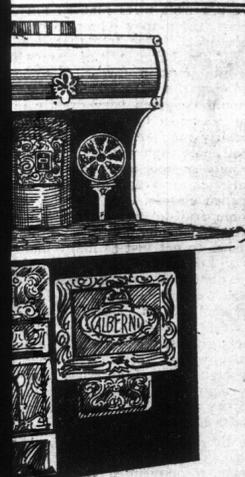


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With closet\$48.00
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clasp. Colors, tan, brown,
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nt's, one and two clasp,
te, tan and black\$1.25
ES' GLACE KID GLOVES,
fousse, two clasp. Colors,
rown, beaver, slate, reseda,
ox-blood, green, black and
no runs\$1.50
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fousse, pique sewn, two
p, heavy quality kid. Colors
e as our \$1.50 gloves. Per
pair\$1.75
ES' MOCHA GLOVES, two
ps, in slat and brown. Per
pair\$1.25

Our New Illustrated
and Winter Catalogue

Victoria Weekly Colonist.

FIFTIETH YEAR

VOL. L. NO. 292.

VICTORIA, B. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1909

TIGERS TAKE NO LICENSES ANOTHER GAME

Bat Out Victory From Pitts-
burg in a Game That Is
in Doubt Up the Very Last
Inning

TOMORROW'S GAME DECIDES CHAMPIONSHIP

Mullin's Pitching the Feature
of Brilliant Game—Pirates
Use Three Twirlers Trying
to Stem the Tide

DETROIT, Oct. 14.—In a game, on the result of which depended Detroit's chances for premier baseball honors of the world, the Tigers rallied nobly, celebrating their second homecoming by winning the sixth game of the series from the Pittsburgh Nationals by the close score of 5 to 4. The game was replete with batting and fielding sensations, and play kept the crowd on its feet in every inning. The Tigers and Pirates now have three games each, and tomorrow's game will decide the series, and the championship of 1909.

There was a distinct falling off in the attendance and when the game started there were not 10,000 people within the park. Empire Evans announced the batteries as Willis and Gibson for Pittsburgh, and Mullin and Schmidt for Detroit. Play was started at 2 o'clock.

Pittsburgh used three pitchers in an effort to hold down the Detroit batters, who leaped against the spurs for a total of 10 hits. Mullin, on the field, pitched a gem, throwing the ball, except in the first inning, when he was touched for four of the nine hits that the Detroit batters secured off his delivery. Mullin pitched his way into the hearts of all Detroit fans by pulling out the game, and he received a great ovation when he came to bat in the eighth.

Willis, who started in the box for Pittsburgh, was replaced in the sixth by Camnitz, who gave way to Phillip in the next inning. If Jones was so badly hurt in the ninth when he collided with Gibson near first that he had to be carried from the field. The fielding sensation of the game was Bush's great one-handed stab of a throw to second that completed a double play.

The score: R. H. E.
Detroit 5 10 1
Pittsburgh 4 9 1

THE GAME IN DETAIL.
FIRST INNING. Pittsburgh: Byrne singled to left. Leach's single was too hot for T. Jones and Byrne went to third. Clarke singled to right scoring Byrne and sending Leach to third. Clarke went to second on a throw to get Leach to third. Wagner sent a double just out of D. Jones' reach and Leach and Clarke scored. Miller out. Delehanty to T. Jones. Wagner to third. Abstein struck out. Willson out. Mullin to A. Jones. Three runs.

SECOND INNING. Pittsburgh: Gibson struck out but Schmidt dropped the third strike and was forced to throw him out to T. Jones. Willis out. Mullin to T. Jones. Byrne out. Moriarty to Jones. No runs.

THIRD INNING. Pittsburgh—Leach was safe on bases. Three runs. Leach going to second. Wagner out. Delehanty to T. Jones. Three runs. Miller drew a base on balls. Miller stole second and Schmidt refused to make the throw to get him on account of the possibility of Leach scoring from third. Abstein struck out. No runs.

FOURTH INNING. Pittsburgh—Willson out. Bush to T. Jones. Gibson out. Moriarty to T. Jones. Willis out. Delehanty to T. Jones. No runs.

FIFTH INNING. Pittsburgh—Byrne out. Bush to T. Jones. Leach fled to T. Jones. Clarke out. Bush to T. Jones. No runs.

Thirty Fruit and Confectionery Vendors Doing Business Without Authority Under the Civic Regulations

SUNDAY CLOSING MOVE THE TROUBLE

Vendors Free From Taxation While Case is Before Court—City Treasury Officials in Quandary

At least thirty fruit and confectionery vendors are doing business without the license which, in past years, they have been forced to procure. This unprecedented situation is the result of the middle which has followed the unsuccessful effort made by the city council to close such places on Sunday. Three or four of these vendors, obtaining windfall profits, obtained them before the change was made. They are the only ones doing business within the municipal regulations. The others wouldn't pay their fee for the license containing the restriction and placing their case in the hands of counsel, were able to beat the municipality in court. It was understood that the case was to be appealed, and, in the interim an amendment was introduced to the effect that it was an appeal for those holding Victoria trade licenses to transgress the municipal regulations. Thus far there has been no appeal.

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W. J. Taylor, the city barrister, has been written and asked what is to be done. Probably the question will come before the City Council. Those to whom the circumstances have been explained think that it is high time that some definite action should be done. The argument is advanced that if the city hasn't the power to close these stores on Sunday, it should be ascertained whether it is possible to do so. The question is that it is unfair discrimination against others doing business here to allow these merchants to buy and sell without the authority which is incumbent on others to secure.

G. T. P. CHARGED WITH EMPLOYING FOREIGNERS

Party of Ten Held at Hamilton With Tickets to Detroit—Alleged Ruse to Fool Authorities

HAMILTON, Ont., Oct. 14.—A party of ten alien laborers with tickets in their possession reading from Buffalo to Detroit were held here yesterday at the instance of the Canadian immigration authorities at Niagara Falls and were sent back to Buffalo last night. The immigration officials claim the man were engaged to work on the Grand Trunk Pacific to tickets to Detroit were given them for the purpose of throwing the immigration authorities at the border off the track.

Crew of Twelve Lost.
BERGEN, Norway, Oct. 14.—The Norwegian steamer *Sterk*, a small freighter, foundered today off Molde. The crew of twelve was lost.

Teacher Fined for Assault.
REGINA, Sask., Oct. 14.—At Earl Grey, Taylor, George Powell had before him Miss G. M. Hawkes, a teacher in the public school, on a charge of assaulting one of her pupils and administering a fine of \$10 and costs or thirty days in jail. The pupil assaulted was a little girl of 11 years, but the evidence showed that the teacher's treatment was most brutal.

POST'S OFFER OF FREE THEATRE SEATS

On page Three of this issue The Evening Post continues its offer of free seats at the Victoria Theatre. Don't fail to see it.

William Jennings Bryan Caught By the Camera on His Arrival



Joseph B. Penty, engineer at the Empress hotel, charged with manslaughter through alleged criminal negligence resulting in the death by Alexander Forfar, was committed for trial by Magistrate Jay at this morning's session of the police court.

MONTEAGLE WINS UNCONSCIOUS RACE

Leaves Yokohama Six Hours Behind Shinano Maru and Beats Her to Victoria By An Hour

Leaving Yokohama six and a half hours behind her generally faster rival on September 28, the C. P. R. liner *Monteagle* arrived in Victoria and was warped in at the outer wharf this afternoon a good hour ahead of the big *Shinano Maru*.

All the way across the Pacific the two liners fought against head winds and big seas. Neither sighted the other and the thought of a race didn't enter the minds of their officers until yesterday, when, after smashing the waves, the *Monteagle* ploughed her way towards Victoria, creeping up on the *Shinano Maru* at a point 400 miles out from Tatoshi. Slowly but surely the *Monteagle* gained in the wake of her rival liner and eventually, tacking fast, she passed the other. The *Monteagle* was lying at her dock and hard at work discharging when the *Shinano Maru* steamed in.

Two Japanese steamships were discovered aboard the *Shinano* during the voyage. They went on board at Yokohama and when the liner docked today they were turned over to the local police. Among the thirty first-class passengers on the *Shinano* were Professor S. Komizo, of the Imperial University of Japan, who is on his way to Boston, where he will take up scientific research work at Harvard University, and a general merchant from Yokohama, who is going to Montreal and other eastern points to buy hides for shipment to Japan.

BANK OF ENGLAND RAISES ITS RATE

Depletion of Reserve and Foreign Gold Needs Raise Minimum Rate of Bank to Four Per Cent.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—The governors of the Bank of England today raised the minimum rate of discount from 3 to 4 per cent.

JAPANESE RECEIVES DEATH SENTENCE

Special to The Evening Post. VANCOUVER, Oct. 14.—Yoshihama, the Japanese who killed a countryman by disembowelling him at Skeena, was sentenced to be hanged December 10.

The murderer and his victim quarrelled because the former objected to the latter turning down the wick of a lamp in the cannery "bunk-house."

FERRER DIED REVOLUTION SHOUT ON HIS LIPS

"Aim Straight; Long Live the Modern School!" Dying Cry of Martyr to Cause of Spanish Freedom

Barcelona, Oct. 14.—Prof. Francisco Ferrer died with the cry: "Long live the modern school!" upon his lips. This and other brief details of yesterday's execution of the convicted revolutionist escaped the censorship today. Though he refused their ministrations two priests of the Order of Peace and Charity followed Ferrer to the ditch where he was shot, murmuring prayers for him.

To a request that his eyes should not be bandaged, General Escerin replied: "A traitor has no right to look upon the faces of soldiers."

Ferrer refused to kneel and, standing erect as the rifles were turned upon him, exclaimed: "Aim straight! Long live the modern school!"

Italy indignant.

ROME, Oct. 14.—Indignation meetings are being held throughout Italy today in consequence of yesterday's events at Barcelona. In this city the protest against the execution of Ferrer has brought business almost to a standstill. Workmen generally have abandoned their employment. No street cars are being operated and cabs and automobiles remain at their stations with no one to take them out. The whole normal life of the city is interrupted. Among the masses the feeling grows turbulent, as the people attribute the execution of the revolutionist to reactionaries, Vatican influence and Jesuit support.

The Spanish and Austrian embassies at the National Congress, continue to protest and it is thought that the measures adopted by the police and military authorities will prevent serious trouble.

Results in France.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—The police records show that one policeman was killed and 76 persons were wounded during the last night's rioting. Among those arrested were five notorious anarchists. The press, with the exception of the royalist and clerical elements, continues today to express indignation over the execution of Ferrer, and to predict that grave events will follow in Spain. The Socialists are planning further demonstrations throughout the country.

During the night students in the Latin Quarter burned King Alfonso in effigy. The Council of Castellane, has advised Marquis Del Muni, the Spanish ambassador to France, to bring his protest against the papers which have insulted King Alfonso.

May Endanger King.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 14.—The People's socialist organ, announced in effigy, Ferrer in a special edition. Editorially the paper says: "The awful news will unchain a tempest of indignation in Spain. The Spanish authorities wished to prevent their sovereign being placed in a position where he might have to grant or refuse a papal request for pardon."

Wild Time in Paris.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—Ten thousand men, headed by M. Jaures, the leader of the Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies, and M. Vaillant, a Socialist deputy, last night appeared at the Spanish embassy, where it was expected they would hold a demonstration against the execution of Ferrer. The police surrounded the building and repulsed the surging crowds after a sharp scuffle. They returned through the main boulevard with shouts of Down with Alfonso; down with Maura. Later the rowdy element reformed in the vicinity of the embassy and tore up lamp posts, trees and benches and erected a barricade. The rioters then proceeded with the work of destruction, which included the burning of the auto buses.

M. Lepine, the prefect of police, soon arrived at the head of reinforcements and was received with a volley of shots from the crowd. His escape from death or serious injury was by a narrow margin. The cavalry charged, using their sabres freely and stormed the barricade. The police arrested a dangerous Spanish anarchist, Emmanuel Delamatta, charged with having fired at M. Lepine.

(Continued on Page 2.)

PEOPLE FLOCK TO REVOLUTIONISTS

Fighting at Greytown Tuesday—Garrison Captured By the Revolutionists—Forces Leave to Attack Castillo

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 14.—A special to the Times-Democrat from Bluefield, West Virginia, by wireless, via Colton, says: "The revolution led by General Juan Estrada against President Zelaya has aroused the entire country and seems to be sweeping the republic. Everywhere the people are reported to be flocking to the armies of the revolutionists. From the interior comes news that the revolutionists have seized Rivas and also that Cortina, the senator on the Pacific, has declared for the revolutionists and has overthrown the government."

News from Greytown today is that there was some fighting there Tuesday, before the city was taken by the revolutionists. Colonel Ugartes, at the head of a force of several hundred revolutionists, arrived at Greytown before the main body of the insurgents under General Chamorro Estrada. Colonel Ugartes called upon the garrison to surrender, but was met with a volley. His men returned the fire and after a sharp attack the garrison and captured it, and their took possession of the town with no further disturbance.

During the fighting there were some fatalities, several men being killed on either side and a number wounded. Upon the arrival at Greytown later in the evening of Tuesday of the main body under General Chamorro Estrada, the entire forces left for the interior to attack the fortified town of Castillo."

Taft Accepts CRANE'S RESIGNATION

Minister-Designate to China Loses His Job Before He Leaves American Soil—Action Today.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14.—All doubt as to what action President Taft would take with respect to the resignation of Charles R. Crane, minister-designate to China, was dispelled by the receipt this morning of a despatch from the minister addressed to his secretary, Mr. Carpenter, directing him to convey to Mr. Crane the announcement of the fact that his resignation had been accepted.

Knox's Explanation.

PEKIN, Oct. 14.—The Japanese legation today laid before the Chinese government and gave the native and foreign press the explanation of United States Secretary of State Knox for the recall of Charles R. Crane, minister-designate to China. The incident impresses the government as unfortunate and has revived the feeling among the Chinese officials that the only hope of national security rests in the co-operation of the powers.

Killed at Fernis.

FERNIS, Oct. 14.—An employee of the Crown's Nest Coal company, named M. Carlo, working at the coke ovens here, was caught beneath a moving car and so badly crushed that he died just as he was being taken into the hospital this morning at 7 o'clock. He was about 25 years of age and single.

POST-MARKS

Eastern man says vegetarianism is gaining ground in the West. Sure it is! Look at Victoria's water.

Walter delivered a stirring sermon to the business men yesterday noon when they expected a political speech. Perhaps, after looking over the gathering, he gave them what he thought they most needed.

Restaurant Guest—"Feh! This place is awfully close. Can't I have a little fresh air?"
Waiter (yelling up the lift)—"One are!"—pause—"Let it be fresh!"
Bryan's reception in Seattle didn't come off because the train was 45 minutes ahead of time. Train got jammed on Seattle spurt.
Judging by the enthusiasm he aroused Bryan would easily be elected president of the United States if he ran in Victoria.
Sometimes leading "the simple life" makes one entirely too simple.
Many a fellow's head amounts to no more than a convenient peg on which to hang the hat bought on the old man's credit.

JOSEPH B. PENTY COMMITTED TODAY

The Empress Hotel's Engineer Must Stand Trial on Charge of Manslaughter, the Outcome of Forfar's Death

Joseph B. Penty, engineer at the Empress hotel, charged with manslaughter through alleged criminal negligence resulting in the death by Alexander Forfar, was committed for trial by Magistrate Jay at this morning's session of the police court.

W. H. Moore, instructed by the attorney-general, appeared for the prosecution, while R. Elliott represented the accused.

The prosecution were exceedingly brief, Mr. Moore was exceedingly brief, Mr. Elliott was exceedingly brief, Mr. Elliott was exceedingly brief, Mr. Elliott was exceedingly brief.

The case, readers of the Post will remember, is the outcome of a fatality which occurred early last month, in which the victim was Alexander Forfar. The latter was engaged, with others, in the repair of a number of boilers in the courtyard of the C.P.R. hotel.

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BRYAN COMES AND GOES LEAVING MEMORIES

Great Democratic Orator Spoke to Packed House at Victoria Theatre Last Night on "The Prince of Peace."

W. J. Bryan, Democratic leader in the United States, an orator of international renown, has come and gone. He stepped on Canadian soil for the first time in the course of his present tour of the northwest at noon yesterday, addressed a crowd of business-men after luncheon at the Empress hotel, saw the city's beauties, was entertained at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, and, lastly, delivered his lecture on "The Prince of Peace" at the Victoria theatre. Thus the New-braskan gave everyone an opportunity to see and hear him. Large numbers took advantage of it and the majority were favorably impressed.

"I was distinctly disappointed!" This exclamation was uttered by one of the crowd dispersing from the Victoria theatre after last night's address. And there were others who expressed a similar feeling.

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(Continued on Page Two).

KEY WEST DEATH LIST REACHES FIFTEEN

British Schooner Brings in the Crew of Wrecked Schooner Florence R. Hewson—Had Terrific Battle With Storm

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 14.—Mrs. Pheme Thompson Finer and her infant daughter died here yesterday from injuries received during the storm. The crew of the schooner Florence R. Hewson, which was wrecked by the storm, was brought in by the British schooner Pleroma...

Both crews escaped but tar harrowing stories of hardships suffered. Additional details from the Florida Key tell of great damage to the Key West Extension Railroad.

TIGERS TAKE ANOTHER GAME

third base, scoring Bush. Moriarty drew a base on balls. Byrne hit a great catch of T. Jones high cork screw fly which was carried nearly to the pitcher's box by the wind.

SIXTH INNING: Pittsburgh—Wagner sent a long fly to D. Jones. Miller singled to center. Moriarty hit a line hit of Mullins since the first inning. Abstein fouled to Schmidt and Miller was doubled up going to second and the catch. Bush made a wonderful one-handed catch and with a lightning-like flash of his glove tagged Miller. No runs.

Detroit—Camnitz is now pitching for Pittsburgh. Schmidt doubled into the right field corner. Moriarty singled chased Beckendorf from the coaching line because he would not stay in the coacher's box. Mullin grounded to third. Wagner crowding Byrne out of the way to make the put-out. D. Jones forced Mullins. Abstein to Wagner. D. Jones stole second and could have reached third because Gibson's throw rolled out to the pitcher. Moriarty fell on Jones in the mix-up. Bush drew a base on balls. Cobb hit a screaming double into the crowd right after the right field first line, scoring D. Jones and sending Bush to third. Crawford sent a high fly to Leach. One run.

SEVENTH INNING: Pittsburgh—Wilson singled to Cobb. Gibson singled to center. Hivat out. Moriarty to T. Jones. Gibson going to second. Byrne lined to Bush. No runs.

Detroit—Phillips, now pitching for Pittsburgh. Delehanty struck out Moriarty out to Abstein. T. Jones bunted a fly into Phillips's hands. No runs.

EIGHTH INNING: Pittsburgh—Leach fouled to Schmidt. Clark struck out. Wagner fouled to first. Moriarty to T. Jones. Schmidt out. Miller to Abstein. Mullin doubled to center after receiving a treacherous pass from the pitcher. Moriarty to T. Jones. Moriarty bunted a fly to Abstein. No runs.

NINTH INNING: Pittsburgh—Miller singled to right. Moriarty to T. Jones. Moriarty hit in the same place. Miller going to second. Wilson bunted in front of the plate and best of it. Moriarty to T. Jones. Moriarty to Abstein. T. Jones bunted a fly to Abstein. No runs.

