon the meadow lark has sung with his breast to the sun. At dusk the Sooke Hills are empurpled, and blue smoke rises from many homes like incense to the heavens. It is good to walk abroad with autumnal odors filing the air. And then, what comfort and peace, with a log fire at one's feet, and a pipe, and a congenial friend across the ingle!

Lounger.

Say you saw it in The Week.

WAR: ITS CAUSES, RESULTS AND PREVENTION

BY THE VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CHURCH SOCIAL LEAGUE OF VICTORIA, B.C.

II.—RESULTS

The glamor with which it has always been surrounded, and the countless deeds of heroism and supreme self-sacrifice with which it has been associated from time immemorial, have done much to obscure the real character of war. Historians and writers of fiction have revelled in the glories of armed conflict, but have had comparatively little to say touching its effects, physical or otherwise. The popular mind is fond of the spectacular and is seldom disposed to be analytical. But the present international duel has been the means of accomplishing at least one good purpose; it has served to impress upon humanity that war, stripped of its gilded trappings, reveals itself as something so unutterably appalling as to arouse within the minds of men a fixed determination that never again shall it be possible for such a dread catastrophe as the present to happen. The human conscience has been aroused to a full appreciation of the awful consequences of war which spare neither victor nor vanquished.

And, let it be distinctly understood, the difference in results between the present war and its predecessors is merely one of degree. Formerly, casualities were expresesd in hundreds of thousands; they are now expressed in millions. Battles of earlier times were restricted within comparatively narrow limits. Today they extend over vast areas.

The titanic conflict now raging has, by its very vastness, served to bring home to people, to a degree unparalleled in history, the dire consequences of armed conflict. Millions have been killed or died of wounds or disease. Many millions more have been wounded—a large proportion permanently disabled. Every conceivable method of scientific deviltry has been enlisted in the art of butchery. The effects produced by high explosives have already rendered men, even those who have not received so much as a scratch, unfit physically and, in many cases, mentally.

Hunger, starvation and untold misery stalk in the train of the ruthless war god. Fertile lands, the results of generations of the husbandman's labor, are laid waste,—probably rendered unproductive for years. Whole cities are reduced to dust heaps and priceless monuments destroyed. Nothing is accounted sacred where war reigns supreme.

All wars have been followed, sooner or later, by trade depressions. In this respect, unless something little short of a miracle takes place, the present promises to greatly outrival any one of its predecessors. In all wars it is the physically fit who are killed and disabled. This is one of the most serious facts which confronts humanity today.

Outside the actual zone of conflict—the battle line proper, that is—thousands of innocents are ruthlessly sacrificed, sometimes under circumstances too revolting for words. The worst crimes which human beings are capable of perpetrating are committed on the plea of military exigency.

All former wars have been followed by serious outbreaks of crime, the reason for which will be obvious to any who consider the nature of war.

The profiteer is not a creation peculiar to our day and generation. His nefarious transactions have characterized all wars ever since commercialism, as it is understood today, became an established institution.

The mental effects of war present many complex and perplexing problems. There are many who contend—its distressing features notwithstanding—that war is a biological necessity—that it is an invigorating and purifying agency. They claim that nations which lose the warlike instinct soner or later must perish, and they cite the case of ancient Rome in support of their contention. But anyone who takes the trouble to investigate the facts will see that it was war—not peace—which led to Rome's undoing.

Her wars were wars of conquest; consequently she became enormously wealthy. This produced a period of idleness and debauchery which were the immediate, but by no means the root cause of her downfall. Had she followed a life of industry instead of embarking upon a series of "get-rich-quick" wars, the history of the world might have been different. The contention, that wars purify and invigorate nations, cannot survive subjection to crtical analysis. Destruction cannot produce life. Only life can produce life.

