THE VICTORIA COLONIST

GE FOR THE YOUNG F



hey have the princiare seldom mentionwhile the purser, ipmen are greatly them were no more than old women." timate grumble, for and warrant ranks ed, a hint of which Sir Peter | Parker's By the god of war hats to a midshipg on a broomstick to owl, Richardson ento the full, and the nanly and inspiring ik and weevily bisclose on forty years make old bones. chal age of ninetylost of his comrades. these pages an en-

MIDDLE WEST

ntral and Western in the Springfield attention largely to class of men who t money. There are llinois who are rated out in Kansas. alfalfa are making ny farmers who own to the extent of These farmers have They have cheap, mer seasons, and are s. When good, rich from \$12 to \$50 per mprovements), it is armers can do busimake money. It was er saw an account of in load of choice fat. veraged him \$8 per ght him the hando for the shipment. n-fed stock, the best

bners

ecause of bad health. cases given in the

ea Bridge were done rowning, the collecof £17 Is. 2d., which

hat has been paid for T. G. Fardell, M.P. ose office as Registurt was ab

must do their part to make it so. Every cowardly dishonest boy and every idle, bold girl is doing his or her part to injure our beautiful province while each one, however plain or dull, who strives to do Bulgaria has disbanded the 60,000 soldiers she d out when she proclaimed herself an indepenwith Turkey and to pay her former overlord right is helping to make it great.

The seals are the most harmless of creatures. Yet for the sake of their beautiful fur, nations have come more than once on the verge of war. England and the United States after long and bitter disputes at the English players on the Olympic grounds in ion. After the game was over Lord Roberts to their quarters and congratulated the men, last agreed that the subjects of both countries would as agreed that the subjects of both countries would do their best to preserve the life of these valuable animals. Japan was not a party to the treaty and her sailors have for some years made great profits by capturing the seals, as they pleased, close to the rookeries. A treaty is now to be made between Japan king them for coming to England. We may be that this team played the fine game as it ought and Russia like the agreement between Great Bri-tain and the United States. If these four nations agree to preserve seal life it is likely that ladies will not be able to have seal skin coats for a long while to come. They will, however, for many years be more changes in the situation in the south of Europe. The countries of Servia, Bulgaria and Montenegro seem to have resolved to await the conference of the great powers. The British fleet has moved nearer the Turkish coast but not, it is declared with any inten-

many times over. In these days when there are so many beautiful ribbons and other materials for trimming women and girls could allow the birds to wear their gay feathers themselves without any loss of beauty. Perhaps if the boys were not so accustomed their to seeing the wings and plumes and even the dead

would not be so thoughtlessly cruel. In England laws has been passed to prevent the wasteful killing of birds and many people in the United States think such a law should be passed there.

The visit of the president of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Company, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, was a very important event. There will soon be no children left in Victoria who remember the old wooden bridge over James Bay and the mudflats that occupied what is now the site of the Empress Hotel. But, this hotel, fine as it is is not the most valueble are not with fine as it is, is not the most valuable property the great company owns in Victoria. The Princess Vic-toria and many other vessels belonging to them an-

company would be obliged to ask for it in order to pay themselves. Yet much of the land has already been cleared. If the young people who come to this province were willing to work as hard and live as carefully as their ancestors did when they came to Nova Scotia or Ontario, and if they could have the wild land cheap this island would before long be filled with a prosperous population. It is a wonder-ful thing that one man can direct such an immense company. From Alberni to Halifax there is nothing of importance done of which the president of the C, P. R. is ignorant. He says he has good assistants and no doubt this is true but his is the hand that di-rects the helm. Yet this man was once a poor boy who had not a very good education. There is not a boy in the schools of Victoria today who has not as good a chance of becoming great as had Sir Thomas Shaughnessy in his boyhood. There are few boys born in the world with the same qualities which the lad must have possessed, but no boy knows what he can do till he tries.

that might very well be taken up by the teacher of every class of boys throughout the country; the part that veracity in word and deed plays in the making of manhood and the strengthening of a nation.

FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

Staying Up Late 1 One evening when my bedtime came I didn't want to go, So Mother said I might stay up For just this once, you know

And so I stayed and stayed and stayed, Through all the night, I think, And never went to bed at all Nor slept a little wink.

But when at last the sun arose, A-shining warm and red, I found I had my nighty on, And was sitting up in bed.

