

of this city to organize a Liberal Conservative Association, and, although the proposition has not yet taken definite shape, I hasten to express my most unqualified approval and promise a hearty support. The *Times* and Mr. Laurier to the contrary notwithstanding, this country is not going Liberal at the next election, nor will the young men who form such an important part of the electorate forget the principles of their party. It is high time, too, that the organization now proposed was accomplished, and I trust that no time will be lost in getting to work. There are many men in Victoria, and a great many of them young men too, who, though many miles distant from their old homes in Eastern Canada, and now surrounded by political influences, in many respects not of the best, have not forgotten, and will not forget the fact that they are Canadians, and when the question of Canadian politics is concerned, they will all have something to say. It is a good sign, says the political prophet, when the young men of the country take an interest in its political welfare and in view of the happenings of recent years, it is well for Canada that she has young men who do not forget the principles that were instilled in boyhood. The Conservative element in Victoria is strong, and needs but to assert itself to let the doubters (of whom there are some) see that the blow-hard talk of the "Liberals" of what "we" will do at the next elections, has to be taken with a grain of salt.

Let me say here, that I sincerely trust no mistake will be made in perfecting the Young Liberal Conservative organization. It must not be made in any way a class or a sectional gathering, as is another organization of which I may have something to say later on, and I am sure from the attitude of those who have taken the initiative, that there is little danger of this. Let the lists be taken in hand, and, when a sufficient number of names have been received, a public meeting should be called, then organization and work, for the next general Dominion elections are not far away, and already there are rumors that unless the revision of the voters' lists is watched, our friends on the "other side" will be up to some of their old tricks. Next week, I will have more to say about the organization, but for the present, all that can be done is to prepare for the public meeting, and get together the young Conservatives, who, at the next election, are to have a great deal to say about men and principles.

Victoria was honored last week by a visit from Mr. George Hetherington-Ham, the distinguished author of many meritorious works on the advantages which the Canadian Pacific Railway offers as a great highway between Fort Rouge and

the Orient. Mr. Ham, it might be remarked, formerly represented Fort Rouge in the Winnipeg City Council, and it was while occupying this position of trust, conferred upon him by the three then residents of that place, that he first conceived the colossal enterprise of securing China as a market for the garden truck, etc., which was then being grown in Fort Rouge. Just at the time, however, when he was about to put his scheme into actual operation, the Northwest rebellion broke out, and George, up to this moment a man of peace, shouldered his old flint-lock and proceeded to the front. History has not recorded the exact number of the enemy our hero killed during the months the war lasted, but it is safe to say that they were "too numerous to mention." After the war was over, Corporal Ham, for he retired with that rank, metaphorically speaking turned his sword into a plowshare and tilled the soil. Then came his great opportunity. The Canadian Pacific Railway required the services of a man possessing the varied qualification of the veteran, and after much persuasion he was induced to abandon his pastoral pursuits, and show Van Horne how to run a transcontinental line, at the somewhat insignificant salary of \$7,500 per year. That he succeeded in fulfilling his contract is proved by the fact that his stipend has been increased every year, until now he travels in a special car, and enjoys the many privileges which are regarded as the special prerogatives of railway magnates. Leaving facetiousness aside, I would remark that the more officials of Mr. Ham's stamp the Canadian Pacific employs, the more popular it will become.

The *Ottawa Journal* remarks that "there are several pretty mean and selfish provincial statutes in force in Canada, principally those passed at the prompting of highly educated professional men, as, for instance, those which forbid Quebec medical men or lawyers from practising in Ontario, and vice versa; but one of the meanest statutes is that of the Manitoba Legislature regarding game. No one not domiciled in the province can shoot game there, save after paying a license fee of \$25." As the *Hamilton Times* remarks, are we not one people?

All indications point to our Industrial Exhibition being a great success. The people are taking a livelier interest this year than heretofore. The different amusement and sport committees are working energetically, and reports affirm that competitions will be keen. The tug-of-war contest between representative teams of nationalities is a new feature, locally, but, judging from the excitement and enthusiasm created elsewhere by this test of physical endurance, the sport

provided by this entertainment will be appreciated. The lacrosse and baseball matches, horse races and parade of stock are other appetising items in the bill of fare. Another factor of success is the increased facilities of the street car service. It is to be hoped that the trams will be equal to every demand.

It becomes the duty of this paper to chronicle the death by drowning of one who has been intimately connected with it for some time past. I refer to the accident which removed John B. Carmichael from the sphere of his earthy labors. Mr. Carmichael was for some time previous to his death an acceptable contributor to the columns of THE HOME JOURNAL. He was a young man of considerable natural ability and his articles on Kennel and Poultry were read with interest by fanciers throughout the Province. Mr. Carmichael was born and brought up in Victoria, and was held in the highest esteem by his acquaintances. If he had lived he would have made a visit to Wales some time during the next month. By his death, Victoria loses a most worthy young man, and his mother and sisters a loving son and brother. THE HOME JOURNAL sympathizes with them deeply in this their hour of affliction.

Mr. C. A. Semlin, the silver-tongued orator of West Yale, has been chosen leader of the Opposition in the local Legislature. While admitting that Mr. Semlin is by long odds the most suitable man in Her Majesty's loyal Opposition for leader, I must not be understood as paying a compliment to that gentleman. So far as my knowledge of the Opposition extends, there is not one man in it who possesses even mediocre ability.

The platform of Mr. Semlin's party is a fearfully and wonderfully constructed document. It rings with hatred to the Island. Especially does this feature manifest itself in the plank relating to the British Pacific railway. It is also worthy of remark that the party of which Mr. Semlin is now the leader never evinces a disposition to be positive. On points of generally policy it is as remarkably vague as the trade policy of the Hon. Mr. Laurier.

Light, a Vancouver publication, will this week change its name to the *Mainlander*. *Light* was a well-conducted weekly newspaper, and although it has only been in existence for six months, has won for itself an abiding place in the hearts of its constituents. It was published in a community where *light* is needed, and it fulfilled its mission. Therefore, I am sorry that it has changed its name. The title *Mainlander* will suggest to the minds of most people something that will have for its object the stirring up