War produces among nations a condition of what may be termed distorted mental perspective. They become "military mad." In every nation of any pretention to greatness, there has always existed, even in periods of peace, a small but noisy "war party." When war breaks out, this body immediately finds its forces augmented by almost the entire nation, and woe betide the man or woman who dissents. Let anyone, today for example, whisper the word "peace." The professed followers of the Prince of Peace immediately and angrily retort by calling him a traitor. The great issues at stake are, for the time being, lost in a "wave of patriotism" expressed by a wild exuberance of militant enthusiasm, which, as it develops, produces a degree of intolerance unworthy certainly of those who profess to follow the Nazarene. The popular conception and treatment of the conscientious objector affords a striking illustration of this. Just because he possesses sufficient moral courage to act according to his convictions, he becomes the object of a most bitter and cruel persecution. Jingoistic journalists search the shallows of their editorial craniums in vain to discover invectives vile enough with which to besmirch him. He receives the offensive attentions of certain irresponsible and fanatical women whose conduct has been little short of a disgrace to the nation. He is a coward, a traitor, or worse, if from the standpoint of his calumniators, that were possible. And yet it is obvious that the conscientious objector is no poltroon. While any fool may ride on the crest of the wave of popularity, it takes a man of courage to strike out against the tide.

To illustrate the extent to which this condition of distorted mental vision will banish reasonableness from national life, we have only to consider the attitude of our own people since August, 1914.

Let us face the facts; self-examination can bring us no harm. On the contrary, it may be productive of much good.

We were never prone to confess our faults; now we have become positively blind to them. We protest most vehemently that we entered the war on behalf of Belgium. Our honor was at stake; we had put our signature to a "scrap of paper." Very good. But assuming there had been no scrap of paper: What then? If we are to infer from the utterances of our statesmen that Germany's disregard for the sanctity of a treaty was the sole reason for our participation in the war, it follows that had there been no "scrape of paper," we should have held aloof. Surely the protection of the weak from the assaults of the mighty is not dependent upon the existence of a written undertaking to do so! And here is where our national hypocrasy reveals itself. Did we, who, conjointly with France, put our signatures to a "scrap of paper" guaranteeing the integrity of Schleswig Holstein to Denmark, act according to our obligation when that country was threatened by Prussia? No. We deliberately ignored the document and permitted Prussia to steal a valuable tract of territory without which she could not have embarked upon the present war with any hope of success.

When Britain fought the war of the Crimea against Russia, was it for the purpose of protecting a persecuted people? No! It was to protect the unspeakable Turk from the punishment he so richly deserved for his cruel persecution of the Christians living under his misrule.

Again, what of our treatment of Ireland? Those of us who are not sons or daughters of Erin incline to regard the noble Irish people as a race of malcontents, traitors, and a people by nature too thankless to appreciate beneficent rule. They are a rebel nation who have never been, but ought to be, thoroughly coerced into subjection. We have been far too lenient in our dealings with them and we evince a pious pride in our toleration. Now, what is the real truth of the matter? Simply this, that Britain's treatment of Ireland ever since her conquest of that country has been characterized by a frightfulness which should impel us to hide our faces for very shame.

The dissolution of the Irish parliament was the most outrageous piece of political trickery on record.

Anyone who has read and studied the history of the Emerald Isle must confess that the treatment of that country by Britain has been one long chapter of cruel and methodical oppression inspired by a religious bigotry which has been aptly described by Chesterton as "a vulgar hatred of the crucifix, expressed by a crucifixion."

When the Sinn Feinners precipitated a rebellion in Ireland, what happened? Did Britain first examine the causes which led to the revolt? Did she act as if she realized that it was simply the result of the cumulative effects of generations of oppression? No! She met the situation with a display of ruthless repression which will form a dark spot in her history that can never be effaced. After what was a sheer mockery of a trial, she executed a number of innocent people in cold blood. Sir Roger Casement, a man whose splendid work in the cause of humanity earned for him his knighthood, but whose zeal on behalf of his beloved nation led him to embark upon a venture which was admittedly ill-advised, was executed. Sir Edward Carson, the originator of the Ulster volunteer movement, which owed its existence to a determination to resist the will of the great majority of the Irish nation, and of the entire British people, by force of arms (imported from Germany, by the way), was given a seat in the cabinet! Both were, legally speaking, guilty of a breach of the law. One is executed; the other is promoted to a seat in the highest council of the Empire.

Out national war-begotten astigmatism finds its expression in almost numberless inconsistencies. We shower our benedictions on the head of the German Socialist as the only representative of his race possessing heart and soul, while we despise his British counterpart and place him outside the pale of civilized humanity.

