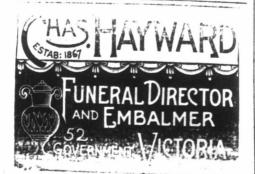
ENTERTAINMENT AT ST. JOHN'S.

The usual courtesies not having been extended to THE HOME JOURNAL for the performance at St. John's Church, Tuesday evening, the following account has been kindly furnished by a lady who was present and who takes an interest in that sort of thing: "The world moves and with it the ecclesiastical institution. For instance even twenty years ago the idea of projecting a theatrical entertainment in aid of or in connection with a church would have been looked upon as outrageous, sacreligious, blasphemous in fact-let the entertainment be such even that the angels should not blush thereat. But now we have all sorts and conditions of amusements, so long as they draw the almighty dollar. There was nothing glaringly improper in the prograinme provided at the St. John's Church affair, Tuesday evening, except, perhaps, the religious blinking at a couple of very common music hall songs, outrageously badly sung by a young man attired in girl's clothes, and who skipped across the stage in indifferently suggestive imitation of a ballet girl. The songs were of the London costermonger type, rather illsuited to the aristocratic pretensions of the audience. The young man in question has either a bad attack of Anglophobis, or else he is a recent importation of that class of dude with whom our patriotic government love to fill the executive offices. He has also a wheezy delivery that would indicate asthma and sets one's teeth on edge to listen to his rendition of 'Doysy.' The first part of the evening was drearily spent listening to the very amateur performance of Sunset, in which the only figures at all at their ease were Miss Powell and Mr. B. Drake. The others acted with that automaton stiffness and studied regularity (at the wrong time) of amateurs. The piece itself was drowsy and spiritless, which was enhanced very much by the performers, whose admiring friends made a wofully sick attempt to enliven by some faint applause. The second piece was called a farce on the programme. That was for the enlightenment of the audience, who otherwise would never have recognized the species, from the manner of the performance. Somewhat more of liveliness was manifested by the audience on this occasion at the expense of Mr. C. W. Rhodes, who took the part of a Frenchman in love with an artist's dummy, Mr. Rhodes' conception of French and French manners cannot be said to be artistic; instead of being a comedian he really burlesques the part. It might be said of Mr. Barton that a few lessons in the rudiments of acting would not be lost. Mrs. Snowden was acceptable as Mrs Stump, and Mr. B. Drake, who was fairly natural, was not bad. The Bantly family redeemed the performance by furnishing good music.-VINA."



BUT THE TOUTH CAME OUT.

One of the King of Dahomey's Pen. Ale Warriors Proves an Ugly Patient.

It was late one night during the fair hen Dr. Yeager's residence bell was rung. he visitor was a messenger from Manr Penny of the Dahomey village, askg the physician to come at once to the illage and attend a patient suffering from ie toothache. The doctor went more for he sake of the adventure than for the fee. le was shown to the bedside of the womn and proceeded to examine the big teeth nclosed in a mouth that opened like a celir door. To make sure which was the ffending tooth Dr. Yeager began prying round with his little steel instrument so uniliar to all who have visited the chamer of horrors known as dentist's parlors. le accidentally touched the nerve of the ecayed and aching molar, and the amaon let loose a yell that drew to her side very member of the village.

It was an excited and wildly demonstraive crowd that danced about the womn's bedside. Dr Yeager coolly contin ed his work, however, and finally, before he woman could prevent him, he had sneaked from his pocket a pair of shining forceps and hooked on to the pain producng worry. Sari was not astonished, but he was hurt. As the steel instrument vent crashing into the gum surrounding he aching tooth the brawny woman set p a howl that set every one of her sisters nd the black men wild with excitement 'he louder the amazon yelled the harder Dr. Yeager pulled. /She struck wildly at he man at the other end of the forceps, ut the doctor's dodging powers are as cute as they were the day he left the colege football team.

She finally leaped from the cot on which he reclined, and still the doctor pulled at he molar. Sari struck viciously at her orturer, but here the doctor showed great trategy by keeping the woman's head so ar in advance of her body that the blows lell short.

Around and around the village went the doctor and the patient. The former tugged and kept cool. The woman made the night hideous with her cries and grew angrier every moment. Still the molar held its own. The men in the village danced about the struggling doctor and amazon and expressed their delight at the spectacle in wild dances and peculiar cries.

The end came at last and in a most unexpeted manner. Some of the villagers, perceiving that the doctor's strength was dmost exhausted and admiring the pluck he demonstrated by holding on as long as he had decided to take the matter in hand, separate the man of medicine from the insanely angry woman and at the same time protect the former from injury Three or four men seized the woman, and two amazons seized the doctor. The two parties pulled in opposite directions, and suddenly the bond that united the doctor and she of the aching molar was broken At the same instant the woman was thrown over the heads of the attacking party at her rear, and the doctor went sail ing over the shoulders of those who had

A moment later Dr. Yeager was seen sitting on the ground holding aloft the forceps, from which projected the offending piece of ivory that once adorned the mouth of the troubled amazon.—Chicago Herald.

Victoria's Customs duties for December amounted to \$53,489, as against \$64,780 in 1892. Imports for the month amounted to \$199,887, of which \$33,022 were free of duty. Exports were \$448,927, as against \$551,383 for the same month of 1892.

MAYORALTY

To THE VOTERS OF THE CLLY O

Ladies and Gentlemen—I beg announce mys if a candidate forth office of Mayor for the ensuing year and most respectfully solicit your won and interest, I have the honor to be Your obedient servant.

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Makes 30 pounds more bread pobarrel than any other Hard When Flour, and 70 pounds more than any Soft Wheat Flour.

DIRECTIONS

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than formerly. Keep the dough MUCE SOFTER THAN USUAL

DO NOT MAKE IT STIFF.

Salt is a most important factor in regulating fomentation, and in Breadmaking during cold weather 1/2 to 1/2 less salt is necessary than would be during the warmer months. This is due to the difference between artificial and natural heat.

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