

Established 1911

BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY

The Magazine of The Canadian West
Devoted to COMMUNITY SERVICE · FEARLESS · FAIR & FREE

Volume XVI

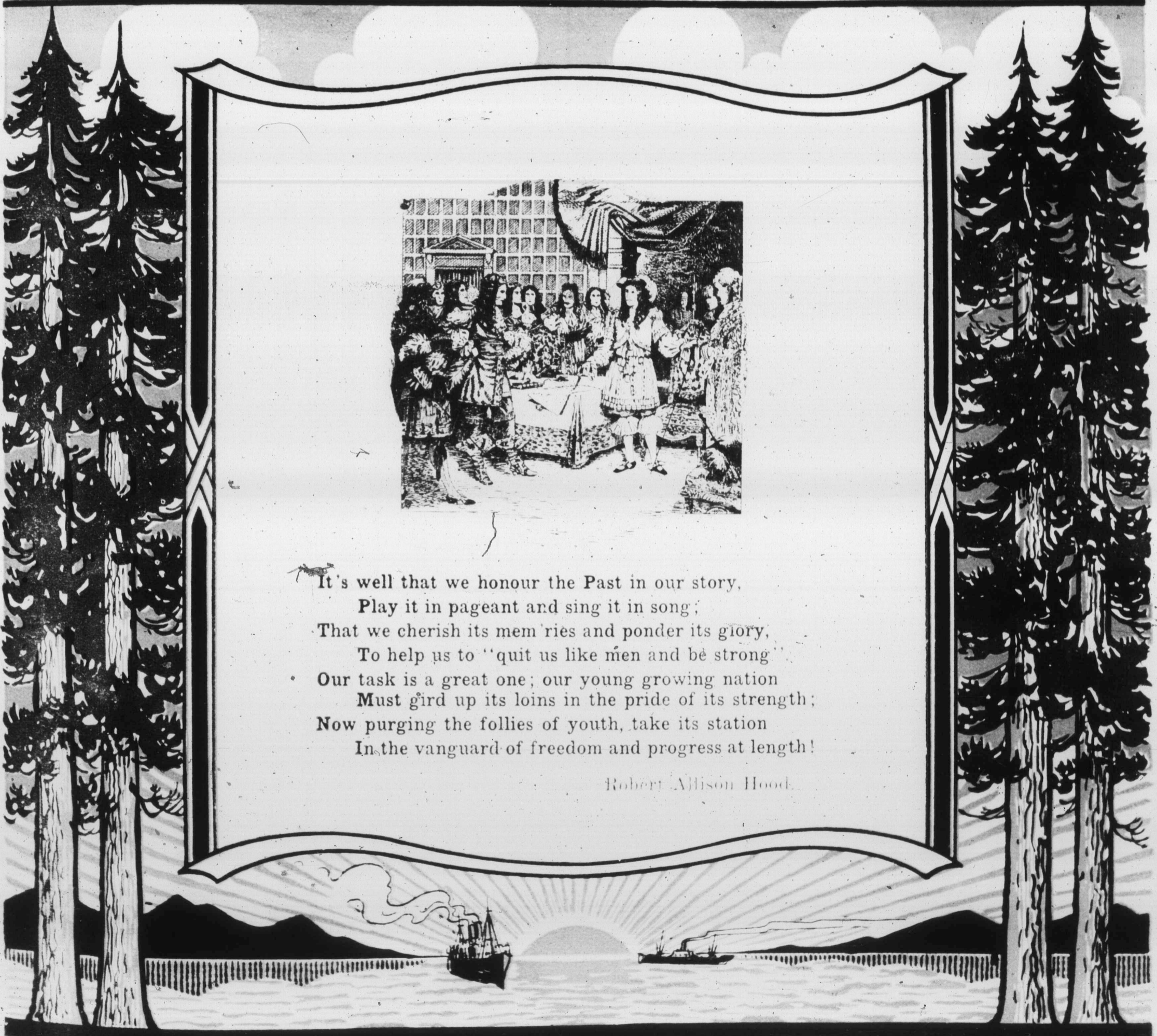
MAY, 1920.

No. 2



It's well that we honour the Past in our story,
Play it in pageant and sing it in song;
That we cherish its mem'ries and ponder its glory,
To help us to "quit us like men and be strong"
Our task is a great one; our young growing nation
Must gird up its loins in the pride of its strength;
Now purging the follies of youth, take its station
In the vanguard of freedom and progress at length!

Robert Allison Hood.



A TIMELY REVIEW OF CANADA'S OLDEST COMPANY

\$1.75 One Year; \$3.00 Two Years]

PUBLISHING OFFICE:
204 Winch Building, Vancouver, B. C.

Single Copies
15 CENTS

R. V. Winch & Co. Limited

WINCH BUILDING.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

General Insurance Agents

AGENTS FOR

- Royal Insurance Company Limited.
- Northern Assurance Company Limited.
- Scottish Metropolitan Assurance Company Ltd.
- London and Provincial Marine and General Insurance Company Limited.
- Ocean Marine Insurance Company Limited.
- London Assurance Corporation.
- National Surety Company of New York.
- North American Accident Ins. Co. of Montreal.
- Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada.

Purdy's Are Sweet Reflections

As a personal gift Candy seems to be recognized as having a field all its own.

It IS a gift—something one can take along and the sharing of it breaks down barriers of reserve—opens pleasant channels of talk.

The best candy is Purdy's. Mr. Purdy's name on a box of chocolates is an indication that the giver has selected with discrimination—and has some appreciation of goodness as expressed in candy.

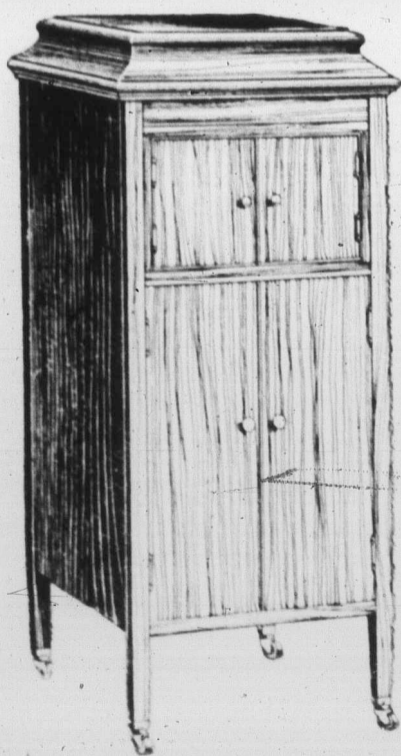
R. C. Purdy, Limited.

Maker of Purdy's Ice Cream

675 Granville Street

Vancouver, B.C.

Now It's the Mason & Risch Phonograph



Not simply a "talking machine," but an instrument giving you the finest gradations of voice—or instrument.

So realistic that the artists themselves might well envy the reproduction.

\$160 Upwards
All Cabinet Style

You can buy this instrument on easy terms "from factory to home."

Mason & Risch Limited

"Makers of Mason & Risch Pianos."

738 GRANVILLE ST.

VANCOUVER, B.C.



Pure and Wholesome
CONTAINS NO ALUM

KELLY DOUGLAS & CO.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY

The Magazine of The Canadian West

Publishing Office, 1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B. C.

D. A. CHALMERS
Managing Editor and Publisher.

With an Advisory Editorial Committee
of
Literary Men and Women.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY SPECTATOR

of
BRITAIN'S FARTHEST WEST.

For Community Service—Social, Educational, Literary
and Religious; but
Independent of Party, Sect or Faction.

"BE BRITISH," COLUMBIANS!

Vol. XVI

MAY, 1920.

No. 2.

Ode

"To The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading Into Hudson's Bay"

ON THE OCCASION OF THE COMPANY'S 250th ANNIVERSARY

Builders of Empire, your servants have carried
Bravely your banner to regions far-flung;
On lone lake and river their birch-bark has tarried.
Still echo the songs that the coureurs have sung;
The wild Indian warrior has grown to revere you,
Trust to your honour and yield to your sway;
The cheat and the rogue have been taught how to fear
you—
A gospel you cherished of truth and fair play.

Builders of Empire, you grew and you flourished
From far Labrador to our own Farthest West;
And ever full nobly your weal has been nourished
By the leal hearts devoted who gave you their best.
Prince Rupert, your founder came out with his charter
And anchored the "Nonsuch" in lone Hudson's
Bay;
And taught 'the poor Indian' the science of barter,
With fox skin and marten his tribute to pay.

'Tis centuries past since that figure romantic,
Set foot for the first time on Canada's shore;
And now his successor has crossed the Atlantic,
To help us recall all that happened before;
And lo, 'the poor Indian' wears trousers and collar,
Gone, gone is the Red Man so lordly of yore—
And naught will he take for his pelt but the dollar—
The era of barter is past evermore!

The plow and the axe on the forest encroaching
Have narrowed the haunt of the beaver and bear;
E'en the feathery tribe find the aeroplane poaching
On their ancient preserve, the realm of the air.
Our age is an age that for changes is crying,
The world has awaked from its coma at last:
Yet 'twere well in the midst of experiments trying,
We turn for brief space to take rede of the Past.

It's well that we honour the Past in our story,
Play it in pageant and sing it in song;
That we cherish its mem'ries and ponder its glory,
To help us to "quit us like men and be strong".
Our task is a great one; our young growing nation
Must gird up its loins in the pride of its strength;
Now purging the follies of youth, take its station
In the vanguard of freedom and progress at length!

Robert Allison Hood.

Drugs In Relation To Prohibition--A Reply.

(By R. C. Wilkinson, Port Hammond, B. C.)

Under the title given, Mr. Wilkinson has sent the British Columbia Monthly the following "Reply," to which we have satisfaction in giving the same publicity as to Mr. Carrick's articles in the March and April magazines.—Editor, B.C.M.

After reading the statement on the above subject in your issue of April, I would like to ask Mr. Carrick a few questions. When I got to the close of the article and read: "The prohibition ostrich sticks his head in the sand and rejoices over the fact that he has made such magnificent progress—absolutely refusing to recognizing the fact that we are worse off than before," I recognized the source from whence this whole statement came and how much force or truth we could expect in the argument.

Now does the writer mean to tell us that every nation or people has its own stimulant and that to them it is harmless?

And does he mean that all other nationalities should be prohibited from using the stimulant of that nation, each to use only its own?

But can Mr. Carrick give us sufficient evidence from any of these nations he refers to, for building a sound logical argument?

It is not sufficient for a man to state certain stimulants do not hurt men in South America or Eastern Europe or even in France or Scotland, without some facts to support his assertions, particularly when the writer can state conditions are worse (in B. C.) than before Prohibition came, in face of the facts that crime everywhere has decreased; jails and penitentiaries are empty; business men declare men who drank before now pay for clothing and food for their families;

(Continued on Page 16.)

CONTENTS

ODE

To

"The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay".—On the occasion of the Company's 250th Anniversary.

By Robert Allison Hood.

DRUGS IN RELATION TO PROHIBITION. —A REPLY.

