

spot on the face of the green earth where you and the able rhetoricians who compose long winded letters for you and your various backers and your whole outfit of howling sluggers and sports can gather together and settle your differences and save the human race from the nervous prostration which the din of your eternal bickering is bringing upon it?

Eugenius Field, the Chicago classicist, says that the word "corker" is derived from the French "corquer," which comes from the Latin "corecare," which comes from the Greek "korka," which means the "incomparable one." "Throughout the Homeric epics," he remarks, "the goddess whom we call Venus is referred to as Venus the corker." This etymology is a great study, and it may be remarked that the flies are just now avoiding Mr. Field with great alacrity.

"John," said the grocer to his clerk, "what are the latest reports from the crops?"

"The peach crop is entirely killed by the last cold snap; cherries badly injured; blackberries and black raspberries killed to the snow-line and pears touched to some extent."

"All right, John; order a lot of new baskets with the bottoms half an inch nearer to the top than last year. I am determined to keep down prices out of pity to my poor customers."

A correspondent of THE HOME JOURNAL suggests the wisdom of organizing a Victoria Real Estate Board. The real estate business of this city, says our correspondent, is too full of large possibilities and high responsibilities to be left unorganized with the chance of being preyed upon by the adventurer class who, in reality, always do infinite harm to a city. Under the new organization, the business would be systemized. Realty prices would be properly scheduled. There would be consistency about the business where now there is inconsistency. The board should be strong in business talent and integrity and it would do more for the city in a single season than could possibly be done in years of disorganization.

Admirers of the fair sex, who are always ready to give full credit to

woman for her influence and achievements, say that Columbus received a "tip" from his wife regarding the existence of a new world. She was a beauty of Libson, the daughter of a distinguished Italian navigator named Perestrello. One day, so the story runs, while Dona Felipa was examining some of her father's papers, she discovered one containing a chart of a new path to the Indies. She showed it to her beloved Christopher, and as the Genoese sailor was as wise as he was venturesome, he knew the value of the chart, and soon after decided to utilize it. The hint embraced in chart, thanks to his wife, led to the discovery which will be ever memorable in the land of Columbia.

The jurors in a murder case on trial in an eastern town, after several hours' deliberation, returned into court and asked permission to disagree. The judge told them that it was their duty to agree on a verdict, if possible, and sent them back to their room, where they finally reached an agreement to find the defendant guilty of manslaughter. It is remarkable that the gentlemen composing this jury should not have known that the right of a jury to disagree is well established. The judicial history of this country is replete with instances wherein the sacred right has been exercised. Eleven obstinate jurors have frequently prevented an agreement by stubbornly refusing to be guided as to the character and terms of their verdict by the arguments of the twelfth juror.

The following has been handed in for publication:

"I would suggest that the following appeal be inserted in the contribution envelope of a certain church on Sunday morning next—'The charitably disposed are earnestly desired to contribute for the purchase of tobacco, cigarettes and pipes for use in the smoking room of the Chinese Mission Church in Chinatown. The high priests and other functionaries in the Joss houses have pipes and all accompanying supplies, and as the Christianized Chinamen who now find an easy living in and about the mission church have to purchase their own tobacco, it would be well for Christian people to come forward.'"

In reference to the above, Mr. Gardener says that smoking is not

allowed among the Chinese at the mission.

LACROSSE.

The lacrosse match next Monday will be one of the leading events of the celebration. The committee having the matter in charge have already completed arrangements in the direction of making this an enjoyable exhibition of Canada's national game. By the kind permission of Rear-Admiral Hotham and officers of H.M.S. Warspite, the band of the flagship will render the following musical selections during the progress of the game:

March—Victoria.....	Riviera
Selection—Gondoliers.....	Sullivan
Polka—Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay.....	Collins
Overture—Waves of the ocean.....	Hermann
Waltz—Loch Lomond.....	Balfour
Piccolo Solo—The Wren.....	Damare
Selection—Mikado.....	Sullivan
Galop—Just One More.....	Fairbank
Waltz—Lacrosse.....	Bantley

TWO SIDES TO EVERY QUESTION.

"Papa, who owns these parks?"

"We do, my son," replied the little boy's father, "we, the people. As a part of the people, James, we have a right to consider ourselves the owners. It is a glorious feature of our form of government, my boy," he continued, his eye kindling, "that the people are absolute. All property rights are based on their consent. All titles thus come from them and will finally revert to them. The will of the people is the supreme law. By the will of the people, this lovely park has been reserved and set apart for ever as a playground, a breathing place, a common—our common. Here we have a right to come and rest from the toil and worry of life. We are on our own soil. To breathe this pure air, my boy, to stroll at will through these lovely"

"Yah, there," shouted a harsh, imperious voice. "Get of that grass, ye dirty thafe, or I'll run ye in!"

It was the voice of the park policeman.

The other man must have been mistaken, somehow, in his views on parks.

The upper floors of the new Bossi block, at the corner of Pandora avenue and Blanchard street, have been fitted up, by Mr. C. W. Monk, as a boarding house. The rooms are all newly furnished, and the Osborne House enjoys a very fair patronage.