PROTECT PRESIDENTS

Unusual Steps Taken in City of Ciudad Juarez to Insure Safety of Taft and Diaz When They Meet

EL PASO, Tex., Oct. 14.—The Mexican authorities issued orders yesterday closing every saloon in Ciudad Juarez, opposite El Paso, from tomorrow noon, five hours before the arrival of President Diaz, until Sunday morning, ten hours after he leaves. This was done, it is explained, as a precautionary measure for the protection of Presidents Taft and Diaz during their meeting here.

Rapid City Flame-Sweep. RAPID CITY, Man., Oct. 14.—A fire broke out here at 2 o'clock this morning, before it was got under control, did damage estimated at \$20,000. It originated in Glendon's carpenter and paint shop and rapidly spread until the four adjoining buildings were also in flames. The buildings destroyed include the town hall, Rodgers' bakery and dwelling and Young's veterinary office.

FERRER DIED SHOUT ON LIPS

(Continued From Page 1.)

Condemned in England. LONDON, Oct. 14.—The execution of Ferrer is denounced in a long article in the Liberal papers this morning. Other papers are more moderate in tone and consider that Ferrer ought to have been tried by the ordinary process of law.

Spanish Soldiers Killed. MEXICO, Oct. 14.—Twelve Spanish soldiers, comprising a water squad from the commissary, were yesterday by a number of Moors who had pretended to be friendly to the Spaniards. Eight of the water squad were killed, and the other four wounded.

Civic Government Plans. CALGARY, Oct. 14.—After studying the situation carefully I think the best means of solving the government, providing a board of four commissioners and a mayor, each in charge of a civic department.

Mrs. Pankhurst Sails. SOUTHAMPTON, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, noted suffragette, sailed for New York today on the steamer Oceanic. Mrs. Pankhurst will tour the United States in the interests of woman suffrage.

Farwell to Irish-Americans. QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 14.—National secretary John O'Callaghan and Capt. O. O. Condon, the delegates from the United Irish League, arrived in Quincy today. They have just concluded a successful tour of Ireland, sailed for home yesterday on the steamer.

European Crops. WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—In its review of the foreign crop conditions, the crop report issued by the United States bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture today states that the results of this year's harvest came well up to expectations in Canada.

Pat McCarran Seriously Ill. NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—State Senator Patrick H. McCarran, democratic leader of Brooklyn, who has been an operation for appendicitis in St. Catherine's hospital in Brooklyn last night, is reported to be seriously ill.

Rough Rider Killed by Wife. PICOHE, Nev., Oct. 14.—Howard Pepper, a saloon keeper, was shot and killed at Picoche, Nev., last night by his wife, with whom he had quarreled. Pepper was a member of the Roosevelt Rough Riders in the Spanish-American war.

Tug's Crew Drowned. MIAMI, Fla., Oct. 14.—News reached here late yesterday afternoon of the sinking of the tug Sybil and Saddle at Bahia Honda during Monday's hurricane and the loss of the crew. The tug was owned by the Sybil, including Capt. Parker.

Ballooner's Feat. RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 14.—A Holland Forbes, who left St. Louis in a balloon yesterday morning, arrived in Richmond last night. The balloon landed in Chesterfield County, near this city, earlier in the evening. He claims to have broken the record.

Will of Mrs. Goldwin Smith. TORONTO, Oct. 14.—The will of the late Mrs. Goldwin Smith disposed of property valued at \$137,000. The principal bequest is that the members of the city of Toronto be provided with a nursing mission grant \$2,000 and there are bequests to servants of the Grange.

Seriously Injured by Horse. WALLA WALLA, Oct. 14.—Edward Walker, who was at Mary's hospital in a serious condition as a result of a kick by a horse from which he was thrown while engaged in driving cattle yesterday evening. His worst injury is in the region of the kidneys.

Bomb Outrage in Woodstock. WOODSTOCK, Ont., Oct. 14.—While Albert Zuchowatz was in the act of lighting a cigar in the bar of the Kerwin hotel, there was an explosion of a bomb, the result of which the members of the bar were injured. The nursing mission grant \$2,000 and there are bequests to servants of the Grange.

Long Telegram for President. CULLEN, Cal., Oct. 14.—Before leaving here yesterday President Taft received a cipher message from Washington in which it is said to contain a letter of resignation was asked for by Secretary Knox.

The President's assistant secretaries were up until a late hour tonight deciphering the message in order to lay it before the president tomorrow morning. While no one on the President's staff will discuss the matter in any way, it is known that whatever action Secretary Knox has taken or recommends in the matter will be approved by the President.

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY IS ACTIVE

Advocate Procuring Detention Home For Destitute Children—Other Necessary Innovations Discussed

One of the most active organizations at the present time is the Children's Aid Society. The members held an informal meeting the other day to discuss arrangements for the caring for a number of waifs of whose sad destitute condition they had been apprised.

The necessity for the appointment of a trustee officer, the erection of a detention home, and the organization of a juvenile court was debated. That all these provisions for dealing with the various types of delinquency in Victoria was conceded. The refuge home was becoming overcrowded and the various types of delinquency would be most useful.

Now that Aldermen Bishop and Raymond have been appointed to the society's representatives of the city council as a result of the latter's decision to help the movement for the benefit of the neglected children, a financial way, it was thought that soon it would be possible to make good the Victoria towards the organization's goal.

LAST CHANCE TO SAVE REPUTATION Victoria Musical Society Appeals For Subscriptions to Prevent the City's Going on Artists' Black Books.

A special effort is being made to carry the Victoria musical society's programme through to a successful issue. The result of this effort depends not only the carrying out of this year's programme, but the far larger question of whether artists of repute will visit Victoria in the future.

This season's programme is more ambitious than anything yet attempted in Victoria. The engagement of today in the New York Symphony orchestra, with 60 performers and a vocal quartette under the leadership of Walter Damrosch, is one of more than usual magnitude.

Mr. Bryan's address before the theatre last night said that he had been looking forward for years to an opportunity of visiting this section of the Dominion. What he had heard about the manner in which the Y. M. C. A. had raised funds here, in helping to give to the city of Victoria the character of the people of the city.

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MILITARY FUNERAL Corporal E. Breidford Laid to Rest With Honors From Fifth Regiment of Which He Was a Member.

All that was mortal of the late Corp. Ernest Breidford was peacefully laid to rest yesterday afternoon with military honors at the cemetery. The remains were returned to the city in a casket, covered with a large Union Jack and numerous wreaths.

WOMAN'S CLUB TO DINE MISS CAMERON The Woman's Canadian Club of Victoria will entertain Miss Agnes Cameron at a luncheon to be given in the Broad street hall on Monday, the 18th, at 1 p.m.

BRYAN COMES AND GOES, LEAVING MEMORIES

(Continued From Page One.)

themselves similarly. For the most part, however, Mr. Bryan won a high place in the esteem of Victorians. His striking presence, his powerful even voice, his clear enunciation, his unexceptional choice of language, and his inclusive logic were the outstanding features of his speeches.

"Ties That Bind" In his afternoon speech at the Empress Hotel, Mr. Bryan's address was developed beautifully. Those who were present will recall his reference to the "Ties That Bind" which unite the people of the Dominion of Canada and United States.

service were the measures of greatness and he was the greatest who did the most good. Today there was strife because people were seeing what they were doing to their neighbor.

Modern Tendency He had noted a pleasing tendency in the religious thought of today in the doctrine of Christ having come to bring life into the world.

Therefore the visitor's appearance here, all things considered, must be regarded as a success. True, he never lost the fiery eloquence, was not roused to the fanciful flights of imagination which mark the oratorical tenets of the Democratic convention of 1896.

The speaker said that he expected to go on dealing with the problems of modern civilization. While in making political speeches he felt sure of his grounds, he felt sure still in making religious addresses.

It had been said that advanced science which dispensed with the existence of a God. His desire was to shame the young men out of the conceit of being sceptical. Religion is a suspension. The relation which man fixed between himself and God was the paramount in the city of Victoria.

The proceedings came to conclusion with the audience singing God Save the King.

THE LOCAL MARKETS Flour. Royal Household, bag, \$ 2.00 Street Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00 Royal Standard, a bag, 1.00

Garlic, per lb., .30 Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

London Man's Opinion. CALGARY, Oct. 14.—W. J. Thorold, managing director of the Canadian Mail, London, England, gives out the following interview regarding the Canadian west.

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Lemons, per dozen, 1.00 Raisins, table, per lb., .15 Apples, Cal., 2 lbs., .25

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Eggs, per dozen, .45 Butter, per lb., .15 Cream, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Tomatoes, per lb., .10 Beans, per lb., .10 Corn, local, each, .10

WHY SUFFER FROM PILES?

Nature's Remedy Is Zam-Buk. Impressive Cures of Women Sufferers.

Wherever there is suffering from piles, Zam-Buk should be applied. There are no other remedies for this, but one of the best is that in practically all cases of severe piles, concrete cure—not merely relief—is the result.

Now if you suffer from this terribly painful ailment just be guided by the following course: For internal piles melt a little Zam-Buk and thoroughly soak a wad, made from clean but soft tissue paper, then apply to the part. If the piles are external, application of Zam-Buk is still more simple.

Zam-Buk is a cure also for cold-sores, and chapped cracked hands, ulcers, febrile sores, and for the ordinary itching, burning, and all skin diseases and itches.

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c a box, or may be obtained post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for three boxes for \$1.25. You are warned, however, against cheap and dangerous imitations sometimes offered as being "just as good."

service were the measures of greatness and he was the greatest who did the most good. Today there was strife because people were seeing what they were doing to their neighbor.

Modern Tendency He had noted a pleasing tendency in the religious thought of today in the doctrine of Christ having come to bring life into the world.

Therefore the visitor's appearance here, all things considered, must be regarded as a success. True, he never lost the fiery eloquence, was not roused to the fanciful flights of imagination which mark the oratorical tenets of the Democratic convention of 1896.

The speaker said that he expected to go on dealing with the problems of modern civilization. While in making political speeches he felt sure of his grounds, he felt sure still in making religious addresses.

It had been said that advanced science which dispensed with the existence of a God. His desire was to shame the young men out of the conceit of being sceptical. Religion is a suspension. The relation which man fixed between himself and God was the paramount in the city of Victoria.

The proceedings came to conclusion with the audience singing God Save the King.

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Raisins, table, per lb., .15 Apples, Cal., 2 lbs., .25 Oranges, per box, .25

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Eggs, per dozen, .45 Butter, per lb., .15 Cream, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Tomatoes, per lb., .10 Beans, per lb., .10 Corn, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

These Will Please The Particular

FRESH ESQUIMALT OYSTERS, per doz. 40c FRESH MORGAN OYSTERS, per tin 25c FRESH FINNAN HADDIE, per lb. 20c

LEA & PERRIN'S SAUCE, regular price per bottle 35c for 25c

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We were fortunate in securing the prize exhibition of apples shown at the Saanich Fair, and now offer them for sale at \$2.25 Per Box

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THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE. Acts like a charm in DIARRHOEA and is the only Specific for CHOLERA and DYSENTERY.

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Raisins, table, per lb., .15 Apples, Cal., 2 lbs., .25 Oranges, per box, .25

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Eggs, per dozen, .45 Butter, per lb., .15 Cream, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Tomatoes, per lb., .10 Beans, per lb., .10 Corn, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Garlic, per lb., .30 Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

THE PROGRAMME FOR COMING SESSION

Resume of What is Coming—Good Old Friend the Insurance Bill "Among Those Present"

OTTAWA, Oct. 14.—It is definitely announced that Parliament will meet on November 11. The semi-official information is that the programme of legislation designed to give effect to the decisions of the Imperial Defence Conference, but now of importance to the Dominion, will be considered.

A good deal of mystery has been thrown about the naval defence proposals. It is now intimated that there is a capitol bill for the purchase of a new annual outlay of three million, and an ultimate fleet, apparently of a dozen "Bristol" class, cruisers of 4500 tons, and a complement of destroyers of the "river" class.

The whole project evidently is rooted in one preliminary provision, that Mr. Brodeur, the minister charged with the duty of organization. This is bad; the marine and fisheries department is not comprehensive. There is no doubt that Mr. Brodeur has neither the intelligence, the firmness of character, nor the high view of public affairs, nor the royal navy are being brought into help Admiral Kingman in forming a nucleus of two young officers.

It is to be hoped rather than expected that the foundation laid down in the coming session will not only be comprehensive, there not only scope but there is sufficient need for very widespread, coherent and interesting organization. Three points of interest are raised and trained. The ships must be procured, the construction of shipsyards, the construction of shipyards, example, constitute an integral part of any well-digested scheme of organization; as that it is not a mere matter of careful planning at the expense. The indications so far are moderately encouraging.

The French treaty will take deal of thinking over. If the treaty allowed to lapse, the government would lose face. If it is ratified, the United States government will have every reason to ask why the British government should be so particular in its matter for argument whether the French does or does not bring the treaty into effect. There can be no doubt about the French treaty.

As for the cheaper cable project, it must not be forgotten that Mr. Meux's efforts to effect this improvement have met the same fate as the present ownership of the telegraph and telephones; that the actuary element of the cabinet gotten that this charge has been allowed to stand without being published. Mr. Lempoux on being pressed has admitted that it was not authentic, that he was not authorized to deny charges, despite the intimation, that red cable seems to have really sought of keeping the all-rounder. The Insurance bill, which is to go to the Senate first, that body has a sufficient chance at it in a matter of the bill's previous existences.

One thing which has been published program of the boundaries of Manitoba, and the remainder had been made, promise had been given, the present suddenness of the action had actually been prepared and abandoned. The government showed responsible, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier refused to discuss the matter, and then turned with something very personal rudeness. The bill was very thoroughly and only the one questionably is due for this session. Yet the government is dumb subject.

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Raisins, table, per lb., .15 Apples, Cal., 2 lbs., .25 Oranges, per box, .25

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Eggs, per dozen, .45 Butter, per lb., .15 Cream, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Tomatoes, per lb., .10 Beans, per lb., .10 Corn, local, each, .10

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Garlic, per lb., .30 Onions, 1 lb., .25 Sweet Potatoes, 2 lbs., 1.00

THE LOCAL MARKETS (Continued) Raisins, table, per lb., .15 Apples, Cal., 2 lbs., .25 Oranges, per box, .25

An Hour with the Editor

LOST PEOPLE

Some people are lost—not in the sense in which many ministers use the term, but lost in a wilderness of crude, undigested ideas, and because they cannot see their way clear they think there is no way. Half the so-called infidelity, agnosticism and atheism in the world is simply the result of a mental condition resulting from being lost. There is a "Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world," only a very great many people refuse to look at it. They go hurrying along through life cultivating, as they think, their intelligence, but they are only stuffing themselves full of other people's ideas which can only be assimilated with much thought. Their minds are what might be called intellectual pate de foies gras; they are suffering from fatty degeneration of the intelligence. Such people may ask what other guide mankind has than human intelligence, and it must be conceded that it has no other. Human intelligence may be a poor guide, but it is the best we have. Arms and legs are not nearly as good to swim with as fins and a tail; but we have nothing else, and so must swim with them as best we can. But there are more sides than one to human intelligence. The surgeon's knife, the chemical test-tube and the microscope are not the only means of investigating the problems of human existence. They are simply the crude devices of men who confine their investigations to things physical, and they cannot deal with things spiritual any more than a botanist can seize the perfume of a rose in his fingers and dissect it with his pocket knife. When we get it into our minds that there are things which we cannot weigh or measure, we will begin to get a glimpse of the way that leads out of mental confusion. There are some who suppose that philosophers have reasoned and physicists have analyzed the spiritual out of existence. All that such investigators have succeeded in doing is to demonstrate that there is "no thoroughfare" along the routes, which they pursue.

A strange peculiarity of these lost people is that they think it an answer to a proposition relating to the spiritual side of humanity to say that it is old. In every other line of human thought the fact that a thing is old is regarded as prima facie evidence for believing that it may be true; but not so in regard to the occult, using that word simply to mean those phenomena, which we are unable to explain by any of the laws of physical nature. As a matter of fact we really can carry nothing back to its ultimate explanation. All that Science has yet done is to discover processes and invent names for them. In every line of physical research, as far as it has yet been prosecuted, there is a stage in which Science must be content to say with Herbert Spencer, "I think I perceive" the finality. The next generation of scientists may devise a way of seeing further into the secrets of the physical world. A generation that has learned how to talk across hundreds of miles with no other means of communication but "the circumambient ether," would proclaim itself foolish if it thought the time had come when "finis" could be written in any department of human investigation. But this is a digression, for the point sought to be made is that because a thing is old it is not likely therefore to be untrue. There are some people who deny the story of the Deluge, because they say nearly every race has preserved a tradition of a deluge. To any one, except a narrow theologian or an equally narrow philosophical speculator, the fact that twenty races preserved traditions of a deluge would seem to be fairly reasonable ground for assuming that there once was a deluge. It would not prove that any particular version of the event was true; but it would afford reasonable ground for investigation by those who felt any interest in such a subject. Therefore instead of rejecting the story of Noah and the Ark as a fable, and refusing on that account to believe in Christianity, with which theologians have needlessly connected it, investigators ought, if they are able, to examine all the evidence before coming to any conclusion. Very likely if they did so they would find that the event had no bearing whatever upon the duty of man to his fellows or upon his future existence; but that is not very material to the argument, which is simply intended to show that a multitude of witnesses as to the unusual is not proof that the unusual does not exist, but on the contrary, warrants the belief that it does.

We find in the most ancient teachings things very similar to what are the latest conceptions of Christianity. Perhaps all the real difference between them is in the words used to describe them. More than half the dispute in the world is over words. This has been said before on this page, but it is a truth of such importance that it can with advantage be repeated occasionally. Buddha taught the doctrine of Nirvana. Perhaps he quite understood what he meant. In all probability he did; but it does not follow that every Buddhist priest since his time has understood it, and it is quite certain that Occidental dabblers in Hindu philosophy do not. Jesus of Nazareth said, "In my Father's house are many mansions." I go to prepare a place for you." Doubtless Jesus knew just what He meant; but it does not follow that those persons, who have since endeavored to elaborate His teachings into a system of theology, understand it. Perhaps if we could find out exactly what was in the mind of Buddha and what was in the mind of Jesus we would see that there was no real difference. Both of them seem to have been teaching that the ultimate end of human existence is absorption into the Divine. The dreamy Hindu, the imaginative

Hebrew, the practical Westerner will naturally use different words to express the same thought, and hence it is the most likely thing in the world that we have drifted far asunder in our conceptions of the same thing. There stands a light on a prominent street corner in the city of St. John, where it can be seen from ships entering the harbor. Seen straight ahead it is white, seen from the starboard side it is green, and from the port side it is red; but it is the same light, and three persons, who saw it each from a different point of view, would be just as much justified in concluding that there was no light at all because it appeared differently, as we are in supposing that mankind has no Light whatever simply because the rays, which shine down through the centuries, does not seem the same from every point of view. Men, who have dugged into the ruins of Babylon or into the sedimentary deposits of Egypt, have told us there is evidence that, thousands of years before Moses led the Israelites out of Canaan, or the extreme explanation of Hindu chronology assigns as the date of Buddha's birth, the same theories of human relation to the Divine, the same conceptions of the spiritual as we have today were entertained. The races that held them have perished, most of the work of their hands has crumbled into dust; but through all the ages their thoughts, their aspirations, their longings for the unknown have survived. Will it be contended that, because these things are as old as humanity itself, they must be folly? Surely not. Surely this is a potent reason for investigation. "There is nothing new under the sun," said King Solomon. This is not true because Solomon said it; but Solomon said it because it is true. For example, there is really nothing new in Christian Science. If there were anything new in it, that of itself would be reason for rejecting it. If there is anything in it or any other phase of human thought, which claims to be new, it may safely be set down as untrue. There are no new truths; all we do is to discover old truths, or perhaps it would be correct to say to discover new phases of the truth.

