

"And a Happy New Year!" 1906 is throat came that volume of bass and due on Monday and we might well tenor vocalisation vibrating through spend a few moments this Saturday doors and defying locksmiths. evening discussing the possible new For an eternity of five minutes audileaf that should be turned to our best ence and artiste listened-amazement, benefit. indignation, curiosity showed in turn Speaking nationally - for nothing upon Albani's countenance, and then a recognition of her native home songs, nore local than the whole of Canada

And the Gazette wonders why Sir gods, before reason was tyranny and

is artistic, poetic, sensitive, emotional, not yet sufficiently saturated with civ-

and a hero worshipper. However he ilization to foster art," and we begin

may deteriorate in after life, in busi- to appreciate our lack. We want more

lege and the college towns, his love for | Margant Anglin, Julia Arthurs, Maxim

ists amounts to a personal emotion as hardt that we are not retrograding in

strong in its possibilities for good as dramatic art. We have no great paint-

One remembers a tour of the Eastern | these lines is advancing. In literature

provinces many years ago by the two we have Robert Barr, Hugh McLen-

shops overflowed with the pledged the last decade of the century with no

in her prime, when the lowest price of millions containing no leisured class is admission was two dollars (cash, and a little remarkable." After speaking

all at once, an immense sum to most of Louis Frechette, Dr. Drummond,

It was rumored in the schools that | ibald Lampman and others, he says of

standing room would be only one dol- C. G. D. Roberts, "If he had lived and

nearly all French students, turned up ada his fame would by this time be

expectant at the rear door, each with world wide, since he is, on the whole,

two-eyed dog, and nothing less than supply is evidently all right. What we

Alas, our "open sesame" was of no temporaries in poetry."

to miss trembled the crowd. But the | and get in line.

lar. and some two or three hundred, written in England instead of in Can-

dent to a high priced seat at the the- a recent number of The Author:

Let us first set this matter straight. | kaleidoscopic scheme."

ness, politics, or the professions, from manuring, evidently.

is large enough for our exalted minds | a hasty consultation with her manager we are put to our defence at once and an imperative order, "Let the boys by some recent happenings at Quebec. come in-at any price they choose!" Sarah Bernhardt, you remember, in The great Albani was laughing as a characteristic interview at her hotel, the boys trooped in to fill aisle and accused our country of a direct receslobby and outer hall, but there were sion in the gentler arts, and a forward tears in her eyes when the last cheers progress only of the grosser life, died away and the troubled air sank to Ventre a terre," she might have put a stillness that presently trembled to one clear note, stirred to a flutter of

The students of our venerable city of

Laurier, most characteristic of all,

spread oil on the troubled waters, re-

set Canada on her pedestal and ob-

tained a kiss (fingers merely, ye prudes) from Sarah. So far so good.

But here comes the Pall Mall Gazette

reminding us of what we had not for-

gotten, that our own Sir Gilbert Par-

those of Bernhardt against our nation-

"The material progress has been im-

mense," he said, "but I see nothing of

finer sense perceptive," and more to

Gibert received no ovation (the Gaz-

The French-Canadian student, as one

remembers him, "en gros et en detail."

earlier ideals-at the adolescent

period and in the environment of col-

art and his admiration for great art-

Coquelins and Jane Hading and the

brought every French-Canadian stu-

atre night after night until the pawn-

One remembers a concert by Albani

onsequent wave of enthusiasm that poets.

it is liable to poignant hurt.

watches of impecunious youth.

his sole talismanic coin.

to meet his view.

ette's pun) of rotten eggs.

al growth.

that effect.

fortifications protested in an equally of magic. characteristic manner, and Sir Wilfrid There w

ing renewed. ov the skin. gularly, this the bloodver the body

92.0

Nov, 16th., 1904.

at benefit I have

I cannot say too

ch good. I was a

n accompanied

the symptoms of

the extreme and

irritation and I

d. I consulted

t received very

ves" and when

"Fruit-a-tives"

he constipation

could sleep as

, all the sallow.

in in the back

August after I

ave none of my

so long has been

s I am quite well

ly the directions

NCE JAMISON.

