

... expected the local club to make a showing better than it did this season, it is hoped that next season a strong team will be made to keep every fixture on the schedule. However, there has been some improvement and it is confidently expected that next year Victoria will head the list. It is to be regretted that the hands scheme did not mature, as much the success of football in particular and athletics in general in this city depends on its consummation.

Baseball was played forty centuries ago. In the Egyptian monuments, inscribed in the walls of the temple, the figures engaged in play are called Has-an, are figures engaged in play. The Egyptian monuments have taught us many things. They show us that the antics of the modern pitcher delivering a ball were all known practised centuries ago. Some of the balls thrown and batted about on the banks of the Nile by these ancient players have been discovered, after remaining hidden since the time of the thirteenth Egyptian dynasty, the peculiar shape of the country helping very much in the preservation of such articles. One of the balls, of very interesting construction, is now in the British Museum. It is made of sewn leather, and it is three inches in diameter. What scores were made or what enormous salaries the players received is not stated. Women as well as men played the game; in fact, most of the carvings represent women. It is thought that men first played it, but that after many years the women became interested and formed clubs of their own.

From the North and South, from the East and West, some councillors many, each one possessed with knowledge acquired by thought egotistical, alone to unravel the problem sophistical, how to evolve a policy certain.

David's appearance to ring down the curtain. In a conclave most solemn, these councillors sat, the first motion carried, "That we bell the cat." "I have it," said Beaven, "The Royal Commission had better enquire into sins of omission; And Davie, we know, has omitted to say when to a good leader like me he'll make way." But Cotton rose quickly, "Did I understand Mr. Beaven to say that he'd play a lone hand? If so, pray excuse me, I really can't follow a man whose pretensions to lead are so hollow." The meeting broke up, and a bitter defection will probably show its result at election.

In the past, this paper has discussed religious questions at length, and I am well aware that there is a prevailing opinion that the religion of the writer of these columns is not considered orthodox. To prevent further error in this direction, I would say that the creed of THE HOME JOURNAL is to be found in the following few lines:

You ask me to what church I pin my faith;  
To none, and yet I love God's temple, and  
My life is shaped and moulded by a creed  
So simple that a child may understand.

I love the living source of all that's fair  
And beautiful on earth, in sky and sea;  
I love my fellow beings, and I try  
To do as I would have them do by me.

I am not orthodox in all my views,  
I cannot shout his praises to the skies;  
Yet I am sure we are his children all,  
And that he shapes our lives with purpose  
wise.

I think if we reach out a helping hand  
To those who faint and falter by the way—  
If by our sympathy and kindly aid  
Somesorrowing heart finds happiness each day

And if we ever carry in our hands  
The mantle of sweet charity and grace,  
To shield the weak and erring ones of earth  
And lift them up to a securer place.

Then I believe if our incautious feet  
Should wander out where thorns and thistles  
grow,  
He still would follow us with boundless love,  
And lead us where the living waters flow.

For I am sure he planted in our hearts  
The impulse that moves us day by day,  
And all our weakness he can understand;  
He will not let us drift too far away.

And I believe if by this simple creed,  
That any little child may understand,  
Our lives are moulded, we at last shall find  
Beyond the sapphire sea a happier land.

Landlordism, it would seem, is as rampant in Victoria as in a certain little isle said to be the gem of the sea. Every week there are instances, these close times, of families being hard pushed by the man who owns the roof which covers them, but a case of seemingly undue hardship came to light the other day, and calls for some remedy against the rapaciousness of the Shylockian landlord. It appears that a man leased a piece of land in an outlying district for \$40 a month. The place, which is nothing more than a barren rock, is not worth half the amount. Mr. Landlord would have his pound of flesh each month, though, or in went the bailiff, notwithstanding the fact that the tenant is a hard-working, honest sort of a man. A balance of two or three hundred dollars was due on chattel mortgage which existed on the few milch cows which constituted his entire business, and he was endeavoring to free this, which was held by the landlord, and make a living at the same time. A few days ago, it came due, was not met promptly, and, of course, in went the bailiff. The family was turned out, the wife, having only been out of bed a few days, was turned out on the cold country roadside with her infant babe. All this occurred while the father was in town attending to his work. If this is not an eviction exceeding in cold-blooded cruelty anything ever occurring in Ireland, I should like to know what is. Something is required to stop a thing of this kind, no matter what the debt may be. The landlord or mortgagee, whoever he is, has reason to feel proud of his achievement in this young and free country.

PERE GRINATOR.

The shipments of shellac from Calcutta the present month will probably prove large. England imported 222,033 cwts. of butter in February last, of which 43,000 cwts. came from Australia.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

Money talks, but with many of us at the present time it seems to have an impediment in its speech.

The people who talk most of giving the Devil his due often forget to pay their share of the minister's salary.

Miss Scadds (cooly)—Do you love me for my intrinsic worth.  
Fortune Hunter—Yes, dear; I love you for your pa value.

Landlady—"Will you call to-day, Mr. Strongarm?"  
Mr. Strongarm—"Certainly. Where's the dynamite?"

Ikey (slipping a ring on her finger)  
"Now we're engaged, Rebecca, ain't we?"  
Rebecca—"Not till fader examines the ring, Ikey."

The philosopher who said that all things comes to him who waits, might have added that the man who goes after them gets them much quicker.

Father—"Is the girl you are going to marry economical?"  
Son (enthusiastically)—"I should say so. Last year she spent \$500 in bargains."

Mr. Maxim—"The first twenty-five years is the longest half of anyone's life, no matter how long they live."  
Mrs. Maxim—"Yes, it took Miss Would-wed nine years to live the last five of that period."

Ellertou—"I should like to know where the bright girls of the past are?"  
Bronson—"I should say that some of them are administering cautious doses of paregoric to the bright girls of the future."

The Dominion Bank has declared a five per cent. dividend, with 1 per cent. bonus. The imports of wheat into England average four million tons, the country produces about half that weight.

Tekla the electrician believes that in time electricity will be made capable of lighting rooms without wires, and be equal to sunlight.

It is said that the port of Odessa is so crowded with steamers that many of them cannot be placed alongside the quays. The municipal council are considering the question of again enlarging the port, which is already so spacious and imposing.

It is proposed to establish a whaling station on the Kermadec Islands, in the Pacific ocean, northwest of New Zealand. The promoters have asked the British Government for the protection necessary to enable them to carry on the industry, and for a bonus to assist in its establishment.

Mr. D. Gunn, of the well known firm of Messrs. Gunn, Flavelle & Co., pork packers of Toronto has been spending some days in the Province, with the fortunes and futures of which he appears most favorably impressed. Mr. Gunn was, however, much disappointed in the condition of the hog raising industry of the Province, especially in the lower parts where the coarser grains are so easily grown.