After Tea

Very often in the evening, Shortly after tea, Father, when he's read the paper, Takes me on his knee.

There I fix myself "quite comfy," In his arms so strong. While he makes up lovely stories As he goes along.

Mother near us with her sewing, Rocking to and fro, Smiles and listens to the stories Likes them too, I know.

And I'm sure that she is thinking, What perhaps you've guessed, That the stories Father tells us Are the very best.

-St. Nicholas

Betty's Playtime

'Oh, pshaw!' said Betty, when mamma called her from play, 'somebody's always a wantin' me to do something!' She ran into the house with a frown on

'Betty,' said mamma, 'if you can't obey cheerfully .-. 'Well, I always have to be doin' somethin', burst

out Betty. 'I never can play'— 'You may play this whole day long,' said mamma

'And not do anythin' else?' asked Betty.

'Not do another thing,' said mamma. 'Oh, goody!' cried Betty, and she ran and got her doll things and began making a dress for Cora May,

her new dolly. Grandma came into the room while she was sew-

'Betty,' she said, 'will you run upstairs and get granny her spectacles?' 'Yes, ma'am' cried Betty, jumping up in a hurry,

for she dearly loved to do things for grandma. 'No, Betty,' said mamma; 'you keep on with your doll things. I'll get grandma's glasses myself.' Betty returned to her sewing, but somehow it wasn't so interesting as it had been. She threw it down the minute Benjamin waked from his nap and

'Nursing is too much like work,' said mamma, tak-ing the baby out of her arms; 'you must not do any today.'

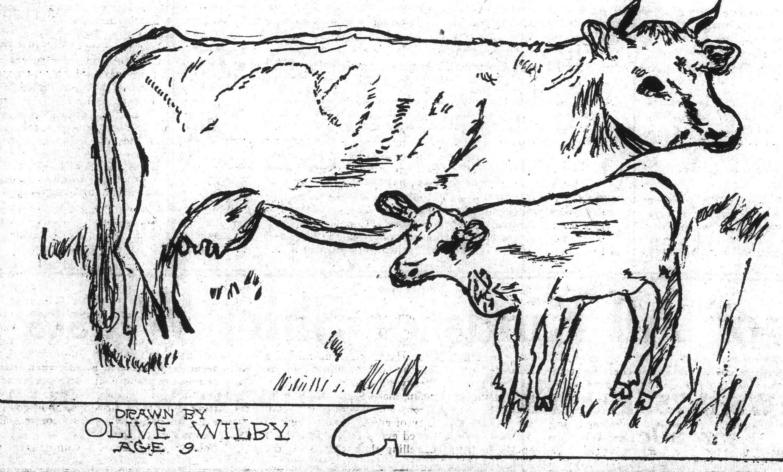
Betty's cheeks turned rosy. She thought of the times she had grumbled when mamma had told her to hold baby. Now she would have given anything just to hold him a minute. Mary Sue, Betty's best friend, came by to get her

Mary Sue, Betty & best Friend, came by to get her to go on an errand with her. 'I am sorry, but you can't go' said mamma. 'Run-ning errands is not play, you know.' Jack came running in with a button to be sewed on. Betty put on her little thimble and began to sew it on. But mamma came in before she had it finish-

'Why, the idea of sewing, child!' she said, taking the needle and thread out of her hand. 'Run along to your play.'

When father came home to dinner, Betty started, as usual, to open the front door for him. But mamma called her back.

'You forget, Betty,' she said, in her pleasant way, 'that you are not to do anything for anybody today.' 'Then I guess I'd better not ask her to drop my lotter in the said her: 'said Course Weste', 'it's light letter in the mail box,' said Cousin Kate; 'it might interfere with her play.' 'I'm tired of playin'!' cried Betty. She ran out to the kitchen. Callie, the cook, would let her help her. she knew. But, for a wonder, not even black Callie would let her do anything. T's agwine ter a fun'ral,' she said, 'an I's in a mighty big hunty to git off. But law, honey! I wouldn't hab you 'rupted in your play for nuthin'! Poor Betty!-She thought the day would never come to an end. 'O mamma!' she cried, as she kissed her at bedtime, 'do wake me up early in the morning. I want to get a good start. Helpin' is so much better than playin' all the time.'-Mary Callum Wiley, in the Morning Star.