And now to get back to our "lost people." It is just as true now that by searching God cannot be found, as it was when the Lord asked Job those searching questions out of the whirlwind. This morning open your Bible at the 33rd chapter of the Book of Job. Dismiss from your mind the environment. Never mind whether it is or is not probable that there was such a man as Job, or if the story told of him is true, or if there was any Lord who was likely to answer him out of a whirlwind. Just put the questions to yourself, and after you have done so, take down the books from your library shelves, if you have them, and see whether all the philosophers combined can answer them. You will find that they cannot. And yet these questions only touch the A B C of things. When you have found out this, open the eyes of your own soul. Think! Give the spark of divine intelligence within you a chance to glow, and you will find it will lead you to a Light, which for all ages has shone in the darkness, though "the darkness has comprehended it not."

AUSTERLITZ

After his return from his disastrous Egyptian campaign, Napoleon speedily made himself master of France. The rule of the democracy had failed. Pressure from without had doubtless contributed to this result, but this would have been powerless if the republic had not been founded upon a fiction, namely; that men are in all things equal. Liberty, fraternity and equality are excellent rallying cries, but they apply to no condition of human existence of which there is any record. France needed a strong man, and the strong man was ready. The history of the next few years in France reads like a romance. With a skill that seems almost superhuman, Napoleon so influenced events as to make it appear that the gratification of his ambitions was forced upon him. To the very last he was a demagogue, fooling the populace with phantoms while he himself grasped everything that was substantial. In the name of Liberty he installed tyranny; in the name of Fraternity he led hundreds of thousands of men to their death; in the name of Equality he established dynasties. In the year 1800 he determined to administer such a blow to Austria as would give France a breathing spell and enable him to teach the acme of his ambition. The history of this campaign cannot be given here. It was a series of brilliant operations, culminating in the crushing defeat of the Austrians at Hohenlinden, where Moreau commanded the French troops.

The peace that followed enabled Napoleon to inaugurate many useful reforms in France, and also to establish "the Confederation of the Rhine," a combination of German principalities under his influence. It also permitted him to complete his plans for the assumption of the imperial crown. Even in this act he played upon the popular fancy, for he professed to be Emperor of the French Republic; at least so the first coins struck under the new regime proclaimed him to be. The sovereigns of Europe refused to recognize this new-comer into their ranks, and on the very eve of Austerlitz we find the Tsar Alexander of Russia addressing him as "the chief of the French government." There is no doubt that Napoleon's plans were to re-establish the ancient empire of Charlemagne, with himself as the head of it. "The Holy Roman Empire," as it was called, had existed for a thousand years. Most of those who claimed the title had been members of the Hapsburg House, which reigned in Austria, although in recent

years it had come to be the habit of the Austrian sovereign to content himself with the claim of being Emperor of Germany. There is no manner of doubt that Napoleon's plans would have been successful, if it had not been for the unrelenting hostility of England. Napoleon seems to have regarded that country as the one great obstacle to his success. She had thwarted him in his plans to establish an Asiatic Empire; she had obtained command of the seas; "a nation of shopkeepers," as he sneeringly called her, she had amassed so much wealth that she was able to finance his Continental enemies in their wars. After his return from Egypt he endeavored to foment rebellion in Ireland, and he massed a force for the invasion of England. Whether he really intended to cross the Channel will never be certainly known. Of all liars, that ever ruled a country, Napoleon was easily the foremost. Even his greatest admirers admit his absolute disregard of the truth, although they seek to justify it by the necessities of his plans. Whatever he may have intended in this respect, Nelson at Trafalgar rendered invasion impossible, and he thereupon directed all his energies against Austria. His advance was irresistible. Vienna was compelled to admit him within her gates after he had forced a great Austrian army to surrender at Ulm. Then came Austerlitz, the culmination of his military glory.

At Austerlitz the French troops were confronted with both Russians and Austrians, and the forces were about equal, about 80,000 men on each side, although Napoleon claimed that the allies considerably outnumbered him. It has been called "the battle of the emperors," for the rulers of the three nations represented were present at the scene of operations, although neither of them took an active part in the fighting. The battle was preceded by negotiations, which Napoleon purposely prolonged without the least intention of bringing them to a satisfactory conclusion, and had been encouraged by him only for the purpose of leading his opponents to feel that he feared the result of a conflict. When his plans were completed he abruptly terminated all discussion. The allies began the attack, which on the first day consisted of little more than an attempt on their part to secure positions of advantage. It is thought that Napoleon had obtained through treachery a knowledge of their plans, and certainly he could not have disposed his own forces to better advantage if he knew beforehand just what the enemy proposed to do. The final struggle was on December 5, 1805, when the rising "Sun of Austerlitz" saw the opposing forces ready for the fray. The Russian commander, realizing that defeat was certain as soon as he saw the disposition of the troops, which was such that the centre was exposed to the full force of the French attack. Never for a single moment was the issue in doubt, and when evening came the allies were in full retreat, with 20,000 of their number dead or wounded on the field, and 133 pieces of artillery in the hands of the enemy. The French loss was about 8,500 killed or wounded.

Austerlitz left Napoleon supreme on the Continent of Europe, the Austrian Emperor abandoning his claim to be emperor of Germany. If Napoleon's ambition had not been insatiable, he might have established a dynasty and given France peace and prosperity; but he was not content. England was yet unaffected by his triumphs. Secure upon the sea, she bade him defiance. He resolved to humble her, and for that purpose to strike at her commerce. How he sought to effect this, and what the results were, we shall see in the next article of this series.

ELECTRICAL POSSIBILITIES

No special effort of the imagination is necessary to fancy that when the first unknown, but immortal, genius discovered how to produce fire, some primeval mossback, after the first public demonstration, sported in disgust and made observations to the effect that the discoverer no doubt had done something wonderful, but that any fool could have done the same thing, if he had happened to think of it, and that, anyway, the discovery would never be of any value. It is also easy to believe that some primeval bigot said that to make fire was to fly in the face of Providence, as they did when the first Englishman hoisted an umbrella to keep off the rain, for the primeval bigot would have argued that, if it was intended that men should have fire, fire would have been provided. That the discoverer could have had no idea whatever of the far-reaching possibilities of what he had found out, goes without saying. These observations are made because there may be a similarity in some respects between the application of electricity to the purposes of mankind and the uses to which artificially produced fire has been put. Fire is a crude method of producing force, but it is at present the most generally available method. By and by we will make greater use of the power developed by water, whether in the form of running rivers, falling rain or ebbing and flowing tides. We have already learned that it is not necessary to destroy anything to produce heat, light and power. We can get them all by harnessing a running river. That is to say, by utilizing Nature's circulating medium in its regular course from the clouds to the sea, we can heat and light our houses and drive our machinery. An age is therefore conceivable when we will be able to dispense with fire.

Perhaps the most important step in physics since the beginning of the Twentieth Century is the application to practical purposes of the etheric transmission of electric force. In the

last century the use of electricity was developed about as far as it could be with the use of wires. No doubt there will be new applications of this method, but they will hardly be anything more than amplifications of the principle already in use. Electricians have long known that electric force could be transmitted through the atmosphere, but it is only recently that they have invented ways of using this means of transmission for practical purposes. As long ago as 1795 the feasibility of wireless transmission was suggested, and about sixty years ago it was shown to be possible. It was not, however, until 1906 that Marconi discovered the method which has since been employed with such great success. Since then etheric transmission has been employed to convey telegraphic messages, the human voice and to direct the movement of objects, such as torpedoes. Evidently we are only at the beginning of the possibilities of this method. To a layman it seems as if the one thing now needed to make the application of etheric transmission almost limitless is the perfection of a method of "tuning" electrical instruments. This has been accomplished to some extent, and the promoters of wireless telephony say that they have brought it to a degree of perfection that makes it of great commercial value. Every one must have observed that certain things respond to certain vibrations. There is an old story of a musician, who "fiddled down" a bridge over which an army was to cross. He played his violin until he found the "key note" of the bridge, that is the note on his instrument to which the bridge vibrated in response, and continued to play that note until the bridge shook itself down. Probably this story is apochryphal; but the underlying idea of it is sound enough. Many persons know that in a great stone cathedral the massive columns will vibrate when certain notes are sounded on the organ. It is not a visible vibration, and is something like a prolonged, though minute, shiver, but it is easily detected. The strings of a piano will vibrate in response to tones of the voice, that is to some tones, but not to all tones. The general idea of "tuning" electrical instruments is so to adjust them to each other, that a vibration sent out by any one will be responded to by the other only. It is evident that if this can be carried out to any desired degree, the possibilities of etheric transmission of electricity—we think that a better term than wireless transmission—will be exceedingly great.

Without "tuning" it may be found feasible, it is already theoretically so, to set up a central station where a high electric current could be generated, so that motors, equipped with the necessary receiving apparatus, could use the power, while within the range of the dynamo. Instead of having to fill a tank with petrol or some other explosive material, or charging a storage battery with electricity, the owner of the motor would simply make a connection between two parts of his machine and forthwith it would be able to run with the force communicated by the central station. We suppose a skilled electrician, who was a clever mechanic, could construct a machine that would do this as a sort of mechanical toy. The same principle that enables us to regulate the movements of a torpedo by etheric transmission could be applied, and doubtless will one day be applied, to the propulsion and guidance of other vessels. No very great degree of ingenuity would be necessary to construct a device, which, if placed on an Atlantic liner, would enable an operator on shore to stop and start the engines in mid-ocean. It is not easy to suggest any useful purpose that such a device would serve, but that it is possible shows the range of etheric transmission.

It is theoretically feasible for a man in a central office to speak the news of the day into a phonograph, and for a device to be placed in a bedroom miles away, whereby the man in bed, by pressing a button, could have the news repeated to him. It is said to be already feasible for a person to carry with him an instrument by which he can converse by means of etheric transmission with another person twenty miles away. We know now that an indefinite number of etheric electric vibrations or undulations, whichever may be the correct term, can be conveyed in every direction simultaneously without interfering with each other. The ether is the most efficient means of communication known to man, although we do not know what the ether is. And this seems to be the field of work into which mankind is just entering, namely, the utilization of this ever-present unknown thing. It is apparently not only in the air, but in all solids. It seems to be the primal base of the visible creation. Scientific investigation appears to have established that solid bodies consist of matter in a state of vibration, and it may be that the only difference between a nugget of gold and a potato consists in the character of that vibration. Whether it will ever be possible by the use of electricity to so alter the vibration of matter as to change its nature it is much too soon to suggest, for sufficient is not known about the supposed vibration to enable any one to base any speculation upon such a point. It is mentioned in this connection only because, as one thinks the whole subject over, there seems to be an opening in that direction.

It would be easy to prolong these speculations a very great deal further, and no doubt some readers will follow them out for themselves. There is just one aspect of the subject which may be touched in passing. One of the most successful aeronauts has said that, when he is up in a balloon, he feels that the time is not far distant when man will be able to use the air as a means of travel without employing any appliances whatever. He sug-

gests that the potentiality of the human mind is inconceivably great, and is such that it will one day give man complete domination, without artificial appliances, over all physical things. This is perhaps to carry speculation out of the realm of the remotely probable; but it is a fact that there seems to be a power innate in some people, at least, which enables them to exercise control over material objects, which they are not in contact with. We know that the human body is to a certain extent an electric dynamo. Some people can light the gas by snapping their fingers after taking a little trouble to excite the electricity in their bodies. This is as far as it seems advisable to go on this point, and each reader for himself, if he has a liking for such speculation, can guess at the results that may be within our reach, when we have fully mastered the nature of electricity and perfected etheric transmission.

The Great Novelist

III.

(N. de Bertrand Lagran)

Nathaniel Hawthorne

So few really noteworthy incidents, except those which mark the publication of his various works, occur in the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne, that to write his biography is a very simple task. He did not possess the temperament which gives rise to events or series of events which mean an uneven, tragedy-darkened career to the possessor. His attitude towards life was essentially contemplative. Though his books portray suffering, sin and bitter expiation, the author so eliminates himself from his productions, that we can only dimly perceive the writer behind the books. It is almost as though he were the calm, unimpressed amanuensis, writing the stories at someone else's dictation. And yet the scenic environment he chooses is invariably a reflection of his own immediate surroundings, and his characters have as their influences the conditions with which he is familiar in his own life. To thus entirely separate one's personality from one's literary productions is the hallmark of meritorious novel-writing, and a quality which is present in the works of all masters of rhetoric in their works of pure fiction.

Nathaniel Hawthorne was born of Puritan parents in that old town of unenviable reputation, Salem, Mass., on the 4th of July, 1804. In the most famous of his works, "The Scarlet Letter," we meet with people and circumstances that recall to us the history of the days long past, of Puritanical persecution, when innocent women and young girls were sacrificed to the brutal superstition of the people, and drowned or burned at the stake as a propitiation for imaginary offences against religion. The spirit of their ancestors lived again in the men and women who branded Hester Prynne with the scarlet letter of shame, and made her beautiful child an outcast from the comradeship of less worthy children. Hawthorne, when very young was abnormally shy and sensitive, probably a condition engendered by his delicate health. He was educated at first by private tutors and later attended Bowdoin College, Maine, where he had as fellow students the great American poet, Longfellow, and a future president of the United States, Franklin Pierce, the latter one of his lifelong friends. Hawthorne's first literary efforts were in no degree noteworthy, though he read everything he could lay his hands upon and wrote poetry and sketches during all his leisure time, he also edited a little weekly paper. But, his intellectual powers increasing, he destroyed all his preliminary productions as unworthy his capabilities, an example which might well be followed by many of our modern writers, who, having once attained renown through the merits of a really efficient work, use the notoriety thus gained to enable them to sell inferior youthful productions. When he was about twenty-four he began to contribute essays and stories to the different periodicals, which met with recognition and a meed of praise. He seems, however, to have cared little for notoriety and remained secluded in his country home, outside of which he was very little known. As his work improved it attracted more attention, and Longfellow in the North American Review gave him a very favorable notice which did much towards enhancing his reputation.

His friend, Franklin Pierce, of whose campaign life he had written an interesting account, showed his gratitude in 1853 by appointing Hawthorne to the lucrative post of consul at Liverpool, England. Thus the novelist was enabled to make a study of English life and customs, and given opportunities of traveling on the continent. During a sojourn in Rome he produced "The Marble Faun," a story the scene of which is laid in the old Italian capital. While in England he wrote his famous "Notebooks." His last two books "Septimus Felton" and "Doctor Grimshaw's Secret" were not published until after his death. He died in 1864 while on a trip to the White Mountains to recuperate, with his old friend ex-President Pierce and was buried at Sleepy Hollow cemetery, Concord, Mass. His wife, whom he had married in 1842, survived him by seven years and edited her husband's notebooks after his death. The author's son, Julian Hawthorne, has made a name for himself in the literary field.

Unquestionably, the most noted of Hawthorne's (Continued on Page Seven.)

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Sent postpaid to Canada and United Kingdom.

A PLEASURE GROUND

The Colonist has had the opportunity of examining a number of graphic views taken in the centennial year by Mr. Leonard W. of Alberni. They show that within a day's journey of Victoria will be a day's journey, of one of the most remarkable playgrounds in the world. We take to doubt if Switzerland, or the attractive parts of the Coast mountain ranges can show a number of scenes of equal interest and scenery alone, nevertheless people of Switzerland manage to get a pretty good living out of people come to look at her scenery.

Next summer we suppose the way will be running to Cameron. We do not know whether or not Canadian Pacific will build a hotel there; but if it does not one else will be sure to do so. Arrowsmith is not far from Victoria. It is a beautiful peak, its sides, where they are not too steep, are high. The mountain is 5,970 feet high, but is not difficult to ascend. From its summit a magnificent view is obtained. It looks out over the west, to the east the Gulf of Georgia, with its islands, and far inland on the coast to where the mountains of the range bound the vision, south over a wild, little known area northward into a great region hardly explored, but is full of that sublime and beautiful, the Berni valley and the town its vicinity visible. To ascend Arrow will be one of the features of Vancouver Island. But this is not all. A few Sundays ago we saw some pictures taken around Great Lake. They were limited in number, and gave only a vague idea of the wonderful scenery thereabouts. Great Lake, to the north is equally beautiful. Sproat Lake, to the west, is also a beautiful scene. water amid attractive surroundings.

Next year, when the government is completed, it will be possible in a motor from Victoria to the Sproat Lake, and also to Great Lake, we hope. Not a vestige of land separates Sproat from Kennedy Lake, another expanse of water, and a small lake brings one to within a short distance of the wonderful sands of Beach and Wreck Bay, where a surf as it is to be in all the world has the sands for untold centuries. We suppose that Alberni will prosper commercially and in the future. There is an abundance of finest timber in the world near it, and much valuable mineral. It had nothing else to recommend the marvellous scenery near it, which would be one of the best spots in the world. Transportation facilities have been all that was lacking to the realization of the project which this unrivalled scenery will bring about, and these facilities will soon be provided.

POWER OF THE LORD

Yesterday in referring to the political situation in Great Britain expressed doubt if Mr. Asquith wholly correct in denying the House of Lords to throw Budget. As this question may be of interest to our readers, we give the Prime Minister's views subject, with such comments as necessary to condense into space what, if given in extenso take more room than we have disposal today.

There is no doubt whatever under parliamentary government it has been developed in the Kingdom, no taxes can be levied on the consent of the House of Commons, also that no plan of taxation can originate anywhere except the House of Commons. It is elementary constitutional doctrine that to give any enactment of law it must receive assent of the three estates



CYRUS H.
1228 Government Street

The Colonist.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

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Six Months \$0 50
Three months \$0 25
Sent postpaid to Canada and the United Kingdom.

A PLEASURE GROUND.

The Colonist has had the opportunity of examining a number of photographic views taken in the centre of the island by Mr. Leonard W. Frank, of Alberni. They show that we have, within a day's journey, when the E. & N. railway is extended to Alberni, one of the most remarkable pleasure grounds in the world. We take leave to doubt if Switzerland, or the most attractive parts of the Continental mountain ranges can show a greater number of scenes of equal interest and variety. It is true that men cannot live on scenery alone; nevertheless, the people of Switzerland manage to make a pretty good living out of people who come to look at her scenery.

Next summer we suppose the railway will be running to Cameron Lake. We do not know whether or not the Canadian Pacific will build a summer hotel there; but if it does not, some one else will be sure to do so. Mount Arrowsmith is not far from Cameron Lake. It is a beautiful peak, and on its sides, where they are not too steep, lies eternal snow. The mountain is 5,970 feet high, but is not difficult of ascent. From its summit a matchless view is obtained. It looks over the ocean to the west, to the east across the Gulf of Georgia, with its many islands, and far inland on the continent to where the mountains of the Coast range bound the vision, southward over a wild, little known area, and northward into a great region that is hardly explored, but is full of much that is sublime and beautiful. The Alberni valley and the town itself are plainly visible. To ascend Arrowsmith will be one of the features of a visit to Vancouver Island. But this is only one of many points which tourists will seek. A few Sundays ago we printed some pictures taken around Great Central Lake. They were limited in number, and gave only a vague idea of the wonderful scenery thereabouts. Buttle's Lake, to the north is equally delightful. Sproat Lake, to the west of it, is also a beautiful sheet of water amid attractive surroundings. Next year, when the government road is completed, it will be possible to go in a motor from Victoria to the head of Sproat Lake, and also to Great Central Lake, we hope. Not a very wide strip of land separates Sproat Lake from Kennedy Lake, another splendid expanse of water, and a sail down that lake brings one to within a short distance of the wonderful sands of Long Beach and Wreck Bay, where as fine a surf as is to be found in all the world has pounded the sands for untold centuries. We suppose that Alberni will have a prosperous commercial and industrial future. There is an abundance of the finest timber in the world near at hand, and much valuable mineral, but if it had nothing else to recommend it, it would be one of the best spots in all the world. Transportation facilities have been all that was lacking to prevent the realization of the prosperity which this unrivalled scenery will certainly bring about, and these facilities will soon be provided.

