

looking table displays scattered between counters. If they must be used, I would have them toward the rear, and I would have good tables. I was in a store that had every appearance of being a tin shop on the blacksmith shop order. I wanted to deliver the merchant a lecture on the spot.

It may be argued that the average farmer would not appreciate a well arranged store. Do not be too sure about that. The eye certainly cannot appreciate what it has not seen. Good arrangement may not have made an impression on the farmer, because he may never have seen it. Fix up your stock and the chances are he will speak of the different effect the next time he makes you a visit. It will do no harm to rearrange the stock anyway. A change is a good thing sometimes.

Montreal, the commercial metropolis of Canada, has an empty treasury and four hundred employes of the road department are to be dismissed. The *Montreal Star* regards the situation as demonstrating the incapacity of the aldermen, and says: "For a city council to break down in the middle of the year and confess that it has no money with which to pay for the ordinary civic services is surely to write itself down as superlatively incapable. The aldermen ought to have the money. This city pays taxes enough to be far better served than it is. It pays these abundant taxes into the lap of these very aldermen. What have they done with the money? If they have miscalculated and spent too rapidly, whose fault is it? If they have even undertaxed us—a fault of which all taxpayers will promptly acquit them—still who would be to blame? It is the duty of the citizen to tell the tax collector: 'You are not asking enough; here's ten dollars more.' No matter how the alleged break-down of the financial machine has come about, it proves the incapability of its managers. When they proclaim failure, it is the failure of themselves as aldermen that they announce; and if they cannot keep the city policed and watered at the very least, they should at once resign and make way for men with some ability."

The many friends of Mrs. Burt Ramsay (nee Esther Lyons) will not be surprised to learn that with the aid of a divorce court, she has at last succeeded in shaking off the matrimonial fetters which galled her proud spirit. Mrs. Ramsay, or Esther Lyons, as she was better known, was a popular favorite in Victoria during her sojourn here with the Rice Steck Company. Her friends were not by any means confined to the theatrical profession, in fact, to adopt the words of the old song, "No one knew Esther but to

love her." The husband of Miss Lyons was one Burt Ramsay, who, when he was not dusting the streets of Seattle with John E. Rice, was engaged in travelling for a St. Louis jewellery house. It transpires that Mr. Ramsay's enforced absence from his wife was accepted by the judge of the Cleveland divorce court as constituting sufficient grounds for a severance of the marriage tie. The intimate friends of the actress make no secret in saying that her next cruise on the troubled sea of matrimony will be in company with a gentleman well known in Victoria.

Some weeks ago, the *Oregonian* printed a sensational report of a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Wallace, of Portland, in which it was stated that the clergyman scored Kyrle Bellew and Mrs. Potter most unmercifully, and that the actor and actress, who, it is alleged, were present, being unable to sit through the withering discourse, immediately left the church. It was further stated that while they were retiring, Rev. Dr. Wallace pointed to them and said: "There they go; the persons of whom I speak!" The *Post-Intelligencer*, of Seattle, interviewed Mr. Bellew, during his engagement in that city last week, with the following result:

"This preacher has seen fit to make an attack on plays he never saw and on people he knew nothing of. He did it for the purpose of drawing people to his church, and he succeeded. He expected we would fall into his trap and respond in kind, and keep up a controversy that would keep his church full for some time to come, but it is our wish to treat the fellow with the utter contempt that silence alone can give. His attack is that of a blackguard, and we will treat it as such. His statement that Mrs. Potter and I were present at his harangue is in keeping with the rest of his false allegations. Does it stand to reason that sane persons with any degree of self-respect would deliberately attend a church where they had been openly advertised for an attack? Neither I nor Mrs. Potter was at the church that night, and no one knows it better than that fellow. Two of our people were there, Miss Hudspeth and Mr. Nichols, but neither of them heard him point them out as they went out, so that there is another contradiction of that sensational preacher's many-sided statements. The poor fellow wants notoriety, he is seeking it at any cost and he is getting, I think, a little too much of it for his own piece of mind, if I may judge from the many condemnations of his course published throughout the Sound papers."

The fact that Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew were not in the church that evening and that Dr. Wallace does not know them by sight has been attested by so many

proofs that there is no room to doubt that the rev. gentleman was, to put mildly, suffering from a severe attack of optical illusion. Some say that Dr. Wallace adds lying to his other qualifications.

"There is very great danger of an athlete dying of lung trouble if he ceases his sports," said Professor A. Mathews. "In athletic exercises the lungs are required, and they become inflated beyond their natural size. If the athlete ceases his practice and adopts anything approaching a sedentary life the lungs, falling largely into disuse, easily decay, and the result is quick consumption. It is frequently the case that young men in college who are athletic leaders, after graduation, go into store offices or counting rooms, and in a few years die of consumption. Every one is surprised, and it is said: 'Such a strong healthy man when he left college! Who would have thought he would die of consumption? Must have been hereditary.' As a matter of fact, he brought it upon himself by failing to keep up the practices that expanded his lungs."

There is no shirt, however washed and mended,
That hath due buttons there;
There is no pat of butter—real or pretended—
Without its truant hair.

There is no babe that doesn't suck his finger,
And howl till all is blue;
No organ on the street that doesn't linger
A little longer, Loo.

There is no vacant space, on which some black
guard
Sticks not his beastly bills.
There soon will be no field without a placard
Belauding soap or pills.

The congregation of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church are very much pleased, and understand, with their new pastor. Although a young man, Rev. Mr. Clay has attained a position of eminence in the Presbyterian Church. As a speaker, he is clear and forcible, and his sermons are delivered in a manner at once attractive and impressive. Mr. Clay is an indefatigable worker, and has already shown that he is no idler in the Lord's vineyard. THE HOME JOURNAL congratulates the congregation of St. Andrew's in their selection of such an able pastor.

If the exhibition this year is not a success, the failure cannot certainly be attributed to lack of energy on the part of the gentlemen who have the affair in hand. If the forthcoming exhibition realizes the expectations of its president, directors and committees, it will do an incalculable amount of good to Victoria, and for this reason I am pleased to note the interest which is being manifested by our citizens in order to make it a complete success. The moving spirit, from what we can learn, is Mr. J. H. Falconer. Mr.

Falconer is
has been iden
larger cities
Country and
proven to be
preliminary
already and
matters have
view as to t
work which t
form. With
wheel, there
success of the

once a year
one or other
wake myself
as reasons, t
that a trip to
me more sa
surroundings
if Nature
protest agai
city at the p
of the Sound
built on moun
dizzy height
beneath, it is
vertigo; and
are accustom
has to regard
and pictures
population is
that four
The inhabita
born, with a
and other Br
lial women in
said that they
a Vallambro

A manufact
ed States rec
who discover
errors in the
lic schools of
has been pub
errors have
labors and a
It would be
many errors
during the w
Britain and t
in the histo
schools of the
an inclined t

Some mon
land, charged
were becomi
drugs. By
statement, L
in the follow
DO ENGL
O ladies! O h
All that Dr. N
Oh, say, is it
Among the o
strange!