

# THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

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THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,  
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SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1892.

## BOGUSBURG BUGLER BLASTS.

From the Bogusburg Bugler.

Two gulch lots in the centre of the town will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

The Bogusburg merchant prince went down to Victoria this week, where he will make arrangements for the daily shipment of ginger ale and soda water to the town.

In view of the fact that a Bogusburg auctioneer has been instructed to sell some valuable property in the centre of the business portion of the city, the Canada Western immediately put up the required bonds to build their road. Hayseeds and suckers are requested to attend the sale. The band will be present—if it doesn't rain.

## SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

Of course if the Chinese, through the U. S. Exclusion bill, are not left a leg to stand on, it will be bad for the opium "joints."

Fair Susan died with water on the brain: She didn't know she suffered any pain. When asked if codfish balls she liked, replied: "I've ne'er attended any." Then she died.

After all, there is a drawback in being knighted, for does not St. John in his revelation say: "There shall be no (k)night there," meaning Heaven of course.

In future, there will be an aching void in the vicinity of the collection plate when it passes Supt. Sheppard's pew in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Rolfe has counted the lines Shakespeare's great characters speak. Hamlet has 1,569 lines, Iago 1,117, Othello 888 and Lear 770. Nobody ever counts Bacon's lines.

The Republican convention is over, and now the U. S. politician

only dreams of Minneapolis as the place by the Falls of St. Anthony where Minnehaha once helped the arrow-maker and was wooed and won by Hiawatha.

The improbability of a reconciliation between the veteran Bismarck and the young Emperor of Germany is only what was to be expected, and reminds one forcibly of the fact that Chief of Police Sheppard and the Colonist are not just now on speaking terms.

The Judiciary committee of the United States Methodist conference meeting at Omaha has decided that the word laymen as used in the book of discipline means men only, and that women cannot be admitted to the conference under it. The conference had by a slight majority just before decided that women could not sit as members, and the appeal to the judicial committee was a last resort.

Two women were discussing a young man of their acquaintance whose father had been a distinguished member of the bar and a useful member of society.

"For my part," said one, "I think Jack is very bright and capable. I am confident he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is undoubtedly a worthy young man, but I don't think he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

It is understood that Col. J. M. O'Brien, of the Vancouver World, and Hon. Edward Blake will contest Irish seats in behalf of the Home Rule party. We cannot speak for Mr. Blake, but we can assure the down trodden people of Ireland that Col. O'Brien is a hustler from the old house, and that with Vancouver's "uncrowned king" to the fore Home Rule would only be a question of weeks.

That is a most sensible remark of Ruskin's when he says: "An artist should be fit for the best society and—keep out of it." The application is just as forcible to teachers and ministers as to artists. Many a pastor loses his grip on a community because he purposely descends in personal habits, manners, dress and thought to the level of the least worthy in his congregation. No man can be a leader among people unless he keeps ahead of them.

The Baptist Ministerial association at Toronto has protested against any and every appropriation of funds derived from taxation of the whole people for purposes of civil administration in aid of denominational or sectarian schools or institutions of any kind under denominational control. As the Baptist churches have lately taken to the voluntary payment of taxes upon their property, this protest must be held to have principle and not prejudice behind it.

Although the British Parliament has not yet been dissolved, the election campaign is well under way. It will be well for Canadian readers to remember, at this juncture, that the great bulk of the telegraphic "news" from Great Britain is filtered through the United States, and is specially prepared for the American market. Undue prominence will be given to the Irish question, and the success of that great American favorite, Gladstone, will, on paper, be truly wonderful. Keep many grains on salt on hand.

## A GENEROUS HERO.

What one likes in Archibald Forbes' "Barracks, Bivouacs and Battles" is the air of freedom, the robustness, the jauntiness of these episodes in the pageant of war. Men do their brave deeds without parade and without false humility, but with just a touch of assumed carelessness. Of course, no man risks his life without caring, unless he is tired of it—and in that case there is no special merit in running after death. But really to enjoy life to the utmost, and put it all in peril for a sentiment or through ambition to wear a bauble of a cross that means honor—that takes nerve, and to do it with a smile, as though it were one of the polite conventions of life which are expected of every gentleman, requires more than physical imperturbableness which we call "nerve"—it demands a steadfast spirit.

So in these sketches, when we read of Lord William Beresford riding into the very face of death to snatch a wounded sergeant from the oncoming Zulus, we feel admiration for his humanity. And when we read that the wounded man refused to go with him because it would endanger two lives instead of bringing inevitable death to one—we say he is also a brave man.