SOME THOUGHTS ON THE SPIRIT WORLD.

By Emily Wright.

A TIMELY REVIEW OF CANADA'S OLDEST COMPANY.

By F. S. Garner.

THE CANADIANIZING OF SAM MACPHAIL.

No. 6. Sam Goes to a Canadian Picnic.

By Robert Watson.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS (VERSE).

By Arthur Lionel Stevenson.

ESSAY COMPETITION—OTHER RESULTS.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE.

By Herbert Fiddes.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

By Rev. R. G. MacBeth.

THE DIARY OF DIANA.

As Edited by Candida.



A Hand-Made and Arnold Layette

COMPLETE \$35:00

THIS Layette consists of various day and night garments which will readily find favor with those who seek the most appropriate apparel for baby. All pieces have been carefully selected and are of a quality that careful buyers will appreciate. Note the following

- 2 Lisle and Wool Vests
- 2 Arnold Bands
- 2 Muslin Dresses
- 2 Arnold Nightgowns
- 1 Muslin Petticoat
- 1 Gertrude
- 1 Arnold Bolt of 18-in Diaper Cloth
- 1 Wool Jacket
- 1 Pair Bootees
- 1 Blanket

Baby shop first floor, adjoining the Millinery Department.

Gordon Sydsale
LIMITED

575 GRANVILLE STREET

Phone Sey. 3540

Some Thoughts On the Spirit World.

By Emily Wright.

The study of metaphysics and psychology is a fascinating one. For centuries scientists have been endeavouring to decide not only upon the future disposition of that which for the moment may be termed "Personality" but have sought to discover its composition, its relation to the material, its place of abode in the human body and also the precise time of its arrival. The various theories propounded by these scholars have caused tremendous discussion in their time; they have been ruthlessly examined and scrutinized, refuted or accepted as the case might be—with reason to support the hurling of any denunciation thought necessary.

If there be even a germ of truth in any of their several theories the Christian wants it. George J. Romanes in his "Thoughts on Religion" said: "It is the absence from the biography of Christ of any doctrines which the subsequent growth of human knowledge—whether in natural science, ethics, political economy, or elsewhere—has had to discount," that is one of the greatest pieces of objective evidence in its favour. In other words there is nothing in modern thought of which Christianity as contained in the four Gospels need be afraid. It has stood the test of two thousand years, and now that the Science of Psychology is forcing its way to the front and endeavouring to prove that communication with the departed is established, the evidence adduced must not be condemned in a Corellian, wholesale manner, nor must the exponents of such be thrust into prison simply because there is a panic in the Christian world.

Sir Oliver Lodge has come out into the world to give a plain statement of what he believes to be scientific facts. He believes he has cumulative evidence sufficient to verify his assertions. Arguing from the action of mind upon mind without the use of the senses, he builds up his theory that there are certain minds which can communicate with the spirits of the departed.

Now Christianity must acknowledge scientific facts. If Sir Oliver Lodge can bring reliable evidence to prove the truth of his scientific theories, we shall be constrained to accept them. But the ordinary lay mind expects that scientists with their special training should be generally agreed amongst themselves, before consenting to accept their authority. Not yet, however, is there total agreement, but there is sufficient to make Christians think and investigate.

When the theory of evolution was first propounded, the religious world was shocked and felt that its doctrines would strike at the very root of their belief in the God of Creation; a wave of Materialism swept the land. How soon, however, was the theory adopted as being not incompatible with the simple and beautiful Hymn of Creation as given in the first chapter of Genesis. Indeed, the scheme of creation as carried out by the process of evolution is viewed by many eminent Divines as being the product of a mightier Intelligence than that required for sudden and direct creation.

Similarly, "the new Psychology" is being regarded with an enormous amount of suspicion—and rightly so, until its doctrines are examined and sifted to the uttermost. A wave of Spiritualism is sweeping over the land. Christians think it aims another blow at their religion. Many of them are angry, and loud in their denunciation of the "blasphemous and pernicious doctrine" of Sir Oliver Lodge and his confreres. Twenty years ago the Rev. Alexander Wright, in his "Life: Its Mysteries Now and After Death," said: "Spiritualism under the form of the living having converse with the spirits of the dead, is a grave and a damning sin, and he or she who will indulge in it sins alike against the law of nature and of

reason, against faith and morals, against Holy Scripture and Christianity, and by so doing deliberately cuts himself or herself off from the covenanted mercies of God—from life with Christ and communion with His Church upon earth." A truly terrible indictment! Would he have changed his opinion or would he have become more confirmed in it during the passing years and the increasing trend of thought towards communication with spirits already in the spirit world? One is inclined to think the latter—that he would have ranged himself in line with the protesting bishops.

If we could get used to the idea that a "body" need not of necessity be of flesh but may be of spirit, with form and shape—spirit-body, ether-body, psychic-body—we should gain something which would help us considerably; and if we could still further think that the soul—the ego—is resident or encased in the spirit-body and never leaves it, we should be better able to study both psychology and the Bible.

It is claimed that spirits have revealed the fact that "character" is the criterion of the status of the spirit-body when it has passed beyond the veil. This is very close to the Christian's belief; yet it has been suggested that such teaching puts a premium on sin, that we need not care whether we are "saved" or not. Such a suggestion seems absurd for if the adherents of this doctrine live according to their belief—that their life in the spirit world will be coloured by the character they have made for themselves in the physical—they are not likely to live a worse life than the man who lives a life of sin, relying upon a death-bed repentance to put him right with God—which is placing an extremely low estimate upon the former.

The doctrines of evolution assert that the end of the course in the physical world has been reached. But with the freeing of the spirit-body at death and its passing into its own sphere we might ask: "Has it not just entered upon the greatest 'age' of all?" Is it possible that God's Eternal, Divine Purpose includes the evolution of the spirit-body according to character, the gradual process of the perfecting of the spirit, the progressive change, onward and upward, of the spirit world as a whole towards that state of perfect purity when the spirit shall be accounted worthy to be like Gabriel—to stand in the Presence of the Lord? Some years ago Sir Oliver Lodge said, "there is an immense destiny before each individual"—it was an immense thought. But besides the possibility of a general plan of progress (if we dare express ourselves so) there is the voluntary progress of the individual who takes Christ not only as his Ideal, but who is born of the Spirit, who has thereby attained a high spiritual degree by means of that mysterious, sublime, close communion with Him.

That fraud and trickery and hypnotism have played a part in that which is known as Spiritualism has been acknowledged and exposed by scientists themselves. We should as soon think of doubting the bishops as of questioning the sincerity of Sir Oliver Lodge. It is asking much, as yet, to go the whole way with this scientist but surely there is a great deal of truth in his statements which is not incompatible with the Scriptures. The study of psychology in conjunction with Bible-study will bring out a new set of truths that have hitherto been ignored or neglected. The Bible abounds in "appearances" and "manifestations" which cannot be reasonably explained by the merely "physical"; but popular theology would rather explain these phenomena by any other means or not at all than acknowledge the natural explanation

by means of the psychical. There are spirit phenomena now within the experience of almost everyone, but ridicule, scoff, suggestion of traffic with the devil will never deal with their perplexing problems. Christians are clamouring for a satisfying explanation in keeping with their Christian faith. The world is crying out for a man, a genius, who will endeavour to fit the scientific facts of psychology with the truths contained in the Bible, who will bring reason to bear on revelation, who will give us a new theology—a Christian Spiritualism based upon the lines of advancing thought—wider, truer, more beautiful than that which was invented in a harsh and narrow age.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Grey sky, grey mist, grey sea, sad as my heart,—
That single gull is not more lone than I,—
All merged in leaden hue, nought marks apart
The sea's horizon from the lowering sky.

My surging fancies formless are and grey
As is the landscape, and I cannot know
The Good from Evil, right from wrong, or pray;
For Heaven's light seems dimmed to us below.

I feel myself enmeshed in toils of Fate:
Must all my life be aimless thus, and dull,
For Death's release from sorrow forced to wait?—
A sudden ripple rocks the floating gull.

The solitary wave breaks on the shore
From the infinity of unseen sea;
It whispers for a moment, and no more—
Yet it has brought a message in to me:

"Hope on and fight! The mist will rise again,
The distance still will lure, the sun will shine!"
Resolve returns to me to vanquish pain,
To meet the world, and make the future mine.

Arthur Lionel Stevenson.

Vancouver, B. C., April 1920.

The Next Issue of the Vancouver and Mainland Telephone Directory Closes on June 5th, 1920

If you are contemplating taking new service, or making any changes in or additions to your present service, you should send in notification, in writing, not later than the above date, in order that you may take advantage of the new directory listings.

B. C. TELEPHONE CO.

CLUBB & STEWART

LIMITED

Established for 30 years

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats in the famous 20th Century Brand. We are the sole agents in Vancouver for this line.

New shipment of **Men's Hats**, in Stetson, Borsalino, Knox and other makes.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Everything in the Boys' Department in Clothing, Shirts, Sweaters, Hosiery, and all that make up a boy's complete wardrobe.

309 HASTINGS STREET WEST

Canadian National Railways

LEAVE
VANCOUVER
9.00 A.M.
DAILY

Short Line to

EDMONTON - - - SASKATOON
PEACE RIVER POINTS

Excellent Service to Winnipeg

and all points in Eastern Canada, Eastern and Central States. Choice of Routes East of Winnipeg

For further information apply

TOURIST AND TRAVEL BUREAU

Agents for All Atlantic Steamship Lines

605 Hastings Street W., Vancouver, B. C.

The Canadianizing of Sam MacPhail

(Registered in accordance with the Copyright Act)

By ROBERT WATSON

Author of 'My Brave and Gallant Gentleman,' 'The Girl of O. K. Valley.'

No. 6—SAM GOES TO A CANADIAN PICNIC.

One evening, on passing through the hallway, I noticed on the rack the usual Old Country letter, in girlish handwriting, waiting for Sam.

"Another from Maggie," I thought, as I continued upstairs.

Shortly afterwards, Sam came in, whistling cheerfully. He took down his mail, bounded upstairs three at a time and bundled into his room, slamming the door behind him.

An hour later, as I was going out again, I passed Sam on the landing. I gave him the usual merry greeting, but he did not seem to hear me. I looked at him. He turned away his head, but not quickly enough to hide the solemn face he had and the big tears that were rolling down his cheeks.

"I hope you haven't received bad news, Sam," I said sympathetically.

"Oh, no!" he replied, without any attempt to enlighten me. I wished him 'good evening' and went out.

For days after that, Sam went about without saying a word to any of us. He just brooded by himself in his bedroom and went out in the evenings for long, solitary walks.

We knew it could not be business that was worrying him, for he had been making quicker progress that way than we had expected. He had got a start some time previously as extra help in a wholesale warehouse in the grocery trade and lately he had been taken on to the permanent staff.

After finding out that the photograph of the young lady that had stood on Sam's bureau was no longer there, Jim, by dint of much investigation, discovered that when Sam had been at home there had been a rival in the game for the affections of this lass. When Sam left for Canada, it had become the old story, 'Out of sight, out of mind,' and the rival had won out.