on as clear as

ng to give me

"Fruit-aglands and on the liver owels move ne kidneys, g all kidney



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silk for

for all

George. "Well, what did you tell them?" "I tole 'em, sah," replied the honest negro, "you wuzn't married at all." STRIKE OUT, CANUCK! The old grim lion's whelp you are, And yours to carry wide and far The old grim will that gains its star-An Unaffacked Philosopher

melody and burst into billowing waves

There were no eggs thrown that

night, and I cannot but think that had

Bernhardt shown a similar apprecia-

tion of young Canada's art emotions

we should have been spared the shame

passion are her right provocations-

dirt and decay a necessary part of her

get's pronouncement that "America" is

In a crude way we are doing well

enough. Albani is ours and Parker;

Elliott and others should satisfy Bern-

ers or sculptors but our culture along

nan, W. A. Fraser and a few small

Bernard McEvoy writes of Canada in

"The poetical output culminated in

fewer than one hundred and forty-one

volumes, which for a population of five

Bliss Carman, Wilfrid Campbell, Arch-

in advance of most of his English con-

Take in connection with Paul Bour-

Strike out, Canuck, strike out You have your untold miles to take, Your sleeping fires and mines to wake, Your million-homed new lands to make-

> You flaunt no momentary lures-All time this silent North endures !-So, since a new world now is yours, Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

worst yet. Did anyone ask you if we

were married?" asked the irate groom. "Yes, sah, several forks did," replied

Arthur Stringer in the Toronto Globe. "Don't take it so hard, Mr. Playnman, said the young woman, mockingly. "There are other girls, you know. There's Lil Gumplins, Sallie Plimborn, Kate Isnoggles, and Fan Billiwink. Any one of them would make a better wife for you than I would." "I know it," he said, swallowing a lump in his throat, and turning to go. "If any one of those four girls had said yes, do you suppose I would ever have thought of coming here for a wife?"--Chicago Tribune.

Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

Brushley-"What are you going to do with that picture you just finished?" De Auber-"I sold it to the proprietor of swell cafe this morning." Brushley-"Well, he evidently knows his business."

De Auber-"What do you mean?" Brushof having mobbed an elderly lady. ley-"That picture is enough to drive Memo for New Year-Turn over a new leaf and throw no more eggs. people to drink."-Chicago Daily News. As McBride says: "If you can't ker has brought similar charges to throw bouquets, throw a somersault!" "Has that girl next door to you still As for Canadian art progress, what got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a cornet, I'm glad to is the art that Sarah and Sir Gilbert say." "But, gracious, if she plays the cornet that's worse, isn't it?" "Not at crv for, and where does it thrive? To quote from a recent English writer: "Art abhors a mild and all. It's only half as bad. She can't sing while she's playing the cornet."sagacious order, she derives of the

Philadelphia Press. Secretary (lunatic asylum) - "Mrs. Sharptangue was here to-day, and wanted her husband sent home and placed under her care." Superintendent-"Did

you let him go?" "No. He said he would rather stay here." "Hum! The man must be sane."-New York Weekly. Tom-"Miss Woodley tells me her grandfather was a real estate conveyancer." Tess-"The idea?" Tom-"Why? Isn't that true?" Tess-"Oh, yes, I see what she means! The dumpcart her grandfather drove was a conveyance for transporting real estate."-Philadelphia

'Some of his ancestors were highly disinguished," said the impressionable iress. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne "But owing to circumstances over which you have no control, it is not one of his ancestors whom you have the opportunity to marry."-Washington Star.

Green-"I thought you said that fellow Skinem was as good as his word?" Brown--"That's what I said." Green-"Well, he lied to me about a business transaction." Brown-"But I didn't say his word was any good."-Chicago Daily News.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a by-word," said the censorious friend. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, serenely, "I fancy I

have arrived at a point where my name the least of plurals was coin sufficient | require is a better market and protecat the bottom of a cheque will buy about tion from American poets who use It was despairing. The hour of Al- Canada as a dumping ground for their anything I want."-Washington Star. bani's stage appearance sounded, and undigested verses. Otherwise we must a groan of dismay at the joys we were break our muse to mercantile harness

Press.

DECEMBER TUTORIA MANAY TIMES 1905

PART IV.