expensive and the sealing industry will not be so pro-fitable. There is an American Company that every year mercilessly slaughters a great number of seals on shore. The rights of this company should be bought out both for the sake of humanity and for the preservation of seal life. If the seals have any part in destroying what is injurious to ocean life or not, is not generally known. It is only for the sake of their furs that the nations of the world are so anxious to prevent their total

do the world are so anxious to prevent their total destruction. But there are other living creatures whose lives are of the greatest use to mankind that adies and naughty boys are doing their best to destroy. These are the birds whose beautiful plum-age is used for trimming hats and which every year are destroyed by the lads who kill them for fun or rob their nests. Scientists tell us that these feathered friends of mankind save every year from destructive inserts millions of husbals of main. insects millions of bushels of grain. The birds, they say, which do harm the crops are few in number and most of them more than pay for the fruit they take

chor at their wharf on Belleville street. They own the E. & N. Railway and are building a branch to Alberni and intend to build another to Cowichan. We not see much of the great Empresses which dock at Vancouver but they bring to us the manufactures and produce of China, Japan and India. One of the things which Sir Thomas Shaughnessy promised the other evening was that the two new Empresses would take the place of those now on the route across the Pacific. These would be larger and swifter than the old ones. On the other side of the mountains the great irrigation works of the company are preparing a home for thousands of farmers in the province of a home for thousands of farmers in the province of Alberta who will be customers of this province. We would have been glad to hear that the forests in our own valleys on the company's land were to be cleared in order to make a home for those who want to raise fruit and other produce but Sir Thomas declares that this cannot be done while people insist upon having high wages for their work for no one would be able to buy the land when it is cleared at the price the

WALRUSES AT HOME

According to Nansen (as we might expect from their pictures), the walrus is a grumpy animal. When a herd is lying on the ice the members are hud-

when a nerd is lying on the ice the members are hud-dled pretty closely together and every now and then use their tusks to dig each other in the ribs. These are not playful digs, either, being often severe enough to draw blood. Sometimes the walrus thus damaged hits back, and a kind of fight follows. Such attentions are as nothing, however, to those they are ready to pay to a newcomer who ventures to join the group. The whole herd begins to show interest in the stranger and grunts in chorus. Then the old bulls deal a savage thrust at the visitor whenever it draws near them. Meanwhile the unwelcome guest approaches with extreme care, bowing profoundly, not returning blow for blow, and gradually edging itself into the ranks. By and by the animals settle down again and peace once more releas in the comp

peace once more reigns in the camp.

years old. He held a salary of £1,000. nce has been £666 t thirty-six years, or

er is Sir Courtenay House of Commons. a year. He draws respect to the office 1. which he held for

er of pensioners are office ranged from even years of O. May, ourt, who retired at fifty-five years of a

ous pensions in the Irish Civil Service. to T. Moriarity, a | Castle, whose office

nguished pensioners: -Pension-

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PASTIMES

n a Chinese mission two Chinamen who, shing laundry in her She looked in once ngs were going with ound Sam smiling John was missing. rning?" she asked. amiably, Chlistian head with a blick,

oman should be sure ight.

days very many disputes that would in the days of your grandfathers have caused the death of thou-sands of brave men are now settled by gentlemen who enquire into the claims of nations just as lawyers do into disputes between neighbors over a piece of land. The President of Venezuela seems to be an exception to this rule. He is fortifying La Guayra against the expected attack of Holland and refuses still to allow trade between the Dutch port of Curacoa and the country over which he rules. It does not, however, seem possible that where both parties are plainly in the wrong there will not be found some way to preserve the peace.

CURRENT TOPICS

any loss he may have suffered by her sudden ac-

A few days ago a Canadian Lacrosse team de-

During the week there have not been any great

of war. Perhaps the sight of the gunboats will

Now that the long nights have come will not some and girls find time to write to the Children's

age. Letters, stories, descriptions or jokes would all some picture is lost or mislaid and the maker

disappointed. A list will be made of all drawings is a point of the lat of November which will be ished each week. Good work has been done but

Boys and girls who are anxious to excel in na-

ure study ought to ask at the bureau of information or Mr. Babcock's new book on the "Game-fishes of British Columbia." Not many children have a chance

see the fishes themselves and to learn their habits.