"Say," remarked Jim to me, "we've just got to get Sam out of those doldrums. It's going to queer him completely. It'll interfere with his work before long. He mopes and broods in that bedroom like a lovesick Romeo. He is living in the past,—in Auchtertery. He's got to be made quit it,—that's all."

I agreed with Jim; but the trouble was to find a way of getting Sam to quit it.

The following Saturday afternoon brought the remedy, quite unexpectedly.

We were sitting on the sands at the Bay. We had had a swim and a frolic and were lazily enjoying the kaleidoscopic view of mixed-bathers and sunshine-baskers who were moving in health and gaiety around us.

Three young ladies, in bathing costumes,—acquaintances of ours,—came over and sat down beside us.

"Say, boys," said one of them, "there is a holiday Monday week. We are having a good old launch party up the Sound and we would like you to come. All the crowd is coming along. It is on the usual terms, the boys pay the hire of the launch and we bring the grub. Can you come?"

"You bet we can," replied Jim, "if only you will allow me to bring my cousin. He has never been on an excursion of this kind and needs drawing out."

"Sure! Bring him along. We'll be tickled to.... I mean, we'll be delighted," laughingly answered Edna Craney, a bright, vivacious little lady,—Canadian born and prairie bred; the consternation of all the love-sick young men in the coterie of which she was an important part.

We had great difficulty in persuading Sam to accompany us and we had still greater difficulty in inducing him to don a white sweater, white canvas shoes and a white, felt hat. In fact, when we were half way toward the tram-car, which was to take us to the wharf, he ran back to the house, threw the white felt hat into a corner and returned to us wearing his broad checked cap; a most incongruous combination, but one from which wild horses could not have torn him.

At the wharf there were merriment and badinage. Sam was introduced all round, but, as we expected, the impression he made generally was decidedly unfavourable.

To a great extent, he had himself to blame; for, on account of his inborn bashfulness, he made no attempt to be agreeable or communicative.

Some of the girls glanced at him on the sly, then tittered. The boys made no bones about asking us where we resurrected him from and how much he cost wholesale.

Jim and I were glad when we got him safely aboard, for we had been dreading Sam would stampede and run off home at any moment.

Little Edna Craney sat down beside him on the deck and tried to draw him. His answers were in monosyllables. We could see that he was in an agony of ill-ease.

As the launch throbbed its way through the Narrows, along the North Shore, past Point Atkinson and up the Sound, Edna renewed her endeavours again and again. With her persistence she achieved astonishing results. Sam actually smiled several times. He even returned her look once, although he turned his head away again quickly and blushed at his daring.

Several of Edna's admirers, anxious to bask in the brightness of her smiles, tried to create a conversation around her, but she would have none of it.

In the happiness aboard, in the pleasure of the trip and in the fascination of the chatter in which I became involved, I forgot Sam, until we were nearing our destination; when his merry, unrestrained laugh caused me to look in surprise in his direction.

There he was,—apparently at his ease, lost to his surroundings and listening in genuine amusement at the humours of the vivacious Edna. I touched Jim with my foot and he nudged me in return, winking and wagging his head in Sam's direction, as if to say:

"Doesn't that beat all?"

Going up the landing stage, toward the orchard where we had arranged to have our lunch, Sam carried Edna's basket as gingerly as if he were carrying her silver purse by its delicate chain.

In the preparation of the lunch, Sam unpacked the dishes, Sam gathered the kindling wood, Sam tended the fire. He worked so hard and so conscientiously that it was with difficulty any of the rest of us could find anything to do.

When he was busy at it, Jim and I got into conversation with Edna.

"Say, Edna," put in Jim, "you're just a peach. It's the de-centest thing I've ever seen, your making up to Sam this way. Not one girl in a dozen would be so thoughtful and considerate. It's Sam's first outing, you know, and he's a bit awkward." She turned on us; a momentary fire in her eyes.

"Look here, mister man,—don't you think for a second that I am making up to him because no one else is or because I'm sorry for him. Let me tell you this,—he's the pick of

the bunch at this picnic, you two included. I think he's just the cutest ever."

Off she ran, and the next we saw of her she was helping, or rather hindering Sam up the hill with a pail of water.

We lunched under the plum and peach trees, where the luscious fruits were hanging in true British Columbian abundance, right within arm's reach. The warm sun was over our heads and the fresh cooling breeze was coming straight up from the glorious sea.

After we had refreshed ourselves, some of the party strolled away in pairs through the orchard or up the hills to visit the water falls. Others, including Sam and Edna, remained behind to play baseball.

"I ken the game fine," I heard Sam say. "We used tae play it in Auchtertery,—only we ca'ed it 'rounders.'"

We spent the early part of the evening in the large barn which the old rancher, out of the goodness of his kindly heart, set at our disposal, bringing in his wife's treasure of a piano from her best room.

We danced and sang till it was time for our homeward journey.

Edna was the most skilled pianist in the party, and, like all real artists, she preferred the pleasure of the production of her art, to any other pleasure, dancing not excepted.

Sam could not dance 'Canadian style,' so, once more, they were a pair.

He sat near the piano, listening in raptures to the ripples of music, his fingers entwined over one knee and his eyes on the whirling, gliding dancers, seeing nothing but the fantasies of his inner thoughts.

Soon,—too soon indeed,—the shout arose that our time was up. So, back again we had to go, down to the narrow strip of wharf which ran out into the sea, to the point where the launch lay moored alongside a boom of logs.

It was almost dark and the footing was none too good. Still, no one had thought of danger:—fun and frolic were supreme.

Suddenly, there was a frightened cry behind us, followed by a splash.

"Oh, dear!—it's Edna," screamed one of the young ladies.

In a moment, six or seven of us were on our knees leaning over the spot where she had disappeared, ready to clutch her when she should come to the surface.

An eternity seemed to pass, yet she did not appear. In reality, it was only a second or two, when, without hesitation, Sam plunged into the water where she had gone down, forgetting, in his haste, to let the young lady's lunch-basket go until he struck the water.

Again we waited anxiously. Moment after moment passed and no sign.

"My God!" whispered Jim to me, "they are under the logs."

The girls commenced to scream and wring their hands.

The gaiety was now turned to a frozen agony of suspense.

My heart was sinking within me, when, in glorious relief, I gave a shout, as Sam's dripping head and shoulders appeared from under the logs.

"Thank Goodness!" he spluttered, taking a few strokes forward.

He clutched the side of the wharf with one hand and held up the senseless form of Edna Craney.

Willing hands pulled her to safety. Four of us were preparing to carry her to the farmhouse, when Sam clambered up, dripping wet and panting. "Stand back," he cried.

Everyone of us obeyed him whom we had been inclined to ridicule. We obeyed, as men always obey born leaders in a crisis.

He caught the girl up in his strong arms and ran with her to the farm as if he were carrying a doll.

Under the skillful guidance of the farmer's wife, a first-aid treatment was applied and it was not long before Edna

When You Want The Best

COAL

Phone: Sey. 210

Macdonald

Marpole & COMPANY Limited

Office, 1001 Main St., Vancouver, B.C.

SUCCESS

Training Wins

--Your Future Employer KNOWS

A PPLICANT: "I'm looking for a position as a book-keeper." Business Man: "What can you do?" Applicant: "I have never filled a position," but I'm a graduate of SUCCESS BUSINESS COLLEGE and there's my percentage slips on the subject." Business Man: "That's sufficient. Their course of training is the most thorough and efficient of any. You can report in the morning." This an example of how SUCCESS training wins. Our record of graduates filling the better positions is the best proof we can offer.

A New Term Begins Every Monday
Success Business College

Tenth Avenue and Main Street.

Phone: Fairmont 2075

came to. With warm blankets, warm drinks and a change of dry, borrowed clothing, she and Sam were soon themselves again.

Our trip homeward was started with nothing worse than an hour's delay.

It was a very silent and solemn party on that return journey. One after the other, the boys put in apologetic and kindly words to Sam, until he was confused and irritated.

"Say nae mair about it," he pleaded quietly. "I just happened tae be the lucky chap."

As we said good-bye at the city wharf, Edna shook hands with Sam and tears stood in her eyes.

"Don't greet," he said softly. "It's a' right. I'm sorry, Miss Craney, that I lost your bonny basket,—just like the big gomeril I am." That happened on the Monday.

On the Tuesday, Sam came home from work, beaming with happiness.

"I've got a better job," he cried. "They're takin' me out o' the Warehouse and puttin' me on the road. I've tae be junior city traveller".

Sam was not more pleased than were Jim and I.

On the Friday night of that same week, we scented, from the very extensive toilet Sam was making, that something extra special was afoot.

We opened his bedroom door and blocked the entrance.

There he was, dressed and ready to go out, resplendent in a brand new suit of the latest Canadian cut, and a soft, blue-felt hat,—looking the perfect gentleman he really always was. "Where are you bound for?" asked Jim.

"Never mind," he said, laughing and trying to push past.

We stood firm, still blocking his way.

He laughed again. "I could clink your twa heids together like a pair o' egg-shells,—if I had a mind tae. But it's no' worth while. I'm going to visit Miss Craney. Her mother insists on seein' me. I tried hard tae get out o' it, but I couldna without offendin' the lass,—and I wouldna do that for the world."

"He's all right now," said Jim to me, after Sam had gone. "Dressed in Canadian clothes; city 'drummer' for a wholesale house; takes in the evening paper; helps to gather up the collection in the Presbyterian Church; speculates,—ahem; and, now,—a Canadian sweetheart. My responsibilities are over. He's safely on the way to being a full-fledged Canuck."

Phone Seymour 3851
David Hall

Room 15

420 Hastings Street West VANCOUVER, B.C.

S I G N S



Artistic Homes

To plan carefully and design artistically your future home is the aim of

CRAFTSMAN SERVICE

Every plan we design and develop is guaranteed to be accurate in every possible respect. Before purchasing your plan, write or call for particulars of our service. We can save you money.

THE CRAFTSMAN ARCHITECTURE CO

9 Homer Block 330 Homer Street Vancouver, B. C.

Correspondence and interviews without obligation.

Notes and Comments.

Rev. R. G. MacBeth, M.A.

OLIVER LODGE.

Oliver Lodge, spiritualist and speculative thinker, has come and gone. A courtly, distinguished gentleman, an acknowledged authority in the realm of physical science, who in many great gatherings of scientific men, some of them more or less agnostic, stood up for the Christian faith, he is entitled to our respect and admiration. But it is doubtful if he adds to his reputation or to the sum total of human happiness by such performances as reading alleged messages from those who have passed over the Great Divide. There is no necessity or reason for doubting his perfect sincerity but that he can, through mediums, more or less imperfect, receive communications from the unseen world is another matter. That we are living in the midst of a spiritual world we all believe and that our lives are being more or less clearly influenced by the activities of ministering spirits who are "sent forth to minister to heirs of salvation" is not questioned by Christian people. But that we can have intercommunication by spoken or written word that others besides ourselves may understand, is something that has no warrant in the words of the Great Book. And if there were intercommunications they would surely be so sacredly confidential that we would hesitate about giving them out to the general public.