Instead of havng to work back to the

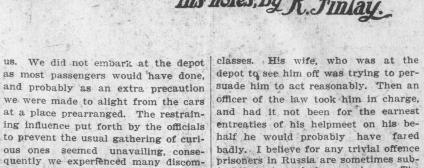
depot, over that cobble stone road, the

next morning, the authorities, when

ready to send us further on our jour-

ture a short drive across the plains.

In The Hug of the Bear Being the Experiences of Messres Finlay & Grant; of Victoria, as Prisoners of War in Russia. Written for the Times, from his notes, by R. Finlay.



jected to much inconvenience. forts whilst the authorities were debating between themselves as to how we should be disposed of temporarily. We were marched to an open square on his way rejoicing, to join his comwhich was bounded on all sides by overfilled habitations, for the con-

ney decided to include on our adven- stantly moving Russian soldiers. We We must not pass the famous Lake were compelled to stand for three Baikal without making mention of the They put at our disposal regular army hours, during which time ten thousand forty odd tunnels which have lately transport wagons driven by Russian of the populace surrounded us. We been constructed around the southern orsemen, and with the usual fixed were in the centre of the ring, at dif- part of that secluded inland sea. From bayonet guard of honor we made the ferent stages of our standing it became an outside point of view I think contrip to the depot over a different route very much compressed; in fact too siderable difficulty will be experienced I had participated in some pretty rough ity. However, with our usual good which were formerly used to convey



BRIDGE CROSSING THE RIVER OAB-TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

strange looking procession, one which | found a resting place and were indeed | was quite a large vessel with four I would like to see reproduced by pho- made glad. funnels. Just before striking tunnel tography. The one's not fortunate As mentioned before, everything was No. 1 is located the largest village of chuckled their ribs loose, and so allur-

enough to get a peep at us the night before certainly got their money's ing young city, which accounted for worth the next forenoon. By the way, the slowness displayed in dealing with population not exceeding four thous-Jorkins-"I do not suppose that there the further inland we proceeded it us. From a Jewish gentleman who and. After spending all day and part is a man living that could successfully seemed the more curious the crowds acted as English interpreter we learn- of the night of June 14th, we bade

at a place prearranged. The restrain- and had it not been for the earnest Japanese officers who were already inentreaties of his helpmeet on his be- stalled as prisoners of war. half he would probably have fared badly. I believe for any trivial offence prisoners in Russia are sometimes subwoman's beseechings prevailed, however, and once more her husband went rades at some logging camp, judging by the way he was attired. journeys previous to this one, but I luck, which was manifest from the passengers and freight across were Telegraph and Clyde Shipping Gazette.

nd the next morning, after having a shave and hair cut, which cost one rouble each (ordinarily twenty copeck), we again boarded the train for Medvied, via Moscow, under a new guard, the officer of which proved the most overbearing of any it was our fortune to be associated with during our so-journ. By this time we had learned a few words of the Russian language and could easily comprehend the mean-ing of remarks made on different occasions by the officer whose duty it was to deliver us safely at Medvied. He did not hesitate to denounce the British but had a favorable word for the Japanese (good reason for it). Having arrived at Moscow and knowing ere this that our dream of home was not to materialize, we made the best of it, and were not sorry, under the conditions, when a place of rest was fast drawing near. We arrived at the station of Shimsk at 8 p.m., and forthwith proceeded to march to Medvied, fifteen versts (or ten miles) distant. Our railroad journey was ended suade him to act reasonably. Then an for the time being. We entered the small town of Medvied at 1.30 a.m., and were received kindly indeed by the

vied, the place of detention for all Jap-

anese prisoners during the war. We spent one night at this terminus

GEORGIEUS REX KING OF SMILES

Neil Munro Thus Apostrophizes the Only George Ham.

