

ested in electricity, has laid a wager that by A. D. 1900, electric carriages will be seen in general use on the streets of Montreal. In all probability, the doctor will win his wager, as vast strides are being made daily towards mastering the control of this great motive power, and while as yet the electric carriages that have been invented have not proved suitable for all practical purposes, the storage battery system is being brought to such perfection that soon it may be expected to be put to the most ordinary everyday uses.

Notice that the *Times* and the *Colonist*, the would-be rivals of the great organ of public opinion (THE HOME JOURNAL) are being driven to desperate shifts to increase their circulation; they threaten to avalanche the public with a great quantity of Chinese chromos, over a dozen of which they offer for the price of a Delmonico drink. To what a pass has journalism come when, to keep alive, it has to descend to the circus matinee candy-package business! The latest arrival in the journalistic arena, a weekly sprouting, adopts the less censurable plan of attracting public attention to the fact of its existence by offering the stupendous stipend of \$10 for a historical essay. What an opportunity for some unknown Macaulay or Guizot of the Province!

By the way the *Province*, the new weekly paper, had not made its appearance when THE HOME JOURNAL went to press last week. This latest addition to the journalistic ranks is a sixteen page paper, and contains a considerable quantity of interesting reading matter. As it is the first weekly in the Province that has ever drawn forth an editorial notice from the morning paper, I imagine that it is rather a superior publication. While THE HOME JOURNAL bids the newcomer welcome, it reserves the right of criticizing the *Province* should it at any time in the future stray from the narrow path of honest journalism.

Deputy-Sheriff Siddall has, by his delicacy in serving writs, earned the confidence and respect of the people with whom he has had dealings. It appears that the deputy absented himself long enough from his arduous duties to attend a meeting of the Y.M.C.A. quite recently, and, in the course of one of the eloquent orations for which he is famous, the *Times* states that he remarked, in his dry, humorous way, that the saloons of Victoria "were worse than hell." Mr. Siddall has caused to be published in that paper a letter, declaring that he was in this regard altogether misrepresented, having made no such doubtful and extravagant comparison. The *Times*, however, adds a footnote, stating that the reporter still declares that the expression was used, though Mr. Siddall may have forgotten it. The whole question now resolves itself into one of veracity between Deputy-Sheriff Siddall and the *Times* reporter. However, while the jury is out considering the case, I will relate a story which appeared recently in the *Vancouver News-Advertiser* concerning an English bishop and a country editor and reporter. The bishop found in an account of an address

given by him, that he was stated to have described a place of worship in very bad disrepair, as a "d—d old church." He accordingly wrote very indignantly to the editor of the paper, which had thus undoubtedly misrepresented him. The words he had used were "damp old church." The editor published the bishop's letter, stating that he did so with pleasure, but to smooth down the ruffled feelings of his aide rather spoil the episcopal explanation, by adding in a footnote, that the news was supplied by a reporter in "the accuracy of whom we have every confidence." The good bishop was, it is said, not wholly satisfied with the explanation, and Mr. Siddall possibly feels similarly.

Speaking of Hades, and other subjects, it should interest those who favor cremation to learn that the Prefect of the Seine reports, owing, no doubt, to the measures which were taken about eighteen months ago to minimize the objections raised against the method of cremation adopted at Pere Lachaise, that the number of cremations in Paris increased last year to 180, as against 156 in 1892. In the course of a few weeks the municipal authorities of Paris intend to begin the erection of a large hall, which will form a sort of approach to the crematorium, and of a columbarium which will contain 738 recesses or niches for the reception of urns.

Mr. James Huddart has entered into a contract with the Dominion Government for the conveyance of mails by a swift steam service between England and Canada. Mr. Huddart's new steamship proposal will annihilate time to an almost incredible extent between England and Australia. For instance the Atlantic will be crossed in five days; the Canadian Pacific trains from ocean to ocean will occupy four days, and the Australian line's time will be shortened. According to an Ottawa dispatch, the period of the contract between Mr. Huddart and the Dominion Government will extend over ten years, with option of renewal at the expiration of that time. To carry out his idea, Mr. Huddart is about to leave for England, where he will form a company with sufficient capital to provide for the building of four first-class steamships, capable of steaming twenty miles an hour at sea. The ships are to be fitted with the latest refrigerating appliances for the carriage of chilled beef and other meats, poultry, fruit, etc. The amount of the annual subsidy is to be \$750,000. The Canadian termini of the line are to be Quebec in summer, and Halifax in winter. The English terminus is not yet determined. The Atlantic service is to be in operation by the spring of 1895. It is Mr. Huddart's intention to unite the present Australian service with the new Atlantic one, forming a complete line under British control from England to the antipodes, via the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Huddart on his arrival in England is immediately to place an order for a third steamship for the Australian service.