THE GAIN

But apart from the vagaries of these beliefs there has been a notable gain in regard to some of these truths since the outbreak of the war. Men all over the world grew to feel that neither unbelief nor even agnosticism was sufficient for a life tried by the burdens and the anxieties of a terrible time. Horatio Bottomley may not be our ideal but the strength of his mind and the courage flavouring his convictions are undeniable. And it will be remembered how he said editorially that if Foote the leader of Freethinkers in England, had died six months earlier than he did, that Bottomley would likely have been elected as his successor. But the Great War had come and had changed all that probability. And Bottomley wrote that he had under the stress of the time, forsaken a creed that had no comfort for weary hearts or solace for sorrowing lives. "I am now," he said, "fifty-five years of age, and have lived a strenuous life and here I wish to declare my belief in God and the immortality of the human soul." Somewhat similar was the case of Conan Doyle, the great novelist. What faith he had before the war is not known but the war changed the course of his thinking and he was led into a thicket of spiritualism which, despite its weirdness and uncertainty is an improvement upon any position that is agnostic in regard to the spirit world. A great many more might be quoted but these are well-known cases. Thus we have made gains through the pressure of calamitous times and many have discovered the meaning of Augustine's prayer saying that we were made for God and our souls find no rest till they find rest in Him.

AN INSTINCT.

One only wonders that it took the tragedy of a great war with all its countless separations to bring some men to a confession of having discovered what is in reality an instinct or intuition. Not only in Holy Writ and in the teachings of sages like Socrates but in the history of pagan peoples who have had no missionary message from without, do we find the assertion of the instinctive belief in immortality. The Indian of these western lands of ours was quite sure of a life beyond this earth in "the happy hunting grounds of the Great Spirit." And not even Oliver Lodge could coin a more

(Continued on Page 14)

A TIMELY REVIEW OF CANADA'S OLDEST COMPANY.

"The Company of Adventurers of England, trading into Hudson's Bay," commonly known as the Hudson's Bay Company, now celebrating its 250th. anniversary.
By F. S. Garner.

The company's beginnings have a peculiar interest at the present time: not merely because its history is just rounding its 250th anniversary, but because its formation was the immediate outgrowth of one of those periods of expansion which, so frequently in history, has followed a period of struggle.

It was in the year 1670 that Charles Second granted a charter to his cousin, "Prince Rupert" and a number of other noblemen and gentlemen to trade into Hudson's Bay. England had just passed through a revolution, followed by a long period of repression, and then by a period of license. The great host of adventurers, to whom a long period of war had given employment, had almost exhausted the possibilities at home of the great Restoration, and the air was filled with the discussion of grand schemes for adventure over seas, with possible acquisition of large rewards in a short space of time. Every London tavern and coffee house resounded with wonderful schemes for conquest, trade, or the exploitation of distant lands, and the Court was literally besieged with petitions for grants and patents, from all manner of people.

It was not, therefore, surprising that in due time, certain of these adventurers should have turned their thoughts to a country which was steadily coming into prominence as a land of possibility, the country around Hudson's Bay.

HOW THE COMPANY ORIGINATED.

Stories of how the French were reaping a golden harvest there, were circulated by two French Canadians named Gros-elliers and Radisson, who had recently been trading out of Quebec, and being dissatisfied with conditions as they then existed, determined to interest the people of France in the formation of a company to develop the portion of Canada then unknown.



Signing of Charter by King Charles II on May 2nd, 1670.

Finding that the people of France were unwilling to spend money on this enterprise, the two men sailed for England, and eventually succeeded in interesting "Prince Rupert" with the result that in the spring of 1668 a company was formed, and a small expedition set sail in the ship "Nonsuch" for Hudson's Bay. Arriving in the Fall, they sailed down into James Bay, where a site was selected for winter quarters at Rupert's River, and the first fort was built and called Fort Charles.

TERMS OF CHARTER

Next year, the "Nonsuch" returned to England, her venture being so successful that a charter was sought and obtained from Charles Second which gave to the company, under the

name of the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay, the power of holding and alienating lands, and the sole right of trade in Hudson Strait, and with the territories upon the coast of same. The territory which was described as Rupert's Land, consisted of the whole region whose waters flowed into Hudson's Bay, and was of quite unknown extent. Throughout this vast country, the Company was empowered to erect forts, make reprisals, send home all English subjects entering the Bay without a license, and to declare war and make peace with any prince or people not Christian.

Prince Rupert was made Governor of the Company, but the position was indeed a difficult one, for so anxious were the French to get this country that between 1670 and 1680, the Company's forts and ships had been taken by the French three times, and later when peace terms were arranged, it necessitated all the influence the Company could secure to prevent their possessions from being ceded to France.

THE FIRST PUBLIC SALE OF FURS

On November 17th 1671, the Company announced its first public sale of furs to take place on December 5th, 1671, it comprising three thousand weight of beaver skins, the only fur having any intrinsic value at that time. The sale created much interest, and many distinguished persons attended, including Prince Rupert, Duke of York and others.

Prince Rupert died in 1682, after twelve years of faithful service, and was succeeded by H.R.H. James, Duke of York, afterwards King James Second.

THE FIRST DIVIDEND

On his accession to the position of Governor fresh impetus was given to the company, many new forts were established, and greater prosperity prevailed, resulting in the paying of the first dividend to its shareholders in 1684. In the following February by the demise of H. R. H. King Charles Second, the Duke of York (then Governor of the Company) ascended



Pathfinder Being Chased by a Grizzly Bear.

the throne of England and became King James Second.

Up to this time the Company was content to build forts on the waters of the Atlantic and Arctic, this method proving less costly and indeed involving less hardship.

GREAT INITIAL DIFFICULTIES DUE TO CLIMATE

The question of tilling the land around the forts for the raising of vegetables etc., for the adventurers, had been tried on several occasions, but great difficulties had been met owing to the fact that for eight months in the year freezing weather prevailed and the frost was many feet deep, the thermometer during the year having a free range of one hundred and fifty degrees, rising one hundred degrees above and sinking fifty degrees below freezing point.

COMPELLED TO GIVE PLACE TO RIVALS.

Great rivalry existed between the rival fur companies and the Hudson's Bay, but by fair dealing and honest trading, the Company's hold on the Indians was getting so firm that fearing for the loss of their trade, the rival company appealed to their Governor to turn the Hudson's Bay Company out. Permission to do so was granted, and after a long and stubborn fight Moose Factory, Fort Rupert and Fort Albany were all taken from the Hudson's Bay, and although the Company applied to King James of England for Royal assistance and protection, by the treaty of Ryswick, the Company was deprived of the opportunity of making a claim, and compelled to yield to their rivals the territory which up to this time had been the scene of so much commerce, action and bloodshed.

THE MEN WHO WON THE INDIANS' CONFIDENCE

The old adage, "There is a silver lining to every dark cloud" proved equally true in the Company's operations up to the time of the Treaty of Utrecht. Under the methods of training pursued by the rival fur companies and traders, there was provided for their English successors a breed of men most essential to the skilful and profitable conduct of the fur trade whose characteristic aptitude for the service was most valuable, for they were able to secure the attachment, alliance,



An Old-time Trading Scene Showing Trader Buying Furs From Indians.

and intimate confidence of the Indians, who up to this time had been cold, distant, seldom friendly, and never cordial.

A VOYAGE FOR DISCOVERY

With the possibilities of the continuance of the troubles which had been so frequent in former years, and as their charter provided that the Northwest passage be discovered and colonization be effected, the Company started to pay more attention to exploring this vast new world; and in a region of

the Arctic circle rich with furs and minerals, the resident Governor of the Company proposed an expedition for discovery. As a result two ships were fitted for that purpose, one, "The Albany," a frigate commanded by George Barlow; the other, "The Discovery" commanded by Capt. David Vaughn, and on July 4th, 1719, they left Gravesend on the intended voyage.

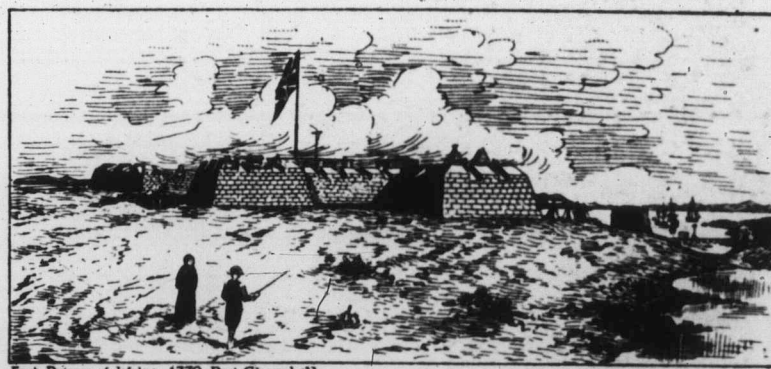
ANOTHER EXPEDITION FOR TRIBES TO TRADE.

It is significant that while the Company was seeking the North West Passage, another expedition was going into the interior to find new tribes to trade with, and in this it was most successful, finding one tribe that had never known the use of fire arms, for which reason they had become slaves of the Assiniboines and the Crees. The Crees were the earliest as well as the most numerous tribe that had dealings with the Company; the others being the Sioux, Blackfeet, Blood, Slave, and Crow Indians. There was also the Esquimaux, with whom a traffic in the north was carried on principally for whalebone, ivory and oil. Being in constant communication with the Hudson's Bay Company's Posts, these Indians became semi-civilized and took on many of the outer characteristics of the European. They brought in year after year, the spoils of the chase and exchanged them for the necessaries of life, which they no longer provided for themselves.

The principal things necessary for the support of an Indian and his family were a gun, hatchet, ice-chisel, tobacco, knives, files, flints, powder and shot. The tribes on the west of the bay were ruthless slaughterers of game. Whether by necessity or in the happiness of plenty, it was their policy to kill all they could. The result of this indiscriminate slaughter was obvious, and to such a pitch of destitution were they thought that cannibalism was common. The smaller game such as marten, squirrel and ermine got by traps and snares, was the prey of the women and children, the man slew elk, deer, buffalo and foxes, leaving each where it fell for the squaws to bring in.