Mr. Geo. Ham. an ex-alderman, of twenty years ago, has just captured in Scotland. So says the Greenock think that morning drive will live the time we escaped a meeting with Ad- still to be seen, but apparently not in The paper alludes to him as Captain ongest in my memory. It was a miral Kamimura's fleet, we at last use to any extent. One, I remember, Ham, of the Canadian Pacific railway. On the very day of his arrival in Greenock, George was taken to a banquet, where a presentation was made to Mr. George Wallace, in the presence of members of parliament, distinguished military officers and others. The paper notes a speech by George, at this gathering, which it describes as a "racy, crisp speech, which kept the company in the best of humor." The speech itself is headed "How Laughter Came to Canada," and thus proceeds: "Mr. George H. Ham, whose genesis and gifts are celebrated in verses given below, is a Canadian. He struck Greenock as a stranger, but we dare swear there are to-day more than a hundred citizens who feel they know him, and would be glad to see his merry face again. By a fortunate chance Mr. Ham was brought by Capt. D. McPherson, commodore of the Greenock Yacht Club, and Mr. Neil Munro, to the meeting held to give the send-off to Mr. George Wallace. When it became known that Mr. Ham was a Canadian, and one with an unrivalled knowledge of the country; and when it was remembered that the guest of the evening was shortly to go to the Land of the Maple, the provost, by a happy inspiration, called on Mr. Ham (they had dropped the "captain" by this time), to say a few words of heartening to the new colonist. To speak and to be humorous seem to be the same thing to Mr. Ham, for even commonplaces took, on a new air, so quaintly were they clothed. The large audience ing were some of the delights of Canadian life painted that Mr. Ham. as

om the one traversed the night before. much so to induce a feeling of secur- during the wet season. The steamers the hearts of the people of Greenock,

brought the ma Memo, for New Year,-Turn over a Some happy genius of Laval, a leader new leaf and write advertisements. One word more. As the children are in his college glee club, sprang lightfooted to the knob of the closed portals now enjoying the wane of their holiand clinging with one hand to the lindays and will soon return to the not tel swung his walking stick baton wise. altogether undisturbed peace of our and in a moment a chorus of three Victoria schools, I append for their benefit a few New Year's cards illushundred voices were roaring the music trating the Denizonian art system of of "Brigadis, vous avez raison!" Within, a well packed house impedagogy. patient for the past half hour, saw at In deference to the proper authorilast a rising curtain and greeted the ties I have drawn these little sketches songstress with round after round of entirely free hand with the exception leafening applause of one where the datum line got so The diva bowed smilingly as divas | mixed up with the vanishing point

Jetsam, Jokes and Jingles.

SHAKSPERE ON PRESS MUZZLING. Whereto the climber-upward turns his

(With the customary apologies.)

Dramatis personae: Marcus Brutus, a

senator, and Caius Cassius, correspond-ent for the Rome Republican. Scene: A

BRUTUS-Good even, Cassius. Why are

you breathless? and

street near the Capitol.

Why stare you so?

do and as the noise of her reception | that I simply had to use the edge of subsided to a hush of anticipation, Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's latest book, stepped forward, nodded to her accom-"The Rulers of Kings." panist and ----not from her sweet | I hope the printer is as conscientious. News.

face;

round

degrees

But when he once attains the upmost

He then unto the ladder turns his back,

Looks in the clouds, scorning the base

By which he did ascend. So Caesar may.

CASSIUS-Well, what's the moral, if such

forge my name to a cheque and get it cashed." Morkins-"Is your signature such a peculiar one?" Jorkins-"No; but I haven't any money in bank."-Judge. "It's really distressing to think," said

the wealthy Mr. Farrasy, "that many very common and ignorant people will be admitted to heaven." "Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."-Philadelphia Press.

"Don't you think that the public sense

of honesty is growing every day?" asked

the impulsive optimist. "Perhaps it is,"

answered the cautious pessimist, "but

would hate to measure its growth by the

rate at which the national conscience

fund is increasing."-Baltimore Ameri-

"I don't see no chance ter be thankful

dis year." "How come?" "Well, de tur-

key roosts too high; en carryin' a ladder

roun' in de middle er de night looks so

Farmer Wayback-"Is your son doing

vell at college?" Farmer Corntossel-"

suspicious."-Atlanta Constitution.