to perhaps the next best thing is to use Mr. Bab-ock's eyes and, with the help of pictures, of which here are many in the little book to learn what he

as to tell about what is one of the great sources of

It is good to see that the Victoria boys are play-

ing their winter games of rugby. Every team should do its best and all the boys should try to get on some

team. It is true that boys should try to get on some work for their games, but that is the fault of the boys

and not of the games. Boys and girls too, must have fun and the best fun is that which takes them into the open air. There are foolish boys and more foolish

men who spoil the games by gambling and dishonesty but manly and honest boys and men will not stop

As almost every one knows there have been this year strikes among the shipbuilders on the Clyde and

Type as well as in other parts of Great Britain and Ireland. In all of these cases the men, no doubt, thought they were being treated unjustly. Now, the

head of one of the largest firms invites the union men to become partners in the ship-building works. He has thought out his plan and laid it before the working men. Whether they will adopt it or not or whether it will be successful remains to be seen. It

does seem as though some new plan must be tried to

prevent the distress among working men and the quarrels between employers and employed. Perhaps this plan of Sir Christopher Furness will be the be-

It seems but the other day that Count Zeppelin's airship was in ruins. He has succeeded in building another one and has ventured to take with him on

his voyage Prince Henry of Russia, son of the Em-peror of Germany. The young man greatly enjoyed his trin. He had learned how the great machine was managed and was allowed to steer it. The sons of Emperor William are strictly and carefully educated,

and this prince seems to have gained a knowledge of mechanics for it is not to be supposed that Count

Dependent would allow his precious machine to have been meddled with by an ignorant man even if he was a prince. Among the many able men who are devot-ing their time to the perfection of the navigation of the air is a son of A. W. McCurdy of our own city. This gentleman lives in Hammondsport, N. Y.

It is strange that these flying machines are being most earnestly studied by those who hope to use them in time of war. When men have brought their kill-

ing machines to the greatest perfection will there be any longer need of them? Let us hope not. In these

to be played.

welcome.

end to preserve peace.

here is better to come.

the wealth of this province.

playing on that account.

ginning of better things.

There are sad stories of want among the people in England and in Scotland who cannot get work. It seems as if all at once the world has found out that there are those who need what is made. There are too many big cities. Wise men tell us that many of those who are busy in the factories and workshops should go to the farms and that every one who has land should make it produce as much as possible. It is not often that the man who understands how to farming is not a trade that can be learned quickly or easily. Even if these starving workingmen in Great Britain were moved to the land in Canada it would take them some time to learn how to make a living from it. It needs great wisdom and much study to and clothed and fed. In the world are to be sheltered of all who have plenty to help those that are suffer ing from want.

"Give to him that asketh of thee and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away," was said by the greatest of teachers to His followers more than nineteen hundred years ago and the mes-sage is one that every Christian must still obey. The chief event of this week has been the elec-

ions. In our own city Mr. Barnard has defeated the Hon. William Templeman, and in Vancouver and Westminster Cowan and Taylor the Conservative candidates have been elected. In Nanaimo, the Liberal candidate Ralph Smith, was elected by a small alority. In three constituencies the elections will e held at a later date. The people of this province have shown that they are not satisfied with the treatment it has received from the Liberal govern-ment with respect to the emigration of Asiatics, nor to they think that British Columbia has been given its fair share of money from Ottawa. These are both difficult questions to understand. In Victoria it was thought that Mr. Templeman should have been able persuade Premier Laurier and the other minister force the Indians to sell their reserve. Many o Many of voters believed that the government had allowed and that for that reason Liberal candidates should it and that for that reason Liberal candidates should be rejected. However, the country as a whole, has decided that the Laurier government shall still man-age its affairs. It may be hoped that now that the dishonesty of some of the officials has been found out a closer watch will be kept. There is little doubt that more attention will be paid to the wishes of the people of British Columbia in future. Our province is growing and it is becoming easier to visit this coast. It is the duty of all ministers to understand the conditions in every part of Canada and to do he conditions in every part of Canada and to do hat is best for all. But after all, governments have of the greatest part in making any province or counprosperous. It is the farmer, the fruit grower, miner, the lumberman, the fishermen, the me-nic and the merchant who are the real producers wealth in a country. The laws may help them but is their labor that is at the bottom of all prosperity bys and girls should never forget that if British Co-

umbia is to be a really great province each of them

The Story of Walter Harvey-Coward

Martin M. Foss, in St. Nicholas.