A REAL STONE FORT

From the foot of the bay, trading posts were gradually pushing out in all directions, until Fort Prince of Wales at Churchill was reached. This fort is on Eskimo Point about two miles from Churchill and is of the Roman style, about three hundred and fifty feet square. The outer walls are about six feet thick of solid masonry, the face stone being all



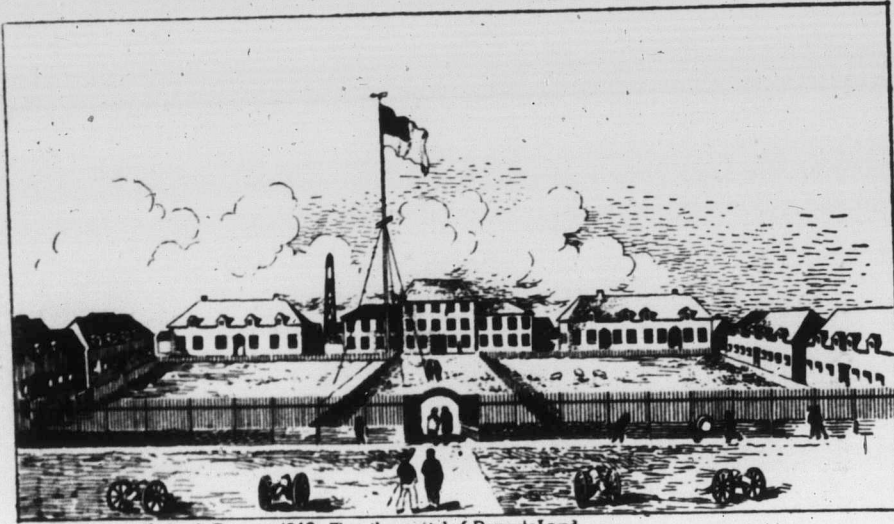
Fort Prince of Wales, 1770, Fort Churchill

Fort Prince of Wales, Made of Solid Stone.

well-dressed and were originally twenty feet high. There were a number of large guns mounted on the parapets, principally eight, nine, and twenty-four pounders. This fort was abandoned in 1782, but this monument to early Hudson's Bay days is likely to stand for many years yet. With the exception of Quebec it was the first fort built in Canada, is the most northerly standing today, and, with the exception of lower Fort Garry, is the only real stone fort ever constructed by the Company.

"YORK FACTORY"—AND WHY.

Finally York Factory was selected as the headquarters on the Bay and a large factory erected. It contained about fifty houses, the factory proper being 250 feet square with open space in the centre; and it is interesting to note that this property is being improved by the Dominion Government as their



York Factory, Hudson's Bay, in 1840. Then the capital of Rupert's Land.

Picture of York Factory.

Coast Terminus for the Hudson's Bay Railroad.

The name factory originated by reason of the fact that most of the goods used in the country were manufactured there, such as powder measures, Indian axes, ice chisels, fish and rat spears, ironwork for boats, house and store hardware of all kinds including hinges, bolts, staples and nails, besides everything made of tin, either for service or trade, all so made that one nested inside the other.

A great part of the provisions of the factory consisted of geese killed by the Indians, who were so skilled in this sport that a good hunter would kill (in times of plenty) fifty or sixty per day for which the Company allowed a beaver skin for every ten geese killed.

AN ANNUAL ASSEMBLY OF NATIVES.

The natives coming from a distance to York factory assembled in May at Lake Winnipeg to the number of several thousand men, and in an address the Chief counselled the men to exert themselves to reach the fort early with their skins, collected in the hunt. It was never exactly known how many actually participated in these trading expeditions, but it may be taken, roughly speaking, that six hundred canoes containing one thousand persons, came down annually to trade. When within about two hundred yards of the Pallisade, they discharged their guns by way of compliment to the Governor of the fort, who returned the salute by firing two or three small cannon, by such means the factory was informed that the Indians had arrived. A trader was sent to introduce their leaders to the trading post, and to find out how many canoes had arrived and the tribes present, etc.

York factory is five miles from the mouth of the Hayes River. The enclosure covers about five acres. In front of this enclosure on the river bank there are two twelve pounders, and four smaller brass field pieces, which with the flagstaff, are the only outward signs of anything military.

MILITARY MANNERS

The buildings were constructed of logs and clap-boarded, neatly painted, and with sidewalks connecting buildings. Military form was quite noticeable at meals. All were seated in order of rank and seniority, and the apprentice clerks who always sat near the foot of the table could not speak unless addressed. The menu consisted of game, fish, plenty of milk and vegetables etc.

CANADA CEDED TO BRITAIN

On the cession of Canada by France in 1713, its inhabitants became British subjects. Those new subjects very naturally believed that they inherited certain rights of the soil and of opportunities for obtaining a livelihood which had been enjoyed by them while French subjects. As a matter of course they applied themselves with increased vigor to the only lucrative trade which their wilderness surroundings opened to them. A number of merchants with Simon McTavish at their head formed themselves into a company afterwards known as the N. W. Company, employing French-Canadians and half-breed descendants of old courseurs des bois as canoe men; these traders reached the west by way of Ottawa and Lake Superior.

So rapidly were their operations extended that before long the region drained by the Red, Saskatchewan and Athabasca rivers were dotted with posts. Furs to the annual value of 120,000 pounds were collected at Fort William and thence carried to Montreal for shipment.

PROVEN HONESTY PROFITABLE, AND GOODS SUPERIOR

Before the Scottish traders penetrated the Company's territory York factory had annually sent to London at least three thousand skins, and there were rarely employed in this factory more than twenty-five men; but in 1790 with the competition of other traders the number of skins sent to London reached the reduced number of two thousand and this with a staff of nearly one hundred men, and while rivalry between the companies continued to grow stronger, the advantage of trade was on the side of the Hudson's Bay Company because their honesty was proven. Another reason for the Company's popularity was that the principal articles of their trading goods were of a quality superior to those imported by the rival companies.

LORD SELKIRK'S SETTLEMENT

In 1812 Lord Selkirk obtained from the Hudson's Bay Company, in which he had become a large shareholder, an extensive grant of land in the Red River Valley, whither he sent by way of the Hudson's Bay a small band of settlers who reached their destination that year. Other parties followed, numbering in all about three hundred. The Colonists received ample farms of the rich lands along the river and in due time they dotted the prairie green with tiny patches of brown, the first of the famous wheat-fields of the north west.

For the protection of the little settlements a strong stockade fort was built a short distance below the north west post of the Assiniboine. It was called Fort Douglas. The colonizing of the Red river country met with great opposition from the North West Company, who did everything it could to harass them, until at last in 1816 a force of half-breeds, servants and N. W. clerks, sallied forth to attack the settlement, killed Semple, the Governor of the fort, and his little company of twenty men and captured the fort.

H. B. AND N. W. COMPANIES UNITED

The news of the collision between the N. W. Company and the Red river settlement reached London on June 19th which awakened the Imperial authorities to the necessity of at once terminating the strife, and orders were sent to the Government's officials. Heartily weary of the reckless competition which had brought it to the verge of ruin, the North West Company in 1821 combined with the Hudson's Bay Company and enjoyed many years of great prosperity. In operations extending from Vancouver Island and Alaska to Labrador, the Company maintained more than one hundred and fifty posts and traded with more than one hundred and fifty thousand Indians.

By appointing men of high character as managers of the posts, the Company won the confidence and good-will of the natives, and during its two hundred years of relations no serious trouble ever arose with the redmen. After the union of the Company most of the fur of the north west was shipped by way of Hudson's Bay.

RECORD TIME NECESSARY FOR EXCHANGE

The most important post was Fort York at the mouth of the Nelson which presented a busy scene in early summer as fleet after fleet of boats arrived, bearing the winter's catch of furs. In winter goods were carried in sleighs drawn by trains of dogs. So far distant were some of these posts, and so great were the difficulties to be overcome in reaching them that nine years often elapsed between the shipment of merchandise to them from London and the receipt of the furs for which it had been exchanged.

DEVELOPEMENT OF NORTH PACIFIC COAST

The first move to develop the North Pacific coast was the building of a fort at Langley on the Fraser River in 1827. As

the Company's officials found the small ships available at that time not suitable for developing the coast business, their next move was to build a steamer. Hence the "Beaver" appeared. It was conceded by all to be a marvel of efficiency and was the first steamer to operate on the Pacific ocean. The "Beaver" proved most suitable for her work, and was in commission by the Company from 1835 to 1870 when she was loaned to the Imperial Government for survey work.

VARIOUS FORT POSITIONS

In 1831, a fort was erected at the mouth of the Naas river, but as this location was unsatisfactory from a trading standpoint owing to the natives being constantly at war with each other, in 1834 the fort was dismantled and re-erected at McLaughlin Bay, afterwards named Fort Simpson.

From here the trade was pushed north to Wrangell, where the Russian-American Company, then the owners of Alaska, disputed the Company's right to trade, so negotiations were begun, and eventually a lease for nine years was granted to the Company, which was renewed until the time Alaska was sold to the United States in 1867.

In 1824 a fort was built at the junction of the Willamette with the Columbia river and called Fort Vancouver.

VICTORIA SUPERCEDED VANCOUVER (WASHINGTON)

The Oregon and Washington treaty caused the Hudson's Bay Company a great deal of trouble and held back the development of the Pacific Coast trade many years. Vancouver in Washington was not a satisfactory point from which to operate, owing to the difficulty of negotiating the Columbia river bar, by both the London and Coast boats, so that at the opportune moment, a move was made to the south east end of Vancouver Island, where in 1843 the foundations for a larger establishment were laid where the City of Victoria now stands.

WIDE RANGE OF COMPANY'S SOCIAL SERVICE

In 1847 the Company raised its own horses, cattle, sheep and other farm stock. It operated large farms in different parts of the country, grist mills, saw mills, tanneries, and fisheries. From its Pacific ports it exported flour, grain, beef, pork and butter to Russia, lumber and fish to the Sandwich Islands, and hides and wool to England. It opened the coal mines at Nanaimo, and became banker for the thousands of hunters, fishermen and miners within its own domain. It issued notes, and so valued were they that its notes were accepted when "shinplasters" of banks in the United States were refused.

A PATRIOTIC COMMISSION SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

On September 13th 1849, in order that a flourishing British colony should be established on the Pacific coast, the Hudson's Bay Company received power from England to colonize Vancouver Island and British Columbia. This it did without any peculiar advantage to itself, using all monies received for land, minerals, etc., for the improvement of the country.

The development of the Territory of the Company steadily increased but a terrible loss was incurred by the Company when, after five days illness, Governor Simpson passed away. His successor was Mr. A. E. Dallas. During his term of office, several offers were made and refused to buy the Company land and privileges, until in 1868 a delegation from Canada went to England to arrange terms for the acquisition by Canada of Rupert's Land and the North West Territory. The members of that delegation were the guests of the Earl Kimberly, then Governor of the Company, but while the negotiations were under way the Duke resigned office and was succeeded by Sir. Stafford Northcote.

BOUGHT OUT BY THE GOVERNMENT

Eventually the terms offered by Canada of 300,000 pounds with other provisions, were accepted by the Company; Canada thus acquiring the vast territory of two million three hundred thousand square miles.

PRECAUTIONARY PACKING

Up to 1870 York was really the capital of Rupert's Land where all goods were warehoused, repacked, and despatched to the interior. Two years supplies were always on hand and these were sent out as requisitioned, in bales of one hundred pounds each, and contained a variety of goods, for example a certain quantity of print, handkerchiefs, overalls, sox, towels, etc. This was done in order that if a bale of goods went



An Indian Travois Scene.

amissing in any way, only a few of each line of trade goods would be lost, while if packed as is done by shippers today, a bale might contain every pair of socks, and should this bale be lost, the people at that post might have to get along without such garments for a year until a new outfit would arrive. The transport between York and all inland points was carried on by York boats, the building of which was done at York, and were very light so that portage would be easy.