POWER OF THE LORDS

Yesterday in referring to the political situation in Great Britain we expressed doubt if Mr. Asquith was wholly correct in denying the right of the House of Lords to throw out the Budget. As this question may become acute, perhaps it will be of interest to give the Prime Minister's views on the subject, with such comments as may be necessary to condense into short space what, if given in extenso, would take more room than we have at our disposal today.

There is no doubt whatever, that under parliamentary government, as it has been developed in the United Kingdom, no taxes can be levied without the consent of the House of Commons, also that no plan of taxation can originate anywhere except in the House of Commons. It is also elementary constitutional doctrine to say that to give any enactment the force of law it must receive the assent of the three estates of the

realm, the King, the Lords and the Commons. In other words, granting the utmost that can be claimed for the power of the Commons in regard to taxation, the assent of the Lords is necessary before a measure imposing the taxation becomes law as is also the assent of the sovereign. We come now to Mr. Asquith's own expressions of opinion. He says "in matters of finance the Commons, the representatives of the people, have an absolute, an unquestionable and a decisive voice." This principle he says, is "deeply ingrained in our constitution, solemnly hallowed by precedent, and plainly sanctioned by the traditions of the past." He draws attention to the fact that every Bill imposing taxes begins with the statement that the Commons have freely and voluntarily resolved to give and grant unto His Majesty. "Other Bills state that they have been passed by the Lords and Commons. It is the practice for the officials of the Lords to present all measures for the assent of the sovereign, except the financial measures, which the Speaker presents in person. Mr. Asquith tells us that in 1828 a committee of the House on which sat Coke and Selden, decided that the name of the House of Lords should be omitted thenceforth from all Bills relating to taxes, and the rule has never been altered. He points out that in 1765, William Pitt, the elder, afterwards Lord Chatham, said: "The taxes are a voluntary grant and gift of the Commons alone. The concurrence of the Peers and the Crown is only necessary to clothe it with the force of law. The gift and grant is of the Commons alone." He pointed out that in 1846 some of the peers proposed to reject the Corn Laws, but the Duke of Wellington, who was recognized as the leading Tory of the day, protested against such a course, because the Bill having been passed by a majority of the House of Commons it must be accepted by the Lords. He said that some of the hostile Peers had claimed that the Commons did not represent the Constituencies, but the Duke said: "I think this is not a subject that this House can take into consideration." Lord Rosebery, speaking on the Budget of 1894, when it was asked that time should be given the Peers to make a study of the measure, said: "I do not think it is necessary for the purpose of passing the Bill that the Lords should make themselves masters of it, because I deprecate altogether the idea that the House of Lords has anything to do with a money Bill." This was a Budget that imposed largely increased succession duties. Mr. Asquith quotes Lord Salisbury as saying in 1895: "This House by custom takes no share whatever in the forces by which governments are displaced or inaugurated, and it takes no share whatever in that which is the most important part of the annual, constant business of every legislative body, the provision of funds by which the public services are to be carried on and the determination of the manner in which these services are to be carried on—in regard to these matters it takes no part whatever." He also mentioned that Mr. Balfour said in the House of Commons in June, 1907: "We all know that the power of the House of Lords is still further limited by the fact that it cannot touch these Money Bills, which if it could deal with, no doubt it could bring the whole executive machinery of the country to a standstill."

Assuming that these quotations correctly define the power of the Lords to deal with money bills, and that it is restricted to doing what is necessary "to clothe them with the force of law," it is evident that the right of the hereditary chamber does not constitutionally extend any further than to refuse to sanction what the Commons approve, and that such a course would involve very serious consequences. It is a time honored saying that "the King's government must go on," and if the Peers refuse to "clothe with the force of law" the measure which the Commons devise to provide the money necessary for the carrying on of that government, it is not very easy to see what the consequences might be. Mr. Asquith says it would mean "financial and administrative chaos, a chaos how profound, how far-reaching, how fraught with danger to the state, and injustice to individuals" he hoped it would never be called upon to demonstrate. Speaking of such a course, he said: "It carries with it consequences which he would be a bold man to foresee or forecast. That way revolution lies."

We shall, if we are able, give our readers the substance of any arguments that may be advanced to demonstrate that the Lords may constitutionally refuse to pass the Budget. So far as we know, this aspect of the

case has not yet been presented in any detail by any one. If it has been, we have not had the opportunity of reading the arguments. We can well suppose that the views presented by Mr. Asquith in his Birmingham speech, from which the above extracts are taken, were laid before the King on the Prime Minister's recent visit to Balmoral. Readers will see that the question is not one to be disposed of in an off-hand fashion, and that to interfere with the Budget is not some lightly undertaken, especially as the new taxes imposed thereby are directed against property in which most of the Peers have a very vital interest. Some of our Canadian contemporaries talk glibly of the rejection of the Budget, as though it were the same as a refusal to pass any other measure sent up by the Commons; but it will be seen from what is given above that, even if Mr. Asquith has presented only one aspect of the case, it is a widely different from any other issue that could be raised between the Lords and the Commons.

MR. W. J. BRYAN

Mr. William Jennings Bryan is to meet a large number of the business men of Victoria at a luncheon at the Empress today, and he will give a public address in the Victoria Theatre tonight. Mr. Bryan is an unusual personality. No ordinary man could do what he has done. He has appealed to the imagination of the people of the United States, as few men have ever done. His ability is remarkable. It does not consist wholly in the faculty of speaking with eloquence and force. Other men can do this as well as he, and possibly better. But behind the orator there stands the man, and behind the man there are principles, with which the heart of the masses of the people are largely in sympathy, even though a majority of those who have votes in the United States have not seen fit to entrust him with the responsibility attaching to the presidential office. Whatever may be thought of his views on finance, and in passing we may say that there is a very noticeable drift towards the greater utilization of silver as a money metal, whatever may be thought of his views on fiscal conditions, and a great many of his relations, and a great many of his relations, are beginning to look at these from a point of view resembling this, no one will deny that Mr. Bryan is representative of a very high type of citizenship, and as he has lived in the limelight for many years without his integrity being impeached, we may accept him as a fine type of a Christian gentleman.

John Sluggett, of Saanich, is dead. Few men enjoyed more fully the respect and esteem of all who knew him than this fine old pioneer, who has passed away full of years and honor.

The retirement of Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson from the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific directorates does not come as a surprise. Sir Charles has reached an age when most men seek retirement. Sir Charles was born in 1831, and entered public service as a Clerk in the Treasury in 1858. After serving in several capacities, he went to Egypt at the request of the Khedive in 1876, to assume a financial post there, but things not suiting him, he returned to England. He was later in the same year appointed one of the administrators of the Suez Canal company. After other services he accepted the position of Finance Minister of Egypt, but returned to England in 1886 to accept the position of Comptroller of the National Debt. He continued in the public service, holding important positions, retiring from public life in 1895, shortly afterwards accepting the position of President of the Grand Trunk. His retirement undoubtedly means that the actual control of that railway company and the Grand Trunk Pacific will be vested in the hands of Mr. C. M. Hays.

A telegram announces unusually high tides in the Pettoodiac River in New Brunswick. Modern usage is to pronounce this name as though it were "Pettycojack." There are yet some people, and there used to be a good many more, who say "Pettycojack," and the chances are that they are right. If you talk with a Maritime Province Frenchman, who has not been educated in school, he will speak of "Codyeh," when he means what most of us call Acadia, and educated Frenchmen write Acadie. But Frenchmen, as well as Englishmen speak of Passamaquoddy Bay. Now there is an old Indian word which sounds something like Quodjah—you never can tell just how to spell an Indian name, and if you have any doubt on this point try to spell the Tsimpean word which is written Kalen—and it means haddock, a fish very common in the Bay of Fundy. It seems probable that the "Codyeh" of the uneducated Frenchman, the "colleah" of the old-fashioned Englishman, and the "quoddy," which they both use, all come from the same original "Quodjah," and that Acadia, the name which Longfellow made worldwide, is only a pretty way of expressing the fact that the lands around the Bay of Fundy encompassed the home of the haddock.

QUEBEC, Oct. 13.—The grand jury in the case of W. P. Lindsay, ex-manager of the Lewis branch of the B. N. A. Bank, accused of theft and obtaining money by false pretences, returned a "no bill" yesterday.

Beautiful New Crystal Glassware

Direct Importation of Some Specially Dainty Glass—See It

WE HAVE just opened a shipment of beautiful new crystal glassware—a direct importation from one of the leading glass works of the Old World. These new pieces are of exceptionally graceful design and charming decoration and worthy of your early inspection. Come in and see them in the cut glass room.

Some unusually attractive pieces decorated with gold are included and also some interesting pieces in thistle decoration. All are fairly priced. Quality is the very finest. Here are a few of the offerings—

LIQUEUR SET—Consisting of 12 glasses and bottle. Floral and gold decoration. Per set.....\$12
DECANTER, thistle decoration.....\$5
WHISKY GLASSES, thistle decoration, at per doz.....\$10
TUMBLERS, thistle decoration, at per dozen.....\$20
LIQUEUR GLASSES, gold decoration, dozen.....\$10
LIQUEUR GLASSES, amber, per dozen.....\$2.50

COMFORTS, gold decoration, \$4 to\$2
SHERBET GLASSES, gold decoration, at per dozen \$10 and\$6
SHERBET GLASSES, in green and etched, gold rim, amber and green, at per dozen \$12, \$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2
ICE TUB AND PLATE, 2 pieces, gold decoration.....\$2.50
OYSTER PLATES, gold decoration.....\$4.50
BOWLS, gold and floral.....\$7.50
HANDLED BOWLS, gold decoration.....\$7.50

Handsome New Pedestal Diningroom Tables—Best Yet

THE FOURTH FLOOR shows today for the first time some of the handsomest dining tables we have ever put on show—the finest tables at like prices. These are mainly pedestal styles—the popular table style for the dining room. Neater or more attractive designs you won't see at any price and you'll look far before you'll find the equal of the materials and workmanship offered at these prices.

Selected woods have been used and finished as only this foremost table shop can finish. The tops are handsome—carefully chosen wood, carefully finished. We have them in either golden oak or Early English finished oak. Tops are round and measure 48 inches in diameter—extending to 10 feet. Priced at \$50 and \$45

A Half-Dozen Special Values In Bedroom Furniture

Save On the Purchase of Some Needful Pieces—Stylish, Finely Made and Finished Bedroom Needs

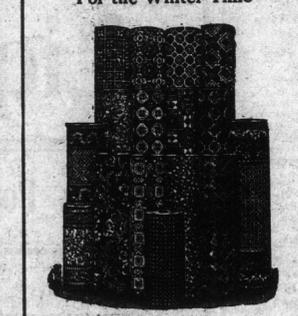
NO WOMAN—or man either—can have the bedroom too well furnished. Every one likes to see this room attractively fitted and here is an opportunity to add to your bedroom's furnishings some bedroom furniture that is highly decorative, serviceable and little priced.

These pieces listed are a few pieces of which we have but one of a kind and which we are desirous to clear to make room for regular catalogued pieces. We have reduced the prices for no other reason, these pieces being of late design and best materials and workmanship—Weiler Quality pieces. It's an excellent opportunity to secure such a piece of furniture.



- SEE THESE SIX PIECES ON OUR THIRD FLOOR
- DRESSER—A mahogany dresser, low style. Has long, oval bevel plate mirror of best quality, one drawer. Finely finished. Special value at.....\$35
- BUREAU AND WASHSTAND—A golden oak dresser and stand. Dresser has swell front, 2 large and 3 small drawers and large shaped bevel plate mirror. Stand to match. Two pieces, special value at.....\$60
- DRESSING TABLE AND WASHSTAND—A bird's eye maple pair. Dressing table has an oval bevel plate mirror and 3 drawers. Stand is attractively designed. Two pieces are special value at.....\$55
- DRESSER AND WASHSTAND—A stylish dresser and stand in golden oak. Dresser has swell front, 2 large and 2 small drawers, shaped bevel plate mirror. Stand to match. Two pieces, special value at.....\$45
- DRESSER—A neat mahogany dresser with a long oval bevel plate mirror. One large and 2 small drawers. Special value at.....\$40
- DRESSER AND WASHSTAND—A stylish dresser and stand in golden oak. Dresser has swell front, 2 large and 2 small drawers, shaped bevel plate mirror. Stand to match. Two pieces, special value at.....\$45

USE LINOLEUM For the Winter Time



THERE is nothing quite so good as linoleum for a winter floor covering. Put a good linoleum on your kitchen or hall floor and much of your floor worry and labor is gone. Linoleum is easily kept clean and looks much better than bare floors.

It lasts for years—inlaid will last almost a lifetime. Our offerings are only of the best grades—the best from the World's leading makers and we guarantee you satisfactory service.

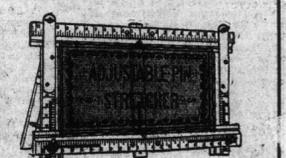
PRINTED LINOLEUMS, from, per yard.....\$0.50
INLAID LINOLEUMS, from, per yard.....\$0.75

Door Mats

- BEST QUALITY COCOA
- 14 x 24 in., at \$1.25 and.....\$0.90
16 x 27 in., at \$1.50 and.....\$1.25
18 x 30 in., at \$1.80 and.....\$1.50
20 x 33 in., at \$2.25 and.....\$1.75
22 x 36 in., at \$2.75 and.....\$2.00
24 x 39 in., at \$3.25 and.....\$2.50
26 x 42 in., at \$3.75 and.....\$3.00
28 x 45 in., at \$4.50 and.....\$3.50
30 x 48 in., at \$5.00 and.....\$4.00

- SKELETON COCOA DOOR MATS are very popular with many. We show some excellent mats in this style. Quite a choice of prices, for we have them at.....\$5.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
- WIRE MATS—16 x 24 in.....\$1.25
WIRE MATS—18 x 30 in.....\$1.75
WIRE MATS—22 x 36 in.....\$2.50
- WOOL BORDERED COCOA MATS make a very attractive mat style and are much favored door mat styles. We show an excellent range with the prices ranging at—
\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$5
- WIRE MATS—26 x 48 in.....\$4.00
OTHERS up to.....\$7.00
BY THE YARD, at.....\$3.75

THE NEW WAY To Clean Lace Curtains



DON'T dread the work of washing curtains—eliminate the dread and the work by doing this work the "new way," with the "No-Piece" curtain stretcher.

It simplifies the drying of lace curtains—turns the work into a pastime. The curtains can be set in the stretcher in a few minutes, the strain equalized and the curtains dried as perfectly as if they had just come from the shop.

The "No-Piece" curtain stretcher will save your health, your labor and worry, and produce results not attained by any other stretcher on the market.

Priced at \$3.50 and.....\$2.50
Other stretchers at.....\$1.75

If you are planning the purchase of new lace curtains, don't purchase until you first see our splendid offerings in these. Visit the second floor and get acquainted.

Some New Work Baskets That You'll Appreciate

Don't Miss These Latest Additions to Our Offerings—On the Fourth Floor

EVERY WOMAN will appreciate the worth of these splendid new work baskets. A work basket is a most useful item around the home and here you have these useful items made so attractive as to make their possession doubly desirable. We have never before shown such attractive baskets. Just a limited quantity of these new baskets—a few carefully selected styles are here. Some have basket, lower shelf and drawer, some basket and lower drawer. Prices range at \$6.50, \$5, \$4.50 and \$3.50

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Our fine, large Catalogue for 1909 is printed on the finest paper. The book has almost 2,000 illustrations of good size. Every article is fully described and priced, making it an easy matter to do your shopping at home if you have this book. Send your name for a copy TODAY.

WEILER BROS.
HOME FURNISHERS SINCE 1862, AT VICTORIA, B.C.
COR. GOVERNMENT AND BROUGHTON STREETS.

DRUGS

How to Avoid Bad Colds

The best way at this time of the year to keep your system clear from bad coughs or colds is to take a few doses of

Bowes' Bronchial Balsam

Cures you right away—disinfects the bronchial tubes, aids expectoration and soothes lungs, and throat. 25c and 50c bottle at this store only.

CYRUS H. BOWES, CHEMIST
1228 Government Street Near Yates Street

the potentiality of the human mind is really great, and is such that it will be man complete domination, with appliances, over all physical his is perhaps to carry speculation realm of the remotely probable; but that there seems to be a power some people, at least, which enables exercise control over material objects, are not in contact with. We know man body is to a certain extent an animus. Some people can light the tapping their fingers after taking a electric to excite the electricity in their his is as far as it seems advisable his point, and each reader for him as a liking for such speculation, can he results that may be within our we have fully mastered the nature and perfected etheric transmis-

The Great Novelist

Nathaniel Hawthorne really noteworthy incidents, except mark the publication of his various in the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne to write his biography is a very He did not possess the tempera gives rise to events or series of ch mean an uneven, tragedy-dark- to the possessor. His attitude was essentially contemplative. s books portray suffering, sin and xpiation, the author so eliminates in his productions, that we can only ceive the writer behind the books. st as though he were the calm, un- amantius, writing the stories at ese's dictation. And yet the scenic he chooses is invariably a re- his own immediate surroundings, aracters have as their influences the with which he is familiar in his own ns entirely separate one's person- one's literary productions is the meritorious novel-writing, and a hich is present in the works of all rhetoric in their works of pure

Nathaniel Hawthorne was born of Puritan that old town of unenviable reputa- tion, Mass., on the 4th of July, 1804. st famous of his works, "The Scar- red Letter" we meet with people and circum- recall to us the history of the past, of Puritanical persecution, cent women and young girls were to the brutal superstition of the peo- rowned or burned at the stake as tion for imaginary offences against The spirit of their ancestors lived the men and women who branded yne with the scarlet letter of shame, her beautiful child an outcast from deship of less worthy children. Haw- nen very young was abnormally shy, ve, probably a condition engendered licate health. He was educated at ivate tutors and later attended Bow- ge, Maine, where he had as fellow e great American poet, Longfellow, ure president of the United States, Pierce, the latter one of his lifelong Hawthorne's first literary efforts degree noteworthy, though he read he could lay his hands upon and try and sketches during all his leis- he also edited a little weekly paper, intellectual powers increasing, he de- his preliminary productions as un- his capabilities, an example which t followed by many of our mod- s, who, having once attained renown he merits of a really efficient work, otory thus gained to enable them ferior youthful productions. When out twenty-four he began to con- says and stories to the different per- hich met with recognition, and a raise. He seems, however, to have e for notoriety and remained seclud- country home, outside of which he little known. As his work improv- d more attention, and Longfellow rth American Review gave him a ble notice which did much towards his reputation.

end, Franklin Pierce, of whose cam- he had written an interesting ac- we had his gratitude in 1853 by ap- Hawthorne to the lucrative post of Liverpool, England. Thus the nov- enabled to make a study of English astoms, and given opportunities of in the continent. During a sojourn e produced "The Marble Faun," a scene of which is laid in the world ital. While in England he wrote "Notebooks." His last two books "Felix" and "Doctor Grimshaw's" ere not published until after his died in 1864 while on a trip to the untains to recuperate, with his old President Pierce and was buried at low cemetery, Concord, Mass. His in he had married in 1842, survived ten years and edited her husband's after his death. The author's son, Hawthorne, has made a name for him- literary field. ably, the most noted of Haw- (continued on Page Seven.)

