

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

OK BAY has been the chosen rendezvous of many picnic parties during the season, but one of the happiest of the lot was that of Miss Johnson's class, (St. John's Sunday School), on Wednesday last. The little ones, headed by their teacher took the car at ten o'clock, and with a well packed hamper started for the scene of their day's outing, not returning until after eight o'clock in the evening, and then with the happiest recollections of the event.

The residence of Joseph Loewen, Esq., was tastefully decorated, last Wednesday evening, and thronged by a merry company. The verandahs and lawn were nicely illuminated by numerous Chinese lanterns, which were very pretty. Sunflowers and ivy combined made the ball-room look cool and inviting. The ivy, particularly, clinging to chandelier, staircase and archways, almost pictured a fairy glen. The Bantly family supplied their usual excellent music, and dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. The following are a few of the guests: The Misses Dunsmuir, Misses Harvey, Misses Foster, Misses Pooley, Misses Angus, Misses Erb, Mrs. T. Corsan, Miss M. Gaudin, Miss C. Jones, Mrs. Hannington, Mrs. Dumbleton, Miss Devereux, Mrs. Burton, Mrs. Braunsden, Miss Richards and Mrs. Barnard; Messrs. Stahlschmidt, Higgins, Lampman, Powell, H. A. Robertson, Locke Robertson, Archer Martin, Corsan, Barnes, Mitten, Holt, Langton, J. O'Reilly, C. J. Loewen, of Vancouver, Hennage, R. N., Stanley, R. N., Shuter, R. N., Chance, R. N.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pegram, leave for Kamloops by to-night's boat, whither Mr. Pegram is bound to take charge of the local branch of the Bank of B. C. there. Mr. Pegram has been in Victoria as paying teller to the bank for the past three years, and has made many friends during that time. His services will also be missed by the Arion Club, with which institution he has been actively associated ever since its formation. We wish Mr. Pegram every success upon his entering on his new duties.

A number of young people assembled at "Craig Royston," the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. MacGregor, Terrace Avenue, on Wednesday evening last to celebrate the sixteenth birthday of Miss Vera MacGregor. A most enjoyable evening was spent with various games, music, etc.

A boating and tennis party will be given by a number of young bachelors to their lady friends this afternoon. The party will land at Kurtz' point and spend the afternoon on the grounds surrounding the residence of Mr. J. S. Yates.

Rev. Father Althoff, is about to remove from Juneau, Alaska, and is expected to arrive from the north shortly.

A pleasant lawn tennis party was given by Mrs. J. S. Yates, Gorge Road, last Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Robt. Ward gave a garden party Thursday afternoon at "The Laurels," Belcher street.

Mrs. Chas. Gibbons and family will spend a month or so at Race Rocks.

Miss Meiss, of Tacoma, is a guest at the Mount Baker Hotel.

Mrs. Oscar Bass is out at Cadboro Bay for the summer.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE CHIEF JUSTICE.

The following is from the *Kootenay Mail*: The late Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice of British Columbia, was an uncommon man. He will probably be the best remembered for the courageous part he played in the early and troublous life of British Columbia, when men's minds were fired by the gold fever. He was appointed judge of the Mainland of British Columbia as far back as 1858. Those were the days when on the whole of the Pacific slope of North America shooting was promiscuous and law uncared for. Chinamen were looked upon as other than human, and killing them was little more than a pastime when work was slack or when John had a good claim. Judge Begbie went up to Cariboo amongst this lawless crew and the men looked forward to a bit of sport in the shape of judge-baiting, and many were the boasts and schemes got up and talked of.

But the judge was a big, bony man, and his whole atmosphere and carriage suggested courage and determination. He soon saw what was before him in Cariboo. A Chinaman had been killed by a white tough only a short time before his visit to the district. Begbie swore in some sort of a jury, and passed the death sentence, to be carried into execution next morning at daybreak. No one thought it would be carried out. Many were the murderous plots and rescue schemes discussed during that night, but the man was hung next morning, and Begbie saw it done with his Winchester ready for use in his hands. The result was remarkable. The toughs at once said that a country where a white man was hung for potting a Chinaman was no kind of a country at all, and many of the worst sort left. But Begbie slung up many a man in the gold country at Cariboo.

Many tales are told of the decided way

in which the late Chief Justice would say what he thought. A little while ago the journalists of the Province came under his caustic notice. Sometimes the jurymen serving under him were very severely dealt with. For example, in 1883 a man was charged in Victoria with killing another man with a sandbag, and in the face of the judge's summing up, the jury's verdict was "Not guilty." This gained for them a very pointed judicial admonition. Said the Chief Justice:

"Gentlemen of the jury, mind, that is your verdict, not mine. On your conscience will rest the stigma of returning such a disgraceful verdict. Many repetitions of such conduct as yours will make trial by jury a horrible farce, and the city of Victoria a nest of immorality and crime. Go; I have nothing more to say to you."

And then, turning to the prisoner, the Chief Justice said:

"You are discharged. Go and sandbag some of those jurymen; they deserve it!"

The following was received too late for classification: On Sunday last after the conclusion of the evening service in the Centennial Methodist church a short musical programme was gone through, consisting of three solos by Mrs. Mifflin, Mrs. Rowlands and Prof. Rowlands respectively, and a mixed quartette. Mrs. Mifflin sang "But the Lord is Mindful of His Own" with much expression, but was handicapped very much by the accompaniment, which was very badly played. The whole thing was repeated as a quartette by Mrs. Rowlands, Mrs. Mifflin, E. Wolff and Prof. Rowlands. Prof. Rowlands rendered Gounod's "Nazareth" with great display of power, but his accompaniment was even worse than that of the preceding number, the left hand being apparently allowed to forage for itself. Notwithstanding this drawback Mr. Rowlands' voice speedily found the utmost recesses of the building. Mrs. Rowlands sang "Oh Rest in the Lord," from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" very sweetly. It is always a pleasure to listen to this lady, as she is an evidently painstaking artist. The quartette (unaccompanied) "God is a Spirit," was a delicate morsel, and received careful handling. This number was sung by Mesdames Rowlands and Mifflin and Messrs. Wolff and Rowlands. The marks of expression were particularly well marked throughout. The affair was terminated by the singing of the Doxology by choir and congregation. In future, when Prof. Rowlands intends giving another affair of this sort, I should advise him to engage an accompanist who can play; otherwise, the concert was a success throughout.

A. B. C.