STILL THE GREATEST FUR COMPANY

In yielding the sovereignty of the Great North West and millions of acres of land to Canada, it still remained the greatest fur company in the world, and still possessed the liberty in its corporate capacity to carry on trade without hindrance and still retained many millions of acres of land.

"LOOKING AHEAD" THE WATCHWORD

The Hudson's Bay Company's posts reach from the stern coasts of Labrador to the frontiers of Alaska. Looking ahead, has always been the watchword of this great institution and as it is rounding its 250th anniversary it is planning great developments that will not only mean much to the Company but will also prove an immense acquisition to the land of its heritage.

THE 250TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION PLANS

These are now well under way, and besides including many other significant things, will consist of a series of historical Pageants, portraying the principal things of interest in the Company's career from the signing of the Charter in 1670 to the time when the Company handed over to the British Empire the land it had held in trust for two centuries. The Pageant is now in the hands of a community committee who will add features of local interest, and the procession is expected to be upwards of two miles long.

Great interest has been manifested all along the Pacific Coast. The cities of Victoria and Vancouver, the adjacent municipalities, New Westminster, and scores of societies and organizations are actively exercised in the celebration, so that at the time of this writing upwards of sixty floats are definitely assured.

THE ORDER OF THE PAGEANT

The Pageant as outlined as we go to press will include: New Westminster, replica of Fort Langley and float with May Queens and their attendants; City of Vancouver, Coat of Arms; Burnaby Municipality, Death of Col. Burnaby in Aboukir; North Vancouver, a company of Indians; West Vancouver, Past and Present of the Municipality; I. O. D. E., float, Evolution of the Crown; Imperial Veterans, float, depicting the Death of Wolfe at Quebec, and the battle of Ypres, Veteran Band and Parade of Members; Pioneers, replica of the S.S. Beaver; Park Board, Float of Native Flowers; Kiwanis Club, float, the Pipe of Peace; B. C. E. Railway, float, Pioneer Street Car; Daughters of Scotia, float, Lord Selkirk's Settlers; Henry Birks & Sons, float, Floral Car; Dixon & Murray, float, Success Arch; Clan McLean Society, Band; American Girls' Club, float, Early Settlers; Progressive Engineering Association, floats, Old Style Propeller and Progressive Machinery; Independent Order of Oddfellows, float, Emblem of Order; W. H. Malkin, float, Indian Tea Garden; Boy Scouts, Parade of about 300 boys; Sea Scouts, First Scout Boat in B.C.; Army and Navy Veterans, Veteran Band and Parade of Men; Y. W. C. A., float of girls to form triangle, square and circle; Navy League, float with Captain Vancouver and crew, and a parade of 100 boys in uniform; Victorian Order of Nurses, Queen Victoria signing the V. O. Charter; Native Daughters of B. C., float, Realization of a Mother's Dream; Childs' Welfare League, float, Young Canada, the Country's Greatest Asset; Point Grey Municipality, float, Replica of the University; Girl Scouts, Parade of 50 or 60 girls in uniform; Y. M. C. A., float, The Character Factory; Y. M. C. A., float, The Building of Mankind; Welsh Community, float, Cambria; Loyal Order of Moose, float, The Moose Heart Home, Band of 40 pieces, 50 legionnaires in uniform, 3 drill teams; Provincial Industrial School, float, Industrial; Universal Negro Improvement Assn., float, Ethiopia; Tuxis Boys' Institute, 4 floats; Brown Bros. float, Flowers; R. C. Purdy & Co., float, Progress.

The Hudson's Bay Company's part in this pageant consists of events historical and educational to the extent of more than 30 numbers, made up as follows: 20 Mounted police will lead. Then will come six mounted heralds carrying early flags of the company and Canada; bandsmen in the costumes of 1670; coat of arms of the Hudson's Bay Company; Prince Rupert, preceded by four mounted cavaliers and four mounted cavaliers as the rear guard, followed by the Governor's carriage, 20 heralds carrying banners reading: "Celebrating the Hudson's Bay Coy's 250th Anniversary," the ship "Nonsuch," which entered the Hudson Bay in 1668, follows, and immediately behind will be traders in costumes of 1674, carrying packs and muzzle loaders. Then an Indian travois scene and an Indian portage scene; next a float of fur-bearing animals of Canada with trappers in costumes of 1855, followed by a float bearing a globe showing the territory over which the Hudson's Bay Company once had sovereign rights.

Then a float entitled "Selkirk Adventurers," who attempted to find the Northwest passage; early settlers in old-time costumes with Red River cart and prairie schooner, will next be seen; then the fenian raid veterans; next a float showing Fort Charles, bristling with guns and including a factor, traders and Indians. Then a float illustrative of the fact that the Hudson's Bay Company was the first exporter of Canada's natural resources. Former employees of the company will follow this float in carriages; next will come a float of the winners of the Company's school children's competition, followed by a parade of soldiers in the uniform of 1753. Then a float entitled "Empire," showing Britannia holding the reins of her colonies; next a float entitled "Father Time, 1670 to 1920." A detachment of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police will complete the Company's contribution to the procession.



Hudson's Bay Company's New Store in Vancouver.

VANCOUVER PAGEANT TO BE "FILMED" AND CIRCULATED WORLD-WIDE

Films of the Pageant are to be taken, and contracts are already made for them to be shown in all parts of the civilized world. It will be a great day for Vancouver—its opportunity to put before the world its advantages as a commercial centre, presenting the country's natural resources by means of pictures—the true source of education of the 20th century.

For CARPENTER WORK

Of all Kinds at Reasonable Rates, consult

Allright Ladder Company

Sole Manufacturers of the Allright Extension Ladder (Patented). Also Makers of Fire, Fruit and Step Ladders, Painters' Trestles, etc.

Note the Address of Factory:

981, HORNBY STREET (Rear)

Opposite King George School on Nelson Street
Telephone Seymour 1778

The Citizen Printing & Pub. Co.

1451 Broadway West

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS OF—

Country Life & Feathered World (monthly)
The Citizen (weekly)

PRINTERS OF—

B. C. Monthly
Weekly Gazette
Kerrisdale Call
West Van-Courier
"On the Job" (Coughlan's House Organ)

All Kinds of Commercial Printing

PHONE BAYVIEW 357

Know thyself: thy good will cause thee to know the good in others; thy evil will cause thee to realize thy need of forgiveness from others and thy own duty to forgive their faults.

Concerning Boys

By Herbert Fiddes

ESSAY COMPETITION—OTHER RESULTS.

The following are the stories, contributed by Eric Johnson and Archie McGugan respectively, scholars at King Edward High School, and mentioned in the April B.C.M. For extra prizes these lads were given the choice of "The Chivalry of Keith Leicester" and "My Brave and Gallant Gentleman." One prize winner chose the former and the other the latter. —Editor Boys' Page.

THE RESULT OF THE ELOPEMENT.

In Scott's Poem "Jock o' Hazeldean."

Eric Johnson, Class 6., K.E.H.S.

"Why weep ye by the tide ladie?
Why weep ye by the tide?
I'll wed ye to my youngest son.
And ye shall be his bride:
And ye shall be his bride, ladie.
Sae comely to be seen—
But ave she let the tear down fa'
For Jock o' Hazeldean."

"Pray, Sir stranger knight, how is it that our two brothers, returning from St. Winifred's Cross, found thee lying, all bloodied and broken in the dust of the road? I trust we have made thee comfortable and dressed thy wounds properly; and now I fain would hear thy story."

"Gramercy, for thy courtesy, Sir Abbott, but I would it were the body of a foul Scottish hobbler you had found instead of mine. The villain,—he has run away with as sweet a ladye as ever trod this earth!"

"What! Hath he stolen her? Would you have the Lord High Constable of the March, send his knights in pursuit?"

"Nay, she went willingly, the wretch! As for pursuit, 't would be useless for 't was yesternorn he wounded me and left me lying there. The dog!"

"Now would I fain hear thy story and who thou art, fair knight."

"Know then, Sir Abbott, that I am Sir Frank de Beauchamp, Chief of Errington and Lord of Langlydale. I was to be married to as pretty a maid as one could see, Eline of Aldsbrook, but she —traitress!—wished for none but that vile Scotch robber, Jock of Hazeldean. She had arranged with him to take her away two days ago, but as he had not returned, she went down to the ford and waited there for him weeping. Perchance my father saw her and seeing she was vexed by some secret grief, bade her dry her tears, and took her home to our castle, and bade us make ready for the wedding. Therefore in the morning we were all in the old chapel waiting, but the ladye came not. Everywhere we sought her and presently we found one of the servants bound by the tower window, and he told us that robber had taken her. I rushed to the courtyard, donned my armour, mounted my war horse, and dashed in pursuit. After several hours I came up with them in the place you found me. I couched my lance and rode at the dog, but he, (villain

VANCOUVER GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Established 1912

For Boys 8 to 15. Daily Boarders only

Formation of Character; Sound Scholarship; Good Manners; Code d'honneur of an English Gentleman

Prospectus from:

J. Lockington, 1409 Beach Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.

that he is) avoided the stroke and e'er I could check my course, smote me through the joints of my brea'splate with his spear. I fell heavily and lost my senses. When I awoke I was lying here."

IMAGINARY CORRESPONDENCE.

(By Archie McGugan.)

Dove Cottage, Grasmere,
Westmoreland. Oct. 4, 1802.

My Dear Charles,

Autumn to me is the most beautiful season of all the year and yet it is the most melancholy, for though the leaves of the trees are tinted with the most beautiful colours, they, as Byron said of parting day, "Die like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues with a new colour."

Without witnessing it yourself, you cannot form the slightest idea of what a pleasure it is to walk beneath the trees in the crisp frosty air of the morning with the rays of the rising sun filtering through the half-bare branches upon a carpet so exquisitely beautiful, it seems a crime to tread upon it; or how restful it is at eventide to saunter leisurely down the quiet lane, lined by trees to the shore of the lake, with the sun setting slowly behind the mountains, casting its rose-coloured mantle over the earth before it sinks, closes for us one more day and bids us rest.

It would give us the greatest pleasure to have both you and Mary spend a few weeks with us at "Dove Cottage," away from the dizzy whirl of the city, where nature has been so far excluded that a man almost forgets there is such a thing.

Let us know when you are coming, and I trust it will be soon.

Yours most cordially,

William Wordsworth.

No. 4 Inner Temple Lane,

London, England. October 18/02.

My Dear William,

I received your kind letter asking us to pay you a visit at your beloved "Dove Cottage" and I must say you pictured the country so beautifully that I was at a loss whether to accept or decline your kind invitation. I will admit the country is beautiful, but after living at "Button Snap," I came to the conclusion that the country is most decidedly dead. Where do you get your recreation after the splendor of the first few sunsets have worn off? Do you frolic with the lambs and do you want two more lambs to frolic with?

You do not know what you are missing when you have no operas to see, or any stores to wander through, where one may pick up rare old pieces of English literature. All these are found amid "the whirl of the city" as you say.