FRESH from the GARDENS

OF THE FINEST TEA-PRODUCING COUNTRY IN THE WORLD—THE ISLAND OF CEYLON

DELICIOUS—PURE—HEALTHFUL—REFRESHING AT ALL GROCERS

TEA

FOR SOVEREIGN BANK

Alaska Central Railway Is Bought by Trustees for Sum of \$600,000

TORONTO, Oct. 15.—F. G. Jemmett, trustee for the shareholders of the defunct Sovereign Bank, has bought for the sum of \$600,000 the Alaska Central railway, which runs from Seward, on the Alaskan coast, 400 miles north to the Tanana river.

The Sovereign Bank before its failure bought \$2,000,000 of bonds of the road, which afterwards got into difficulties. After the bank failed, the Guggenheim's and J. Pierpont Morgan's firm tried to get control of the road. A receiver was appointed and the bank held \$2,400,000 out of \$4,000,000 of the bond issue and let contracts for the completion of the road for 98 miles.

After the bank's failure, it was decided that the best way in which to get back the money sunk in the road was to get control of it, and this is what Mr. Jemmett succeeded in doing last Saturday in Valdez. The same policy of re-organization will be undertaken at once.

Mr. Hendry Returns

VANCOUVER, Oct. 13.—John Hendry, president of the Canadian Manufacturers' association, returned to Vancouver last night after having attended the annual meeting of the association at Hamilton, Ont. It was at this meeting that Mr. Hendry was elected to the important office of president of the association.

Explosion of Big Boiler

MANCHESTER, N.H., Oct. 13.—A 200 horsepower boiler, one of the largest in the power plant of the Amoskeag mill, blew up today and the flying bricks and iron and scalding steam more or less seriously injured seven of the mill firemen. Two of the firemen, James Lyness and Edgar Harrington, were taken to a hospital where it was said that they might not survive their injuries. The others after receiving first aid were sent to their homes. None of the other boilers were injured and the power for the big mill was not shut off. The damage will go into the thousands.

Reports of Lake Wreck

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 13.—A Sault Ste. Marie special to the Detroit Journal says: "Efforts to confirm a report of the sinking yesterday morning of the White Ash Point of an unknown steamer remain unrewarded. The steamer was seen yesterday afternoon, and a sinking vessel during the morning. It was thought then to be the Winnipeg of Buffalo, but it has since developed that the Winnipeg is safe. Another report that the wrecked vessel was the Cotnam of Cleveland, is seemingly refuted by the lighthouse-keeper at White Ash Point. He reports the Cotnam lying in Grand Marais since Sunday, only leaving early this morning."

Supreme Court Appeals

OTTAWA, Oct. 13.—In the supreme court the hearing was continued in the department of Brownell vs. Brownell. The action was brought by the respondent against the appellant, her husband, for an account of his dealings with property claimed by her under alleged partnership arrangement between them. The trial judge dismissed the action, and on appeal the Supreme Court of British Columbia set aside that judgment and ordered a new trial on the grounds that the plaintiff had been prejudiced in the case by an order of the trial judge preventing the admission of certain testimony which she attempted to bring out upon the cross-examination of the defendant. Judgment was reserved. Judgment also reserved in Angus vs. Heinz.

Columbus Day in New York

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Columbus day the last legal holiday to join the fourth of July, Christmas, Thanksgiving and the rest of the holidays on the statute books of New York, New Jersey and several other states, was celebrated here yesterday by big parades and other prominent men. This is the first time that the day when Columbus landed at San Salvador has been formally recognized as a holiday in this state, and the city, which still retains the festival spirit of the Hudson-Fulton celebration, made it notable. The countrymen of the Genoese navigator were prominent in the events of the day. The parade was reviewed by the admiral of the Italian fleet which came here for the Hudson-Fulton fete, and Italian sailors and marines were in the line.

South Pole Expedition

LONDON, Oct. 13.—At a meeting at the Mansion House, presided over by the lord mayor, and attended by a number of other prominent persons today, it was unanimously agreed to support the proposed expedition proposed for the equipment of the south pole expedition of Captain Robert F. Scott. A subscription list was opened, which Sir Edgar Speyer headed with a contribution of \$5,000. Captain Scott was present, and after outlining his plans, sorrowfully admitted that British pre-eminence in northern exploration had passed in favor of America, and said that it remained for England only to turn attention to the Antarctic and plant the Union Jack on the south pole. In concluding, he said: "I do not exaggerate when I say that had not a British subject come forward to undertake this work, we would have found ourselves with a foreign rival in the field, and that before many weeks had passed. I hold that the personality of the man who attempts a polar expedition should be sunk in favor of the work in hand. That has been my guiding principle, and the country need never fear that its dignity will be lowered by this expedition. We may fail, but there will never be any cause to fear that our story will be doubted."

Burlington Would Move Up

BURLINGTON, Wash., Oct. 13.—Thomas G. Wilson is circulating a petition praying the United States Congress to make this city a city of the third class. It is already signed by 136 out of 200 voters.

Czar's Visit to Italy

ROME, Oct. 13.—The coming visit of Emperor Nicholas to King Victor Emmanuel has excited the liveliest speculation here, owing to the impenetrable mystery concerning the arrangements. The King has ordered a state banquet at Stacconi for Thursday, which set about the rumor that the guest would be Emperor Nicholas. If this proves to be true, the Emperor must have already begun his journey, but so secretly that no one outside of the court knew it. In any event the report that the Emperor will be in Italy by the end of the week is confirmed.

OLIVER'S ADDRESS DISAPPOINTS ASSEMBLY

"Honest John" Roundly Criticizes Provincial Administration But Advances No Remedy—Remarks Summarized

John Oliver, M. P. P., the new leader of the Liberal party in British Columbia, the former politician who is expected to prove the salvation of the cause he has espoused, was heard by a modest assembly of Liberals at the local headquarters last evening.

"I have been told," said the speaker, "that my only power lies in destructive criticism. Well, there is reason to criticize our opponents." And criticize them he did. Everything that the Conservative government did was wrong, the only panacea for British Columbia was the advent of a Liberal regime. The prosperity of the province was a self-evident fact, but the title of it could be traced to the administrative abilities of Premier McBride and his colleagues.

Mr. Oliver verily juggled with figures. The expenditures in every department as well as the subsidies were called in question, and given as reasons why the Conservatives should be turned out of power. And then, in strange contradiction to these arguments, the speaker said: "You can't develop the province without spending money. Subsidies must be given in order to attract capital."

Mr. Oliver's Policy

And the policy? What of it? Such far gleams of hope shone forth from a multiplicity of far-fetched arguments denoted that the Liberals were prepared to extend aid to railways, conditional on the workmen engaged on the construction being paid the wages of white labor in the districts where they were employed. This aid should take the form of half the subsidies given by the Dominion government for the same work. There the railway policy ended. The Liberals would keep the questions of Better Terms and Asiatic Exclusion well in the limelight. Previous to this declaration Mr. Oliver alluded to both questions as a side-trip, but this was when they were used by members of the government. In connection with Better Terms, Mr. Oliver said that the best claim that the province had against the Dominion government was for a reduction of the rates charged by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The land and timber policy of the Liberals, he said, was to develop the resources of British Columbia, but along what constructive lines Mr. Oliver gave practically no indication. He was favorable to the transfer of the powers of levying taxes on municipalities from the provincial government to the municipalities.

Such in brief was the policy propounded by Mr. Oliver. He put forward interesting and scathing attacks on the McBride ministry and laudations of the Dominion government.

A Disorganized Party

"It has been said," stated the speaker, "that the Liberals of British Columbia are disorganized. I frankly admit that they are not what they ought to be, just as long as the Liberals play the game of politics as they are playing it, they can expect nothing but defeat."

By series of chaotic argument, Mr. Oliver attempted to show that the provincial government was responsible for the Songhees Reserve question still remaining unsettled. This, he said, "was one of the questions which led to the defeat of Mr. Templeman in the recent Dominion election. As the matter stands it is impossible for the Dominion government to effect a settlement. An order in council has been passed, and the reservationary rights of the province in forty-three acres of the Songhees Reserve to the city of Victoria. There is no title. The transfer is not worth the paper it is written on."

Throughout his speech, Mr. Oliver never really grew enthusiastic. The new dignity which has fallen on his shoulders seemed to have left him of the fighting abilities which have characterized his speeches in the legislature. The dominant note of his address was destructive criticism, and even the most optimistic of his followers must have failed to gather any other impression. He lacks the lucidity of expression and analytical argumentative powers of his predecessor, J. A. Macdonald. Referring in his introductory remarks to the leadership of the Liberals in British Columbia being entrusted to his care, he said that the position was entirely unthought. He looked upon it as a temporary one, as he believed that there were much more capable men in the Liberal ranks.

R. B. McMicking presided at the gathering. During the evening resolution of confidence in the new leader, and an endorsement of his policy as enunciated last night, were adopted unanimously. R. L. Drury, one of the speakers, suggested that Mr. Oliver should allow his name to be put forward for the constituency of Victoria in the next provincial election. The proceedings came to a conclusion with the singing of the National Anthem.

Methodist Missions

OTTAWA, Oct. 12.—The board of Dominion Methodist Missions are so far advanced in their business that they will close their session tomorrow night. Today the most important business was the appropriation of \$246,000 for domestic missions. The immigration committee recommended a grant of \$1,800. The board this morning also received a report of the committee on the extension of work in Japan. It was also decided to place a capable man in charge of work in the prairie provinces in future and to advance funds for use at the discretion of the executive.



Ladies' and Children's Underwear on Sale Today

Here are unquestionably the new Fall season's biggest bargains in Women's and Children's Knit Underwear. Here are the lowest prices, and at the same time, here are highest qualities, good assortment and good workmanship.

This Underwear comes from several makers, and consists of a number of odd lines that we want to clear out and have marked at prices that will clear them out; they are all equal to any that we have to offer at regular prices, only better, because we are making a clearance of them and are selling at unusually low prices.

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- Ladies' Natural Wool Unshrinkable Vests—Regular \$1.00, for 65¢
- Ladies' Natural Wool Unshrinkable Vests—Regular \$1.25, for 85¢
- Ladies' Natural Wool Crescent Make Vests—Regular \$1.00, for 65¢
- Ladies' Health Brand Vests—White. Regular \$1.00, for 65¢
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THE OPENING DAY: A

(By Richard L.

It was September the ago. The following day that I had two whole ire renewing my acquaintan grouse of Vancouver I years' absence from the former years I had found ground in the hills around Harbor, a ground which not quite so accessible f other places, had not be many or suffered from to mering, so that hope was that this district was still I had always found it in p

As the season appro many a discussion as to th to yield good bags, and la and hugged my secret ka as I noted no one seemed round Sooke Harbor. W intended to go, I craftily ance of indifference, and of the fine sport I expect once I got among them.

Pride ever goes before terious man with the secret place far better than seldom returns with a mu the next man, and so it fe

In the old days I fed quarters on the harbor, a necessary to make any ver land in order to make a the greediness of my des ing of blues, I meant to go this time, and of course g I went. The starting point Goldstream, and the objec sign hotel on the Sooke ro the harbor. It looks easy ter of six miles or so as t

I started; the weather had been there, but they than the E. & N. train ently to the trees for the climbed up hills and do vines, over fallen timber my cartridge bag was h lighter as the sun mounte bag was light and grew hours went by. An hour I met a couple of hunters smiled a superior smile a the hard labor of packing what much better sport I when I really did get start Soon after the dog pointe I, "here goes for the first son!" I crept warily fo there was a whirr of wings caped being guilty of a game laws, as a bevy of m from the low bush and sca rounding country. Octobe opening day for quail, and

The sun was now well was nothing in the game b lunch which my Spartan clared to the good wife w for a hunter-man. About and one gulp for the dog, and off we started again. dence in what was to come old familiar hunting grou of the journey. I thought well on by this time, and sized some of the landma marvelous sameness abou vines of this country, and from the end of the journ when, suddenly, at about range, I espied two full fawn feeding unconcerne mossy rock.

Now it is one thing to before starting that deer-s like work and quite ano impulse to shoot when a beauty in the woods. Th great, however, for bird sh ing bigger. Between me f had ceased feeding only f to stare at me, was a thick knee-deep but, as they s thought just for fun I wo could get to them.

"Making a sneak" was in the salal, especially as seen, so I altered my direc at right angles from the of hoise and no attempt a deer took little interest appments, and after I had p rocky patch between me a quick detour and came up of about twenty yards. Th wounding without killing, stance, even with No. 6 shot the neck dropped a fine fat he was now well on in by the time the deer was g up for packing on my ba to hanker more than a litt of mine host of the Royal something to show now f and I had no idea how far I road. I don't know exac weighed, but I know that as I picked my way ove struggled through the salal foot.

The shades of evening was still struggling in the or two would get up and from me occasionally, aff have been the easiest of sh bered man, but you can't

HUNTING AND FISHING, HERE AND ELSEWHERE

THE OPENING DAY: A REMINISCENCE

(By Richard L. Pocock.)

It was September the first a year or two ago. The following day was Labor Day, so that I had two whole free days to spend in renewing my acquaintance with the big grouse of Vancouver Island, after several years' absence from the country. In those former years I had found a happy hunting ground in the hills around the head of Sooke Harbor, a ground which in those days being not quite so accessible from town as some other places, had not been overrun by too many or suffered from too unmerciful a hammering, so that hope was high in my breast that this district was still as well stocked as I had always found it in past years.

As the season approached I listened to many a discussion as to the most likely places to yield good bags, and laughed up my sleeve and hugged my secret knowledge to myself as I noted no one seemed to mention the hills round Sooke Harbor. When asked where I intended to go, I craftily assumed an appearance of indifference, and smiled as I thought of the fine sport I expected to enjoy when once I got among them.

Pride ever goes before a fall. The mysterious man with the secret knowledge of some pet place far better than any of the others seldom returns with a much better bag than the next man, and so it fell out in this case.

In the old days I used to make my headquarters on the harbor, and seldom found it necessary to make any very extended trips inland in order to make a respectable bag. In the greediness of my desire for a fine showing of blues, I meant to cover a large territory this time, and of course gather a large bag as I went. The starting point was the tank near Goldstream, and the objective the Royal Ensign hotel on the Sooke road, near the head of the harbor. It looks easy on the map—a matter of six miles or so as the crow flies.

I started; the weather was hot, the grouse had been there, but they kept earlier hours than the E. & N. train and had retired apparently to the trees for their midday siesta. I climbed up hills and down gorges and ravines, over fallen timber and through salal, my cartridge bag was heavy and grew no lighter as the sun mounted higher; my game bag was light and grew no heavier as the hours went by. An hour or so after the start I met a couple of hunters with a deer, and I smiled a superior smile as I pitied them for the hard labor of packing it out, and thought what much better sport I was going to have when I really did get started with those blues. Soon after the dog pointed. "Ah-ha!" thought I, "here goes for the first grouse of the season!" I crept warily forward to the dog; there was a whirr of wings, and I narrowly escaped being guilty of an infraction of the game laws, as a bevy of mountain quail broke from the low bush and scattered over the surrounding country. October the first was the opening day for quail, and this was September.

The sun was now well overhead, and there was nothing in the game bag except the scanty lunch which my Spartan instincts had declared to the good wife was amply sufficient for a hunter-man. About three bites for me and one gulp for the dog, and that was gone; and off we started again with renewed confidence in what was to come when I reached the old familiar hunting grounds at the latter end of the journey. I thought I must be getting well on by this time and imagined I recognized some of the landmarks; but there is a marvelous sameness about the hills and ravines of this country, and I was further off from the end of the journey than I supposed, when, suddenly, at about one hundred yards range, I espied two full grown deer and, a fawn feeding unconcernedly on a patch of mossy rock.

Now it is one thing to make up one's mind before starting that deer-shooting is too much like work and quite another to restrain one's impulse to shoot when you come across a beauty in the woods. The distance was too great, however, for bird shot, and I had nothing bigger. Between me and the deer, which had ceased feeding only for a second or two to stare at me, was a thick patch of salal over knee-deep, but, as they seemed so tame, I thought just for fun I would see how close I could get to them.

"Making a sneak" was out of the question in the salal, especially as I had already been seen; so I altered my direction and started off at right angles from the deer, making plenty of noise and no attempt at concealment. The deer took little interest apparently in my movements, and, after I had put the side of the rocky patch between me and them, I made a quick detour and came upon them at a range of about twenty yards. There was no fear of wounding without killing at such a short distance, even with No. 6 shot, and one shot in the neck dropped a fine fat buck.

It was now well on in the afternoon, and by the time the deer was galloped and fixed up for packing on my back, I was beginning to hanker more than a little for the good cheer of mine host of the Royal Ensign. Still I had something to show now for my day's grind, and I had no idea how far I really was from the road. I don't know exactly what that buck weighed, but I know that it grew no lighter as I picked my way over fallen timber or struggled through the salal like a fly in tangle-foot.

The shades of evening began to fall and I was still struggling in the bush; an odd grouse or two would get up and fly straight away from me occasionally, affording what would have been the easiest of shots to an unencumbered man, but you can't shoot grouse with a

deer on your back weighing half a ton (more or less). As it rapidly became dusk, I left the bottom in which I was traveling and mounted a rocky hill to reconnoitre. There it was, Sooke Harbor, a lovely stretch of water shimmering in the evening sun, about four times as far away as I had calculated, and altogether out of my reach before nightfall, unless I increased the pace very considerably.

It became necessary to jettison a portion of the cargo. Reluctantly the hindquarters of the deer were severed from the rest of the carcass, which was hung up in a tree to be fetched next day. There is little twilight in this part of the world, and that brush was thick and that lunch (long since devoured) was scanty; progress was slow and the inevitable had to be faced: a night in the woods and no blankets or creature comforts. Luckily, I had plenty of matches and dry firewood was fairly easily gathered without the aid of an axe. The dog and I curled up together under a big cedar to pass the night.

Several hours before daylight I was awake and shivering; the fire was out and a light drizzle was falling. The boughs of the cedar kept the wet out until it was light enough to travel, but nothing that I know of will keep the wet out in the brush, certainly nothing that I had with me on that trip, dressed light as I was for the blazing hot weather in which I started out.

I had camped by the side of a creek, and my breakfast was a drink of its water before I started out once more to follow its course. I did not recognize it and was not at all sure where it would bring me out, but judged it the wiser plan to follow it until I reached the road, which I eventually did pretty well played out in an hour or two. Somehow I did not feel very much like going back for the rest of that deer; my thoughts turned more to home and mother, and a change of dry clothes. I turned my weary feet in the direction of Humpback bridge, and from there to Goldstream station, the rain continuing steadily all the time. At Goldstream I found several other hunters waiting for the morning train back to town, discouraged by the weather. In company with these I stood on the platform of the smoking car (there was no room inside) and endured a shower of mingled hail, rain and clinkers until Victoria was once more reached.

No more deer-hunting for me—not much! P.S.—I was out again next Sunday.