Australia seems to be recovering from the financial storm that swept over her

some time ago. A year or so ago, the country was in the throes of a struggle similar to that through which our friends across the line are now passing. Like all countries with unlimited natural resources, she has gathered herself together and is now in a fairly good shape. Recent reports show that trade has steadily improved, and now business is in a moderately satisfactory condition. The coming wool crop will give things an additional lift, and it is expected that everything will be bright and prosperous. Just now ought to be a good time for opening up trade with the island continent. The committee appointed by the Association does not seem to have hit upon the right man to send over to look up the prospects. This is the only way to get at a satisfactory solution of the question of trade with the antipodes.

Eggs are used for tanning leather—stale as well as fresh ones. This branch of the egg business has increased very largely for the past five years. The finer grades of leather are subjected to the process, the result of which is a beautiful, even polish. It also tends to strengthen the texture, contracting the pores more closely. The commission houses in large cities find ready sale for all stale eggs on hand—something a few years ago considered "dead stock." But eggs have been put to another use which might be appropriately termed "egg-kalsomining." The other evening, a well-known young railroad man of this city was standing in front of a hotel talking to another gentleman, when they both received a volley of eggs, which even their old age did not render them worthy of veneration. Two comparatively new suits of clothes were ruined. This is only one of the many instances of this kind which have happened during the week, and I merely mention it in order that the police may be warned in time and keep themselves out of the way, so that they may not be submitted to similar treatment.

Few people become wealthy through playing cards. A gentleman named Goodall, in England, who had handled more of them than any other man in the country, lately died, leaving a fortune of \$800,000. He rarely played them, however. It was his business to make them, and he manufactured millions of them every year.

A young lady writes THE HOME JOURNAL that she has gray eyes, brown hair, nez retrouse, wide mouth, low forehead (broad, by the way), two or three inches over five feet and was born October 30, 1866. Upon this foundation she wants to know can I tell her anything as to her future. It is so long since I "read the stars" that it is quite possible I may make a mistake, but I will try it once for luck.

The young lady possesses a nervous, sensitive, excitable temperament and ideas that favor the romantic. No doubt she is a brilliant and exhaustive conversationalist, never at a loss for an idea or for words to convey it. She is not devoid of egotism, and she aspires to lead in the society to which she belongs. There is not a mean or dishon-

London paper, there has been a collision with the Labor Commission which amounts to a new glossary of the evidence used in the evidence which amount to more and. When a witness of these picturesque plan was adopted of giving him what he meant by consulting members of a standard dictionary. It is useful to know, and a day wages. A "fogger" is the nail and chain trade, technically known as a abman who owns the is a "little mush," while Jehu may be either a "whack." The glossary, irritable and the world hat "booze" is derived name for beer; and the irning to know precisely "g" may be will have his

of British Columbia are they evidently propose to t in the Province at the election. Although I reported the Conservative less to a certain amount movement on the part have a great deal more man opposed to me in than the man who has does not use it. One the Liberals must do, if ed, and that is keep but tion all disturbing ele respect, they must keep the front. I am re by the reason that a citizen ran at the last on the Liberal ticket Mr. Templeman, with as popular as himself, d a much larger vote; anate in the selection of the second place on the brals will bring out Mr. and place a man of the he community with him y will, if they do not , come very close to it. levances against the sent, and I am not sure Prior and Earle would t that such is the case.

THE HOME JOURNAL: Victoria is so lacking in talent? "Apollo," one who knoweth not out of thy cavum oris, at muscular, symmet-oble organ of thine, lingua glossa, should its freedom to wag, caused at the entrance Music Hall and listened de Sirens wooed the une with their delight- that beautiful song, whack?" We opine

treat physician, inter-