Walter Harvey faced a cold fact on the evening of his return to Thorpe Academy—he was a coward, mentally and physically. He knew in his heart that every strange sound which he couldn't account for fully, whether it was a dusky figure on the road at twilight or a sudden noise in a silent place, caused

something to drop within him. Only five minutes before he had feit a great ner-vous panic when a shadowy form appeared in the barn door, just as night was closing in. He had resisted the temptation to slip into the house, bracing himself with all his strength, yet truly in a tremor. It was only his father, and when he was alone again muttered to himself:

"I am a regular coward, and it is all the worse that pretend not to be

Certain it is that nobody suspected him of cowardce. He was a clean-cut, athletic lad of sixteen, with a singularly calm and determined face and poise. In paseball games at Thorpe his steadiness in the baseball games at Thorpe his steadiness in the box had been an inspiration to more than one victory. He was never ruffled, never lost his head, but always held his team in the most trying moments. People knew him as a "nervy boy," and always his father had said:

"Walter has more courage than either of his older brothers, and almost as much as the two put together

This reputation, gained more, perhaps, because as a youngster, he would go alone to bed in the dark, when his brothers would not, had never left him. The praise which he got then, though he knew that he feared many things on those nightly trips, had kept him from showing or admitting fear afterward. Yet to-night he was honest with himself.

"If I should ever meet a real danger, I'd probably faint away like a nervous old lady."

He did not know, as brave men do, that cowardice is more a matter of action than feeling; he didn't realize that the bravest deeds in the world's history have been done by men whose hearts pumped and knees shook while they made their names famous. The courage that overcomes the desire to run, that can wait for the unknown and the terrible, when every fiber of the body is tense with fear-that was not courage to his mind, but deception like his. And yet he could not remember that any of his fears had ever come true.

In a quiet, silent way he had outwardly lived up to the uncarned reputation his father had given him because it flattered him to be called brave, and the next day, still disguised with his cowardice, he re-turned to Thorpe.

turned to Thorpe. He was walking in a big wood, a month later, with Mr. Benjamin, a big, square-shouldered fellow, just out of college, who was teaching at Thorpe that year; when a mile or more from the town, at the foot of the mountain, suddenly a twig snapped nearby. Wal-ter stopped for a second, his face going white, then plodded on. In a minute he had control of himself, but as he

looked at Mr. Benjamin he saw the keen, quizzical glance and his face flushed. "Gave you a start?" queried Mr. Benjamin.

"Um-yes-I must have been dreaming," Walter answered slowly.

But Mr. Benjamin knew something of human na ture and he guessed at once that underneath Walter's silent non-committal manner there was a bundle of highly-strung nerves which made him a prey to a housand fears. He followed up his question, gently but persistently, until Walter, stopping, faced him squarely:

"I never said so before, and I never will again, but "I never said so before, and I never will again, but I am a coward—an out and out baby. I'm afraid of my own shadow—and yet I never had anything to be really scared of in my life." "That's just it," Mr. Benjamin replied. "It isn't courage you lack"—but he didn't finish the sentence—

for as he spoke there came again and nearer this time the cracking of a twig, and a fat black bear wallowed

into the clearing where they stood. "Great heavens!" should Mr. Benjamin, "we've got to run for it," and in one bound he cleared a stone wall near them and crashed through the brush. Walter stood still. He felt something give way, as if a great weight had fallen from inside his chest to his stomach; he felt his legs buckling and his breath choked him.

The bear stood blinking lazily—a little uncertain as to what this great crashing in the brush and this solitary figure before him meant. Then he waddled solitary figure before him meant. Then he waddled slowly forward. Walter would have run then if he could, but his strength failed him, and in an instant he realized that running wouldn't do much good if the animal chose to follow. His mind grew a little clearer, and though his heart jumped and his breath still came in short gasps, he realized vaguely that he could do nothing but stand still. He leaned his back against a tree; he fixed his eyes on the broken stump of a giant oak and waited. The bear came up, stopped an instant, circled about, sniffing suspiciously, then walked straight up to the tree. Walter kept his eyes averted and exerted every muscle to keep from collapsing. He felt the bear's nose against his trons er leg, then the breath on his hand, but he did not move. He could hear the "snuff, snuff," all about him, and then the bear ambled off."

For what seemed like hours he held his position, never looking away from the shattered tree trunk. And then, at last, when all was still he looked about. The bear was gone.

The bear was gone. Walter sprang away quickly and ran in the op-posite direction as fast as he could go. A long cir-cuit brought him at last to the railroad track which led back toward the school, and there he saw Mr. Benjamin.

