

But when it is added that Lord William "swore with clinched fist that he would punch the wounded man's head if he did not allow his life to be saved" the touch of humor brings the whole scene within the range of our sympathies. It is not a play any longer with actors of another race, but a bit of ordinary, everyday life made ideal. Then we say, "He is a hero."

Then a third man appears, Irish Sergeant O'Toole, and he shoots down the pursuing Zulus, who are at the very heels of the overburdened horse, and the three comrades together at last reach a place of safety.

By and by, the British troops sail home, but the news of the brave deed has long preceded them. Lord William is summoned to Windsor to receive the Victoria cross. Surely he had earned it doubly, but there is room for even more "stuff" in such a hero. He will have no honor that he cannot share with O'Toole, and the Queen knows valor when she sees it and gives two Victoria crosses.

Then we say: "Here is a hero who is not only humane and brave, but generous and modest, and withal he has a sense of humor. Why, he is not what the books call a hero—he is a man, every inch of him, and I would like to take his hand and tell him so."

#### SAM WELLERISMS.

"Waiting for something to turn up," as the old whist-player said when his partner was a long time dealing. "This is a close borough," as the man complained when the corporation cut down his salary. "Won by a neck," as the fair rival exclaimed when the prize at a beauty show was given to a young lady with a decollete bodice. "A dead heat," as the sporting man replied when he was asked what he had seen at Woking Crematory. "I shall proceed to extremities" as the cyclist said who was going to ride from the Land's End to John o' Groats. "This is a kindness which can never be returned," as the man said when he borrowed an umbrella. —London Judy.

Subscribe for THE HOME JOURNAL. This paper is now read from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and its circulation is daily growing larger.

#### A LEAP YEAR ROMANCE.

"I am only a clerk on a small salary," she said, "but I can offer you a comfortable home if you can dispense with luxuries, Harold."

"I am no ice cream fiend," he answered coldly.

"And can you forego soda water?"

"I never touch it."

"Nor candy?"

"Mamma would never let me acquire the candy habit," he said, truthfully.

"Sweet boy. But you love the theatre—the matinee?"

"You forget. I was raised in Boston."

"Oh, then, concerts are your only weakness. Darling, there is a symphony to-night. I am sure you would like to go."

"Yaas. If it does not keep in too late. Will you call for me, my Edith?"

"At a quarter to eight precisely. You will be all ready, dearest?"

"Yaas. I never keep anyone waiting."

Punctual to the hour, Edith Marshmallow made her appearance and found her young lover ready for the evening. All except his gloves. These he held in his hand.

"I can put them on in the carriage," he explained, as we go along."

"Carriage!" shrieked Edith, "did you expect for one moment, Harold Smithlet, that I was to bring a carriage?"

"And did you expect for one moment, Edith Marshmallow, that I was to walk?"

It was the bitter end of their romance, and each went on their—his—her—way, a wiser and a sadder man—and woman.—Detroit Free Press.

#### THE CANADA WESTERN RAILWAY.

We are pleased to see that the Canada Western and the government have come to an agreement and that the bonds have been put up. With the commencement of construction of this line of railroad, will begin a new era in the development of Vancouver Island. The one thing that has kept this island back has been the want of railroad communication with the mainland. With the construction of this line, we may expect to see Vancouver Island assume that importance in the commercial world that her situation, natural advantages and vast

resources command. In this connection, it might be mentioned that it is now the opinion of the far seeing that Alberni has everything in its favor for the making of a large railroad centre. The Canada Western will, of necessity, have to come right through this place, and and the proximity of the great coal fields with the unequaled harbor and position which Alberni has are bound to make this one of the largest cities in British Columbia.

Vancouver must eventually give way to this port as a terminus, for the Oriental steamship mails, by way of Alberni, could make quicker time by 36 hours than by way of Vancouver. We learn on good authority that a firm of eastern lumber kings, seeing the importance of the position of Alberni, have secured extensive timber limits along the shores of the canal and the lakes in the neighborhood, and are to construct at the head of the canal sawmills of an enormous capacity.

The iron ore in this district is also commanding the attention of the iron and steel magnates of England and the Eastern States, and, in a very short time, we expect to see blast furnaces and rolling mills in full swing.

Take it all around, the Canada Western Railway when once it has connected us with the mainland, will prove to the world that Vancouver Island is one of the richest possessions of Her Majesty.

The Temperance and Moral Reform Association met last evening at 8 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. rooms.

Charles Keeler, of Mount Pleasant, and Mabel Russ, of Vancouver, were married in the Methodist church, at the latter city, Wednesday.

The Princess Louise is organizing a party of ladies of high rank to visit the Columbian Exhibition, Ottawa and other parts in Canada, during the next summer.

Dunkel (to lawyer who is making out his will)—I vont to leaf each clerk ten thousand tollers dot haf peen in my embloy twenty years.

Lawyer—Why, that's too liberal, Mr. Dunkel.

Dunkel—Ah dot's it. None of tem haf peen mit me ofer von year, und it makes a good free advertisements for my poys ven I'm dead, and it?