Friday, September 17, 1909.

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e Co., Ltd. Phone, 82.

## SIGNS

e best in Canada ell success; they -so much so, that are deserting the pting the sensible. aring Fit-Reform

yle, more quality, m Suits and Overen put in fine gar-



Victoria, B. C.



## never shake hands with each other. When I A Prussian Sailor

Cowes, July 23 (August 6), 1909 (St. Trafim's Day.)

My Dear Ivan-I am alive and well, and I

tope you are alive and well, and that all the

family are thriving, and I beg you to greet my father, my stepmother, and little Peter,

and all my near ones from me. We arrived

vesterday in this country. It belong to the

English, who possess so many countries. Their

great Queen is no longer alive, but there is

now a King in her place, who is a blood-rela-

tion to our Emperor. We were sent on shore

vesterday to buy provisions. Everything is

very cheap, except vodka, which costs 3 rou-

bles a small bottle. But the English drink a

vodka of their own which is also very dear,

and they drink a kind of beer which we do

not care for much. The houses are all built

of brick and warmed wtih coal. Even the

men live in stone houses and heat them with

coal. There is no wood anywhere. The houses

and the streets are kept very clean, and the

people, even the gentry, obey the police, and

are humble when they are given orders. The

English are Christians and like white men in

all respects. They are not heathens. Most of

them are very rich, and they have many lack-

eys who obey their masters like dumb slaves,

and dare not look them in the face when they

The English food is very nasty, and there

s very little to eat, although all eat meat every

day, except the very poor, who seldom receive

alms from the passers-by. There are here

many beggars in the streets, but nobody gives

them food or money. We gave a cripple a quarter of a rouble and he was surprised and

There are many luxurious ships in the harbor all painted white and pretty to look at. All night they are lit up by electricity. The English Fleet is here, too, and it is very big

and the ships are fine, and we were heavyhearted when we looked at it and thought of

our brave sailors who had been obliged to

fight like lions for their dear country and perish like dogs. But there is no help for it, and if Providence wills we shall one day have an-other fleet bigger than the first. The tide is

very strong here and dangerous for us who do not know where the rocks are, and when we

ask nobody can explain, for the English do not speak Russian at all. I only know three

words in English: "Plenty whisky," which means vodka; "Five o'clock," which shabash (all over); and "Allright," which means "I thank you." The English sailors are like ours; but they have little to eat or drink. The laws

are very strict here, and if a man who has taken drink walks about in the streets he is put in prison. If that happened in Russia we should mutiny. Moreover, it is forbidden to

smoke almost everywhere. This is strange, as the English smoke a great deal; but they are an obedient people and clean. They respect

On shore it is merry. There are many clowns and acrobats dancing and singing, just as though it were a fair. But the English do not know how to sing properly, and they do not dance at all. Although there is so much merrymaking going on, I have not seen one drunken man, so much afraid are they of being

peak to them.

pleased.

their laws.

put in prison.

first heard this I did not believe it, as I thought only Turks behaved like that, but it is true, Letter from a Russian Sailor to His Brother.) live quite apart from the common people, but

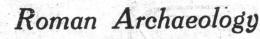
will pay a visit to his Majesty the Emperor (God bless him!) and his near ones, and they will drink tea together. Tonight we shall eat and they do not seem to mind. The gentry and drink to their health, and if Heaven pleases I shall have drink taken. Heaven bless you and all. I am your affectionate brother, BASIL.

## THE YOUNG QUEEN OF SPAIN.

-Morning Post.

Perhaps it may be interesting to give a picture of the influence the advent of an English Princess has exercised over the Spanish Court. It certainly has resulted in great improvements in the gaiety of the palace, where those in constant attendance had found the atmosphere somewhat dull. In the days when the Queen-Mother, Queen Christina, reigned as Regent, evening dress was unneces-