(The obviously inspired vilification of British and Canadian Socialists, which has become a standing feature in the columns of the Canadian daily press, is doubtless conceived in a spirit of fear on the part of certain vested interests rather than in a spirit of patriotism.)

We denounce a section of our own people for an alleged lack of discipline and an evident reluctance to submit to compulsory military service, while we regard the discipline of the German people as nothing but the cowardice of the slave. We resent German air raids on defenseless cities—and rightly so—but our continually avowed purpose since the war commenced has been TO STAVE GERMANY INTO SUBMISSION.

In this respect, what applies to our own nation applies with equal force to all the other powers at war. None can escape it. From whatever angle it may be viewed, war reveals itself as the enemy of progress. It distorts human reason, promotes untold misery and degradation, bleeds the earth of the flower of its manhood and arouses within the minds of men the worst forms of cruelty and passion humanly possible to conceive.

It engenders hatreds for each other among nations for which there is not the slightest justification and is in direct contradiction to the revealed will of God.

(The third and concluding section of this article will appear next week.)

An old dog cannot alter his way of barking.

Say you saw it in The Week.

FEDERAL ELECTIONS

FIRST GRAND RALLY AND ORGANIZATION MEETING IN SUPPORT OF THE

LABOR Candidates

K. OF P. HALL, NORTH PARK ST.

SATURDAY EVENING

NOVEMBER 10, AT 8 P.M.

Speakers:

E. T. KINGSLEY

Vancouver

A. S. WELLS

B.C. Federation of Labor Candidate for Victoria City

J. TAYLOR

B.C. Federation of Labor Candidate for Nanaimo

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PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION

THE CITY HOLDS MODEL ELECTION

In order that Victorians may have an opportunity to see how Proportional Representation works out in practice, His Worship the Mayor and the City Council have arranged to hold a model election in the High School next Thursday. We print herewith a ballot paper showing the names of a number of gentlemen who are supposed to have been nominated. For the guiding to the instructions given and bring same to the High School next Thursday at 8 p.m.

The Conservative candidates are Harrison, Jones, Robinson, Smith and Thomas.

The Liberal candidates are Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and White.

The Socialist candidates are Begbis, Douglas, Govern, Pandora, and View.

Do not use crosses. All voting is by figures. Start with the man you like best and place the figure 1 opposite his name. Then take the name you like second best and place the figure 2 opposite his name, and so on until you have indicated as many preferences as you desire,

Cut out the ballot paper and bring it to the High School next Thursday. His Worship the Mayor will preside.

MODEL ELECTION

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION SYSTEM
Both men and women may vote on straight party lines

Five members are to be elected. The following fifteen candidates are supposed to have been nominated:

Order of Preference	Names of Candidates
.....	HARRISON
.....	JONES
.....	ROBINSON
.....	SMITH
.....	THOMAS
.....	BLACK
.....	BLUE
.....	BROWN
.....	OLIVE
.....	WHITE
.....	BEGBIE
.....	DOUGLAS
.....	GOVERN
.....	PANDORA
.....	VIEW

Instructions to Voters

(a) Place the figure 1 opposite the name of the candidate you like best.
(b) Place the figure 2 opposite the name of your second choice.
(c) Place the figure 3 opposite the name of your third choice.
(d) Place the figure 4 opposite the name of your fourth choice.
(e) Place the figure 5 opposite the name of your fifth choice.
(f) Place the figure 6 opposite the name of your sixth choice.
(g) Place the figure 7 opposite the name of your seventh choice.

Your ballot will be spoiled if the figure 1 is placed opposite name of more than one candidate.

This Ballot Paper should be marked and returned to the Returning Officer, at the High School, next Thursday.

SUB ROSA

A *little while ago the* I.W.Ws. were active. Now the International Wrigglers of the World are having a turn. By wrigglers, wanglers or whifflers is meant the legal offspring of the ancient bunch of undesirables "that took away the key of knowledge."