But truly, William, I shall be delighted to spend a short time with you, for I do believe my mind needs a rest and poor

NOW IS THE TIME TO PATRONIZE

HOME INDUSTRY

By buying Ramsay's Products you are not only supporting ourselves, but many other British Columbia factories from whom we purchase our supplies.

OUR BRANDS ARE

Empire Cream Sodas	Manilla Drips
Society Chocolates	Ramsay's Milk Chocolate
D & K Molasses	and Nut Bar
Imperial Table Soup	Unicorn Peanut Butter
Empire Macaroni	

Ramsay Bros. & Co., Ltd.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Mary is not well since we moved back to our old surroundings and a few weeks in the country with the companionship of you and your lovely sister would do her a world of good, I'm sure.

If it is satisfactory to you we will arrive by stage, Friday, the twenty-second. Mary joins me in thanking you most heartily for your kind invitation.

Yours, as happy as a "Lamb" can be,

C. Lamb.

The Boys' Brigade

In recent times a new interest was revived in the Boys' Brigade—the oldest of the Boys' Movements—by the annual competition for the J. R. Seymour Cup, emblematic of the Championship of British Columbia.

The display given by the boys was a revelation to many people present. The clean, neat and smart appearance of the boys was much commented upon.

Founded in Glasgow in 1883 from a small Sunday School Class by Mr. W. A. Smith (later Sir. Wm. A. Smith) of Glasgow, Scotland, it immediately grew to be the national Boys' Institution in the Old Land. Today it has 1,350 Companies, 6,500 Officers, 60,000 Non-commissioned Officers, and boys in the United Kingdom alone, and a conservative estimate of its strength throughout the world is given as 105,000 boys.

INTER-DENOMINATIONAL.

The brigade is inter-denominational, each company being connected with a Church, Mission or other Christian organization.

Its object is "The Advancement of Christ's Kingdom among boys, and the promotion of habits of obedience, reverence, discipline, self-respect, and all that tends towards a true christian manliness."

In addition to the weekly drill parade and bible-class, ambulance, physical training, gymnastics, football and baseball, swimming and life-saving, signalling, games, scouting, summer camps, educational lectures etc., are taken up according to the facilities available by the companies.

The two great assets of the B. B. are its bible-class and the discipline leaders secure by its methods. It is doubtful if any other organization gives leaders the "grip" over the lads the B. B. makes possible.

EVERY CHURCH OR MISSION MAY ORGANIZE A COMPANY.

The simplicity and adaptability of the organization are such as to place the work within reach of almost every church or mission. The requirements are few, and the machinery very far from complicated.

AN EXAMPLE OF DEVELOPMENT.

The smart uniform, which costs little, appeals to the boy and the competitive spirit encouraged arouses keen interest.

As an example of what can be done, almost ten years ago a company was started in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Vancouver, with four boys. It has consistently worked under greatly handicapped conditions, and today is as strong as ever. The strength of the company has never, even in war times, been less than 25 and has exceeded 50. The membership of the congregation is about 100 families. Twenty-eight old boys served with the colors, in the Great War.

REMARKABLE PROGRESS AT MARPOLE.

Two or three months ago a company was organized at Marpole. So great has been the success that a junior brigade had to be started, and there are now over eighty boys on the roll and over 100 attend bible-class. Boys walk many miles to attend. The four churches have placed themselves behind the organi-

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA MONTHLY

zation and matters have developed rapidly, so that practically the whole area is now organized and a community centre formed. The success has been wonderful.

WEST VANCOUVER CHAMPIONS.

At West Vancouver the work amongst boys was only moderately successful until they started a company of the Boy's Brigade. Today it is the most lively thing in the municipality. Although they have been organized only about two years they succeeded this year in wresting the championship trophy from the 5th. Vancouver, who had held the cup for seven consecutive years.

With so many men now fully trained in drill, there is an exceptional opportunity for churches and other christian organizations to organize companies now. This publication will be pleased to furnish any information enquirers may desire.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

(Continued from Page 7)

beautifully descriptive expression for the land of the Hereafter. To the Indian a good hunting ground was the sum of all happiness for it carried with it the means of existence and the opportunity for enjoyment for himself and his family. Hence that figure to him was the ideal paradise of blessedness. And the thing to remember is that it was, with him, not something he had learned from without but an intuition from the "true light which lighteneth every man that cometh into the world." Not far was it from the noble lines of the great mind and cultured Tennyson:

"My own dim life should teach me this
That life shall live for evermore,
Else earth is darkness at the core,
And dust and ashes all that is."

THE WAYSIDE TRAGEDY.

When one sees the tragedy of great minds closing themselves against the influence of these intuitions as to God and immortality, one can only feel that an unproportionate devotion of these minds to some special object like business or even study has led to a condition of hardness of heart by the constant trooping over it of these exclusively secular habits and practices. On that hard, worldly wayside the seeds of many flowers besides those of the Word fall only to die. Great thinkers like Spencer and Darwin confessed that they had lost all taste or desire for poetry or music, those fair flowers which make the path of life so pleasant. Spencer saw nothing in the wondrous Sistine Madonna and another dry-as-dust philosopher once asked what Paradise Lost was intended to prove as if it was a proposition in Euclid. Far better were Tennyson and Browning who sang their songs of faith in a generation when many feared that the foundations were being destroyed by the encroachments of materialistic science. Far better was Gladstone who declined to allow his mind to be swallowed up in devotion to secular things to the exclusion of religious thought. Far better is every one who recognizes that as another great writer said, there is a plant of reverence in our lives that will wither and die unless we keep it watered by the dews of our meditation and worship.

OUR NEW STORE

Cor. Robson and Howe Sts., Vancouver
J. McTAGGART & SON

Quality and Service

RETAIL GROCERS

The Diary of Diana

As Edited by "Candida."

I have come this day to a great crisis in my life. To a casual observer it would not seem to be very serious but to me it is the climax of a life of failure.

I have lost my job. My manager called me into his office and told me that he would no longer need me. Beneath the crushing sense of shame is a burning rebellion against fate, circumstance or whatever you please to call it, that has put me in this intolerable position.

Young women in the industrial world may be roughly divided into three classes.

First, and foremost come the girls who win their way in the world by sheer ability and strength of character.

The second is the class of girls who depend upon the attractions of sex to win their way in the economic struggle. Their names are Legion. Most of their wages go to provide beautiful and expensive clothes and they will sacrifice a deal of self respect in order to please, for their daily bread hangs upon this precarious thread.

But of the third type I wish to speak, the girl who has neither ability nor personal attractions to help her out. In other words she is the commonplace girl.

For generations women have been brought up to look forward to marriage as the only to be desired end. Only during the last century have women come into their own.

There is a dire prediction in the book of Isaiah, of seven women claiming one man, declaring that they will support themselves, but desiring to share his name in order to take away their reproach.

Reproach! Ah, there it is, and it has reached even down to this twentieth century. Many superior women have risen above the so-called reproach and have found life's grandest fulfilment in their work.

But nearly every woman, in her secret heart, dreads the reproach and hastens into the first marriage that offers, even though it be undersirable.

Many of us were born of such marriages and were not even given a sporting chance at birth. Born into large families, which thank God are decreasing, we have, to a great degree to bring ourselves up.

The poet tells us that we are "the captains of our souls," and the "masters of our fate." Nonsense! We seem in many cases, unhappy chances in an irresponsible scheme of life.

Our parents accepted the additional burden resignedly and as certain forms of insect life fulfil their destiny in reproduction, so they slaved for their large families, trying to give them more than they ever had themselves—which was mistaken kindness in many cases.

Often the struggle for mere animal existence was so great that parents had little energy or inclination for moral training and in fact their eyes were often blind to moral and mental wants so apparent to others.

Ninety-nine per cent of our young women expect to be married, and govern their life accordingly. I do not mean that they prepare themselves to be homemakers. Far from it. They are all going to marry wealthy men and hire help; even the hired help have similar visions. It is like an American army, which is composed of Colonels.

Lack of plan of life, is a distinguishing feature of the average girl. Her work is only an expedient to tide her over until she reaches her desired Utopia of wedded bliss, romance and idleness.

Except to the ambitious, studious girl whom I have placed in the first class, school life is something to be passed over as quickly and lightly as possible. It is quite possible to have accumulated facts enough to graduate and yet to have such

superficial knowledge as will pass away very quickly after school days are over.

I verily skimmed through school and am daily living in horror of betraying my ignorance for I have tried to bluff through life and my carefully built up reputation for cleverness will crumble in the dust when it becomes known that I cannot hold a position because I am slow, lazy and inefficient.

When we are very little girls, we all plan to be beautiful and dashing. As we become older and know how hard this is to realize, we change our ideals and cleverness is our goal.

Thus I have spent the best part of my life trying to build up a reputation for cleverness but have never given a minute I could help to the laying of real foundations. I cannot do one single thing well. Jesus has truly said that a house built upon the sand cannot stand in the testing time. I have worked selfishly for this one end, and am beggared in character, accomplishments and culture and after today my reputation for good work will be gone.

The girls on the street are not the only ones who have "gone wrong." A sense of failure is embittering the lives of many women who realize almost too late that a broad, loving outlook on humanity and the ability to do one's task well are the sweetest joys of life. "Where there is no vision the people perish."

"FATHER AND PLAY."

Here is a picture. Have you seen it in your home? Father comes home from business, has supper, and settles down to read his newspaper and have a smoke. Up comes little sonny, and puts his arm around his father's neck, and asks Daddy to come and play. The lad throws his ball at Daddy, or brings out his steam engine. Daddy scarcely looks up, and says "allright son, that's fine. Now just go and play yourself like a good boy. Daddy wants to read the newspaper." Vainly the boy tries to interest his father, but without success, until aggravated by the boy's insistence, the father calls on mother to put the boy to bed. (Fathers seldom try to put the children to bed. I wonder why.) The child goes to bed crying bitterly. What are the child's thoughts? Of course the child loves Daddy but don't you think he would love you a great deal more if you would spend half-an-hour playing with your boy? How the boy looks forward to Daddy coming home from business, but oh how his little heart aches for his father's companionship. How many hours per week to you spend with your boy in play? Is your business, or the news of the day more valuable than the happiness of your boy. Would you rather lose your business or your boy? How much is he worth to you? Then, Mr. Father, be a real "Daddy" to your own flesh and blood. Boys are proud of their daddies, and like to boast of them to their companions. What has your boy to boast of about you?

Someone wrote a skit—which is very applicable in many cases. "Mother dear, who is that strange man? asks the child, as a gentleman enters the house. "Whist my child, that is your father." Think it over. H.F.

Have You Read the Message

on

The Back Page?

"Yes"---

Well, Won't You Pass it on?

DRUGS IN RELATION TO PROHIBITION—A REPLY.

(Continued from Page 2)

druggists declare there is no increased demand for drugs; and courts declare there is no evidence that former drinkers are now using drugs. When Mr. Carrick broadly states "we are worse off," can we have any confidence in his abstract theories regarding this universal demand for some poisonous stimulant which never fails to demoralize and ruin a large percentage of its patrons?