any who cared to attend her. Happily for the safety of the young couple, Queen Victoria Eugene has discarded the custom, and made the famous palace merely the private pleasure ground of the Royal family. Many alterations have been made in the interior economy of the palace, which was exceedingly insanitary. Defects have been remedied, and the electric light has been installed; and the residence with its magnificent gardens, world-famous fountains, and many valuable treasures, is now a most charming retreat. Far less ceremony is maintained at La Granja than is the case at San Sebastian, where the Royal family is compeled to participate in bull-fights and to appear in public. Queen Victoria is far less moved by a bull-fight than is her husband or Queen Christina, who shares her son's dislike for the national pastime. Spanish women as a rule, especially the younger and more tender of them, scream and are greatly affected in real moments of danger, in spite of their long familiarity with the spectacle; their great object in being present is, after all, not to see the bull, but for themselves and their dresses to be seen. The better classes generally interpose their fans at the most painful incidents, and certainy show no want of sensibility. They shrink from or do not see the most cruel moments, but at the same time they admire the courage and dexterity exhibited. When English



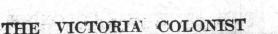
To lovers of art and of ancient history the following items from the London Times in regard to the restoration of some of the ancient ruins of Rome will prove of interest: The making of the Zona Monumentale will clear the way for an extensive scheme of archaeological research prepared by Commendatore Boni and approved by the Royal Commission. The details of that scheme have now been published, and it has ben determined to proceed at once to carry two of them, at least, into effect in order to save from further ruin the great broken arches of the Neronian Aqueduct which crosses the Via di S. Gregorio and to clear away the masonry and rubbish which now block the base of the Palatine hill

on that side. The rest of the scheme can only be carried out according to the progress made by the municipality in clearing the ground. It com-prises the uncovering of the bases and surrounding pavement of the Arch of Constantine which are now buried; the discovery below the Via di S. Gregorio of the ancient Via Triumphalis and its partial restoration; the adornment of the surrounding area with trees and shrubs and with the marble remains now scattered about the Botanical Gardens; the

search for remains of the great seven-storeyed edifice built by Septimius Severus; the discovery of fountains, if such existed, in the neighborhood of this Settizonio, and the restoration of water supply, drawn from the small stream of the Aqua Marrana, to both them and the old fountain known now as the Meta Sudante.

Beyond the Settizonio, at the beginning of the road now leading to San Paolo, whose level will be lowered, excavations will be made





ALL PROPERTY.

The English have a Duma, but an Engl man who speaks Russian told us that it was just like ours, and that they did nothing but talk foolishly there. He also told us that the English women had mutinied because so many of them had been put in prison for beating the police, and that they were being starved in the prisons until they should submit. This seems to us cruel, but the English are often not kind to women and animals, and they say the women interfere in what is not their business just like they do at home. The English have no army, only mercenaries who are paid a great deal. Some of them are niggers. I asked the man who talked Russian why it was that if men were paid so much to be soluiers everyone was not a soldier. He said that soldiers were sent away to foreign climates and that men did not respect soldiers in England. It is also like that in China. The sailors are much respected and much loved, and they are all Englishmen and white men. and not mercenaries. They are merry people,

The English naval oficers are cleanshaved, which makes them look very funny, but they are good officers and know their business. The police are dressed in long greatcoats and carry no weapons, because the English people are so docile and submissive; and they have few hooligans here, although they say that in London, their big town, there are many hooligans, but then these are hanged. Yesterday we went to Portsmouth, a big town, for we could not buy what we wanted in this place, which is only a village, although all the houses are built of stone. Portsmouth is a beautiful town with many shops, palace, theatres, and churches, and full of beautiful women who are all married to sailors. It is the custom of the place to obey the sailors in everything and not to rob them. The English sailors are very rich; much richer than some of our generals. They spend their money generously and treat everybody. They would be glad to have travelled in foreign countries, robbed in Russia, but here everyone lives in nortal terror of the police, and I am told that if a poor man is arrested there is no chance of his not being condemned to prison. They are very strict, so they say, in their prisons, and "unfortunates" are not allowed even to peak to each other or to smoke! Fancy this appening in Russia! If they are very bad they are sent to America! But this only happens to the very worst criminals.