Despite the war, supernumerary lawyers abound, who enter not into democracy themselves, and those of the common people that would enter in, they do their best to hinder. Count up the number of wrigglers already enrolled in the Borden-Union, and notice the tribe from coast to coast that are trying to win the smile of Sir Robert's selecting committee. These manipulators of gab that laden men with burdens grievious to be borne, can wriggle from one political trench to another faster than any dirty dynamitard can get away from a lighted fuse. Not six months ago in various parts of the west (and even on this island, according to the Times) these men led their humble associates to endorse bombastic resolutions, swearing everlasting loyalty to their Heap-Big-Chief-Laurier; now watch them *scuttle to the side* with the big soup kitchen that makes the soup that has real pork in it.

The International Workers of the World may be a lot of wasters, but when it comes to a medical examination the "A one" wasters are the International Wrigglers. In due time, when the common-work-and-fight-and-pay-people awake, possible about 1971 all lawyers without any visible means of support will be interned for the period of the revolution and until six months after. Wrigglers of the World Unite!

* * *

Some months ago a writer in Saanich suggested a flying fire department would be cheaper than making accessible roads for an engine. The wise heads of course made uncomplimentary remarks; nevertheless I now read that the San Diego fire chief gets there first on his aeroplane.

A select committee in London reported that a certain medical board which earned unenviable notoriety for passing unfit men for military service had to be abolished. It classified men at the rate of a minute and a quarter for each man. Oh, no, I am not saying a word about the local military medical board. I will take your word that IT is alright.

* * *

Mr. Herbert Samuel, who was at one time head of the administration of the censorship, recently defined a journalist as a machine for producing wisdom in specified quantities and at a maximum speed. *Watch them* doing it from now till Christmas.

* * *

Do not let the pacifists alarm you about the security of war loan investments. Benefit rather than penalization will requite the patriotic invester. I intend to loan the government all my excess profits, indeed it is possible I may give them up unconditionally. How about you?

* * *

The political constituencies in Great Britain have been rearranged and there are now to be thirty-one additional members in the House of Commons. When I was there, there were not enough seats for everybody to sit at once, so what they will do now I cannot think unless they introduce some straps.

It looks as though there will be a fusion of the Radicals, Laborites and Socialists, linked up with the Co-operative Movement, and when the conference meets in January they will probably decide to put three hundred candidates in the field at the next general election. Anyway, Mr. Arthur Henderson has been appointed to prepare a scheme and it will surely be an ambitious one, that may lead to the supremacy of Labor in Parliament.

* * *

Nobody but you and I seem to be interested in this column, so I think I will ask the Editor to let my Missus fill it up with real war food recipes that "Sister Hanna" down at Ottawa never heard of, or perhaps some*body would like to know how to make* some near-cider that the police cannot smell.

If that would not be to the taste of the general reader, perhaps a few conundrums from the youthful student of Shakespeare we have in our home would meet with appreciation. "Daddy, what does this mean? 'This yellow slave will bless the accurs'd; make leprosy adored; place thieves, and give them title, knee and approbation.'' He usually goes away dissatisfied intending to ask mother, who has a vote now, though he is not sure whether it was Brewster or Bowser that gave it to her. Soon he will want to know who has taken it away from her. In a little while he comes back with this: "Gold, more gold; plauge all; and let the unscarr'd braggarts of the war derive some pain from you." Mother has given it up and so will

U. AND I.

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.

Are You Saved?

Editor, The Week.

Sir.—With a friend I gave Dr. Oliver a call a few days ago. On leaving the tabernacle, a young man was very anxious to know if we were saved. I assured him we were.

My friend thought it was a good opportunity for a little humor and asked the converted one if he saved girls as well as men. The young man said, oh, yes, of course we do. Well, says my friend, save me two for tomorrow night.

A. H.

A drowning man will catch at a straw.

Say you saw it in The Week.

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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.

INCREASED PRODUCTION COMMITTEE

—o—

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.

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.

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Several Hundred New Dresses Put Into Stock During the past few weeks

We have provided for a tremendous business in One-Piece Cloth and Silk Dresses for these are to be very fashionable during this winter season.

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Impossible to describe all the different styles or features in this announcement, so come along and inspect for yourself.

As to the values, we would much prefer the garments telling their own story, but we can assure you that there are many surprisingly good values at almost any price you are prepared to pay.

There Are Beautiful Silk Dresses Priced From $15.00 to $65.00

Serviceable Serge Dresses Priced From $12.50 to $35.00

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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.

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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."

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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.

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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.

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