MARAUDING CATS

The Government Biological Survey states that the "sleek highwayman," known as the house cat destroys more wild birds and young poultry than all native natural enemies combined. A cat has been known to kill a whole brood of chickens in a day—a feat unequalled by any predaceous animal with the possible exception of the hawk. It is not uncommon for cats to destroy whole coveys of quail or grouse or nests full of young songsters. In the New England States alone, it is estimated, fifteen hundred thousand birds are killed annually by cats.

Unfortunately, the birds thus destroyed are almost never sparrows. Cats often try to catch sparrows, but rarely with success, owing to the exceptional alertness of those feathered nuisances. The cats that kill the wild birds and poultry are not usually the well-fed household pets, however, but the abandoned and neglected outcasts that have to forage for a living.

In one year the Cruelty Society in New York City killed monthly an average of six thousand sick, injured or homeless cats—a total for the year of over seventy thousand. A large proportion of these were pets abandoned by people who had gone to the country for the summer. It often happens that summer visitors to the mountains or seashore take their

cats with them and, on returning home, leave them behind to swell the number of stray cats and to make serious inroads on the birds of the region. It is safe, says the Biological Survey, to assume that in the rest of the state outside of New York City as many cats follow a wild life as in the metropolis, and if it be assumed that each cat kills one bird a week there is a grand total of over thirty-five hundred thousand birds destroyed annually.

These facts are set forth in the forthcoming Year-Book of the Department of Agriculture, which adds that in parts of our country where the climate is mild and bird life abundant, as in the chaparral region of California, cats often revert to a semi-wild state and never revisit their old homes except for plunder. Sportsmen and bird lovers should be ever on the watch for marauding cats and destroy them whenever possible.

One of the principal reasons for keeping cats in their alleged value as killers of rats and mice. As a matter of fact, it is a very rare cat that will venture to attack the common brown rat; and it is not uncommon to find houses in which cats are kept fairly overrun with mice.—Saturday Evening Post.

A BAG OF PRAIRIE CHICKEN

The close of the season had been a fine open one, and the Indian summer a thing to remember. Very little snow had fallen, even though we were in December, yet we knew that the current mildness would have to be paid for at Christmas or soon after. Prairie chicken shooting closes on December 15, and we were rapidly nearing that melancholy date, so it was agreed to have a last shoot before climatic necessity and the law put an end to sport for another nine months. Birds were still plentiful all around, and the broods of the spring had matured into fine strong creatures, which afforded grand sport and good eating.

Talking the matter over after a hard day's breaking on a 10-acre field of virgin soil, Blake and I fixed on December 13 for the final attack on the birds, and the former hazarded the suggestion that the South Cope would give us all the sport we wanted. My omniscient friend was must given to aristocratic-sounding names, for the miserable enclosure to the rear of the stables he called the Paddock, while an emergency timber and mud erection, which the cattle used as a harbor of refuge in rough weather, he designated the Home Farm. That distinctive-looking poplar bluff on the eminence due north he humorously termed the Deerholme Forest, though probably it contained not more than a couple of hundred trees, and sticks at that. It was all very nice, and we both grew into the habit of using the above names, a fact which afforded our friends much amusement.

At last the great day came, gloriously fine and free from wind, a homely breakfast of porridge and toast disappeared in quick time, and, having turned the cattle out to roam at their sweet will, away we sallied. Each of us bore two guns, one of mine being the old Zulu, which, though slow, was generally sure. Our farm covered one section—that is, a square mile, like the City of London. The land adjacent had not been homesteaded, so we were able to run over a goodly tract of prairie as fancy took us. Half a mile south of the shanty stood a couple of wheat stacks, still unthreshed, and they were our first objectives, where we hoped to kill our initial chicken, provided the gods were kind. Cautiously we tramped by a circuitous route over stubble and scrub, till, on arriving within sight of the stacks, we noted the long, sinewy necks of half a dozen birds busily engaged in clearing as many grains as possible from the ridges. Ever and anon they would stand to attention and gaze around to discover an intruder. From their backward glances we knew that more of

their brothers and sisters were present out of sight; but how to get in a sporting shot—that was the question? Fortunately a large clump of bushes lay 200 yards from the stacks. This we reached, and so lay down free from observation, while discussing our line of action. A deep furrow ran almost up to the stacks, with a solitary saskatoon shrub about half way. So on our hands and knees we crawled, and found it rough work, for by the time we had reached the saskatoon our shirts and trousers were scarred and scratched in front almost to ribbons. Here Blake left me in order to get to the rear of the birds. When ready he was to alarm the chicken and fire first, striving to turn them towards me.

Slowly he crept away and disappeared in a patch of wicked-looking scrub, and I got ready, after what seemed an unconscionably long wait. Our hoped-for prey were in ignorance of what was awaiting them, and were still busy pecking downwards for dear life. Then the desired signal rang out—two shots from Blake's "twin-screw," as he called an ancient double-barrelled tool of his. I saw a couple fall, and hoped that I should have similar luck. Away went the whole crowd—there must have been a couple of dozen of them. In a twinkling they were on me, and I fired wildly, bagging one bird out of three shots. Then they wheeled and dashed athwart my post. I had reloaded, and three of them toppled down almost at my feet. So far, so good; but I had heard nothing further from my fellow-sportsman, which was not like him, good shot as he was. Hastily picking up my birds, I tramped over to the spot where I had last seen Blake. It was a half-acre of bush, and I had some trouble to make my way into it. I had not gone more than twenty yards, when crash! and I was hurled downwards, what time guns and birds left me in all directions. I had stumbled into a fairly deep hole, but luckily I lit on something soft, on which I was congratulating myself, when a hoarse voice beneath my feet shouted, "Now, then, you ass! Can't you see you're on top of me, your bosom friend? Get a move on you, and help me up. My legs are caught in some of these roots." For the life of me I could not help bursting out laughing; there was something funny in the whole affair, though possibly Blake failed to see any humor in the situation. With the aid of some projecting roots we scrambled out, both none the worse. Blake had been halted by the fall, hence his silence after the opening shots. The hole was about six feet deep, and we recalled it as one of our trial wells—none of your dollar-a-foot creations, but a real, humorous amateur effort, whose sides were as irregular as our united efforts had been able to produce. It served us right for not filling it in, and we never forgot the lesson. As soon as we had recovered our somewhat dazed senses, Blake proposed that we should cover up our half-dozen chicken and try the South Cope. So we cached the lot, and left the scrub.

Heavy going was the rule, but it was only for a quarter of a mile. The cope was mainly composed of bush, with a few tall poplars, almost bare of branches, interspersed. Beyond lay an extensive tract of stubble, which contained rich gleanings for the birds. I went forthward this time, edging towards a tongue-like extension of soil which was hemmed in by tall bushes. There were lots of chicken feeding here—a lively time was promised us. Having gained a vantage point, I cautiously arose and cooed it, then let fly with the Zulu, and down fluttered one plump-looking specimen. A right and left as the covey wheeled was not so fortunate, for only a cloud of feathers testified that some poor bird would need repairs. Now was Blake's time, for the whole crowd fled madly towards him. Blake was ready, came close enough for work, he was soon hotly engaged, falling forms testifying to his accuracy, and he had accounted for half a dozen.

The chickens were by now fairly nonplussed, and circled in mad confusion, so that either of us was ready for them as they approached our corners, with ever-decreasing ranks. By the time they flew over the cope we had bagged twenty of them, and the hot time was over. It was now midday, and, having collected our spoil, which was cached as before, we sat down on a log to sandwiches and, well—not cold tea. There was a nip in the air which urged speed, and we were soon on our feet again, anxious for locomotion.

Off again around our estate, till we came to the ricks of our early exploits—the old well was not forgotten this time. We expected to find that the chickens had returned, for it was a favorite feeding ground. We had still a dozen cartridges each. Arrived at the stacks, we had the joy of seeing them tenanted as before, and we separated in great glee. Blake gave the word, and soon we were hard at it, gradually approaching each other, with some twenty chicken between. One or two among the cloud of whirling wings looked immense birds as they approached us in their frenzy, and I was wondering what it meant when Blake shouted, "Geese, by Jove! My bird."

We had both fired at the same object, though my friend had discharged his piece a wee fraction before me. There was no time to argue the point, for I suddenly felt a great whack on the head, as a weight of warm flesh and feathers half-smothered and sent me to Mother Earth. I rose slowly, to find myself grasping a fat goose, while Blake gently insinuated, "I'll trouble you to hand over my bird." Though rather doubtful as to its ownership, I did as requested, for he assured me that I had fired after him. "That may be," I rejoined. "But it was the Zulu, which is generally good for one." "Zulu be hanged! You aimed at the other goose. Look out! Here's the other." There, sailing leisurely above us, was the second goose, presenting a fair shot to both. Madly we snatched up our pieces, which were lying loaded a few yards off, and we blazed away four barrels in a trice. No bird fell, but a quivering tail, now a hundred yards away, seemed to shake in derision at our puny efforts. Blake felt the position acutely, and said he had never known anything like it before. Slowly we jerked our cartridges out, and stooped to pick them up. Suddenly Blake exclaimed, the while he closely scrutinized the empty cases, "I thought there was something wrong. These are blanks!" We had unwittingly pocked a number of blanks left on the table by a friend, who had been learning how to refill old cartridges with our machine. In disgust each looked at the other, but said never a word on the subject. The day's sport was over, for a great lurid ball over the western tree-tops told us that we must make haste and collect our various bags from their hiding places. Weighted with his solitary goose, which Blake bore in triumph, he led the way to the spot where we had hid the prairie chicken. We soon laid out the whole spoil on the stubble, and summed up the downy trophies.

There were thirty-seven chicken in the several rows, and by itself lay the whitish-grey form of the goose, a testimony to somebody's skill, and weighing quite a dozen pounds. So home, laden with the spoil, which we at once deposited in the cellar—as good as a refrigerator at that time of the year. Needless to say, we lived in clover for weeks, and on Christmas Day the crowning point of attack lay in the nicely browned corpse of the grey goose, whose death, and the manner thereof, we oft returned to, each when the other was absent, gloating over the narrative of his skill at the stacks. And the episode of the "blanks" never failed to draw peals of laughter from the listeners, when the tale was told round a log fire, with the thermometer at "forty below" outside in the wintry air. "Let's see, how many geese were there?" was the sly allusion which we often had to suffer and bear with calmness in subsequent years.—F. Cartwright in The Field.

MY FLY-BOOK

One book I have, most plainly bound, In pigskin that was one time yellow, But now another hue has found, Like autumn leaves all rich and mellow.

And when I turn its pages through, I find them richly packed with stories, Although they might seem dull to you, Who know not of their countless glories.

No bookcase need its charms enhance, It lives within my Norfolk jacket Beside my pipe and pouch, perchance Next sandwiches in paper pack.

Beside the fire on winter nights I sit, with book on knee, a-dreaming, And live again those dear delights, When every pledge is worth redeeming.

I see the laughing stream that flows Through dappled meadows, reeds, and rushes, The big three-pounder that I rose Below the clump of alder bushes.

Those olive duns recall a day Upon the moor, when fly was hatching; That Wickham's Fancy seems to say: "One fish was not for bungler's catching!"

That volume bound in "Persian sheep," Your costly "crushed Morocco" treasure, Those rare editions—you may keep Them all, and I my simple pleasure.

—Loose-Strife.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST NOVELISTS

(Continued from Page Four.)

thorne's novels is "The Scarlet Letter," and Hester Prynne may be said to belong to the deathless heroines of modern fiction. In the prologue to this story we are introduced to the old custom house at Salem, where in a box of musty documents, Hawthorne tells us he discovered the faded relic and the time-worn papers which suggested to him the theme of the narrative and the title.

Hester Prynne is a beautiful woman who has suffered the extreme penalty for a sin, for which she was not alone responsible. The partner of her guilt, Dimmesdale, a saintly young minister, is totally unsuspected by anyone of wrong doing, and is revered by his congregation and the people generally. The child is as beautiful as the mother, and the latter's constant companion. Hester's husband is Roger Chillingworth, an aged scholar, his young wife has preceded him to America from Amsterdam, and when he follows her two years later it is to find her upon the pilory, her infant in her arms and upon her breast, the Scarlet Letter which she has been condemned to wear for life. She refuses to divulge the name of her lover, but in turn swears to keep her husband's identity secret. The woman and child take up their abode in a little cottage outside the town, where after a time, Hester tries to atone for her sin through ministering to the sufferings of others. Meanwhile Chillingworth, having found out Dimmesdale, though the latter is wholly unaware of the fact, through his profession of physician, becomes intimate with the young minister and by his prying and insinuations

makes life a torture to the guilt-troubled man. The climax of the story comes when Dimmesdale resolves to make his sin known, and share Hester's punishment. He ascends the old pillory early in the morning, and there he calls to him Hester and the child. When the time arrives he tells his story and Chillingworth, among the assembled listeners, has his revenge in full. Dimmesdale tears open his shirt and discloses upon his breast, a terrible wound, inflicted by his own hand, and the livid marks form a letter, the counterpart of that letter which Hester Prynne has worn with so much shame. Then Dimmesdale, overcome with physical suffering and mental anguish, sinks to the floor, and Hester, lifting his head to her breast, he dies with her arms about him.

THE OLD WORLD AND THE NEW

False hair was worn in Egypt 5,000 years before our era, says Professor Waldstein; and he added that in explorations in Greece, he had come across a perfect set of false teeth, made very much on the same plan as our dentists adopt today, and gold-filled, although dating back to the fourth century B. C. In the same country ladies' perfume boxes, containing scent and rouge, have been found. Razors also have been found, those used by the Greeks and Romans being crescent-shaped.

In the South of France there is a concrete arched bridge, known as the Pont du Gard, which was erected in 50 B. C. It is composed of alternate layers of large and small stones, gravel, etc., and of cementitious materials. Vitruvius describes the materials and methods in use before the Christian era; and other writers accurately describe the ancient method of using

boards laid on edge and filling the space between with cement and all sorts of small and large stones mingled together. The ancient builders must have been more conscientious or better looked after than some modern ones, or their concrete would not have lasted so long; which shows that conscientious work is the main thing after all.

WONDERED WHY

A clergyman tells this story, rather against himself, with some unctious. He was suddenly called upon, away from home, to preach at a lunatic asylum, and he decided to make use of a rather favorite missionary sermon of his.

After the service, as the clergyman was leaving the chapel, one of the inmates stepped up to him and said:—

"That was a grand sermon you gave us, sir."

The clergyman was pleased, and replied:—"I am glad you liked it. What part in it especially interested you?"

"When you told about the mothers throwing their infants into the Ganges."

"Yes," said the clergyman, "that is very sad, but it is true, and we must do our utmost to enlighten those unhappy people, that they may turn from the error of their way."

"Yes, indeed," continued the lunatic, "we must. And all the time you were preaching I wondered why your mother hadn't thrown you into the river when you were small."

Mamma—"What? You refused Mr. Goode a kiss tonight. I thought you liked him."

"Daughter—"I do; but, to tell the truth, the other girls don't seem to care for him at all."



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REFORM

St., Victoria, B. C.

E--HEATERS

s now on the jump.



Sunny
Empire and
Gipsy

Air Tight
Heaters

sorted stock in the city.

are Co., Ltd.

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WEARS A NO. 17 BOOT

New York—Geo. Dolling, seven feet and a quarter in height, arrived here today from England. He was met at the pier by his brother-in-law, Ben. Corday, who is a mere strapping 4-foot 6-inch man.

WESTERN FRUIT A SURPRISE TO EAST

The British Columbia Exhibits Made Clean Sweep Wherever Shown—Some Commendatory References

After showing British Columbia most successfully in the East, W. J. Brandt, secretary of the B. C. Fruit Growers' Association, has returned.

Mr. Brandt acted as assistant commissioner in charge of the fruit exhibit to the Ottawa and Toronto exhibitions by the Provincial Government.

At the Ottawa exhibition, E. Scott was commissioner. A number of exhibits were sent and needless to say, everything in the East.

At the Toronto exhibition, Mr. Brandt acted as assistant commissioner in charge of the fruit exhibit to the Ottawa and Toronto exhibitions.

LIVE NEWS OF THE PROVINCE

Cable Out of Order. For the past ten days telegraphic communication between Nelson and the Coast has been maintained via Calgary.

Crops Not Large. There is a general reduction of the apple crop, not only of British Columbia, but also in the producing states to the south.

Dr. King, M.P.P., Back. Dr. J. H. King, M.P.P., and wife returned today from their tour of Europe.

Death of John Strachan. WILKINSON, Oct. 12.—Another figure prominent in the pioneer days of Victoria died in the Yukon.

What will probably prove to be one of the biggest land deals consummated

in the Kamloops district in years is now nearing completion. The deal involves upwards of 5,000 acres, including the Sunnyside, J. Ross Shuswap property and other adjacent lands.

Work for Game Warden. Complaint is made by a number of persons that Indians are slaughtering deer on the headwaters of the Tulameen.

Surveyors Energetic. C. F. Hanington, chief of the survey parties for the Canadian Northern railway, has returned from a tour of duty.

New Lumber Company. The Fort George Lumber and Navigation Co.'s steamer Nechaco has left Queen's head with the last of the machinery for the sawmill which the company are installing at Fort George.

A Record. Here's a record in apple production. Mrs. A. McGuire last week picked 535 boxes of Wolf River apples from thirteen trees.

Manager Tramped. Allan Purvis, for the past eight months superintendent of the Kootenay branch of the C. P. R., has been appointed manager of the Fraser valley.

Still They Come. Among the names now mentioned as possible successors to the Hon. James Dunsmuir in the chair of Lieutenant Governor of this province is that of the Hon. Alexander Henderson.

At the Nickel Plate. A representative of the Nickel Plate Gazette paid visit to the Nickel Plate last week and was in some of the workings that have not been seen for a long time.

Operator Receives Full Voltage. CINCINNATI, Oct. 12.—With the full voltage of the Fort Thomas, Ky., military reservation, electric plant shooting through his body and helping in his chair at the key, Charles Kingsley, a member of the second infantry, received injuries yesterday as a result of which his condition is critical.

Association to Encourage Bull Fights. BILBOA, Spain, Oct. 12.—The proprietors of the bull rings in Northern Spain have formed an association which aims at the regulation and encouragement of this national sport.

Opposes Navy Construction. OTTAWA, Oct. 12.—Mr. A. Magrath, Conservative member for Medicine Hat, will oppose the proposal to begin the construction of a Canadian battleship.

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and early 80's. He was for a number of years in charge of Great Northern western telegraphic construction in this city and province, and was considered an expert in his particular line of work.

U. S. Veteran Officer Dead. WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Eugene A. Amos, U.S.A., retired, who saw forty years' service in the army, died at his home here yesterday at the age of 89, heart failure being the cause of his death.

Moose Details Engine. KENORA, Ont., Oct. 12.—The east-bound C. P. R. transcontinental express was delayed five hours here yesterday at the age of 89, heart failure being the cause of his death.

Church and Pastor at Odds. COLFAX, Oct. 12.—Still another chapter in the controversy between the First Baptist church and its pastor, Rev. Herbert G. Bus, was opened here yesterday by the filing of a suit in equity by the church against the pastor.

Organized Bullfighting. BILBOA, Spain, Oct. 12.—The proprietors of the bullfights in Northern Spain have formed an association which aims at the regulation and encouragement of this national sport.

Train Saved by Dream. MONTREAL, Oct. 12.—According to a story of the passengers, the dream of a boy prevented the Vancouver express from crashing last Thursday night.

