

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

[THE HOME JOURNAL would be pleased to receive the dates of parties and the names of persons attending social gatherings. To insure publication, this information would have to reach this office not later than Thursday noon.]

"Why is it," is the complaint of many a woman, "that I have grown old before my husband has? We are not on an equal plane, as we were twenty years ago, when we were married. He has retained his youthful fire, and I have lost mine.

It is not necessarily hardship nor the bearing of children, nor is it a physiological fact that woman ages quicker than man. Fanny Edgar Thomas strikes the nail on the head when she says that mental activity is not the mother of haggard looks. It is in the country village, where the church meeting is the theatre, the mail the excitement, the days weeks, and one can hear the cows breathe in the deathly stillness, that the greatest number of sunken cheeks, wrinkled brows, leaden complexions and lifeless expressions are to be seen among the women yet in their thirties. In the large city, living three lives and enjoying two, are to be found scores of women—mothers, or perhaps grandmothers—possessing all the vitality, freshness, and much of the bloom of early youth.

The fact is, it is not activity, but drowsiness, the presence of sleeping or dead thought in the soul, that is aging. Unvaried scenes, the repetition to-morrow of to-day, to-day of yesterday, this week of the preceding one, the ability to calculate exactly what each neighbor is doing at each hour of the day—the inevitable clock-like routine of conception, the monotony of existence, the utter weariness of an empty brain, that snaps the vernal springs of life and creates decay in the face. And so it is not the country necessarily, but the mind itself that makes young or old. To be sure, the best conditions to develop premature age are in the isolation of the country, but who has not seen the above conditions exactly reversed?

Again, women who never grow old are the student women—those who daily drink in new chyle through memorizing, thoroughly analyzing, and perfectly assimilating subjects apart from themselves. Study is development—eternal youth. The student woman who makes wise use of her acquisitions has no time to corrugate her brow with dread thought of the beauty destroyer leaping fast behind her. Not considered or invited, old Age keeps his distance. Brain culture, based on noble motive, means sympathy, heart gentleness, charity, graciousness, enlargement of sense, feeling, power. It is a fountain of youth.

No less eminent authority than Sir William Guil, of Great Britain, has said that the benefit derived from a university education, such as girls get at Newnham and Girton, makes them and their children stronger and healthier. Also, that the percentage of childless marriages is less with the educated women, and the percen-

tage of children that survive infancy is larger.

The most elaborate social event of the past week was the Charity Ball, on Thursday night, given by the ladies of the Auxiliary Committee of the Jubilee Hospital. The ball was under the auspices of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Nelson, who, although not present, are well known in this city for their numerous acts of charity. The ladies who had charge of the arrangements are deserving of the many flattering congratulations of which they have been the recipients, for never in the history of Victoria has such an event been carried out with a greater degree of success. The decorations were simply gorgeous, being the combined efforts of several ladies, who demonstrated their artistic skill in the manner in which they performed the work entrusted to them. The walls of the old Assembly Hall were invisible, and the building itself was transformed into a palace. The supper, at midnight, was the generous offering of the ladies, and every delicacy of the season was to be found on the table. At the time of writing it is not known how much the hospital fund has been increased, but it must have been considerable. The committee of management were: Mrs. G. A. McTavish, president; Mrs. Hayward, secretary; Mrs. A. J. Smith, treasurer; Mrs. J. H. Turner, Mrs. R. B. McMicking, Miss Hyams, Mrs. Capt. Rudlin and Mrs. Bales. The stewards were: Thos. Earle, M. P.; D. M. Eberts, Esq., M. P. P.; Joshua Davies, Esq.; Lieut.-Col. Prior, M. P., A. D. C.; Major Nicholles; Capt. H. W. Jones; His Worship Mayor Grant; Dr. J. C. Davie; W. Dalby, Esq., J. P.; W. M. Chudley, Esq., and H. M. Yates, Esq. The dresses of the ladies were perfectly beautiful, and, as an old-country visitor remarked, could not be excelled even in London. The following is a brief description of a few of the dresses worn on the occasion: Miss M. Dunsmuir, pale pink satin, trimmed with tulle; Mrs. H. Croft, white brocade satin; Miss E. Dunsmuir, pale blue brocade satin; Mrs. Baillie Graham, green brocade velvet; Miss Annie Story, white nun's veiling; Miss E. McMicking, white silk; Miss Hyams, white nun's veiling; Miss Davie, drab satin. Other dresses that attracted attention were those of Mrs. Grant, Mrs. D. R. Harris, Mrs. G. A. McTavish, Mrs. A. J. Smith, Miss Munro, the Misses Sylvester, Miss Higgins, the Misses Spring, Miss George, Miss Withrow, Miss Ellis, Miss Burnes, Miss Beaven, Miss Denny, Mrs. Keon, Mrs. George Simpson, the Misses Finlayson, Miss Dollie Davie, Mrs. Wm. Dalby, Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, Miss Mounatt, Mrs. Foster and Mrs. W. Green, Victoria; Mrs. Langley, Ashcroft, and Miss Bates, Nanaimo. In fact, to give the names and describe all the pretty dresses worn would exhaust all the space of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

Pandora Avenue Methodist Church was the scene of a happy event last Wednesday evening, when Mr. J. R. Kerr, of Kerr & Begg, the Government Street bookseilers and stationers, was married to Miss Ella E. Pope, a highly respected young lady of this city. The popularity of the contracting parties was evidenced by the large

number who were present to witness the ceremony. The bride was dressed in cream satin, with court train, long veil, and beautiful sprays of orange blossoms. She was followed up the aisle by her two bridesmaids, Miss Libbie Brown and the little daughter of Captain Roberts, both dressed in cream silk, trimmed with silver, and carrying beautiful bouquets of flowers, the gift of the bridegroom. Mr. R. N. Begg supported Mr. Kerr during the ceremony, and the bride was given away by Mr. J. H. Baker. Mr. Watson conducted the impressive service, and at its conclusion as the party left the building, everyone present bade the newly-wedded pair God-speed. At the residence of the bride's mother an elegant supper was awaiting the invited guests. They left by the steamer Isander the following day for the mainland, and after a few days' honeymoon at Banff will return to Victoria and start on their new life together. The presents were numerous and costly, which go to show that if good will and universal regard augur aught for the future, the one of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr will be very bright indeed.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

If you your friends now would meet,
And at the same time a luncheon eat,
Just at the Cafe Royal call and you'll agree
It is the finest place in town to see;
There Bon-Bons and Cakes you'll find,
Of finest make and varied kind.
Their Bill of Fare is beyond compare;
The best of goods they keep at prices fair.
The epicure to the Royal should go,
For well suited here he'll be, I know.
Theatre-goers should at the Royal call;
As a Cafe, it will suit you all;
So do not fail, when the Victoria you attend,
Across the street your way to wend,
And there a supper or a stew obtain.
Once at the Royal, you'll call again.
Remember the Cafe Royal is the place for you;
The location, Douglas street and View.

Having had experience for a number of years in the catering business, and having during that period furnished some of the best families of the Eastern cities with goods in our line is a sure guarantee of our reliability, and that we are fully competent to furnish Lunches, Afternoon Teas, Dinners, Weddings, Receptions, Balls, Germans, Excursions, etc. Our Candies and Creams are made of the purest fruit flavors and made fresh daily. All we ask is a trial, and we feel confident that you will give us your patronage in the future.

Respectfully yours,

JESSURUN & WORMSER,

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BLARNEY TWEEDS

G. R. JACKSON is the only Tailor in Victoria who is handling the celebrated Mahoney Blarney Tweeds and Serges. A full line in all the latest shades is now on hand.

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