

JUST THINK ABOUT IT.

Victoria is not a great throbbing metropolis; its million or more inhabitants do not swelter in the smoke and dust of a thousand factory chimneys and workshops. On the contrary, its people are wonderfully blessed with abundance of fresh air, sea breezes and phenomenally health-giving climate. And yet this much favored people, with the natural dissatisfaction of the human species, long for change. They are tired of the streets after the day's work, and long to get out and away for the night from the scene of daily toil, in the hunt for the almighty dollar. The father, who can afford it, longs for nothing better than to see his little ones browned and tanned by the sun as they run to meet him in the evening, the picture of health and happiness. This is but natural. But many a family, even apparently well off, lingers in a city residence, with pale children, and parents whose only ailment is want of sufficient fresh air. They think they cannot afford to live "out of town." Father has to get to town early, and the children have to be at school by nine o'clock.

In this argument, one great principle is lost sight of. If the family live a little way out of town, they must necessarily get up earlier to enable the father to get to business in time and the children to be at school. This necessarily means an appetite for breakfast after a run in the early morning air. That in its turn means increased health. It most directly then means a saving in doctor's bills, at least. People who have brought up a family in the city will appreciate this fact, and acknowledge that the doctor is only too frequent a visitor to the town household.

Now, it is possible to avoid all this in a great measure, and be no more out of pocket in the year, extra, than one ordinary doctor's bill occasioned by a defective drain or the bad air of the city houses. A little careful thought will put it in the way of every father who has the welfare of his children at heart, to lay up such a store of wealth for them in the shape of robust health as will carry them safely and successfully through life. And, after all, this is the best fortune a man can leave his

children. There are many delightful places in and around Victoria, where a home can be had at practically the price and terms paid for mere rent.

There is a particular friend of mine out at Mount Tolmie, (which, by the way, is fast becoming the popular suburb of Victoria) in the person of the Rev. Mr. Browne. He is supremely original and happy in all his ways, and particularly in his sermons. A couple of Sundays since, he was verbally flogging his flock on the subject of Sunday slothfulness as he called it, and he told them that if they had the same religious spirit as their forefathers before them, they (his flock) would be found early Sunday morning on their bended knees at the foot of Mount Tolmie praising God for His gracious bountifulness in allowing them to live in such a delightful place.

And truly, when I got outside and looked around, I found that he was perfectly right. It was a lovely sight that met my gaze—a valley full of delicious fragrance stretching away towards the city which lay peacefully beyond. Scattered around were many happy homes that were not there but two short years ago, and everywhere evidences of health, happiness—all that life is worth living for. The cosy church nestles on a hill among flowers and foliage, while a little distance up the same hill is the school house, where, by the way, there is quite a large attendance of scholars already from this district. The change that has come over this part within the last two years owing to the energy and enterprise displayed by the people interested and living there is, to speak mildly, astonishing. It is a picture worth seeing just now in all the glory of the wealth of budding summer. Who would not make an effort to have this for home?—in the city, yet out and away from its gases and trouble. The present summer will see the street car service extended to this place, which needs no summer hotel and no brass band to make known its beauties. They are self-evident, and therefore convincing to the thinking mind. An extensive park has been laid out for the use and benefit of the residents, but it is a much frequented resort for the people of the city, hundreds of whom walk out from town on Sundays and holidays to enjoy

the invigorating atmosphere and the unequalled view from the observatory on the summit of Mount Tolmie.

I would simply advise people, instead of throwing their money away on Bogusburg and other wild-cat schemes, which never realize anything for anybody but the land shark, to "look it up" and pick out a home at Mount Tolmie, for it will pay them to do so,—financially, in health, and in every way. Just think over it you who seek a home of your own, and the rest will come.

RAMBLER.

SELECTIONS.

French reporters now take notes at night by the light of a tiny incandescent lamp attached to the pencil.

It is computed that if the traffic of the city of London were to be dispatched by a procession of trains, each with the engine touching the preceding trains, as far as Liverpool and back, 400 miles, the first to return to London would find 214,000 persons waiting to start.

A Belfast paper makes the wonderful announcement that a real live snake has at last been found in Ireland. It was killed at Nora's Glen, and it measured seven and a half feet long and nearly seven inches in circumference. It was taken to a contractor's yard in the town, where it was inspected by a large crowd of people. This solitary reptile will be preserved in a glass case for the inspection of future generations.

An English paper says that Cheshire owns the stupidest man in the kingdom. He is a farm hand, and was engaged to plow a ten acre field. Wishing him to make a straight furrow, his employer directed his attention to a cow grazing right opposite, telling him to drive directly toward that cow. He started his horses, and his employer's attention was drawn to something else; but in a short time, on looking round, he found that the cow had left her place, while the sagacious plowman was following her, drawing a zigzag furrow all over the field.

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& CO

gents,

reet,

B. C.

on either side land, \$850. per acre, short

with two houses \$4000.

lot on front, 104

x80, small, new

on the water

\$1,200.

7-room house,

in 2 years.

Bay, next street

—12 to 14 trees,

switch of Tram

houses, renting at

land, all fenced

of the city and

de—7-room house

with facilities,

\$650.

which District for

st; also farm of 76

lots, very suitable

block 70, good gar-

od business, with

first-class quality,

clear and 30 acres

\$6,500.

lots, \$800 each.

Also one acre of

improvements—\$3,200.

beautifully situ-

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8 rooms, closets,

5-roomed house on

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filling house, seven

rooms, \$1,300.

partly cleared, situa-

tion one acre of land

and lot, every

house and lot, every

—Very good lot

of beautiful land,

ing complete, capable

of class home for right

Lot 21 113x118x120,

house to sell, 5-rooms,

cold water laid on all

very easy terms. Two

per month, respec

—Lot 60x150, fenced,

water laid on, \$1,200.

lots 60x120, \$500 each.

lot, 30x175, \$175.

—Large lot, 60 feet

wide on water, \$1,000.

lot, 40x120, \$450.

Two 7-room houses,

North Park St—3 lots,

Stanley Avenue—Two

lots, \$1,000.

Merly Avenue—A fine

—100 acres excellent

rock, adjoining Public

102 acres land, 4 acres

two log houses, two

ch and pantry, \$1,400.

—homes, but solid bar-