"Oh, I saw it all," Mr. Benjamin said, "and it was splendid, splendid! I don't believe a man in a mil-lion could have held his ground. And you said you were a coward!

"But I was too scared to run. I was all weak and "But I was too scared to run. I was all weak and wabbly, and so faint that I can hardly stand now." "But that is nothing, Walter," the older man an-swered. "You held your ground, and saved your life. If both of us had run, one of us would have been caught, sure, whichever took his lordship's fancy." "But I was a complete funk," Walter began. "No, no. You didn't fall down, or try to get away or move when the bear nosed round you. 'Never mind

if you were scared to death, you did your part, and I am perfectly willing to believe that practically every great hero of the world has performed his deeds of bravery with a beating heart and great hollows where his knees and stomach ought to have been. Your knees did their part, though, and so did you. In spite of his protests Walter found himself a hero at school, and every frank statement of his fear

that he made seemed but to add, in his listener's minds a touch of glory to his act. And Walter realized slowly that in this first real hazard of his life he had, somehow, despite a tremb-ling, death-like fear, managed to hold himself to-cether

"And yet all I did was to stand still," he would

mutter to himself; "and if I'd had to do anything else, I'll bet I'd have fainted."

The last recitation of the day was over and the The last recitation of the day was over and the clear, cold, blustering, January air was turning into the gray of early twilight, when Walter awoke sud-denly in his chair. He had been reading Vergil by the grate fire in his room, and the warmth or the fading grate fire in his room, and the warmth or the fading light had sent him off gently into dreamland. As he came to consciousness he heard a great clattering and yelling in the hallways—a bit of boisterous play he supposed, and then it died away. He heard from the street below, a great confusion too, which grew louder and suddenly above the noise, which to his sleepy senses, had meant little, there came sharp cries of "Fire!" and with it the changing of the bell or the town hall and the sharmer goop of the fire or the town hall, and the sharper gong of the fire-en gine

(To Be Continued)

SHORT STORIES

The Short of It.

There is a boy in buttons at one of the London hotels who studies English literature in his spare moments. A few days ago he was given his wages minus a small fine deducted for some breach of the regulations. Quite indignant, he said to the manager: "Sir, if you should ever find it within the scope of your jurisdiction to levy an assessment on my wage for some trivial act, alleged to have been committed by myself. I would suggest that you refrain from exercising that prerogative. The failure to do so would of necessity force me to tender my resigna-

The manager, tottering, reached a chair, and in gasps asked what the boy meant. "In other words, if you fine me again I shall chuck up the job!" said the lad.

Lord Cromer on Veracity

Lord Cromer on Veracity Lord Cromer, in addressing public school boys, gave them three mottoes: "love your country," "Tell the truth," "Don't dwaddle." Lord Cromer, speaking from fifty years' experience said that in the building up of the reputation of Great Britain nothing contri-buted more than the reputation for veracity which Englishmen have among the nations of the world. And he went on to emphasize the importance of the moral factor in national greatness. Here is a text

WITH THE POETS

A Boy's Lament I don't like grown folks very much; 'Pears like they don't like me; In nearly ev'ry thing I do Some fault they're sure to see.

If I'm playin' in my play-room, As quiet as can be, They think I'm up to mischief an' Come runnin' up to see.

An' if I run an' laugh an' shout They send me off to bed, 'Cause it almost drives 'em crazy, 'An nearly splits their head.

I get all tired out an' cross Atryin' to be good. An' hate to hear of children who Do just the things they should.

I've got er dandy sled, er course, An' heaps er other toys, But don't have no fun using 'em Like all the other boys.

'Cause ma's so feared that I'll get coid, I don't get out till spring, An' then the snow's all mushy like-An' marbles is the thing.

In summertime it's 'bout as bad; The things I want to do Are mostly al'ays just the ones-She doesn't want me to.

Yer see, my ma, she never was A little boy like me, An' so, er course, she doesn't know What a boy 'ud like to be.

An'. pa, he ain't no use a-tall-- He dassn't say a word-'Whatever mother says 'must go' Is all five ever heard.

It's dretful queer how he's forgot 'Bout things boys like to do! But p'rhaps when I'm so awful old, I'll have forgotten, too.

And' so, I think, I'd ruther die A little boy like me, Than live to be as horrid as The grown folks have to be,