The English are polite to strangers, but very uncivil among themselves. They never greet each other, and even the naval officers English King and those who are near to him



AFTERNOON GOWN FOR A MATRON.

the common people do not mind, and indeed, they laugh at them openly and call them, so 1 was told, fools to their faces and abuse them and their mothers openly and without fear of any unpleasantness happening. All this is because they obey and respect the law, and it's very well, but we could not live in a country like this, because it would sadden us. Everything is in order here except the railways. There the disorder is terrible. You buy no ticket for your seat and you cannot register your luggage. But the guards are strict and never let even a poor man travel without a ticket! That would be a bad business for vou. Ivan, who never take a ticket. I'hey tell me it is impossible to make any arrangement with the railways officials because the Government is so powerful and they are afraid of

being put in prison. I only travelled a short distance, but it was difficult to get a seat in the train. And if I had had any luggage it would certainly have been stolen, as they will not allow you to take much luggage in the carriage with you. The trains are very bad. Their first class is more uncomfortable than our third class,, because there is no room to lie down. You can get tea everywhere; but the English do not know how to make tea. It is thick and black and bitter, like soup which has been kept too long. They do not know how to make bread either, and there is no black bread. Their white bread is made of starch and is not fit to eat.

But since everyone eats meat this does not much matter. I cannot write any more. I am and this is a nice clean country and the people are friendly and all right; but I shall be glad to get back to my native land, for which my heart is weary, and to a place where a man can do as he pleases. We always heard much of English freedom, but a man in prison in our country is freer than a man at large here. I send you a dozen postcards which are very beautiful. They did not cost much money. Please greet my father, my stepmother, little Peter, and all who are near to me. Please Heaven I shall return home soon. Today the



sary, but under Queen Victoria Eugene a general brightening of social life has taken place. The smartest frocks and the best of the family jewels are only displayed, while full dress is always worn in the evening. Innovations are seldom popular, and the stately dowagers, recalling the different state of Queen Christina, complain of the disturbances to which their declining years have been subjected. Queen Victoria Eugene, however, is quite the vogue, and her musical parties, card parties, and court dances are enjoyed very much by those members of Madrid society who are sufficiently sprightly to recognize the right of youth to social relaxation. While music and bridge help to pass many evenings at the Spanish Court, Her Majesty has also introduced the English custom of afternoon teas, and delights in paying surprise calls at 4 o'clock. At first this somewhat embarrassed the senoras; but, now that they understand that the amiable young Queen requires nothing more than a simple welcome, they are delighted, and even enjoy the departure from the requirements of Spanish etiquette. The Queen cannot get along without her afternoon tea, and, like her august grandmother, she often takes her tea basket with her in her carriage or automobile. In the country, no less than in the capital, the English Queen has had a marked effect, in each case the modification or change establishing an improvement. At La Granja, where the Royal family at present resides, there existed a rule that the Queen had to spend two hours

daily in the gardens of the palace accessible to

ladies visit the bull-fight out of pure curiosity, the case is different. The first few minutes generally delight them; as the tragedy proceeds, they first get frightened, and then disgusted. Few are able to sit out more than one course, and fewer still ever re-enter the amphitheatre.

ANORITE FRENCH MAT

## HE NEEDED A RISE

The diminutive office boy had worked hard on a "salary" of 4s. a week. He was a subdued little chap, faithful and quiet. Finally, however, he plucked up courage enough to ask for an increase.

"How much more would you like?" inuired his employer. "Well," answered the lad, "I don't think-

that two shillings more a week would be too much. "You are rather a small boy to be earning

six shillings a week."

"I suppose I am," he replied. "I know I'm small for my age, but to tell the truth, since I've worked here I've been so busy I haven't had time to grow." He got the rise



in search of the ruins of the Porta Pampae, the triumphal arch built in A.D. 81. When this has been discovered and the exact position of the Porta Capena, a little further south, has been determined, a search will be made for the ancient roads, which will be restored, if possible, and used for paths through the Zona Monumentale. They, and the area in front of the Settizonio, will be lined eventually with laurels and myrtles, as were in ancient times the shrine of Murcia and the temple of Venus Verticordia which once stood on that site.

From the Porta Capena onwards, past the Baths of Caracalla, the ancient line of the Via Appia will be traced and restored. On either side of it excavations will be made here and there in search of the edifices which once lined the famous road.