

with the mania, in the shape of a hallucination that he resembles the Prince of Wales, in facial expression, the cut of the beard, and in general physical outline. To this end he cultivates all the little fads and fancies in a small way of the heir apparent, especially in the matter of dress. This recalls to mind the fact that the gentleman in question is not the only one laboring under the impression that he is the dual form of the Queen's eldest. I have a friend who used to live in Minneapolis, who could not be disabused of the idea. So strongly had it taken root that he furnished himself with a capacious, elegantly upholstered chair, which he called the throne, and in this he sat in regal state, receiving with lordly—I beg his pardon—princely disdain those of the common rabble who happened to call on him.

Scarcity of space, and perhaps something else last week prevented my referring to a very pleasant evening I spent, thanks to the princely hospitality of my friend Mr. A. W. Taylor. There was just a select few around the festive board, and we had a delicious time. The conversation was purely reminiscent, anecdotal at times, but mainly of the lives and adventures of the host and his guests. Mr. Taylor makes an excellent host, witty, good-humored, happy in his associations, and the soul of geniality. When I have a little more time at my disposal, the readers of these columns shall have the benefit of the wit and humor that flowed around that hospitable board. It was, to use the words of the Chicago poet "out of sight."

Advice, given in the proper spirit, and accepted ditto, is a very good thing, but like all commodities of that nature, it is apt to be overdone. Take the patronizing Britisher, who comes here in all the glory so eloquently depicted by Mr. Joseph Hunter, and who grumbles because he does not find everything as it is at "howme." Somebody wrote to one of the ~~daily papers the other day~~ complaining about the want of a proper system of street nomenclature. This is an old grievance, not only to the stranger, but to the actual resident of many years' standing, and it is one which the Council with peculiar obstinacy refuses to remove. It would cost a little to do it, but then there are many hundreds of dollars frittered away at the City Hall which could be infinitely better spent in getting proper street signs. This is a matter which I have had occasion to refer to before. But this is a digression; I was speaking about the giving and taking of advice. It is all very well for a stranger to come here and point out the defects in our municipal system; but when the same individual comes along to correct our mode of expression, I draw the line. It is of no consequence to him or anyone else whether I call a building a block or a hippopotamus; it is the custom of the country, and the residents of all classes understand that expression. We do not go to England and tell the people that they should say "mail" and not "post," "railroad" and not "railway," "loco-

SPENCER'S ARCADE

Corsets and Uederwear Department.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

All sizes in P. D., C. B., B. & C., D & A. Corsets. Jackson Waists Hygienic Waists.

During this week a Corset really worth 75c. will be sold at 50c. All sizes now in stock,

All the New American Styles in Ladies' Underwear Just in.

The Finest Stock we ever had.

During this week a Special Line will be offered. Chemises at 35c and 50c., Drawers, 35c and 50c, Night Dresses, 65c.

These Goods are well made of a splendid quality of cotton.

Infants' Cloaks and Coats and a Full Stock of Baby Linen.

D. SPENCER,

GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA

THE GOLDEN RULE

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store

JEWELL BLOCK, COR. DOUGLAS AND
77-79 YATES ST. VICTORIA.

W. J. JEFFREE.

motive" and not "engine," "street car" and not "tram car;" such a piece of dictation would be deemed the height of impertinence, and this case in question is but another exhibition of the patronizing Britisher, who condescends to look down with pitying contempt on "those Colonists."

St. Andrew's Church people assembled, the other day, and buried the hatchet, the ceremony being performed with much rejoicing, and many tears of joy were shed by the combatants at the happy termination of their campaign. It strikes me that, in the event of war breaking out afresh, it would be cheaper to buy a new hatchet instead of resurrecting that old one, the edge of which struck against some awfully nasty snags in the tribal war just closed. Just fancy the knots of Christian charity, brotherly love, truth and righteousness that hatchet went through in the course of the last few weeks. But now, thank goodness, hostilities have ceased, and all is joy and peace once more; the kickers are at rest, and the kicked have duly forgiven their assailants. It was a very interesting exhibition while it lasted, and though there was not much science in it, the enthusiasm and vigor that character-

ized the whole play, more than made up for any little clumsiness that manifested itself. I was a close observer of the proceedings, during which several little documents have fallen into my hands, quite by accident. One is an abstract financial statement of the assets of the church, and from a perusal of this debtor and creditor sheet, one cannot but be struck with the remarkable promptness of payment, and the exceeding generosity of the economists. Why one of these reformers has paid promptly in advance for the last three years; and the assertion that some of the reformers had forgotten to pay their subscriptions, I am glad to say, is an unmitigated slander. They have one and all contributed freely and largely to the coffers of the church.

I am informed that the contractors for Point Comfort Hotel have sent up 20 men to work on the building, which will be completed within the course of a month or so. A wharf with a frontage of 100 feet, will be constructed immediately. This will make it possible for the Alaska and other large steamers to call at Port Comfort.

PERE GRINATOR.