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NEWEST "Star" Dance Folio

Another large shipment—very latest folk—arranged from the most popular song successes. Price 75c. Contains: "I WISH I HAD A GIRL," "IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG NIGHT TONIGHT," "ON HARVEST MOON," "RAINBOW," "MY PONY BOY," "NAUGHTY EYES," "GOLDEN ARROW," and many other of the biggest hits. Come in and we'll try any over for you.

Fletcher Bros.

Sole agents for Gerhard Heintzman Pianos. 1231 Government Street.

PLUMBING CONTRACT

GOOD PLUMBING and health go together. If you're any Anglo about the sanitary conditions of your house you should have an EXAMINATION made at once.

HAYWARD & DODS

Tel. 1854. 759 Fort Street.

Mantels, Grates and Tiles

Lime, Hair, Brick, Fire Brick and Cement. Sole agents for Nephthi Plaster Paris, and manufacturers of the Celebrated Rosebank Lime.

RAYMOND & SON

No. 613 Pandora St., Victoria, B.C.

Hon. J. H. Turner, agent general for the Columbia in England, has ordered 100 books of Joseph A. Nesbitt's "Views of Penticton." They will be distributed in the Old Country.

Corrig College

Select High-Class BOARDING College for BOYS of 8 to 16 years. Refinement and well-appointed buildings. Home in lovely BEACON HILL PARK.

St. George's School for Girls

Boarding and Day School. At home Fridays, Principal, Mrs. Suttie.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Frederick de Courcy Davies, Commissioner of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "D. R. McLenan's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Nathan J. Fraid, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "N. J. Fraid's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Edwin C. Whitney, Lumberman, of the City of Ottawa, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about sixteen (16) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "E. C. Whitney's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Chilton Longley Hervey, of Montreal, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about thirteen (13) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. L. Hervey's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

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NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Morton Rattenbury, of the City of Winnipeg, Manitoba, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "M. Rattenbury's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Charles Tupper, Baronet of England, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. Tupper's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Ambrose E. Mulhern, Coal Merchant of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fourteen (14) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "A. F. Mulhern's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Donald R. McDonald, Contractor, of the Village of Alexandria, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "D. R. McDonald's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

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TAKE NOTICE that I, Edwin C. Whitney, Lumberman, of the City of Ottawa, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about sixteen (16) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "E. C. Whitney's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Chilton Longley Hervey, of Montreal, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about thirteen (13) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. L. Hervey's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Richard Larmour, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about thirteen (13) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "R. Larmour's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Morton Rattenbury, of the City of Winnipeg, Manitoba, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "M. Rattenbury's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Charles Tupper, Baronet of England, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. Tupper's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Frederick de Courcy Davies, Commissioner of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "D. R. McLenan's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Nathan J. Fraid, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "N. J. Fraid's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Edwin C. Whitney, Lumberman, of the City of Ottawa, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about sixteen (16) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "E. C. Whitney's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Chilton Longley Hervey, of Montreal, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about thirteen (13) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. L. Hervey's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Richard Larmour, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about thirteen (13) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "R. Larmour's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Morton Rattenbury, of the City of Winnipeg, Manitoba, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "M. Rattenbury's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Charles Tupper, Baronet of England, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about twelve (12) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "C. Tupper's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

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TAKE NOTICE that I, Nathan J. Fraid, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "N. J. Fraid's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

Seattle Mineral Claim, situated in the Quatino Mining Division of Rupert District, Located at West Arm of Quatino Sound.

TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 10th day of September, A.L. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Donald R. McDonald, Contractor, of the Village of Alexandria, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "D. R. McDonald's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 10th day of September, A.L. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Nathan J. Fraid, Merchant, of the Town of Cornwall, Ontario, intend to apply to the Assistant Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Peace River Land District, District of Cariboo, about fifteen (15) miles southwest of Hudson's Hope, Peace River, Commencing at a post planted at northeast corner of claim marked "N. J. Fraid's N. E. corner," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, to contain about 640 acres.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

STORIES FROM THE SCOTS GREYS

NOTICE

Beattie Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 290. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

R. C. P. No. 10 Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 282. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

R. C. P. No. 11 Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 283. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

R. C. P. No. 12 Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 284. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Eagle No. 7 Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 287. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Eagle No. 8 Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 288. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Beattie Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 287. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Beattie Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 287. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Beattie Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 287. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

NOTICE

Beattie Mineral Claim, situate in the Quatsino Mining Division of Rupert District. Located at West Arm of Quatsino Sound. Lot No. 287. TAKE NOTICE that James A. Moore, Free Miner's Certificate No. B13876, intends, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 10th day of September, A.D. 1909. R. C. PRICE, Agent.

Although I am now seventy-six years of age the memories of fifty-four years ago are ever present in my day-dreams, when I live over again those pleasant years I spent in my dear old regiment—the Scots Greys. They had just embarked for the Crimea when I enlisted. The standard for recruits had been lowered and the bounty raised, and this kept recruiting pretty brisk, though the men enlisted were of a stamp very different to those who had just gone on service.

It would be useless at this time of day to discuss the question which induces the majority to enter the Army. Candidly speaking, during twelve years' service in the cavalry, where I formed many intimate friendships with men of other corps, I knew very few indeed who had a Commission in view when they first engaged to serve Her Majesty. I was in the majority!

A week after my enlistment I joined the depot in Newbridge, County Kildare. The depot consisted of the 4th and 5th Dragoon Guards, the 8th and 11th Hussars, and the Scots Greys. The officer commanding was Colonel J. C. Hope Gibbons, a peppery old veteran, though a kinder heart never beat under Her Majesty's uniform. He had seen service at the Cape with the 7th Dragoon Guards, but such it was he used to make the most of it. He was irritable and jerky when anything bothered him—few things didn't—and it amused us to see him splutter and show his teeth. He would jangle his scabbard, keep adjusting his belts, twist his moustaches (what was left of them), and spit out his favorite phrase, "I never saw or heard tell of such a thing at home or abroad!"

On the day his daughter was married to Lieutenant Maddox, of the 11th Hussars, he dictated to me (I was at the time acting orderly room clerk) the marriage notice for the Scotsman, and was pleased to hear that I came from Edinburgh, and knew all about the Pentlands and Rullion Green (his estate).

Next day saw me seated in his quarters, sipping his sherry, smoking his cigars, and chatting about my prospects in the Army.

The uniform of the regiment has undergone little or no change, but at that time we wore a coat instead of tunic, and in place of the present shoulder straps we had brass epaulettes quite unsuitable for guard duty, as it was perfectly impossible to lie down on the bench with them on. Our greatcoats were red, and the fairs' jackets, blue; our waist-belts had a square buckle, with the national thistle in bold relief. This was afterwards supplanted by a sergeant, which caused our jovial colonel to say "that the dirty Irish snake had swallowed the good old Scottish thistle."

The saddlery appointments have changed very much. We had embroidered shabrachs as well as black sheepskins. Our carbines were muzzle-loaders, and though grooved, were anything but serviceable weapons, and our swords were heavier than at present.

The drill has undergone a complete change. I had lately in my hands a manual of cavalry exercises by General Baden-Powell, and wondered how we could possibly have acquired any efficiency without something similar to guide us. Our drill was mostly confined to changes of position on the field; skirmishing, vidette duty, and scouting were done in a very perfunctory manner. In those days the object aimed at was, apparently, the execution of movements with precision by the men, and the enunciation of the words of command with accuracy and without hesitation by the officers. Neither adjutant nor drill sergeants had the advantage of a regular training at the centres of instruction which now exist. The Red Book was their Bible, and it was learned by rote. All the same, they took particular good care to make us as perfect as possible according to their lights, before they allowed us to quit the barrack yard and become "formed men."

It was really amusing when at carbine instruction drill to listen to the then adjutant (a ranker) trying to explain to us the laws of gravitation, inertia, velocity, tangents, trajectories, etc. etc.

Old Time Pay.

There was Kneller Hall for the band boys, but Hythe, Aldershot, and the Curragh were only in course of formation. Athletics were non-existent, unless you consider single sticks and boxing in the riding school under that head. Perhaps I should have begun my reminiscences with some reference to the bounty and pay received. What our bounty was I cannot remember, but one thing is certain, it was never sufficient to keep us free from debt for months after we joined. Our pay was 1s. 4d. a day, from which 9d. was deducted for rations, etc., leaving 7d. for a man's full pay when clear of debt—if in debt, then 6d. was deducted, leaving 1d. a day to provide ourselves with beer, tobacco, pipeclay, oil, and bathbrick, etc.

Our daily rations consisted of 1 lb. bread and 3/4 lb. meat without bone. For breakfast we had coffee and dry bread; dinner, meat, broth and potatoes; tea (at 5 p.m.), with any bread we had left over from breakfast; no supper. You may easily believe that the recruit, after an hour's hard riding in the school before breakfast, might consume the whole of his bread at this meal, leaving none to supplement his dinner, accompany his tea, or serve him for supper. His youth, new conditions of life, health drill, and hard work grooming his horse required more generous diet. Soldiers nowadays fare much better.

This was a serious matter in many ways; it was the cause of frequent desertion. Certainly it was the cause of one memorable episode in the history of the regiment, which I will refer to later.

Off to the Crimea
In June, 1855, a draft of one sergeant, 106 rank and file, and 116 horses, under Captain Sir George Hampson, Bart., embarked at Kingston for Balaklava on the transport Assistance. There were several detachments of artillery and infantry also on board. We had at least two men in our draft who openly professed their intention to work for a commission. One was the sergeant in charge. When he joined as a recruit he wore an eyeglass, top hat, and fashionable clothes.

"Where shall I put my hat?" was his first query on being shown into his barrack-room. "On the peawanie," shouts a voice from the corner.

He did not succeed in getting a commission, but he turned out to be a first-rate dragoon and had already got promotion.

The other man and I were smoking on deck one day, when we noticed a sergeant of infantry staring at us.

"Do you know him?" asked my chum. "No, but I'll see."

On my approaching the man, he asked my comrade's name. It was as he thought. They met. It turned out that he recognized my friend as an officer in the — regiment, then serving in India. He had been cashiered for card-cheating at mess, and challenging his accuser to a duel. His antecedents never became known in "ours," and he attained the rank of sergeant, took his discharge on the reduction of the Army, and was last seen in the Central Park, New York, riding a grey horse in General Maclellan's staff, when the troops were reviewed on the conclusion of the American War.

We steamed past Constantinople in the evening as the sun was setting in a clear sky, and those of us who had read Miss Pardoe's City of the Sultan had to acknowledge that her description of such a scene, sublime as it was, came short of the reality. We did not stop, but pushed on for our destination, Balaklava, where the awful din from the forts, batteries, and combined fleets on our left front awakened us to the fact that playing at soldiers, as far as we were concerned, had evidently come to an end.

The Charge of the Heavies
On reaching our camp it may be imagined how proud we were to meet our big, bearded, good-natured comrades who had so signally upheld the honours of the regiment in the famous charge a few months before—how we listened to the recital of incidents which occurred on the memorable morning of 25th October; how they hurrahed and cheered when the charge was sounded; how they broke the Russian line; the first contact of weapons; the thrusts, cuts, and parries; the trouble with excited horses at the moment of impact; the selection of specially turbulent and pugacious opponents for their steel, to the avoidance (not having the blood frenzy) of the chattering white visaged, half-hearted "passive resisters," protected by thick heavy great coats and impenetrable shakos; how they cut completely through the four regiments of Hussars and Cossacks opposed to them, and then back again. The whole of the Greys and two squadrons of the Enniskillens were the first line, the 5th Dragoon Guards and one squadron of the Enniskillens the second line, and in reserve the 1st Royal Dragoons and 4th Dragoon Guards. The Greys had four officers wounded, two men killed, fifty-three men wounded, ten horses killed, and twelve missing.

To know such men as "Jock" Grieve, V.C.; Ramage, V. C.; Wilson (now a retired major), Scott-Lang, Lister, Christie, Borthwick, and others would answer the question often put to soldiers—How they felt on such occasions? Here it was. They saw their officers, gentlemen much above them in social position, cool, level-headed, and fearless in danger, bracing themselves up for the fight; they saw the brave Scarlett, with Elliot, his A.D.C., increasing their pace as they neared the Russian columns; their enthusiasm was raised to the highest pitch, and impelled them to follow such leaders, thinking of nothing else.

Some Edinburgh Men
Scarlett plunged in on the bridle hand of Count Rijoff, the commander. Elliott, on his right, wearing his cocked hat, was thus taken to be the English general. He parried the thrust the Count made, and ran his sword through his body, but in withdrawing it, he got unhorsed, just at the moment the Greys dashed in, and got fearfully mauled about the head and body by the hoofs of the maddened horses. Of course, until the ground was cleared of their cavalry, the enemy could not bring into action the horse artillery they had in reserve.

William Donaldson had his leg shot off. As they carried him off the field, mangled as he was, he shouted, "Hurrah for Auld Reekie." He was for years porter at the Waverley Station. Davie Ramage's horse was shot under him. He was afterwards chief porter at the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. W. Hammond, still living, got his face disfigured by a splinter, and J. Wilson was bowled over.

The regiment was kept in reserve while the Light Brigade under Cardigan made the fatal charge in the adjoining valley. Realising what was done, Lord Lucan said—"They have

sacrificed the Light; they won't the Heavy." The success of the Heavy Brigade certainly saved Balaklava harbor, but it did not secure the control of the Horowitz Road, the highway from Sebastopol to Simpheropol, which remained in the hands of the Russians.

Sergeant Ramage, V. C.
I have mentioned Sergeant Harry Ramage (an Edinburgh man), who got his V. C. for gallantry in galloping to the assistance of Private John Macpherson, who, wounded and surrounded by a knot of Russians, must have succumbed, had not Ramage fearlessly plunged in among them and rescued him. I knew John well during my stay in the regiment. He also was an Edinburgh man, and our acquaintance was afterwards renewed in civilian life, when he was employed as porter in Professor Grainger Stewart's department at the Royal Infirmary. Then his health broke down, and, as he had no pension, he was compelled to go into Craigleith Poorhouse. His deplorable condition was brought to the notice of Dr. W. R. Philip in Charlotte Square, and he at once sent his own carriage and removed him to comfortable lodgings, paying for his board until he got into the Longmore Hospital, where he died in 1894, the year the "Scots Greys" Regimental Association was formed in Edinburgh.

At John's funeral in the Grange Cemetery, on overhearing the company round about commenting on the decorous manner in which the military from Piershill (Greys) had conducted themselves, I, as president of the newly-formed Association, approached the officer in charge—Lieut. E. Usher—and reported what I had overheard. "Oh, Mr. R—," he replied, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "I will be very glad to do as much for you." I thanked him, saying he was very kind. He fell, riddled with bullets, in the Boer War, and his name is on the bronze tablet of the "Grey" memorial statue in Princes Street Gardens.

A Veteran's Reminiscences of 50 years back
There was no cavalry engagement during the summer of 1855, although on the 6th of August the Greys, with the cavalry division under Scarlett, were in reserve but not engaged at the battle of the Tchernava. In December the regiment embarked for Hakla Pasha, about two miles from Scutari, where the whole cavalry division went into temporary barracks for six months.

During our stay there, two Royal palaces were totally destroyed by fire. I remember witnessing one afternoon a mad prank played by Lord Ernest Vane Tempest, of the 4th Light Dragoons. An Arab (Turkish coach) was coming up the plain, when his Lordship, for a lark, seeing two ladies with "yashmaks" inside, rushed down, and presenting something which resembled a pistol at the driver's head, got a closer inspection of the fair occupants than it was possible for him to get legitimately.

When peace was proclaimed, there was a grand review of the troops, which Sultan Abdul Medjid graced with his presence. Not long after this, rumors of an early return home got abroad. One day we were ordered to trot out our horses (dismounted) before a portly Pasha and some Turkish officers on the plain, for them to select as many as they chose. As far as I could make out, we were to get £30 for each horse, thus saving the expense of transport home. Next day and for days after, many of these horses were to be seen running loose all over our camp, especially when they heard our trumpets. The Turkish soldiers must have bungled in the transfer, and no wonder, as we gave them no assistance to secure the animals after we had slipped the collar and bridoon off their heads.

On the Way Home
At last a dismounted draft of two officers, six sergeants, and 114 rank and file embarked for home on 7th June on board the Ayrshire, with others from various regiments. Our first stoppage was Gibraltar, where an amusing incident occurred. The vessel was taking up ground or sea room in the bay and was gradually swinging into position, when we suddenly saw a Turkish Government transport, which we supposed to be at some distance from us, but which unfortunately was not the case. In a few moments the crash came, and improvised fenders, hatchets, knives, etc., were all brought into use to get disentangled. We managed it, but what an escape, and what a mess our rigging was in! About half-an-hour afterwards we saw a boat lowered from the Turkish steamer, manned by sailors, with a Turkish officer resplendent in gold lace sitting in the stern. Our officers (Major Loftus, of the 17th Hussars; Captain Nugent, of ours, and some others), clustered round the gangway wondering what was to be done if this terrible Turk couldn't speak English. One said his French was rusty, another his Spanish was never there when wanted, and so on.

A Scottish Turk
On deck the boat, and up came the Turk on creak. Mutual salaams. "What d— credit was that at the wheel?" in unmistakable Broomielaw were the first words he spoke. He was the chief engineer, and I need not say a Scotsman. A few spare spars, some cordage, and some Glenlivet in the saloon soon, however, settled matters.

We trained to Aldershot, and on the second day after arrival presented anything but a creditable appearance when we paraded dismounted in front of the pavilion before Her

Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Duke—there was only one Duke—Cambridge—in a military sense in those days. Her Majesty passed slowly along the line and took a good look at us, individually, and through the Duke expressed her satisfaction. Next day we took train to Newbridge, Ireland, very much to our disgust. There was a feeling of irritation among both officers and men at being banished to this outlandish place, where drill, drill, eternal drill was the order of the day.

Shortly after we came home a general order was issued that no officer or man, except the farriers, were to be seen on parade henceforth with beards and side whiskers. The next church parade we had, we had some difficulty in recognizing each other, as the razors only came into use late on the Saturday night or on Sunday morning. My troop had passed the sergeant-major's inspection, but the adjutant (a ranker) on making his, stopped at the man on my right, said, "Here, sergeant-major, see this man's chin. How does he dare to come on parade with an imperial?—more than I or any officer dare do." The fact was the man, having no practice for a long time, had not made a good job with his razor.

A Saddle Inspection and Sequel
One Saturday afternoon the captain of my troop found fault (unreasonably, we thought) with our saddlery appointments, and ordered another inspection for next day—Sunday. This was an unheard of proceeding. It necessitated extra work on that day, cleaning and burnishing, stripping and refitting saddles, etc. Now this sort of high-handedness is much resented by the men, and is of much graver importance than civilians can imagine. After dinner the roll was called, but no one appeared on parade to answer his name. The non-coms. came to our rooms, and told us, each by name, to go down to parade. We did so, and were marched over to the stables, where the captain made his second inspection, but he had occasion to rue it.

That afternoon, being thoroughly roused, I wrote to the principal Presbyterian chaplain at the Curragh, detailing what had happened, and pointing out that, this being a national regiment, the recurrence of Sunday brought with it the memories of former days, that on this day our thoughts beat reciprocally with our friends scattered throughout the villages in Scotland; that no doubt many a prayer had been offered up for wayward and absent sons, that many of us did honestly try to pull ourselves together on Sundays, etc., etc, and indicated that his interposition at once might prevent some mischief being done. I did not disguise my handwriting, although my signature, "A Grey," was not altogether fictitious.

