

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT VICTORIA, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to
THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,
Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

A TOWN in Oklahoma is named Tipperusalem for Tipperary and Jerusalem, as its proprietors were an Irishman and a Jew.

THE Empress of China carries with her 3,000 dresses when she travels. These fill 600 boxes. She has also invariably a big passenger list.

A GERM social will be held on the James Bay tide flats to-night. All microbes are invited to be present. Per order of the committee, Typhoid Germ, chairman.

THE bell of President Higgin's tram-car is once more heard in the land, and no doubt, another opportunity will soon be afforded our evening contemporary of discussing at length the inefficiency of the tram service.

THE *Colonist* has been transformed for the time being into an agricultural show bill. The paper Thursday morning was devoted almost exclusively to an account of President Ellis' greatest show on earth, and Capt. Cox's marriage.

MR. GLADSTONE'S home secretary, like Lord Salisbury's, has refused to interfere with Mrs. Maybrick's sentence. This habit of English public men of looking behind the pretty face at the husband poisoner will be very aggravating to some hysterical Americans. They are not used to it.

WE would respectfully direct the attention of visitors to the city, this week, to the efficacy of the work accomplished by the corporation street sprinkler. It will be observed that there is an almost complete absence of dust. So much for our mayor and Council. Off go their heads.

THE HOME JOURNAL will give a free ticket to Mars by balloon to any lady or gentlemen who can guess the exact value of the acknowledgment made by Mayor Beaven to the members of the French band, who entertained the citizens on several occasions during their presence in this city.

A MINNEAPOLIS newspaper gives the following receipt for a parlor ornament: Take an old snow shovel, gild carefully and paint Minnehaha Falls on the blade. Then with your husband's razor carefully cut scallops around the edges, tie a satin ribbon to the handle and hang over the dog house.

HUMANE people must feel deeply the attempt of the *Colonist* staff to make fun at the expense of a goat, alleged to have been stolen from the park. We have a well-defined suspicion that a certain thrifty member of the *Colonist* gang of outlaws knows more about the goat than he cares about printing just now.

YOUNG men who are always talking annexation would do well to read the words of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, self-exiled from the land of his birth and his love. He says: "I want you to remember this, that that which force takes away, time or chance or fortune may restore; but a right which a people voluntarily surrenders is lost for ever."

THE New York *Recorder* announces that it is printed on paper treated with carbolic acid and produces a physician's certificate to the effect that "the carrying about one's person of a newspaper impregnated with carbolic acid would undoubtedly be a most desirable precaution to take." There is a certain newspaper printed not 40 miles from Vancouver that is impregnated with lye. But it is button hooks to cigars that no physician would prescribe it.

WE have received a lengthy communication in which the writer alleges that it was a most sinful thing for the excursion under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. to be delayed until three or four o'clock last Sunday morning. In the first place we do not know that the excursionists did not return until Sunday morning; in the second, we are not aware that the delay could be

avoided, and lastly we do not believe that the Y. M. C. A. is less liable to knock holes in the fourth commandment than the other good people, who look upon Sunday as a day of recreation. For our part we object to any violation of the Sabbath Day.

OLD Maggie Morrison was rather an uncommon kind of woman. She had gone through four husbands and was now enjoying her fifth. She was really a hard-working, contented, and apparently deserving creature; but there seemed to be something about her which made it impossible for a man to live with her, and the fifth soon went the way of the former winners of Maggie's inexhaustible affections. On the day of the funeral Maggie saw the men bodies away with the "corp" and then busied herself making ready a good solid spread, and laying out a dram before they came back. Later in the day, and after the men had returned and were partaking of her hospitality, she heaved a deep sigh and said, "I winner wha's lassie I'll be next." "Guid save us, Maggie," said an old fellow, "are ye no done yet? If ye don't stop sune and settle doon into respectable widowhood we'll hae to import some men into the toon, for there'll be nane left."

NEITHER the low small voice, nor the gently falling tear of woman goes very far with the police magistrate of Hamilton, Ont. The other day he had two interesting cases before him. The trouble in the first was between two young men, relatives by the way, who got drunk together. One appropriated \$10 of the other's money, for which he was arraigned before Police Magistrate Cahill. He pleaded their drunkenness and familiarity to no purpose, and, as a last resort, added that he was about to get married. The magistrate cynically remarked that the young woman could afford to wait six months till her offending swain should get out of the Central prison. In the second case a married woman swore that she was in her bedroom with her children only when a drunken fellow tried to enter by the window and compelled her to fly to a neighbor's house. This offence was punished by a fine of \$5. The administration of the law in Hamilton seems to bear harshly on the sympathetic nerves of the ladies.