Swipes-"So Billy, the crook, got pinched. Caught in his own trap, I suppose? Raffles, jr .- "Naw, he got caught in somebody else's trap. Just climbed into t and drove off when it was left standing outside a saloon."-Chicago Daily

without any serious mishap, and pre- have outposts at that time only twenty ed when Irkutsk had been reached; paratory to embarkation for Kharbin, miles distant from Kharbin and our they proved to be fine men all through; Manchuria, we partook of some light | little comforts were overloked from the | one way of accounting for their friendrefreshments which were kindly fur- fact of their probably having some- liness would be the absence of an thing serious happening to occupy their

nished as formerly. The gentleman who acted as spokesnan when we first set foot in Nikal- shelter for the night. And the kind that we were not accompanied by a ski did not make an appearance the hearted steward of the officers' club captain or lieutenant owing to the next morning, and after remonstrating room, whose house we had the pleasure with the officer in charge in regard to of occupying did all in his power to

the promise made us the night previo- make us comfortable. He was only an ous concerning our daily allowance, under servant, but in the absence of without avail, we were bundled into higher ones little favors which were log stations and adjoining buildings the train which had been made up dur- extended by him were not soon to be would meet the eye. At Chita we made ing our coming and once more we were forgotten. In after times we often the acquaintance of a locomotive enabout to be whirled homewards. This mentioned that man's name. Had Rus- gineer who had spent five years in day, the second of June, we received sia more such men as he times would Philadelphia, and although drawing a our first installment of money from be better in that country.

the Russian government, 75 copecks | Our travelling guard being relieved | management seemed willing to again

drew's Day in his Montreal house, may became. We arrived at the station ed that the Japanese were supposed to good-bye to the guard whose duty endofficer higher than a sergeant's rank attention. At 2 p.m. we found food and | The only portion of the road traversed scarcity of leaders of men at Kharbin. All along the route of that creditable railroad (with the exception of the larger cities passed through) striking large salary from the trans-Siberian

thirsty but expectant, waiting to be given the day of their lives, as per promise. When Mr. Neil Munro and a party of journalists from this side went over two years ago on the invitation of the Canadian government, to examine into the conditions and prospects of the country, luckily for them they were given over into the charge of Mr. George Ham, who acted as guide, friend and the hundred other

he looks out on the morning of St. An-

a crowd with a Greenock accent

Mr. Neil Munro's verses as read on George Ham are as follows: The Lord one day in a happy mood Made Canada-mount and plain and wood, The sounding cataract and the lake, On whose blue borders the poplars shake. 'Tis good!" said the Lord, and took His

But soon in His wilderness felt opprest.

Blest He the wood, then with bird and beast.

Set the Red Man forth in a generous

"Be glad!" He commanded, without avail

For the Indian sulked in a dread sur

And something was wanting in Gods eyes.

At a breath the buffalo ceased to be, The fire died down in the brave's teped

flowers, Smiling not even in leisure hours,

And God saw something was wanting yet

Long thought the Lord, and one bright

He made Him a man of His spit and

And set him forth in the sun to dry, In a place where waters went rippling by Said the Lord: Be laughter wherever you

So wherever the C. P. R. lines run, From Montreal to the setting sun, If there be folk who are tired and sad, They will welcome George, the perennial lad.

Georgieus Rex-true King of Smiles, Who carries laughter ten thousand miles. -Neil Munro.

are caught in the river which divides The Mr. George Wallace who is referthe cities of East and West Chita. A red to is a brother of Mr. J. S. Wallace, species of sturgeon is frequently landmanager of the Imperial Life Assurance ed weighing up in the hundreds of Company, of Winnipeg, and will shortly pounds, and considered very palatable. be a resident of Winnipeg.

Bidding farewell to East and West Mr. Scadds-"Seems to me that salva tion's expensive at St. Sophisticus's.' The Rector (shocked)-"Oh, no! Salvation's free-but one must pay for social position, you know, Mr. Scadds, and you've got positively the most fashionable pew in our church!"-Town and Coun-

things. rest,

With thunder of hooves He filled the

trail

White men ploughed over the prairie

For their minds were on foolish futilities

clay,

Stand forth, George Ham, of the C. P. R.