The Fourth Commandment
Allow me to disabuse the minds of those of my readers who may think that there was something childish, unmanly, and unsoldierlike in writing such a letter. There was nothing of the sort. It was risky in the extreme, as I made myself amenable to trial by Court-martial. It is not enough to say that had I gone about the business in a more straightforward way my object would have been secured. I say so—emphatically so. This particular kind of annoyance might not have been repeated, but others would have been substituted, whereas the salutary fact was developed that there was some meaning after all in our motto—"Nemo me impune lacessit." Acting on the regimental form of procedure, my chum, Jackson, approached the troop officer to take him before the Colonel with this identical grievance. He stated his case much on my lines, and this was the answer he got—"You quite misread the Fourth Commandment. It says—'Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.' Now evidently you have not done all your work, or you would not have been asked to finish it on Sunday. Go to your duty."

But I succeeded in my object, and if my plan had been followed in recent years, the Coldstreams would not have been sent to Bermuda, and there would have been no saddle-cutting in the Royal Horse Guards, 13th Hussars, or 6th Dragoon Guards, such as is no doubt fresh in the minds of those who read these sketches.

Next day (Monday) during the mid-day stable hour, on looking through the doorway when grooming my horse, I saw the chaplain driving across the barrack-yard direct to the orderly-room. The Colonel was there. In a few minutes "Officers' Call" was sounded. When the meeting was over my captain passed me in the stable, and when his eye caught mine, there was no sign of irritation; if anything, he was more composed than usual. I was never called in question. My troop was detached to Athy, about sixteen miles distant, and it was when lying here for eight months that my attention was first directed to the incipient disloyalty of the people, which afterwards developed into Fenianism.

To the Curragh
Then we were moved back to Newbridge, where I was requisitioned for the Paymaster's Office. The non-com. in charge had been misbehaving, and I had to take up his work as he left it, but I had served my apprenticeship as clerk in the Caledonian Railway Goods Department, Lothian Road, and my knowledge of auditing accounts came in handy, and I treated "balances brought forward" as myths and made up the quarterly pay-list correctly. As the officer did not recompense me for doing this arduous work, I resumed by stable duty.

Once more we went to the Curragh, and a miserable three months we had under canvas. It rained every day, and foraging duty—that is,

bringing bales of hay and sacks of corn on our backs through the mud was sickening. We built long stretches of turf walls six feet high, six feet at the bottom tapering to two on the top, to protect our horses picketed in the open. This, certainly, was the most miserable part of my life in the ranks.

One day when working at a gravel pit, Colonel Derby Griffiths had a narrow escape with his life. He was standing on the bank watching us working, when it gave way, and he was completely buried. We set to work like terrier dogs to reach him, and when we did, the cigar he had been smoking was flattened against his mouth. He was rather seriously injured, and had to go on leave.

A Dublin Row
From the Curragh we went to Dublin. I remember well the day Lord Eglinton, the new Lord-Lieutenant, made his entry into Dublin. He arrived at Westland Row Station, and proceeded through Dame Street to the Castle. All the troops in garrison were out, or ready for any emergency. Our regiment formed up in front of Trinity College gate, where the students were hilarious to insanity. The excited mob outside heard what they took to be "Down with the priests"; the actual words were, "We don't want the police," who, I thought, made themselves much too conspicuous. Some squibs or other fireworks were thrown about our horses' legs by the mob, and stones were thrown by the students at the police, who could not get at them, the gate being closed.

Old Colonel Brown, a Peninsular hero, Chief of the Constabulary, seeing how threatening affairs looked, uncovered his head, took a paper from his breast pocket, and read the Riot Act. He was within three yards of me—quite regardless of the missiles thrown at him. When he finished with "God save the Queen," he calmly said, "Now, men, open that gate, use your staves, and clear the way for the mounted men (constabulary)."

The police went at their work com amore, and in about ten minutes, amidst showers of stones, the gate was burst open and a road cleared for the horsemen, who used their swords right and left, captured several students, killed one (Mr. Leeson) outright, and wounded several. The affair was taken notice of in Parliament, and Colonel Brown lost his appointment.

On the whole, I liked Dublin duty very well. The reviews in the Phoenix Park were grand affairs. One day I remember being ordered to General Lord Seaton, of Peninsular and Canadian Rebellion fame, an old veteran of eighty. Well mounted as I was, it took me all my time to keep pace with him.

A Sham Fight
At these reviews all branches of the service are present and generally some pre-arranged programme is carried out. One day, when riding in the left troop of the line, a staff officer galloped over to say that this troop was to be detached to act as the enemy. He gave our captain his instructions, where to go, and what to do.

Off we started across the fifteen acres towards Chapel Izod, and in a very short time things began to get hot for us. The captain was at his wits' end. "Really, I would like to show some pluck, but how am I to do it?" The Artillery were within a few yards of our horses when some one suggested that we should try the cops on our left. Here a perfect storm of blank cartridges blazed in our faces. Then we had the steep banks of the Liffey in our rear. We would gladly have given in, but no sound of "cease firing" was heard. There we were—in front of its twenty guns and two thousand rifles peppering away, our horses were frantic, and were glad to hear the welcome sound to stop the joke.—The Scotsman.

ONLY TWELVE HOURS

A good story is told of a great man in India, who was so careful in the education and training of his son that he engaged an old servant to be constantly in the presence of the boy for this purpose, that whenever he was keenly enjoying some pleasure, the old man might say, "The day hath but twelve hours," and whenever the lad was sick or in trouble, he might repeat the comforting message, "The night is but twelve hours long." A strange and yet admirable idea. The first message would rouse the youth to make the most of time and opportunity, the second would console and cheer him and show him that the night of suffering would soon end. The motto is one which might well be kept before our view during daily work. Twelve hours will be enough to accomplish all that needs to be done, if they are well used and carefully planned.

SOME QUEER CRADLES

In Lapland a new-born baby is cradled in its mother's shoe, a big affair, covered with skin and stuffed with soft moss. This the mother can hang up to a tree or cover with snow, while she is busy.

In India the baby rides in a basket which hangs from its mother's head, or from her hips in a hammock. Sometimes the baby's nose is adorned with a nose-ring, and in some parts its face is wrapped in a veil like its mother's.

The Chinese baby is tied to the back of an older child; while the Mongolian infants travel about in bags slung on a camel.

Strangest of all, the mother in Guinea, buries her baby up to its waist in sand, and that is the only cradle the baby ever knows.



OPENED YESTERDAY A BIG SHIPMENT OF WOMEN'S JACKETS AND SUITS.

Men's Clothing

This sale alone would be sufficient to make a very busy day without any other bargains, and the values we are offering are worthy of more space and description. We have over one hundred suits of the well-known Fit-Rite make—A, B, C, D and E values—that are usually sold at from \$15 to \$25, but will be cleared out on Friday at \$11.75. This is the result of a special buy, and a bargain like this usually happens at the end of a season when we generally make a clean-up of the various broken and odd lines. You can get all sizes in this assortment, and the poorest suit in the lot is a great bargain at \$11.75

Our Winter Catalogue is Free for the Asking; Brings Our Store to Your Home for 2c stamp

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

FRIDAY will be a day of more than ordinary interest here. It is some time since Friday Bargains such as these have been the order on any one day. We want this day to specially emphasize our "Three-Store Buying Power." Our naturally increased output has made a wonderful difference in our purchases for this season, and we want these special values to show what special value-giving means.

Carpet Department CARPET ENDS—150 ends of all grades of Carpets, Manufacturers' samples, on sale Friday, \$1.00 and \$1.25 It usually takes half a day to sell out the samples we have to sell Friday.	Hose Department HOSE—Tan Cashmere Ribbed Hose, regular values 35c, 45c and 50c. Friday25c These are all fresh and the low price of 25c only goes to show what can be done when goods are bought to special advantage.	Flannelette Underwear We usually sell Flannelette Underwear at nearly what the flannelette would cost over the counter by the yard and when we offer a special bargain below the usual it means quite a lot. NIGHTDRESSES—38 dozen Nightdresses, neatly trimmed, Friday... \$1.00
Curtain Department CURTAINS—A special purchase of curtains has just arrived, in time to make Friday a record day in the Curtain Department. These Curtains are a special lot picked up in one of the large manufacturers in Switzerland. The regular values are \$7.50 to \$12.50. The entire lot will be placed on sale on Friday, at per pair \$5.90	HOSE—50 dozen various qualities, 50c to 35c. Friday25c BOYS' WORSTED HOSE, Friday... .50c BOYS' HEAVY WORSTED HOSE, 2 and 1 rib, sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½ only, to fit Boys from 3 to 10 years. Friday 15c Note that we have sizes 6, 6½, 7, 7½ only.	Beds, Reg. Val. \$14.50, Friday, \$8.75 BEDS—See windows for this line. A description of these goods would not give a very good idea of the exceptional values. Regular \$14.50, Friday... \$8.75 BIRCH MAHOAGANY DRESSERS, Friday... \$18.90 These would compare with any dresser sold at \$35.00 in the usual way.
Men's Unlaundered Shirts at 50c MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS—50 dozen Men's Unlaundered Shirts, all sizes, 14½ to 17½. This shirt has pure linen fronts, reinforced throughout and made a special line this Friday. It is manufactured by one of the largest shirt makers in the Old Country. They have a reputation for making fine shirts, and these unlaundered shirts at 50c will be found just as full in size as the shirts you would pay \$3.00 for from the same maker. Price50c	Small Wares for Friday FANCY JET BUTTONS, regular value 75c to \$1.00, Friday, per dozen... .50c HOSE SUPPORTERS, with moire tab, at25c HAT PINS, jewelled25c HAT PINS, jet and jewelled25c SHELL HAIR PINS, on cards, four on a card5c SMALL GILT BEAUTY PINS, 1 dozen on each card. Per card, Friday... .5c	Suit Department PANAMA CLOTH SUITS—On Friday we place on sale stylish two-piece suits in Panama Cloth, at each... \$12.50
Sateen Underskirts SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS—Sateen Underskirts in black, with a deep pleated frill, on sale Friday... .50c Better quality Sateen Underskirts, Friday75c	Jardiniere Stands JARDINIERE STANDS—We have only 40 of these stands to offer and they are well worth notice. They are made in Oak and Mahogany finish. Each... .50c	Rubber Goods Special for Friday You can save considerable money on every article mentioned below. A fine assortment of best quality pure Rubber Hot Water Bottles, Fountain Syringes, Combination Syringes, Whirling Sprays, Douche Fittings, Face Bags, Flesh Brushes and Rubber Sponges. With all our Rubber Goods we give a guarantee to exchange any found defective, within a reasonable time, if given fair usage.
Moireen Skirts MOIREEN SKIRTS, all colors, values \$4.00, on sale Friday... \$2.90	Net Veils LADIES' FANCY NET VEILS, chenille spot, ¼ yards long, in colors taupe, brown, green, navy blue35c	Princess Fountain Syringe, 2 quart. \$1.25 Princess Fountain Syringe, 3 quart. \$1.35 Purity Fountain Syringe, 2 quart. \$1.50 Purity Fountain Syringe, 3 quart. \$1.75 Queen City Fountain Syringe, 2 quart. \$1.7 Queen City Fountain Syringe, 2 quart. \$1.75 Queen City Fountain Syringe, 3 quart. \$2.00 (This syringe carries 2-year guarantee) The Royal Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$1.50 The Royal Hot Water Bottle, 3 quart. \$1.75 The Paragon Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$1.50 The Paragon Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$1.75 The Beaver Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$1.75 The Beaver Hot Water Bottle, 3 quart. \$2.00 The Purity Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$1.75 The Purity Hot Water Bottle, 3 quart. \$2.00 The Queen City Hot Water Bottle, 2 quart. \$2.00 The Queen City Hot Water Bottle, 3 quart. \$2.25 (This bottle carries a 2-year guarantee) Face Bag, for neuralgia, toothache, etc. 75c Black Seamless Ladies' Perfecto Whirling Spray Syringes \$1.75 Ladies' Comfort Whirling Spray Syringe, finest pure red rubber \$2.50 Perfecto Combination Douche Fittings, comprising stopper, red rubber tubing, 3 tubes and metal shut-off. These fittings are suitable for any of the hot water bottles, thus forming a combination syringe75c Rubber Flesh Brushes, 25c, 35c40c Gloria Rubber Sponges, 25c, 30c, 45c, 65c, 90c and \$1.15 Bath Brushes, \$1.50 and \$2.25
Ribbon Department RIBBONS—A large proportion of this 50 bolts of plain and fancy Ribbons will be cleared out Friday at15c FINE SILK TAFFETA RIBBON, 4 to 2 inches wide. Just the thing for Sashes, Millinery and Hair Bows. Dresden Ribbon in light browns, with pretty rose patterns. Friday, per yard15c	Men's Vests MEN'S FALL VESTS, regular values \$2.50 to \$3.50. Friday, \$1.50 and \$2.50	The race was easily the best run on the coast and, as the shows, it was the fastest ever in the world. When it is considered that the new record was made on a laid out on a ball field without preparations, coupled with the fact that one whole turn of the track a slight grade, not noticeable except to the runners, the performance of St. Yves is all the more remarkable.
Dresser Covers, Etc. EMBROIDERED LINEN DRESSER COVERS, 17 x 34, handsome designs. DAMASK BUREAU COVERS, nicely hemstitched75c DAMASK TABLE COVERS, 3½ yards long, hemstitched ready for use, good quality Austrian linen. Friday... \$3.75 COTTON SHEETS, 63 x 90, for single or three-quarter beds, all hemstitched for use. Friday50c COTTON PILLOW SLIPS, sizes 30 to 42, slightly soiled10c	Women's Raincoats WOMEN'S STYLISH RAINCOATS, in the new military styles, various colors. Friday \$12.50	Trimmings FINE BRAID in all colors. This braid is very popular this Season.25c New styles of Black Jet Garnitures for waist trimming just in.
Madras Muslin Curtains, Value \$3.75 for \$2.90 MADRAS MUSLIN CURTAINS—We are selling more Madras Muslin for Curtains this season than ever before. They are taking the place to a large extent of the ordinary Nottingham Curtains and these will be found very desirable at \$3.75 to \$2.90	Ladies' Handkerchiefs and Collars LADIES' LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, specially priced at50c LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in Val. lace and chiffon, with jabot of fine lawn, in white and various colors50c Ladies' Fancy Stock Collars in net, trimmed with ribbon and fancy medallions and Val. lace jabot. Stock Collars of Britton lace, also Fancy Lace Stock Collars, trimmed with jet and pure lace ends. Ladies' Fine Net Stock Collars, trimmed with jet buttons. Ladies' Fancy Lace Stock Collars, trimmed with white China silk and braid. These are only just in and we are making a popular line of these Friday.	The tactics employed by Rowan to spurt by the little New York and then slow up, forcing Hayes to swing around and pass him over. He would do this several times during a lap. Hayes and McLean, Indian, stuck close together during the early stages of the race. Mars St. Yves had lapped them three up to the sixth mile. By the mile they had lapped them four and were still maintaining a fast pace. At the finish of the tenth Mars running about a yard ahead of St. Yves and a tremendous cheer went up the crowd when it was announced the world's record for 10 miles. The race had been shatter. The record, up to yesterday 57 minutes, 16 1-2 seconds, made by St. Yves last April. Mars' time today was 54 minutes, 50 seconds. Leading Mars by half a lap, he gained gradually after passing in the thirteenth mile. St. Yves led the fifteen-mile Marathon from 1 hour, 26 minutes, 25 seconds to 1 hour, 22 minutes, 41 seconds. St. Yves Plays With Mars In the seventeenth mile St. Yves led the field. He and Mars had led every other entrant, but (Continued on Page Three)

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

Send for Our New Illustrated Fall and Winter Catalogue

VOL. L. NO. 293.

ST. YVES BARRIERS CORDS MARATHON

John P. Sweeney, for Post, Declared Was Juggled On D. Marsh-Finish Greatest Race in

THE WINNERS.

- Henri St. Yves, France, 2 hr. 32 min. 28 1-2 sec.
- Johnny Marsh, England, 2 hr. 35 min. 43 1-2 sec.
- Johnny Hayes, America, 2 hr. 44 min. 1 1-2 sec.

Special to The Evening Post.
 SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 18.—Being every Marathon record from the fifteen-mile mark to the finish—St. Yves, of France, world's champion runner, before a cheering multitude at Eugene's baseball stadium yesterday smashed his own record decisively by over eight minutes, finishing the last lap in whirlwind fashion and setting the new mark at 2 hr. 32 minutes and 28 1-2 seconds.
 The sudden burst of speed was by the little Frenchman when Miller fired the two shots signifying that he was entering the last lap. The long race came as a surprise to the big crowd that cheered the champion to the echo, and the team knew no bounds when the announcement was made that the world's record had been established. Johnny Marsh, an able runner, in the time of 2 hours, 35 minutes, 43 1-2 seconds, and Johnny Hayes, Olympian champion, came in the 2 hours 44 minutes and 1 1-2 seconds. Fitzgerald, the Calgary runner, made a plucky race, and he collapsed on crossing the finish line, covered in a few minutes, and is all right.
 The race was easily the best run on the coast and, as the shows, it was the fastest ever in the world. When it is considered that the new record was made on a laid out on a ball field without preparations, coupled with the fact that one whole turn of the track a slight grade, not noticeable except to the runners, the performance of St. Yves is all the more remarkable.

The Start
 A little before 2 o'clock preparations for the start were complete and the men went to the mark divisions in the order indicated. Johnny Hayes, United States; St. Yves, France; Johnny Marsh, England; Harry McLean, Indian; Oscar Clow, Denmark; Oscar Tacoma; J. Fitzgerald, Ireland; Birch, Norway; Peter Rowan, Scotland; J. Lexas, Seattle, Greece; Rowan, Scotland; Hub Bennett, Francisco; Reindeer, Alaska; Art Burn, of Calgary, and the Japanese runner, failed to show for the race, forgetting that at 2 o'clock the field of runners, after waiting for a photographer to take the and upon the gun being fired Mayor Miller, started upon the race amid the cheers of the crowd.
 "They're Off!"
 Hayes and St. Yves, who had jumped the gun pretty badly, but first five hundred yards Marsh the lead, and passing the grand for the first time, the four runners lined up in this order: St. Yves, Stanley, Fitz, and Marsh. The race was a close one which comprised Marsh, St. Yves, Stanley and Fitzgerald, kept on by shifting places.
 In the fourth mile Carl Birch runner representing Norway, dropped out. He could not stand the pace. Oscar Clow, the Tacoma man, quit in the third mile. Loda, the little entry, quit in the fourth mile. During the first fifteen miles race Alex Rowan, the Nansimo was repeatedly warned that he was coming close to the danger line by ing Hayes, and that if he was not careful he would be disqualified.
 The tactics employed by Rowan to spurt by the little New York and then slow up, forcing Hayes to swing around and pass him over. He would do this several times during a lap. Hayes and McLean, Indian, stuck close together during the early stages of the race. Mars St. Yves had lapped them three up to the sixth mile. By the mile they had lapped them four and were still maintaining a fast pace. At the finish of the tenth Mars running about a yard ahead of St. Yves and a tremendous cheer went up the crowd when it was announced the world's record for 10 miles. The race had been shatter. The record, up to yesterday 57 minutes, 16 1-2 seconds, made by St. Yves last April. Mars' time today was 54 minutes, 50 seconds. Leading Mars by half a lap, he gained gradually after passing in the thirteenth mile. St. Yves led the fifteen-mile Marathon from 1 hour, 26 minutes, 25 seconds to 1 hour, 22 minutes, 41 seconds. St. Yves Plays With Mars
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