

D. Wilson, of 137 Cordova Street, Vancouver, is a practical harness maker, and keeps a very large stock of harness and saddlery. He speaks in the highest terms of Myers & Co's. Horse Ointment, for which he is the sole agent in B. C. What Mr. Wilson recommends you may depend upon.

Then there is B. F. Heney, also on Cordova Street, Vancouver, who is the Special Agent for the Cork-faced Horse Collar, which however is so well known as hardly to need a recommendation.

Vancouver is particularly well supplied with handsome vehicles for hire, and this is owing to the enterprise and push of the Vancouver Gurney & Cab Comp'y. Tourists and others visiting the metropolis of the mainland should not fail to see Stanley Park, and the best way to do this is to ring up the Gurney & Cab Co. and engage one of their handsome rigs for the purpose.

Tourists and others, when in Victoria, if they desire to transact banking business with any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain, will find every attention paid to their requirements by the popular banking house of Green, Worlock & Co., cor. of Trounce Avenue and Government Street.

The biscuits made in M. R. Smith & Co's. factory at Victoria, took a high award at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London, England. This speaks volumes for their goods.

Stemler & Earle, of Victoria, is another factory which stands high with the trade in ground coffee and spices.

Wilson Bros., of Victoria, have been appointed agents for the sale of Sandwich Islands Fruit, such as bananas, &c., shipped by Campbell, Marshall & Co., of Honolulu.

The vicinity of Victoria abounds in delightful drives, and the best way to enjoy them is to engage one of the handsome carriages of the Victoria Transfer Co. Tell the clerk of the hotel to ring up the stables and your orders will be attended to promptly. Polite and intelligent drivers accompany the carriages.

In a fashionable novel the author says, "Lady Emma trembled, grew pale, and immediately fainted." The printer, putting p instead of f, rendered it, "grew pale and immediately painted."

OLD LADY—"Is this a genuine alligator bag?" Dealer—"Yes, ma'am. I shot that alligator myself." Old Lady—"It looks rather shop worn." Dealer—"That's where he hit the ground when he tumbled off the tree, ma'am."

CUSTOMER—"Didn't you tell me this horse was afraid of nothing?" Dealer—"That's just what I said." Customer—"Why, he shies at his own shadow." Dealer—"Well, a shadow is about as near nothing as anything I know of."

MR. BROWN—"There is one virtue about these biscuits, my dear." Mrs. Brown (blushing with pleasure)—"What is it dearest?" Mr. Brown (brutally)—"If they were worth their weight in gold we should be millionaires."

HOUSEKEEPER—"Why don't you go to work, you lazy vagabond?" Tramp—"Lazy, mum? Do you call a man who tramps from here to Land's End an' back, year in and year out, lazy? I think, mum, gents like me displays considerable energy."