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SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892.

BOGUSBURG BUGLER BLASTS.

From the Bogusburg Bugler.

It is believed that fully five tons of hay will be cut on Main street this year.

The report that Gall River was likely to overflow is denied. The Bogusburg townsite people will always look out for the gall.

Great progress is being made on the snuff mill in course of erection, and it is hoped that this industry will be in operation in the course of a few years.

The Italian government is endeavoring to negotiate a loan of nine million lires, and has sent to the Bogusburg townsite syndicate for estimates.

A night school will be established in connection with the Bogusburg townsite sale. This will give at least one of the townsite people a chance to learn to write his own name.

When Katie Putnam was in Bogusburg 65 years ago, she bought two lots on Fraud Square. These lots have improved rapidly in value and may be sold some day for taxes.

The arrival by the last steamer of four gallons of whiskey has given a great impetus to the town and has resulted in the sale of several lots. The townsite people are, indeed, generous.

Bogusburg is bound to come to the front as a wonder of the nineteenth century. When prospectors fail to discover mineral they find curiosities, the latest of which is a man with an iron gall.

Clergyman (to dying townsite man)—My friend, are you not afraid to meet your Creator?

Townsite man—No sir; to tell

the truth, it's the other party that I'm more afraid of meeting.

The secret history of Bogusburg, with short sketches of the lives of some of the founders will appear in the Bogusburg Bugler in the course of a few weeks. The work will be published in pamphlet form and sold by all druggists.

A question which is very properly agitating the citizens of Bogusburg is: If in six weeks not one lot is sold, how many will there be sold in 55 years? The first correct answer to this question will receive a copy of the Bugler free for the rest of his natural life time.

The editor of the Bogusburg Bugler is a mild man. He rarely, if ever, indulges in personalities, but he feels constrained to remark that if a certain person interested in the sale of Bogusburg lots does not take in his mouth, he will be apt to bear of something to his disadvantage---when it rains.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

No children in the eyes of their mother are ever old enough to take care of themselves.

LIVING down a trouble is as difficult as trying to live down old age. The local Government may find this out.

It is easier for a woman to bear with a man who has ten faults than to be patient with a woman who has only one.

How are those who contributed towards the construction of the sewer as at present laid out, and whose property is not included, going to be benefited?

THE Peeler's Saturday night monologue:

Great sign of the Leopard.
Dost note Captain Shepard
Prowl about and peer,
To see them sell illegal beer
Within forbidden hours?

Pale star of even,
Dost see how Serg't Levin
Pokes his nose within
The palaces of gin
And around him lowers?

CANADIANS are said by The Denver Sun to be able to retire to rest now "without the fear of being awakened by the tramp of an American invading army." We are not sure about that. Several

of the deserters from the Mohican have been arrested, and taken back to their ships. The U. S. navy is still in a beautiful state of preservation.

SOME 17 of the Mohican men have evidently little confidence in the thoroughness of the repairs which the tin punt underwent in the dock, for when her fearless captain gave the word once more to brave the perils of the deep (Puget Sound), they funk'd, saying to themselves, with an ominous shake of the head, "we are the last of the Mohicans."

WE are concerned to hear that some Night-Errant, presumably from Seattle, has ruthlessly invaded the abode of the Hon. Mr. Pooley and taken unto himself a dress suit and pistol. We hope Mr. Pooley will pull even with the miscreant, for the fellow who would make off with a dress suit and pistol, would steal pullets—or, for that matter, a city lantern, yea even in contempt of our civic Pool-ice.

The mountains look on Beacon Hill,
And Beacon Hill looks on the sea,
And, musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed San Pedro might still be free.

With all the flourish of trumpets by those who assumed the task of floating this ill-starred vessel, it yet remains impaled upon the rock. The doctors of the patient started to resuscitate it by pontoons, but seem to think, now, that recourse must be had to a huge stomach pump. For our part, we would like to see the patient removed to a more comfortable lounge.

GENERAL BOOTH has returned from Australia with a most enthusiastic appreciation of the country and its people. In the course of an article which appears in The Current Contemporary Review, he says: "My comparatively brief stay in the southern continent convinced me that Australians are in possession of the most magnificent inheritance that has ever fallen to the lot of a young nation. All that is required to ensure them a splendid future, and to make them in the days to come the United States of the Pacific, rivalling the great American Commonwealth in prosperity and influence, is a large increase of population and a strong Government." The General has never been in Bogusburg or he would have qualified his remark about the great heritage.