Considerable gold is being regularly shipped, as are quantities of fish which

Petropaulovsk, and others, meeting we at last arrived at the city of Penza, try.

in the second second second

GULOTSKI BRIDGE-TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

each, about 371/2 cents, with which we | at this place, we again took passage | move away from the scene of so much were to furnish for ourselves the ne- for home, as was presumed. Travers- disorder.

essary daily food. ing through rich farming lands, which Considering the conditions under in general were being crudely worked. which we were journeying, the trip we arrived at the city of Mandjur, on from Nikolski to Kharbin was made the boundary line of Manchuria and without our experiencing any real dis- | Siberia, and after a short stay over comforts. Upon arrival at the latter | further continued our tiresome travplace, which occupied about five days' elling toward the city of Irkutsk. This with him; he is so easy on his feet." Miss railroading from our starting point, we place is situated on the Irkoot river,

owing to the crowded state of things very noticeable feature were the Chita, and after passing through the generally in that city of confusion. On churches to be seen from our car win- | cities of Oab, Kainsk, Omsk, Samara, the outskirts miles of barracks had dow. I counted thirteen gilt topped protect my wife and myself from this you can do for them?" "That's the cam- been erected to house the thousands of domes towering high above the other daily with hundreds of carloads of solsoldiers who were daily arriving to buildings. I also saw a man being ar- diers, infantry, cavalry, artillery, etc.,

> the voters can do for me."-Washington Manchuria. It seemed a difficult task an over sufficiency of vodka, the much where we learned that our destinationto find even temporary quarters for sought after beverage of the working was to be the garrison town of Med-

underwent many humiliating moments which empties into Lake Baikal.

for Sorghum. "I'm busy figuring on what look after their country's interests in rested for misconduct, superinduced by

CASSIUS-Are you not moved, when all is often first the sway of earth To kick you in the slats. So long. Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Brutus. Have you not heard? Imperial Caesar, by stern decree, Hath barred the minions of the press from daily Counsel with the great; cut out our part Execution of any noble enterprise; forbidden speech With such as you. E'en as I speak to the colored head waiter. you he, Incensed, may send us to destruction. BRUTUS-Indeed, it is a strange-disposed time; But men may construe things after their ried. Understand?" fashion. Clean from the purpose of the things The following morning when the couple themselves. went down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids snick-CASSIUS-But why, most noble Brutus, ered, the cierks nudged each other, and should such things be? Why all these things change from their the couple returned to their room it was ordinance only to see a head sticking out of nearly Their natures and preformed faculties, every door down the long hall. To monstrous quality; why, then, this Very angry, the groom went to the desk order and called for the waiter. To myke us instruments of fear and "Look here, you old fool," he said to warning that personage, "didn't I give you \$2 to Unto ome monstrous state? staring business?" BRUTUS-I'll give one reason. 'Tis a "Yes, sah, you did," said George. nmon proof 'Pon my soul, I didn't tell, sah." That lowliness is young ambition's ladder, Mow about this staring? It is the Star,

guess so. He hasn't sent for any extra there be? money, and he isn't a candidate for either the nine, the eleven, or the crew."-BRUTUS-He whom you boost the most Somerville Journal. "My goodness, what a fright he is! All his front teeth are gone." "Yes. He lost them playing football." "Oh, how per-(Exeunt.) -Washington Post. fectly grand! Introduce him to me, won't THE FAITHFUL NEGRO. you, please?"-Chicago Record-Herald. A bride and groom from Vermont had "By George, I'm glad it's over! I've een much troubled by the stares of the vorked awfully hard during the last few people in the hotels where they went. years, getting my legal education." Arriving at a city hotel the groom called Well, cheer up. It'll be a long time beore you have any more work to do." "Now, George," he said, "we have been leveland Leader. bothered to death by people staring at us, because we are just married. Now, here's \$2, and, remember, I trust you "Did I understand you to say that al um selling has been stopped in your not to tell anyone that we are just mar-"Not at all. I merely said it was "Yas, sah," said George. "I un'stand." strictly prohibited.

"Was it a happy marriage?" "It de pends on how you look at it. She has everything to make her happy except everyone in the dining room stared. When her husband."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Miss Boastful-"I just love to dance Cutting-"He never was on mine."-In-

dianapolis Star. "Why don't you tell the voters what paign orator's business," answered Sena-