How can Canada be worse off for prohibiting what is estimated to have caused ten thousand deaths per year—almost as many as died in the war?—Our soldiers died as heroes to be loved and honored always—but the ten thousand drunkards, ruined, debauched, disgraced, are remembered only with shame and regret by their best beloved. It seems that the saving of these year by year means little to Mr. Carrick, if we are worse now, because a number of foreigners who fail to get their native stimulant will use drugs!

If B. C. goes bone dry, what a calamity it will be to some men who prefer their own profit or self-gratification to the life and happiness of the victims of the liquor traffic!

Can Mr. Carrick give us proof out of a thousand men drinking vodka in Russia not one was injured; that out of a thousand men in France using their native wines, none are in any way injured, or of a thousand in South America, using coca leaves—or in Eastern Europe—in all such cases no harm results? And can the testimony be given after careful and expert testing by impartial and disinterested parties? In that case we could base some kind of argument on such testimony.

But even that would not disprove the testimony we have of hundreds of young people attending school having been tested by giving a large percentage of them a glass of wine a day, the others none, when it was found the one glass per day lowered the grade in their class work. Also that when the amount was reduced to one glass in three days, the effect was still visible, yet that was the alleged harmless native drink.

No, Mr. Carrick, there are other kinds of ostrich more blind to facts than the prohibitionists.

DR. H. E. THOMAS - DENTIST

Appointments by phoning Seymour 3848

303 Bower Building

543 Granville St.

Vancouver, B.C.

LEATHER GOODS STORE

For Useful, Durable and Attractive Gifts
LADIES' HAND BAGS A SPECIALTY
A Large Selection of all Kinds of Travelling Goods

J. F. BURNS.

519 Granville Street. Vancouver, B. C.
Phone Seymour 2114

**Kenmare Linen
Is Good Paper**

Private correspondence need not be on the most expensive paper to reflect good taste.

KENMARE LINEN

is of exceedingly fine quality, has the proper dignity of shape, size and weight.

Select it for your private letters.

See it at your stationers.

Smith, Davidson & Wright Limited

Manufacturing and Wholesale Stationers
VANCOUVER, B.C.

BUY B.C. GOODS

— the Best,
With the Stamp of Quality
Impressed —

EMPRESS

Jams, Jellies, Baking Powder, Pickles,
Sauces, Etc.

ALSO IMPORTERS
of teas, coffees, spices, etc.

The **EMPRESS MANUFACTURING CO Ltd.**
1106 Homer Street, Vancouver, B.C.

CENTER & HANNA LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1893

PERFECT FUNERAL SERVICE

PRIVATE EXCHANGE SEYMOUR 2425

New Location: 1049 GEORGIA ST., Vancouver

GEO. T. WADDS

Photographer

337 Hastings Street West

Vancouver, B.C.

SEYMOUR 1002

For
PROTECTION AND INVESTMENT
Consider

A Twenty-Payment Life Insurance Policy

with

One of the best Canadian companies—

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

Privately consult a Special Representative
and

GET PARTICULARS AT YOUR CONVENIENCE
BY APPOINTMENT

Telephone Seymour 6048, or address

B. C. M. Department, C. L. A.,

1100 Bute street, Vancouver, B. C.

UNDER-MUSLINS UNDERPRICED

WELL CUT. SNOWY WHITE GARMENTS, fashioned in accordance with the season's most pleasing styles and attractively trimmed with tucks, laces and fine embroideries.



ENVELOPE CHEMISE, in fine cotton with V-neck; top is of all-over lace; another has deep band of insertion and satin with lace top; 4 styles to choose from. Sizes 36 to 44. Special **\$1.78**

ENVELOPE CHEMISE, in fine nainsook, trimmed back and front with Swiss embroidery and Valenciennes insertion, threaded with ribbon. Special **\$2.48**

ENVELOPE CHEMISE, in fine nainsook, daintily trimmed with medallions, in organdie and fine Val insertion at the back and front. Special at **\$2.89**

DAINTY ENVELOPE CHEMISE, in fine pink mull; has band of Val insertion and embroidery; shoulder straps of satin. Special for **\$3.12**

CHEMISE, in fine pink mull; has deep band of pointed filet lace threaded with wide satin ribbon; shoulder straps of satin edged with lace. Sizes 36 to 44. Special **\$3.48**

GOWN of white cotton in slip-over style with kimona sleeve and finished with cotton torchon lace. Special **\$1.12**

GOWN of white cotton, open in front, long sleeve, trimmed with pin tucks and fine embroidery. Special **\$1.48**

CORSET COVERS of fine white cotton, trimmed with embroidery and lace; sizes 36 to 42; four styles. Very special. **48c.**

CORSET COVERS of fine lace and embroidery insertion, finished with beading, threaded with ribbon; sizes 36 to 44, 8 styles. Special **58c.**

CORSET COVER of white cotton with deep band of lace, shoulder straps also of lace; sizes 36 to 44. Special **78c.**

CORSET COVER of nainsook with deep yoke at front, of lace and embroidery, threaded with wide satin ribbon, etc.; sizes 36 to 44. Special at **89c**

GOWNS of fine mull with V-neck and short sleeve, yoke at back and front, trimmed with fine filet lace and Swiss embroidery. Special **\$3.89**

GOWN of fine pink mull, slip-over style, short sleeve, trimmed with Val lace and insertion, threaded with ribbon. Special **\$4.48**

GOWNS in fine cotton in slip-over style, kimona sleeve, yoke at front, trimmed with Swiss muslin and insertions. Another pretty gown is finished with insertion and embroidery; four good styles to choose from. Special **\$1.98**

GOWN of fine mull in slip-over style with front yoke of embroidery. Another gown in open front style and long sleeve is trimmed with yoke of pin tucks, finished with beading, threaded with wide ribbon. Special **\$2.89**

GOWN of fine nainsook in Empire style with short sleeve, V-neck; front yoke is trimmed with embroidery and filet insertion beading and threaded with ribbon. Special **\$3.58**

DRAWERS, of pink mull, in good style, prettily trimmed with insertion and lace. Sizes 23, 25 and 27. Special at **\$1.98**

ENVELOPE CHEMISE, of white cotton, finished with cotton torchon lace; sizes 38 to 42 only. Special **\$1.12**

ENVELOPE CHEMISE, of fine cotton, finished with deep band and shoulder strap of lace; also one trimmed with narrow embroidery. Sizes 36 to 44. Special **\$1.58**

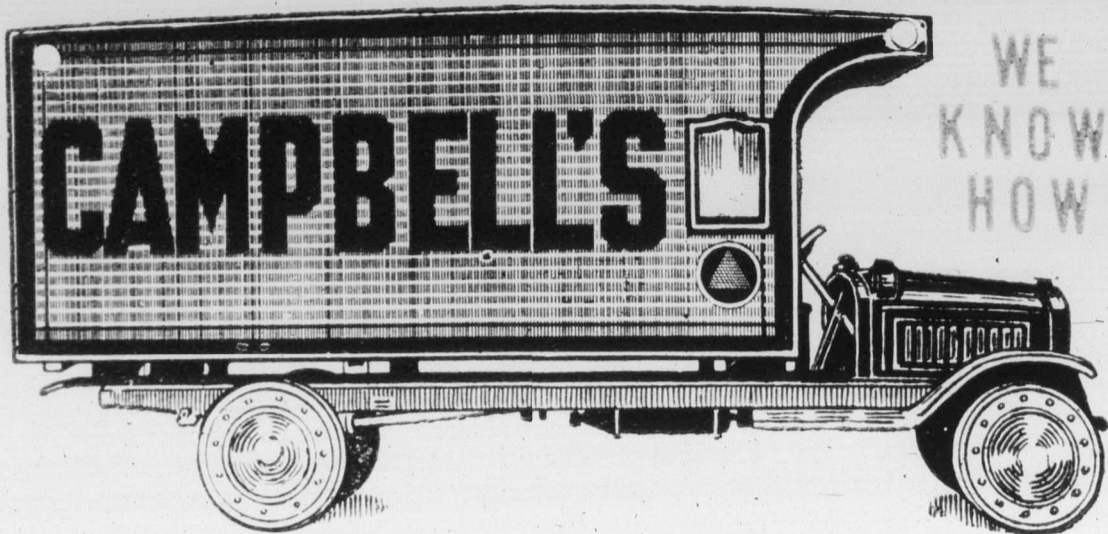
MOVING
PACKING
SHIPPING
STORAGE

By Modern Motor and 3-horse Car Vans. The finest equipment in Canada.

By experts, using only the newest and cleanest of materials.

To all points in the world, by the Campbell system of pool cars.

In modern, reinforced concrete, fireproof storage warehouse.



HOUSEHOLD AND OFFICE FURNITURE

ECONOMY, EFFICIENCY, SAFETY, SATISFACTION are the watchwords in the **CAMPBELL** organization. Only skilled men employed in every department. We can move you from house to house, or store your household effects in our storage warehouse. We can move you from London, or New York, or anywhere, to Vancouver, or back—you can leave the entire responsibility to **CAMPBELL**. Agents for Transcontinental Freight Co., the largest in North America. We save you 25 to 40 per cent in freight rates.

CAMPBELL'S

SECURITY FIREPROOF STORAGE & MOVING COMPANY LIMITED

Offices: 857 Beatty Street CHAS. E. CAMPBELL, Manager Phone Seymour 7360

Citizens of Britain's Pacific Province,- Home-Makers and Best of Busiest Business Men,-

When approached by representatives of the British Columbia Monthly in the campaign for increased circulation and advertising contracts,

CEASE FIRING

Such cheap excuses as: (1) "So many publications." That's not true of Canada, and it is certainly not true of British Columbia, which has only (this) one monthly magazine devoted to literary and kindred interests and social progress. Surely it is "high time" to let your magazine interests "Begin at Home!"

(2) "Don't have time to read." Well, friend or critic, you ought to have time to read one or more such publications bearing on your community life; and if you don't cultivate such interests in time—if you let business and buildings and bank accounts absorb all your concentrated thought now, you may find it more than hard to take an intelligent part in the life of thought, of ideas, ideals, and higher service, which surely awaits you beyond! Is that nothing to you?

All Ye Who Would Flippantly Pass By This Message?!

Re advertising: If you are a "Business-is-business" man, who, (no matter what your church or creed) wishes to see two dollars coming back at once for every one you spend in advertising, let us remind you that that is not reasonable.

By Persistent Perennial Publicity

You must give readers time to associate your business or goods with your name. We leave other publications, from the least to the greatest (in size of page or avoirdupois) to speak for themselves, but if you are in the class that would have the stamp of quality put on your business service to the community, prepare to have your name appear in a page of "The Magazine of the Canadian West," British Columbia's Twentieth Century "Spectator," the B.C.M. Show social and business loyalty by your office, home-subscription or business-advertisement or by both.

BE, YE BRITISH, COLUMBIANS?!

NOTE THE NEW PUBLISHING OFFICE ADDRESS:

1100 Bute Street, Vancouver, B. C.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE "WESTERN FRONT" OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE