

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

Devoted to Social, Political, Literary, Musical and Dramatic Gossip and Horticulture.

Vol. III., No. 37.

VICTORIA, B. C., JUNE 23, 1894.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

Is published every Saturday morning at 77 Johnson street, Victoria. Subscription, \$1.00, invariably in advance.

CORRESPONDENTS—THE HOME JOURNAL is desirous of securing a reliable correspondent in every town in British Columbia—one whose letters will present a complete and accurate record of the social happenings in his or her locality.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,

Office: 77 Johnson street,

Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

*"I must have liberty,
Withal as large a charter as the wind—
To blow on whom I please."*

JUST now, it is frequently remarked that the principal cause of distress among laboring men may be traced to the fact that in times of plenty they failed to practice economy. This, so far as the individual is concerned, may be a correct solution of the problem, but, it may be asked, is thrift the lever of all economical progress and of wealth, or is it the essence of all poverty and misery? Is it a virtue or a vice? Viewed from the standpoint of an individual it is undoubtedly a virtue; from that of a nation it is a curse, because consumption would decrease and wages would be lowered to the minimum rate of pay given to the cheapest labor in the world. These questions have become very important ones in our economical development. The ancients did not trouble themselves much about thrifty habits. The Greeks regarded the whole business of money making as very low, and extremely unworthy of a free man. Plato's aristocratic mind looked down upon thrift as some kind of a sin. These ideas prevailed until the beginning of the Middle Ages, when the merchant and the tradesman became powerful, and were the most intelligent people of their time. The governments of all countries encouraged thrifty habits, the same as sober habits. Luxury was considered a vice, and ordinances were passed against luxury, and were commended in an academical speech by Melancthon in

1536. These rules and ordinances passed by nearly all the governments of Europe, existed until the latter part of the eighteenth century. People who grew up under them naturally absorbed the opinions endeavored to be taught by these ordinances, and thrift was commended as one of the leading virtues of life.

It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that Adam Smith, the father of modern economical science, says in his "Wealth of Nations": "Capital is the result of thrift; it can only be obtained if we do not spend immediately all the results of our labor, but put aside a part for future use." This is endorsed by Schulze-Delitzsch in his "Workman's Catechism," and Von Mangold in his "Hand-Book of National Economy" declares that he who tells the workman that "he can never be in comfortable circumstances without thrift, simply lies." This, from the standpoint of an individual, is undoubtedly correct. The laboring man must necessarily be thrifty in order to acquire contentment, and it is perfectly right in our economical life to be judiciously thrifty, which will enable us to overcome the difficulties of a seven years of famine by a reserve fund gathered through a seven years of plenty.

A nation, however, does not prosper by thrift, but by an increase of consumption, necessitating an increase of production. If all workmen saved consumption would naturally decrease, and when consumption decreases there is no demand for labor, and when the demand for labor ceases wages naturally fall lower. It is not easy, therefore, to find the golden mean between these conflicting ideas. We must acknowledge that thrift has very little to do, indeed, with the building up of modern fortunes. It would sound rather ironical if we were to speak of our millionaires having saved their millions. An income should be large enough to satisfy all our moderate wants, and if we endeavor to save by robbing our bodies of needful comforts we actually waste the most precious of all things in the world—human energy and ability. Savings due to a reduction in wages must always hurt a nation, and will always diminish its strength, but no matter what the enemies of thrift tell us, so far as it relates to a nation, it is a good thing for the individual and should be practiced. We can not, of course, in

our days hope to become a capitalist by saving, but there will always be an ebb and flood in our economical life, and during the flood we should prepare for the ebb.

It is announced in the daily papers that Japan has quarantined Hong Kong on account of the existence of the Black Plague at that port. It is further stated that at Canton, where the plague started, the deaths now average 200 a day. This plague bears a marked resemblance to the epidemic which first visited England in 1348-9 and also in 1665. In Europe, during its first and most dreadful visitation, it was noticed that it carried off an enormous number of the laborers in the country villages, the poor and the workmen in the towns, the monks and nuns and friars, that is, all that portion of the population that were ill-housed, ill-clothed, ill-nurtured, or, like those in the religious houses, lived habitually upon an insufficient diet, among whom the practice of asceticism in various forms tended to a weakening of their stamina and their vital power. On the other hand, the mortality among the clergy was far in excess of that among any other class, and this can be attributed only to their noble self-sacrifice in the discharge of their ministerial duties among their parishioners. Breathing day and night the pestilential air, working heroically among the people in every stage of the disease, comforting the dying, and burying the dead in the huge pits that were dug to contain the putrid corpses, the priests dropped by thousands into the same graves in which they had helped to lay their people; and, before the year was out, the supply of clergy began to fall short very seriously all over the land. At Florence, Boccaccio tells us, "it became necessary to dig trenches, into which the bodies were put by hundreds, laid in rows, as goods packed in a ship; a little earth was cast upon each successive layer until the pit were filled to the top." At Avignon, several almost as soon as they were seized with the sickness "were carried off to the pit and buried alive." At Vienna, "the dead were buried in trenches, each of which, according to one chronicler, contained some 6,000 corpses." In London, Sir Walter Manny provided a new cemetery, more than thirteen acres in extent, "in respect of the danger that might befall

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in this time of so great a plague and infection."

The Black Death caused much alarm in Ireland, especially in Dublin, in 1866-67. The history of the disease, according to Chamber's Encyclopædia, was as follows: A healthy medical student, aged 19, residing in Dublin, fell ill with chilliness and *malaise* about noon on March 18, 1866. When he was visited in the evening, it was found that he had vomited frequently and was very prostrate; purple blotches appeared on his skin during the night, and about noon next day, he suddenly fell into stupor, and was dead at two, or about 26 hours from the apparent commencement of the symptoms. Drs. Stokes and Benson, who, with Mr. Croly, saw the case, at once recognized it as presenting a novel type of disease. A girl, aged 18, presented similar symptoms on April 2, but recovered. Fatal cases were recorded on May 12, 13 and 17. According to Dr. Mapother—from whose excellent Report "On the Malignant Purple Fever Epidemic in Ireland," read before the Epidemiological Society in July, 1867, the materials of this article are almost entirely drawn—it appears that 63 fatal cases had been registered (up to July) in the Dublin district, exclusive of eight deaths amongst soldiers. This able physician gives the following description of the symptoms, which includes two types of very different severity, and in this respect he agrees with the American observers. In the graver, life is rapidly extinguished as if by a blood-poison; in the milder, the symptoms are those of inflammation of the cerebro-spinal axis, or its membranes. Dr. Stokes, however, regards these latter phenomena as secondary to the essential disease, and believes that they will always appear, if the patient lives long enough for their development. The earliest symptoms are chilliness and a sense of impending danger, and vomiting of a persistent character soon follows. There is constipation until shortly before death, when the evacuations are involuntarily discharged. The tongue is dry; the pulse abnormally compressible, and usually over 100. The dark purple, blotches, caused by the escape of dissolved hæmatin (coloring matter of the blood) from the smaller vessels, are situated in and under the true skin of the legs, hands, face, back and neck. These patches vary in size from that of a pin's head to that of a walnut, and are often sufficiently raised to be detected by the touch. The skin is dusky and moist, sometimes even bathed in sweat. In some cases, stupor, and in others, delirium and intense restlessness, are the forerunners of death. The rapidity with which this disease runs its course is appalling. A healthy boy, aged 10½ years, sank in less than five hours

from the time of his seizure; and of 41 investigated fatal cases, 14 terminated within 24 hours. Of these cases, 21 were females and 20 males. Youth predisposes very strongly to the disease. No position in life affords exemption; one young nobleman, three medical students, two undergraduates and several inhabitants of the lowest hovels—the seats of typhus and cholera—were amongst the victims.

With regard to treatment, almost every kind has been tried, and each has been found equally unavailing. The external application of cold to the spine and head, as advocated in various forms of disease by Dr. Chapman, deserves a trial. Dr. Mapother suggests that the disease is due, like scurvy, to the want of fresh vegetables as an article of food; and if this view is correct, it is satisfactory to feel that if this terrible malady is incurable, it is at all events preventable. A few cases of this disease have been recorded as occurring quite recently in various parts of England. They would probably have passed unnoticed but for the Dublin epidemic.

The *Commercial Journal*, in its last issue, writing of a possible visitation of this most fatal disease, says: "We cannot well afford to have it here; but if we are to keep clear of it, we must adopt all the necessary precautions. Like smallpox and cholera, it has its habitat in filth and squalor, though when it once presents itself it is not slow to take hold of those whose constitutions or conditions are such as to predispose them to take any infectious or contagious disease. We are all of us aware what smallpox has done in well regulated communities when once it was imported into them. The moral of all this is 'clean up!' There is said to be a skeleton in every closet and there are few houses in or about which there is not something that has a decided tendency to encourage disease. The health inspectors, acting under the directions of the able and energetic medical health officer, Dr. George Duncan, are certain to double their vigilance—if that be possible—in the way of purging and purifying the city; while householders themselves ought not to need any urging in this direction. Every house should be set in thorough order and every individual should consider it to be his duty to himself and to his neighbors to keep himself in that physical condition which should prevent the existence in or about him of any predisposing causes. Moreover, we have urged so persistently that the suggestion has become almost gray-bearded, that the quarantine regulations be far more vigorously carried out than they have been, and we do so again. Neither the Empresses nor any other vessels should have a mere formal and perfunctory inspection by the quar-

antine officer. They ought to be thoroughly overhauled—no matter at what cost of time, and without considering who are the owners or consignees. We repeat, let there be no mistake or negligence on this score. If there is, the people hold the guilty parties to account, and some day there will be a terrible reckoning. In view of past experiences, we do not wonder the disfavor in which the Chinese and Japanese are held by our people; but we think that the quarantine system and its administration is much more to blame than they are for the experiences which we have had."

Col. Prior is entitled to thanks for the manner in which he has protested against the employment of Chinese upon the Esquimalt Fortifications. He brought the subject in the Dominion House of Parliament, the result being that the Imperial authorities were communicated with. Their reply was little short of insulting, and was, it appears, to the effect that the British Government would be paying for the fortification and will continue to employ any labor it sees fit. But the British Government does not furnish all the funds. Canada voted a considerable amount for the purpose and in other ways contributes to that object in a substantial manner. Canada has rights in this matter that ought to be considered and it is highly to be regretted that the Home authorities should reply to Canadian representations in a discourteous a manner.

Though slightly on the decrease the very unpatriotic and reprehensible practice of sending east for clothing and other necessary articles, is still carried on to a very large extent. There is positively no excuse for such a Chinese custom on the part of white men, who are perhaps the most vehement abusers of the Chinaman. I know white men here who send east for their very shirts and socks, and yet will be the very first to denounce the Oriental as a hurtful being who takes all he can out of the country and spends as little as he can in it. In the present state of business prices have fallen as low as, and in many cases lower than eastern figures, and as the workmanship is equal to eastern labor, there is no reason, under the circumstances, why the money should be sent out of the country. Just at the present moment, there is before me a list of people who have this year got their clothing from Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa; the names comprising the list are not those of poor men, but of persons in good positions, principally in professional circles; men presumably in receipt of good incomes derived from callings which are utterly dependent on

the local trading community. And yet these men commit what would be in other businesses an unreciprocal act that would be tantamount to business suicide. One can scarcely wonder at "hard times," and complaining business men when there are such drones in the human hive; the only way to remedy such a state of affairs is to adopt the practice of the bees, and drive these contemptible drones out until they can learn more honest and helpful habits.

The meeting at The Victoria last Monday evening demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt that Victoria will return four Government supporters July 7. The people realize the fact that in these days of financial unrest, when every country seems to be standing on the verge of a crisis, that it would be unwise to give the reins of Government into the hands of a party composed of antagonistic factions. As was pointed out by the Premier and the Finance Minister, the credit of British Columbia stands second in the money centres of the world. Supposing it should go forth that the people had dismissed a Government that had brought about this desirable condition of affairs and placed in power a lot of men who so far have not shown themselves to hold any view in common with one another except opposition to the party in power, the credit of the Province would soon be affected. Every financier and every business man appreciates the fact that British Columbia cannot afford to take risks with her credit, and furthermore, they can see the disaster that would be inevitable should British Columbia,—where our leading financial institutions have weathered the storm, and where our credit has stood firm in the face of commercial chaos in other parts of the world—return to power the men who are now knocking at the doors of the legislation halls.

Government is a business that in an eminent degree requires skill and training, and, with one or two exceptions, it may be asked, in what way have those now running in opposition to the Davie Government ever demonstrated the qualifications that are the essentials of a legislator. What sort of legislation might we expect from such men as Tom Keith? And it should be remembered that Mr. Keith is an aspirant for a seat in the cabinet, should the present Government be defeated. The Western States have had some experience of the legislation provided by men of the Keith stamp, with the result that capital, always sensitive and never more so than now, refused to participate in the doubtful security afforded by a lot of howling dervishes.

The first duty of the country, therefore, is to take care that a majority of members

are sent back to Parliament to support a Government that has always been prudent, always progressive, always economical, but seldom niggardly, and always ready to go the full length of public sentiment in reforming and simplifying the laws, ameliorating the condition of the masses of the people, protecting but regulating the professions, restraining the power and circumscribing the privileges of corporations, but maintaining as a first and paramount duty the credit and good financial repute of the Province.

There are many in Victoria who will deeply regret the heavy sentence which was passed on Erastus Wiman, and none more so than Mr. William Cullin, sr., the oldest printer in the city, who knew 'Ras Wiman intimately when he worked in the old *North-American* newspaper office in Toronto, years ago. The *North-American* was published by Hon. William McDougall, Mr. Wiman's uncle, and it was in that office that the man whose name a few years ago was on the lips of every politician in Canada and the United States secured his first knowledge of the newspaper business. At that time, which is nearly forty years ago, Mr. Wiman was a temperance enthusiast, and Mr. Cullin, who was a prime mover in the organization of temperance societies, had ample opportunity of observing the character of the young fellow. He says that Wiman was an impulsive young man. In everything he undertook, he acted on the spur of the moment. Possibly it was to this same impulsiveness that the downfall of Mr. Wiman can be attributed. Very few believe that the once great leader in the movement for commercial union committed with criminal intent the act for which he must now serve five years and a-half in State's prison.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

WHEN Mrs. Grover Cleveland was Miss Folsom and not long out of school, she visited a cousin who was at that time living in a little inland town in New York. Boarding at the same house with herself was a youth not overburdened with brains—in fact, a good deal of village butt. This young man came in Miss Folsom's way and was naturally introduced to her. Some days passed in her stay there, and he was conspicuously devoted in attentions that were very good naturedly received. Not very long ago this same fellow went down to Washington on one of the many cheap excursions. Some of his home tormentors thought it would be a good joke to propose that he should call at the White House and renew his acquaintance with the president's wife. He saw nothing ridiculous in the idea and followed it up. Of course Mrs. Cleveland

must have taken in the whole situation at a glance. She received her caller in the kindest manner, although with perfect dignity. He suggested that he should like to meet her husband, and she actually called the president in. Not a look nor word passed between them, but he, too, must have thoroughly understood, for he showed the guest every attention in the few minutes that he could give him. As the whole affair turned out, those who proposed the visit were fooled and not at all the supposititious victim.

A few successful women book agents find it profitable, it is said, to canvass the suburbs of New York city with coach and pair. They sell only expensive books, dress richly, approach well-appearing houses with confidence, send in a card that bears no business mark, and are usually ushered into the drawing-room or library, and received with consideration. The cost of travelling about in such fashion must be something near five dollars per day, and, apparently, there is enough profit in the business to justify the assuming of the expense.

Let me now, dear Lady Betty, writes Linkman in London *Truth*, present my social reports in the stereotyped newspaper style. During the past week the matrimonial trade has been very active, but widows have sold slowly and unsatisfactorily. English heiresses keep very dear. Peerages are a little cheaper in the best sorts, and eldest sons are not so expensive as hitherto. Some fat stock-jobbers have fetched good prices during the week. Younger sons and soldiers are going at low prices. Americans are very cheap, and company promoters inexpensive. There is a little change to record in the detrimental market. There has been a good supply, but a moderate demand. Ministerial private secretaries, Government clerks, and colonels on half-pay are all tending to lower prices. Curates are still dear. Musicians are fairly cheap, as are amateur gentlemen and elderly young men. Spring captains, adventurers, bankrupts and paupers are all plentiful, and country cousins are cheaper than usual owing to the depreciation in land. Transatlantic heiresses are now quite cheap. There have been good supplies from the Continent. German millionaires are coming in now that the English are going out. The weather has been excellent this week for flirting, there has been a fair amount of rainfall, but it has not disturbed engagements sufficiently to spoil sport, and in many of the London drawing-rooms very creditable results have been secured. There is tolerably good flirting in Rotten Row at this season, but it is best not to dally there, but to get higher up into

Kensington Gardens. The fashions that are taking in London are bodices with sleeves puffed at the top and clinging towards the wrists, and short skirts. Cedar-brown crepon and cerise velvet have accounted for some nice catches in Hyde Park; and black and white check silk and spring-green velvet are proving very effective.

The importance of the bride's "wedding jewels" in view of Hindoo law and custom is amusingly exemplified by a case which has been decided on appeal in the High Court in Calcutta. A young Hindoo lady, with an interest in an estate which was being legally administered during the minority of the heirs, had been allowed 5,000 rupees under her father's will, for the expenses of her approaching marriage. This sum was paid to her by the official receiver of the estate, and she expended the greater part on such jewels as were necessary, according to Hindoo rite and custom, for the proper solemnization of her wedding; but the jewels, together with a sum in cash, were unfortunately stolen from her, and the hapless bride had to come up and ask for more out of the estate. Counsel on her behalf feelingly urged that the young lady, who was nearly 10 years old, could not possibly be married without jewellery, that she would be condemned to premature spinsterhood if she missed her present opportunity, and that an indelible blemish would in consequence attach itself to the family escutcheon. The other side, representing the infant male heir, was willing to admit the force of all this, but expressed a sarcastic hope that "there would not be another theft between this and the date of the wedding." Ultimately the judge decided to allow a fresh supply of jewels to be purchased out of the estate, but having regard to what he termed "the obvious suggestion that the jewellery might be stolen again," he directed the treasure to be retained in the custody of the official receiver until the wedding day.

PEDDLERS, CHINESE AND WHITE

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR—I, for one, was pleased to read your remarks against "Chinese peddlers," and in this part of the city their name is "legion." They come with dry goods, tea, fish, plants, fruit, vegetables, etc., etc., and very often ten cents or a quarter would buy their stock in trade. I, unlike "Jam," find them very offensive, for they come week after week, blocking up the door with large baskets and small stock, harping in their broken English about things being "very cheap." "Jam" may think them "quiet and inoffensive"—she surely can't think them

pretty. Still I think "Jam" is a man, and not a woman, as the letter would lead us to believe, for surely no woman would think of bringing the white peddler down to the same level as a Chinese peddler.

I don't find the white peddler at all offensive as "Jam" would have us believe. Certainly they bring around a great many things we may not want. But I have always found them mannerly and polite.

First on "Jam's" list is the teamen. Now, my grocer is a good, all-round man, but could never satisfy me in tea, and the first good tea I have had since coming here I got from a tea agent, or, as "Jam" said, a "peddler." Now, I find my tea "peddler" is about to open a store on Government street, after having canvassed the city and worked up a trade. And for a real good business man, gentlemanly and honest, I could recommend my tea "peddler."

Then the machine men and picture men. I do give in they are "pushing." But of what use is a business man unless he has some push in him—I have not met one agent yet who was either rude or unmannerly. The old man with tape and cotton has not called my way yet. If he does, and I should be in want of a spool of cotton, would I not be justified in buying one?

Among the list of peddlers "Jam" has given, I notice the man with "the twisted piece of tin, he called a sink strainer." Now, that strainer was a good, useful article, and cheap at 25 cents. I did not buy one—funds were short. But the man, I found, came from the same part of England as myself. He was a man of education, having been in a good position, and had lived in the Province two years. He has a wife and family in Vancouver. He came to Victoria to sell those "strainers." He had two aims in view, one to see Victoria, the other to meet expenses; he thought of staying in Victoria as he thought Victoria far ahead of Vancouver. I am sure "Jam" will own he was a polite, well dressed man, even if he was a "peddler." This is only one or two instances to show the average peddler to be a gentleman, and not to be compared to those horrid looking Chinese. And even if the swarthy, (I cannot say insolent) Greek women should ask for an apple, what harm does it do? If the poor soul, tramping over the hot dusty street should ask for a little fruit, we who have gardens should remember the temptation. I do wish some peddler would come round with vegetables. Why can't some white gardener compete with the Chinese. I have to take my vegetables from a Chinaman simply because no white peddler comes my way, and I have too many babies to run to town very often. I

would hardly like to ask my husband to bring them home; he is generally too busy to go shopping. I think if some white peddler would bring nice fresh vegetables round he would do well. We are not like "Jam;" we believe in "living and let live." And if "Jam" would meet a "white peddler" more like a lady and like "Slavey" in "Our Boys," she would find nothing to complain about. A little charity and a polite answer do wonder some times. Apologizing for the length of this letter,

I remain yours,
M. I.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Munroe, celebrating the tenth anniversary of their wedding by giving a card party to a number of friends Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Munroe were the recipients of quite a number of tin presents and the hearty congratulations of their friends. The evening, which was quite enjoyable, ended with a short programme of dancing.

R. Hill Myers, M.P.P., and wife, Minnedosa, Manitoba, are in the city on their way to San Francisco on a pleasure trip. Mr. Myers was in attendance at the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge at Banff.

The garden party under the auspices of the Victoria Lacrosse Club at Caledonia Park, Monday evening, was well attended. Dancing was kept up until a late hour and the music was all that could be desired.

Mr. P. E. Irving, of Messrs. Bodwin & Irving, has returned from a visit to England, where he accompanied Master Irving to his English public school.

A concert and social dance was held at Saanich Agricultural Hall, last Friday evening. The proceeds were in aid of the new church.

A children's lawn party was held Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Dr. Davie, Belcher street.

Mr. Thomas S. Begbie, brother of the late Sir Matthew B. Begbie, arrived in Victoria last Sunday evening.

Mrs. E. E. Blackwood and Miss Jackson have returned from a pleasant visit to the Sound.

John Boyd has returned from an extended trip to his old home in Scotland.

Ald. S. T. Styles and Miss Styles are visiting San Francisco.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

BASEBALL.

THE baseball game between the Victoria teams, on Thursday, was a splendid exhibition of the American national game. The grand stand held a large and fashionable audience. There was an entire absence of coaching, and nothing in any way resembling a dispute. The Victoria team fielded rather erratically the first two innings, due perhaps to the fact that they had never played together before, and therefore lacking that mutual confidence that a series of contests produces. After the second, though, they struck a winning gait, and prevented the visitors from scoring for seven successive innings. The climax was intensely interesting. The home team went in with three runs to tie the score. With two men out, a runner reached first, was advanced to second on a hit, and made time on a two-base hit to left field. At this point, the cheering was deafening, and Victorians especially were wild with enthusiasm as they saw the runs crossing the plate. The game was now 8 to 7 in favor of the visitors, and Wrigglesworth was making for home. Unfortunately he looked behind, and that backward glance was a costly one, as he was caught on the plate by a mere scratch. The spectators were uncertain as to the umpire's decision, and for a moment thought that the tie was scored, but Mr. T. W. Edwards, the umpire, announced the run-out, and all will agree that the judgment was a correct one. Lenfesty, the twirler, deserves much praise for the manner in which he held down the hard-throwing Stanfords. After the seventh, they could not find his curves at all. There was a very pretty ceremony at the commencement of the game. Both teams lined each other on opposite sides of the same plate. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor was escorted to the players, and after being introduced, pleased both teams by making some very complimentary remarks concerning the great success of the collegians, and calling upon the Victorians to do their utmost to shew the university men that Canadians were up in the fine points of the American game.

LACROSSE.

The second game of the intermediate championship series was played at the Caledonia grounds last Saturday between the James Bay and the Star lacrosse clubs of this city. The teams lined up at 3:15 p. m., and it looked favorable for the Stars. J. Bland secured the ball from the face off and made a run down field and scored the first game for the Bays; time, 30 seconds. The Stars now had settled down to work but nevertheless Wolfenden got the ball

from the face off, passed to J. Miller, to F. Schnoter, to F. Smith, who scored the second game for the Bays; time, 15 minutes. The third game was as quick and as easy as the first, J. Bland as before securing the rubber from the face off, ran down the field and scored the third game for the Bays, time, 30 seconds. The fourth game was a hard fought contest, both teams playing well. Netherby drew from the face off and threw down upon the Stars' goal, S. Norman relieving by a long throw up field; but Pat Smith secured the ball and sent it down the field coming rather dangerous to the Stars goal. The ball was now travelling up and down the field, the Stars having a chance to score time and time again but failed. G. Snider got the ball from a scrimmage in front of the Bays' goal, and sent it up the field, but it was soon returned. Campbell secured the ball, made a run down field and scored the first game for the Stars; time, 47 minutes and 30 seconds. The fifth game was very short, Sinclair securing the ball from the face off, passed to F. Clegg, who lost to W. Bland, passed to E. Marshall, threw down field. W. Clark securing the ball passed to T. Norman, who ran down the field and passed to F. Clegg, to Fairall, who scored the second game for the Stars; time, 17 minutes and 30 seconds. Time was now called, and the game given to the Bays, who won by 3 goals to 2. Both teams put up an excellent game. Morton was like a steam engine urging the Bays on to victory, as also was Mr. Tait for the Stars. Mr. Wade acted as referee, and Messrs. Ault and F. Williams were umpires.

The Bays play again on the 30th of June at Nanaimo. A lively game is expected, as the Nanaimos have had much more practice than they did when they played the Stars.

The Vancouver club are desirous of playing the schedule game here on July 2nd. It appears that there is some misunderstanding between the club and the managers of the Brockton Point grounds.

What promises to be the grandest exhibition of the national game of lacrosse, with variations, ever played in British Columbia, will be the great contest between the Wharf Street Commission Merchants and the Lawyers. The following are the teams as they will line up on the eventful day:

Lawyers—Goal, Geo. A. Morphy; point, F. Bennett; cover point, H. Austin; 1st defence, Geo. Powell; 2nd defence, V. Lampman; 3rd defence, F. B. Gregory; centre, D. Murphy; 3rd home, E. E. Billinghurst; 2nd home, E. Simpkins; 1st home, H. Robertson; outside home, A.

Anderson; inside home, S. D. Schultz; field captain, S. Perry Mills.

Commission Merchants—Goal, James Stewart; point, John Earsman; cover point, Percy Woollaston, jr.; 1st defence, Gabriel H. Seelig; 2nd defence, Charles Gardiner; 3rd defence, H. G. Wilson; centre, C. Fletcher; 3rd home, H. L. Ault; 2nd home, H. Macaulay; 1st home, A. Martin; outside home, E. Anderson; inside home, T. W. Alice; field captain, J. B. H. Rickaby; spare men, C. P. Lowe and Captain Burns.

CRICKET.

The Albion Cricket Club will play the Victorias this afternoon. The following team will represent the Albions: G. A. Maltby, Q. D. Worden, A. A. Green, J. C. Jones, C. Schwengers, A. C. Anderson, H. Hewitt, W. Howard, H. Martin, J. Martin and F. G. Fowkes. The following are the Victoria team: L. C. Barff, Hon. E. Dewdney, J. F. Foukes, A. T. Goward, C. Little, S. F. Morley, A. F. Owen, B. J. Berry, C. E. Pooley, N. P. Snowden and Wallis.

SPORTING TIPS.

A very interesting tennis match was played on Wednesday, at the Belcher street grounds, between Mr. Foulkes and Mr. Bumiller, the second base man of the Stanford University ball team. Mr. Foulkes easily got away with his opponent, but the latter displayed perfect form, and would no doubt show up to better advantage were he used to the court, and had he played with a suitable racket. The game was witnessed by quite an assemblage of spectators.

The Britannia and Satanita set out on a fifty-mile race in the English channel Monday in a stiff breeze. They had gone but a mile when the Satanita was disabled by the loss of her weather-backstay.

The secretary of the Vancouver Cycling club has received word from J. Deeming, the present champion of British Columbia, that he and his brother, Albert, intend to compete in the races at Brockton Point to-day.

A stall for the sale of vegetables—the product of white labor—has been established. The promoters should be patronized.

The excursion of the Knights of Pythias to Nanaimo, last Sunday, where they decorated the graves of diseased brethren was a well conducted affair. The arrangements were exactly what the public expects when the Knights have anything in hand, perfect in every respect.

POLITENESS DUE TO ALL

WHATEVER THE RANK OR CONDITION IN LIFE.

HUMAN existence is a battle in which there is no retreat. Cowards are not even allowed to die. Every one must either fight bravely or suffer miserably.

It has pleased the Master Architect of this wondrous universe to place upon our earth millions upon millions of human beings in various conditions of fortune and intellect. Each of these beings must work out the problem of his or her own existence; and, although the natural and business resources are great, so fast does population multiply, from time to time it becomes imperative to open to human pursuits some new field wherein existence may be earned. When all ways and means are clogged, God sends a silent message to some brave heart to "go and lead the way for others." Thus was evolved the solicitor.

Very few lines of business can be built to any magnitude, or even brought to a successful completion by the unaided efforts of one individual. At every step of a prosperous business, it needs to enlist the sympathy or the aid of others. We are all solicitors, whether we have a trade to drive, a bargain to make, a cause to champion or opinions we wish to spread among men.

Great wholesale and manufacturing concerns send out "commercial travellers" to all parts of the business world, soliciting custom for their particular wares; thereby bringing to the retail trader his stock in trade at much less cost than if he had to spend his time and money going to the wholesaler for the same. The very life of those most philanthropic institutions of our modern civilization—insurance companies—depends upon the activity and ability of their solicitors. Thousands of widows and children have cause to bless the memory of the solicitor who induced husband and father to insure his life. Careful business men thank the solicitors who persuade them to accept protection to their property against fire and lightning, tornadoes and cyclones. All newspapers which have attained to any degree of circulation have sent solicitors from door to door: but for the solicitor who came to my door, I should not now be numbered among the privileged readers of THE HOME JOURNAL.

In almost every village and hamlet throughout the length and breadth of the English speaking portion of the American continent, is found the circulating library, which contains books on all good and useful subjects. Cheap editions of standard authors, which, before the advent of the book agent, were inaccessible to any save the rich and fortunate, have been placed, through the medium of the agent, within the reach of every man and woman, of

every boy and girl, however limited their purses. The education given in the public schools, says *Donahue's Magazine*, is completed and rounded off by means of these modest libraries. The establishment of such libraries was conceived in the brain of a book agent.

Next comes the vendor of small wares; who, in pursuance of that duty of existence inseparable from man's very nature, day after day, wearily tramps from door to door, meeting with a few kind words and many rebuffs. During this period, when the cry of "hard times," "money is scarce," is so frequently heard, we should all endeavor to treat with patient courtesy any one, however humble, who is seeking an honest living. The foundation stones of some of the most stupendous fortunes ever achieved by individuals have been laid by the peddler. The merchant prince of New York, A. T. Stewart, started in business with a pack on his back. The great railroad magnate, Jay Gould, made sun dials and peddled them to the farmers of New York State at one dollar each. Many successful publishers of to-day started as book agents. The laborer dignifies his labor; and it is well to remember that "whatever is honest is honorable." Politeness costs nothing; if we do not wish the vendor's goods, there is a way of refusing politely and firmly, which, though disappointing to the applicant, will yet send him or her away with a feeling of kindness springing up in the heart, rather than a well of bitterness towards their fellow beings.

Emerson says, "Every man has a history worth knowing, if only we know how to extract it from him." We cannot judge—we do not even seek to learn the chain of unfortunate circumstances which drives people into certain avocations. It is impossible that all should pursue the same direction. Some must be high; some must be medium; some must be low. There is not one of God's creatures however humble, however fallen, however degraded, that is not entitled to our courteous consideration. On the principle that "like begets like," if we extend courtesy, we receive courtesy.

I am sorry to admit it, but it is a sad truth that "woman's worst enemy is woman"—not because she desires to be, but because of thoughtless narrowness. We go to church on Sundays, and each, according to the tenets of the creed professed, says "Our Father, Who (or Which) art in heaven"—and, on Monday, if some poor, shrinking creature presents herself and her wares for our consideration, we either angrily slam the door in her face or turn her away with contempt and hauteur; and yet, O, just heaven! how infinitely better it is for such women to find existence by selling their harmless commodities to their sister women than to

sell to our sons and brothers that jewel priceless worth, which, once sold, can never be re-purchased! By our heartless behavior we are largely responsible for the sins of our fellows.

Women, women! why will you not repeat to yourselves each day that most beautiful of all maxims, the golden rule? What does it matter how large are woman's bones, so long as those same bones contain within their proper cavity a brain stored with useful knowledge, a heart overflowing with tender love of fellow beings? Women should study to treat one another as men treat one another. Whatever woman's rights may be—no woman has a right to treat with rudeness or unkindness the humblest of "Our Father's" children. With good will to all, enmity to none, I am the wisher of every class. CATHARINE D.

NOT UNLIKE AN OLD STORY.

HE was a poor clerk, without high aspirations, commonplace, ungainly, living vacantly, and inexperienced in deep emotion. She was plain, dependent, badly informed, unattractive, and she lived because living seemed the custom. Neither had ever been in love—they had never gone beyond vague dreams of what love, marriage and home, such as they saw all around them might mean in their own lives. And when they fell in love with each other both were surprised beyond measure—that any woman could find him lovable, she that any man could deem her attractive. There came another surprise in the sweetness of the experience—the having of a sacred little world of their own, apart from the great swirling world around them, and the cosy sympathy, the timid confidences, the bashful caresses, the tenderness that came into their hearts, and the wider and brighter aspect of the world that before had seemed so far removed.

After the first of the love-making had passed and they had adjusted themselves somewhat to their new condition and had found life broad and wholesome the differences between them began to come into evidence. Each of course magnified, beyond all reason, the goodness and charms of the other—to him she was an angel, a faithful, devoted heart; to her he was a deity, an unspeakable blessing which God in His infinite goodness had sent into her dreary life. He loved her, she worshipped him; and that is the old, old story. But she paid more careful attention to her appearance, it was to be pretty for his sake; if he was more careful in his dress and manner, it was because of the higher respect for himself which her love had inculcated in him. She lived for

sons and brothers that jewel worth, which, once sold, is purchased! By our heartless are largely responsible for of our fellows. women! why will you not yourselves each day that more all maxims, the golden rules it matter how large are nes, so long as those same within their proper cavity ed with useful knowledge, lowing with tender love of s? Women should study another as men treat on whatever woman's rights man has a right to treat with unkindness the humblest er's" children. With good amity to none, I am the we ry class. CATHARINE D.

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him only; he for himself—and her. To her it was all a beautiful dream, to him an awakening. It inspired him with ambition, her only with devotion. With her, dull earth had dropped away and radiant Heaven had opened; with him, earth remained, but had lost its dullness and had become shining and pleasant. She would have died for him; he would have preferred to live to make her happy and enjoy himself the good which had come to him. And all this is merely the old, old story. Surely he could not have been, after all, inferior as he had deemed himself before her love came into his life. He reflected that he had been underestimating himself, and that if so good and sensible and loyal and tender a soul as she could find admirable qualities in him, such qualities must exist and be patent to the world. Thus grew his pride, and then his vanity. It was as grateful to his self love as it was to her devotion, to humble herself before him, to look up to him, to hang upon his words, to repose her heart, her life, wholly in his keeping, to be eager to serve him, to renounce everything for his sake. In every way she encouraged him to take her life into his hands and make of it, whatsoever he would. The discovery of a self-surrender so complete, of a devotion so unrestrained, warmed the marrow in his bones. His spirit expanded, and the strength of a giant entered his soul. So much deeper and stronger than she did he come to feel—did she make him feel—that he began to regard her as a tender creature placed under his guidance—a frail, helpless, homeless dove, whom he must cherish, watch tenderly, and direct in the ways of his choice. Thus it came about that he began to criticise her now and then, suggest changes here and improvements there; and she accepted these petty tyrannies as special blessings, and gloated over them, and trained her manner to accord with them, and deemed herself the most fortunate of girls to whom the great God in Heaven had sent the priceless blessing of a good man's love. And all this, too, is only the old, old story. They were married at last. The world was very sweet and tender and beautiful in those rosy young days; and even poverty could not throw a mist over the morning of their lives. For was he not advancing in material ways at a pace which surprised the commonplace associates who, before she came into his life, had known him as a commonplace man like themselves? He even looked forward to the time when he might be rich and influential, when he would be spoken of as a self-made man, who through sheer force of innate superiority, had broken down the barriers which confine ordinary men, and had escaped

into the larger world beyond. And how proud she was of him and his prosperity! How she pinched and patched and saved and contrived and planned! How able and shrewd she was in her suggestions, and how sensible he found them in practice! Surely, one of these days he would be called a remarkable instance of a self-made man!

In all possible ways she humbled and obscured herself. It did her good to see that in this way his pride and self-importance (which she knew to be admirable qualities) were developed and sustained, perhaps magnified. There was infinite sweetness even in the humiliation which she suffered when he tyrannized over her, and treated her as an inferior being, and browbeat her over little things; in accepting his domination, his prying into all the little secrets and privacies of her woman life, his interference in and direction of her dress, her domestic affairs and the minutest details of her small recreations. What if he did make her read books which she did not like, entertain people with whom she could have nothing in common, and deny her the little cherished things that she wanted and that he thought were trivial or injurious? What if, sometimes, he flew into a passion and heaped abuse and reproaches upon her, when she had tried so faithfully to please him, and had been so humiliated over her own shortcomings? What, even, if a blow did come at last, that sent her reeling to the wall, her face blanched and an inconceivable pain wringing her heart? Was not he the master, the king? Had she not sworn to love, honor and obey him? And, oh, God in heaven! did she not love him, and would she not have died for him?

The days grew longer, then, and Heaven—perhaps because she had become more accustomed to it—seemed not so bright as formerly. But still the fire of devotions (and who may know to what extent, if at all, it was fed by duty?) burned brightly within her heart. And what, if chilling blasts should come in force, seeking to overwhelm it and scatter it to the winds? Steadfast and devoted she would be to the end of the lengthening day. And this, too, is but part of the old, old story.

Toward the very end, she did something—in an old, old story like this it never matters what—that sent his passion beyond the bounds within which a blow may bring satisfaction. In their own home, under the very chandelier which her hands had adorned with some fragile ornament, he thrust a pistol against her breast, while his eyes blazed, his face purpled and his curses issued in thick and husky words. He cursed her for a fool and ingrate; cursed her for being a non-entity, a drag upon his life, a worse than nothing; cursed her for not accepting the

blessing of a comfortable home, of a husband who gave up all pleasures for her sake and who slaved for her like a beast in the yoke. And then his passion rising under her complete abjectness and despair, lashed by the dumbness of white lips from which the power of speech had flown, maddened by the unspeakable reproaches which, still tempered with the old tenderness, shone from her wide-staring eyes—he pressed the finger of murder upon the trigger.

A crash, a smothered gasp, and she sank to the floor, while he stood there looking down upon her; upon the white, pinched face upturned to his; upon wide eyes which, looking into his, spoke things which Heaven has never given to lips the power to express; upon the painful heaving of her chest; upon the form so lately alive with energy to do his bidding, lying unshapely and disorganized on the floor; upon the thin stream of blood which soon issued from her speechless lips; and as he thus looked down upon this pitiful wreck, there unfolded within him a mighty scroll, unwound by a flaming hand, and upon the whole length of it, suspended, as it were, from highest Heaven and stretching thence down into nethermost Hell, he read the dreadful tragedy of his sacrifice.

He was faint. He dropped the pistol; in falling it touched her hand, and her fingers closed upon it. A distressing fullness, forcing itself upward, pressed upon his throat and sought to burst his temples. He staggered away from her, and fell weakly into a chair at the further end of the room; and her glance, tenderer now than it had been since the days had grown long and the light had faded from Heaven, followed him thither and rested calmly upon him, as though caring for one thing only, and that a last impression to take away with her on the wings of eternity and cherish fondly forever. Rising above her to confront him, the man saw a shadowy black frame, with a cross-beam from which hung a rope; and it was not in him to go and kneel beside her, and take her hand, and bestow a caress upon her, and beg the infinitely sweet boon of her forgiveness; it was only the scroll that he saw, and the calm, fond eyes and the shadowy black frame above them.

Someone, attracted by the crash and the fall, came into the room. Was this the avenger of the law, the witness who would hear the accusation of the dying, the builder of the shadowy black frame? Is the old, old story like that? Painfully, slowly, the wife said to the intruder:

"I—I have shot—myself; my husband—is not to blame!"

The black frame faded away with her words and her life, for was not the pistol in her hand? And the man, no longer burdened with her living, sat shrunken, cowering and wizened in his chair.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ONE of the features of midsummer musical events will be the concert to be given by Madame Laird, assisted by Miss Agnes Dawson, L. R. A. M., and Mr. Ernest Wolff, L. C. M., in Institute Hall, Thursday evening, June 28. The concert will be under the distinguished patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Dowdney. Among the numbers, Madame Laird will sing the aria from "Robert the Devil," which by the way, will be the first time that this celebrated selection has been sung in this city for ten years. There will also be a double quartette of male voices under the leadership of Mr. William Greig. This will be Madame Laird's first concert in this city, and she is endeavoring to arrange a programme that will add still further to the high reputation she has already won in Victoria as a vocalist and teacher.

The Arion Club concert on the Arm last Thursday evening was a most agreeable novelty in the way of a musical entertainment. When the hour had arrived for starting boats were at a premium. The scene was indeed picturesque, and all expressed themselves as

highly pleased. The programme was as follows: "A Legend of the Rhine," E. Smart; "The Dance," J. Otto; "The Night," Beethoven; "The Happier Land," J. L. Hatton; "Convivial Song," Dr. Karne; "Soldiers Farewell," Kinkel; "The Knight's Ghost," Kreutzer; "Strike the Lyre," T. Cook; "The Waltz," F. A. Vogel; "Harold Harfager's Song," H. Werner; "Song of the Pedlar," C. Lee Williams; "Suomi Song," Franz Mair; "Hunting Chorus" ("Robin Hood") De Koven; "King Witlaf's Drinking Horn," J. L. Hatton.

Bandmaster Finn has secured the following talent for his new orchestra: Herr Anton Zilm, 1st violin; Prof. H. M. Stoen, pianist; George Wilkinson, clarinet; Walter North, cornet; Emil Pferdner, double bass, and John M. Finn, trombone.

Of Griffith's Faust company, which comes to The Victoria, June 29 and 30, the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* of the 19th inst., says: "Henry Irving's version of Goethe's Faust, presented in a spectacular dramatic form, was the attraction at the Seattle theatre last evening, and judging from the hearty applause that greeted the efforts of the young romantic actor, John Griffith, and his excellent company, together with the many thrilling mechanical effects that abound in the play, the large audience present was thoroughly pleased and gave the star a number of well-merited recalls. Mr. Griffith has a good stage appearance and an excellent voice, and as Mephisto he displays his great talent to the best possible advantage, making the character weird, terrible in its force, yet without grim in its humor. The Marguerite of Miss Olive Martin was a pleasant feature of the entertainment, and this lady fully shared the honors of the evening with the star. Miss Martin was given a hearty reception by her many friends who remembered her when she was at one time a great favorite at Cordray's theatre some years ago. The Faust of Mr. W. L. Roberts was also a pleasing performance and added to the general effect of the whole. The scenic effects form the leading feature in this production, among them being the signing of the compact, the blazing cross over the cathedral door, Marguerite's garden, where flowers bloom by electricity, the electric duel, with his Satanic majesty aiding Valentine with a pale blue light, adding weirdness to the scene; the witches' carnival and a grand transformation scene."

THE HOME JOURNAL is only \$1 a year to subscribers.

THE KENNEL.

OUR Boston terrier item in last week's issue was the first intimation to many people that there was such a breed of dogs. In answer to numerous inquiries we give the following description, as authorized by the Boston Terrier Club, the lack of space prevents us giving the standard in full.

"The general appearance of the Boston terrier is that of a smooth, short-coated, compactly built dog, of low stature. Head indicates a high degree of intelligence, and is in proportion to the dog's size; body short, well knit; limbs strong and finely turned, no features being so prominent that the dog appears badly proportioned. He has an impression of determination, strength and activity, style of a high order, carriage easy and graceful. He is very tenacious in his affection for anything he takes a liking to."

A simple and effective remedy for worms is ordinary soap suds. If the dog will not drink them, he should be given a dose at morning and night of two tablespoonfuls.

The collie population has been considerably augmented lately. Among the litters we hear of, are Victoria Chance C. K. C. 3,202, six dogs by Echo C. K. C. 3,311; Merritt's Lass, seven by Pensarn Gordon; Simpson's Nellie, six by Pensarn Gordon; Merritt's Nellie, ten by Pensarn Gordon; and Bessie Lee C. K. C. 3,267, four by Echo. As collies are very easily reared in this city, we expect them to be the feature of the next show.

In St. Bernard's, Mr. Cunningham's Queen C 618, has a litter of nine—four dogs—by Plinmonarch A. 24 525. They are all very good in color and markings. All of the last litter are living, which speaks well for their breeding. Mr. Fairful of Wellington, was unfortunate in not getting any pups from his Smooth, White Queen.

At the bench show in Oakland, held May 30-June 2, we notice that several prize winners are related to dogs up here. The third fox terrier, Blomton Reefer, has a very promising pup in this city. He is also sire of De Oro, 2nd prize bitch, and Golden Toy, 1st puppy, and favored by some critics for the best fox terrier in the show. The 1st field spaniel, Master Shina, is litter brother to Frisco Toby, owned by H. P. Rennie, of this city. Toby is not a bench specimen, but is grandly built for field work, and is very intelligent. He has a habit of going to the Adelphi Cafe, where they give him scraps, done up in paper, which he takes home and awaits his master's permission to eat. If he is not watched very carefully, he

invariably steals a napkin to wrap his meat in.

An item in a daily paper calls attention to the fact that the city will enforce a fine of \$50 on all parties neglecting to pay their dog tax. We can't imagine this refers to people who have not been asked by the collector of the tax; if so, it is a queer by-law that makes a man a felon for keeping a dog.

We took in the excursion to Nanaimo, Sunday, and, of course, kept our eye out for dogs. The only pure bred we saw was a good old style collie belonging to a sturdy Scotch rancher. We also saw a good illustration of the saying, "One touch of nature, etc." Old Quip, the ugliest and surliest dog in Nanaimo and the terror of children, was standing in the road while the concert was on. Tom Watson's little boy spied him and made for him. Quip growled fearfully, but the child went up and caressed him, and finally Quip wagged his tail and bolted off, as if ashamed of his forbearance. We advise Tom to buy a dog for that youngster, as he is a born fancier.

POULTRY.

(Under this heading, all questions relating to poultry will be answered.)

THE pit game fowl is extensively bred in this province, and we are happy to state that it is mostly kept on account of its useful qualities, and not for the debasing pastime of cock fighting. However, there are a lot of boys in this city who are in the habit of meeting in some secluded spot and holding regular mains, with all the disgusting accessories of steel spurs, cut combs and clipped neck and tail, etc. These boys may yet become ornaments to the fancy, if they can be brought to see that there is more pleasure in breeding the birds for legitimate purposes, and we trust that we will not have occasion to refer to this again.

Mr. F. G. Quick, manager of a well conducted ranch near Gordon Head, understands how to get the best results from poultry. In the latter part of January he purchased a cock and two hens, brown leghorns, and at this writing has two hundred and fifty chicks from them. Any of our readers who have a turn for figures can see that those hens must have been pretty good layers.

John Gardener has solved the question of cheap poultry feeding. For an outlay of forty cents he feeds his flock of over one hundred birds for eight days. He buys a grain sack full of fresh butchers' bones and cuts them up on his Mann bone cutter. The birds eat the stuff greedily and thrive, and Mr. Gardener

also feeds it to two dogs. The sack of bones cost thirty-five cents, the other five cents going for car fare.

FOR SALE—Fox Terrier, 5 months old, sired by Siwash. First \$10 take him. Particulars at 87 Government street.

COLLIE PUPPIES, by Echo C. K. C. 3,311, out of Bessie Lee 3,267, \$20 each. Particulars at 87 Government street.

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TO THE ELECTORS.

—OF—

Victoria City Electoral District.

Gentlemen:—The general election now being near at hand, and being a candidate for re-election, I wish to place my views on some of the questions commanding your attention, as well as to intimate the line of action which I shall take and the measures which I shall, if opportunity permits, support and maintain.

The party now in power have practically held office for over eleven years. Their policy has been an indefinite one on many of the questions requiring consideration. At the last general election the Opposition advocated reform in the land laws of the province, and have been able to make some important changes.

The privilege of allowing speculators and non-residents to take up large tracts of land has been taken away and the lands are now available for actual settlers.

By the efforts of the Opposition the assessment of the wild land has been much increased; the ad valorem principle of assessment according to the land value, is now the law.

There are two essential matters yet to be carried out in connection with encouraging of agricultural settlers. First, the surveying of available lands for such a purpose and giving the necessary information by the Lands and Works Department; second, the making of roads to such settlements, so that the farmer may be able to bring his produce to market—such a policy as this must be adopted in order to develop and encourage the farming industry of our province. By so doing we shall add much to our wealth and prosperity.

The railway policy of the Government has not been a business-like one. From the time of the grant given to the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway down to the Nakusp and Slocan deal, the interests of the province and the welfare of the people have not been well guarded. On the one hand a corporation receives a large subsidy and an immense tract of land, free from taxation forever; on the other, a private company is subsidized by guaranteeing the bonds to the full cost of the road as well as interest on the same for twenty-five years. One cannot but come to the conclusion that a Government policy of such a character is likely to bring the credit of the province into disrepute.

Monopolies of any kind are to be deplored, but monopolies backed by Government aid and support are often the most difficult to overcome. Government aid to such an extent as has been given in the instances referred to precludes other roads from being assisted or built. As an instance of this we recognize the difficulty of the British Pacific Railway will have in dealing with the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway and its existing rights. Thus by the action of the present Government in the past it looks as if the province were at the mercy of ringsters and monopolists who are despoiling the people of their heritage.

I am opposed to the executive using its power to make large appropriations of money by special warrant for roads, streets, bridges, and public works, without first submitting such to the Legislature. Such a course of action leads to favoritism and corruption and is not in accord with the principles of constitutional government.

I have advocated, and will continue to do so, the reduction of taxation on improvements and the abolition of taxes on mortgages. The latter impost presses doubly hard upon the borrower, and the repeal of this law would be in the interest and for the advancement of the province.

The practice followed on the eve of a general election of promising aid to public works and institutions by members of the executive should be condemned, as it is attempting to bribe the electors, with their own money. The independent electors should answer this by sending men to the Legislature who will do their utmost to remove such ministers from power.

During the past four years legislation has been brought about, chiefly by the Opposition, in reforming the School Law. The residents of the cities have now greater power over the management of their schools, and more is yet desired in this particular. I shall use my best endeavors to bring this about, so that our schools may be free of all political influences.

I have also advocated further restriction on Chinese immigration and the employment of Chinese by any company seeking charters or grants from the Legislature. I have advocated and still maintain that a clause should be inserted in all bills giving such privileges or aid to prevent the employment of this class of labor.

I also have advocated the necessity of employing residents of the province instead of non-residents or foreigners in the prosecution of all works or contracts let by the government.

It is impossible in an address of this kind to touch on all questions affecting the province. I hope, however, before long to have the opportunity of addressing the electors in public meeting, at which time I will refer to matters more extensively.

Hoping that my past record as a representative in the Local Legislature has been acceptable to you, I again seek your votes and support.

I remain, yours respectfully

G. L. MILNE

WERE ONCE IRISH KINGS.

WHEN we buy our provisions at Mr. O'Brien's it never occurs to us that his ancestors were once kings in Thomond, though Mrs. O'Connor herself knows well enough that her family were heirs to the kingdom of Connaught. Mr. O'Neil never takes the trouble to boast that his home is the most honored and aristocratic in the annals of Ireland, and Mr. McCool, once the redoubtable commander of the Fenians—an organization which met the Romans in the field and yielded, not to nobler valor, but to superior military science—neither prints a crest on his note paper nor insists upon precedence at municipal banquets. It is indeed a case of "how the mighty have fallen."

Let us take the case of the O'Neils. Little do their acquaintances in America dream what a prominent figure they once cut in the world, yet never was a name more truly loyal. The great Neil, the founder of their family, carried his arms into Britain itself; but chasing the British could not content such a man as he was. He crossed swords with many enemies, and it was in France, in an expedition directed against the far distant valley of the Loire, that he met his death. And his sons were worthy of him. Those who did not share in the paternal inheritance carved out for themselves a kingdom in Ulster, and centralizing at Derry, administered the Ulaid for centuries.

There are few names more common, yet few names more worthy of commem-

oration than that of Moore. Away back in the dim past when history was just settling itself into authenticity. Owen Moore expelled his opponents from Munster and established in Desmond a monarchy which he transmitted to his posterity for nearly a thousand years. He must have been no common man who could lay the foundations of such a stable government—indeed, the writer recalls no other such case in the history of the world. They were a doughty race of warriors, and the vicissitudes of a thousand years brought them many enemies but they possessed the true Irish genius of riding the storm and they held on to their little kingdom manfully. Their disrowned descendants will do well to reflect that there never was a knightlier name than theirs.

The heart of every Irishman should beat the faster when he "remembers the glories of Brian, the brave." He presents to them the great tragedy of their nation; he is their Wellington, their Washington, their Von Moltke. The Danes had been settled in Ireland for nearly three centuries—and Greeks and Trojans never fought more bitterly than Danes and Irish—but the victory on the field of Clontarf shattered their power forever. And Brian was as wise as he was valiant. It is said that in the reign of Alfred the Great, king of England, the laws were so strictly administered that a man might drop his purse on the road and return a week later and find it, for no one would presume to pick it up. So, too, Brian with a wisdom beyond his times, dispensed justice so righteously and firmly that crime almost disappeared. It is to the safety afforded travellers on the public highways in days of universal brigandage that Moore refers to in "Rich and rare were the gems she wore."

When we meet Mr. Leary on the street we may not remember that his ancestors ever wore the royal diadem; but it was to the court of King Leary, that St. Patrick repaired, and it was during his auspicious reign that Christianity was first preached there. The story is told how one morning at sunrise the daughters of Leary went to the well to perform their ablutions, and met on their way the saint and his assistants robed to the feet in their white surplices; they thought at first the holy men were fairies come down from the hills, but the good saint speedily turned

PARLORS,

B. C.

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their delusion to account, and from that day Ireland has had her place among the Christian nations of the earth.

But of all the heroes of old Ireland, the exploits of the Murtaughs are the most picturesque. A prince of this name appeared about the year 925, and although his succession to the throne was indispensible he determined to secure it against all peradventure. So, in the depth of winter, he mustered his soldiers, provided them each with a long, loose mantle of leather against the inclement season, and raided every one whom he thought a possible disputant of his claims. The weird appearance of his leathern soldiers made a lasting impression, and he is known in history as "Murtaugh of the Leathern Cloaks." But with all his plans and precautions the face of fate was set against him, and he never became Ard-ri, or, "over king." His indomitable activity proved fatal to him, and the man whose force of character would probably have made him one of the greatest of the Irish kings, perished ingloriously in a scrimmage with the Danes.

No account of the notable families of Ireland could omit to mention the Carberys. One of the very names we meet in the ancient records is that of Carbery Kineam (or the cat-head) King of the Tuatha Aitech. There were numerous kings who bore this honorable name; but one of them ought ever to be remembered as initiating a movement of the greatest historical importance. During the reign of Conary II., Carbery Raida, a bold, adventurous man, led a colony of his countrymen, the Scoti, to the country we now call Scotland. And hence it has come to pass that the Scots are in reality Irish by descent, just as we on this continent are Europeans; and the man who first established them in the country since named after them was Carbery Raida.

But we must now look at a darker picture. Just as the O'Briens and O'Connors represent the heyday of Ireland's prosperity, so are the Dermotts connected with her humiliation and downfall. It was during the reign of the first Dermott that

The harp that once in Tara's halls

The soul of music shed,

Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls

As if that soul were fled.

For St. Ruadan had pronounced a curse against Tara, and in those superstitious times none dared to return to it. The kings of Meath took up their residence elsewhere, and with the desertion of the capital was lost forever the feeling of Irish national unity.

Another Dermott, Dermott of Leinster, son of Murtaugh, was the immediate cause of Ireland's dissolution. Dethroned by his subjects for tyranny, and like Paris of Troy, for running away with other men's wives, he crossed the channel and

solicited the aid of the English Earl Strongbow. He returned with his British allies, and since that day the lion of England has ever been quartered above the harp of Ireland. The Irish have never been deficient in valor, but the treachery of Dermott and the superior tactics of the English left the conflict with but a single issue.

Who has not heard of the Frenchman from Cork? He has passed into a popular joke, but nevertheless he is genuine. When the English conquered Ireland, their leaders were nobles of Norman, that is to say, of French extraction; and among the numerous lordlings who settled down in Ire and was one who bore the typically French name of De Burghs. At first, they were supreme in Connaught, the ancient kingdom of the O'Connors. In the reign of Edward III., they seized Galway and Mayo, and, intermarrying with the O'Connors, were gradually weaned away from their English connections, and settled by degrees into native Irish chieftans. And hence it has come about that, in very truth, the Burks, Burkes and Bourkes are "Frenchmen from Cork."

The ancient families, like their own native country, have fallen from a pristine splendor; and had history taken a different course many of the commonest names in our directories would doubtless have been to-day the peers of the English Salisburys or the French Orleans.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

The armless freak, who plays the piano with his feet, comes nearer having music in his sole than any man yet heard of.

Young man, don't be afraid to push your way in the world. Remember the richest man now living was born without a penny in his pocket.

"My darling," he demanded, "do you marry me for myself alone?" "Certainly," she answered. "I never had reason to believe you were backed by a syndicate."

A Vancouver woman, who said her grass was getting too long, went into a hardware store the other day to buy a sickle. She said she "guessed she'd take one o' them fin de siecles they talk so much about," if he had one of that style.

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK.

Bobbie—"Pop had a great time while you were away."

Mrs. Bingo—"He did? What did he do?"

Bobbie—"Well, he came home early the day after you left, and then a lot of things came from the store."

Mrs. Bingo—"Were there any bottles?"

Bobbie—"You just wait. About 8

o'clock four men came in. Then Pop cleared off the library table, brought out some cards and some red, white and blue things, and they began to play. There was a side table with some bottles on it, and about 10 o'clock they had a dandy lunch."

Mrs. Bingo—"They did, did they? Well, Bobbie, how did you find this out? You ought to have been to bed."

Bobbie—"Yes, 'm; they thought I was, but I was outside the door all the time until the lunch came in, and then I just couldn't stand it."

Mrs. Bingo—"And did you know what those dreadful men were playing?"

Bobbie—"Of course. Poker."

Mrs. Bingo (her eyes gleaming)—"That will do, Bobbie. But how is it you have told me this? Usually when anything your papa has done before comes to me, it has not been through you."

Bobbie—"Well, mamma, I wouldn't have told you this time if Pop hadn't acted so when I came down stairs."

Mrs. Bingo—"Why, he didn't whip you, did he?"

Bobbie—"Oh, no, 'm! But he wouldnt let me come into the game."

DR. ALBERT WILLIAMS.
Late of London, Eng., has come to reside in Victoria, and has opened an office at 94 Pandora street. He has for twenty-five years been engaged in general family and obstetric practice, with considerable experience in diseases of children. He also gives special attention to diseases of the chest and stomach.
DR. WILLIAMS had several years' practical experience in one of the largest hospitals in London, and is a DOCTOR OF MEDICINE of the University of Aberdeen, Scotland. He has been for many years a Member of the PATHOLOGICAL SOCIETY, a Member of the BRITISH HOMEO-PATHIC SOCIETY and a Fellow of the BRITISH GYNÆCOLOGICAL SOCIETY. He has thus had extensive experience in both the old and new systems of medical treatment.
DR. WILLIAMS may be consulted at all hours at his office and residence, 94 Pandora street, city.

In Union
there is Strength.

Take away a stone from a foundation and it is weakened; a picket from a fence gives it an ill appearance, the vacancy destroys its symmetry and the void is at once apparent. A hole the size of a pinhead in a kitchen utensil detracts from its usefulness, and a spoke from the wheel of a vehicle at once causes comment. It is the same with the mouth of a human being. An absent tooth gives the mouth the appearance of "an aching void." The symmetry is forever gone, the features are distorted, and already the process of decay has begun. In time other teeth "go by the board," and then succeeds a row of blackened and disfigured stumps. Crown and bridge work is a specialty in dental science, and of which Dr. H. B. Findley is a master. By these processes the mouth is made whole, decay of teeth arrested and the features restored to their original appearance.

"Dr. Findley fills
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A Metallic Conducting Plate, covering the roof of the mouth.

Thinness and perfect adaptation of the same. The accuracy of adaptation to that portion of the alveolar ridge with which the rubber or celluloid comes in contact.

A plate when made by this method is much lighter than an all gold plate, hence more pleasing to the patient.

The metallic roof-plate cannot become detached from the rubber, as the peculiar construction renders it impossible.

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The metallic plate can be reswaged in case of absorption or shrinkage of the mouth, thus saving the expense of new metal.

These plates can be fitted to any mouth, however irregular or ill shaped.

Enunciation is much better than when the roof of the mouth is covered by a rubber or celluloid plate.

Perfect conduction of heat and cold, thereby preventing inflammation of the mucous membrane.

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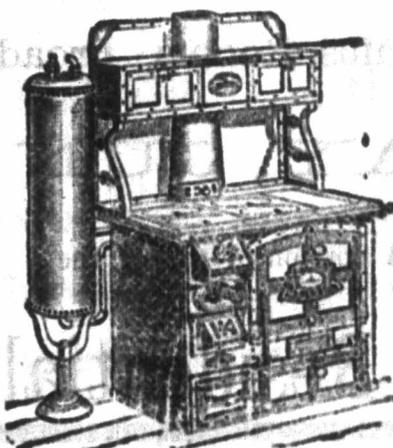
TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 175.

AFTER a somewhat sensational trial in the city of New York, Mr. Erastus Wiman, of the well known business agency of Dun, Wiman & Co., has been found guilty of forgery in connection with the financial business of the concern with which he was connected and which he claimed to have done so much to build up and establish. We have no intention to discuss the merits of the case. Mr. Wiman has, it is said, appealed from the judgment; but there can be no doubt that on both sides in the conduct of the business there were grave irregularities. Unfortunately for him Mr. Wiman, who is an exceedingly clever man, has had too many irons in the fire, the result having been that he was financially swamped in some of his outside operations.

In reply to a number of inquiries on the subject the Minister of Marine recently issued a circular letter on the sealing question. He sets forth that, although the British pelagic sealers had kept without the prohibited limits during 1892 their catch had been 46,362 skins, against 7,500 by the U. S. Government lessees on the Pribyloff Islands. It is also said that in 1893, when the largest catch was made in the history of the industry, the pelagic sealers had captured 70,332 seals, the lessees of the islands only securing 7,425 skins. The Minister does not think that anything will be allowed on the *modus vivendi* claims, and the comfort he has given to the sealers is of the coolest possible kind. It has been well pointed out, however, that the British Columbia sealers during the pendency of the arbitration did what the *modus vivendi* required, and are therefore entitled to the compensation agreed upon by that convention.

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MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES.

British Columbia, although she has suffered from the almost world-wide depression has possibly had far less to complain of in proportion to her population and resources than most other countries. Still, had we possessed manufacturing industries of our own we should have felt the pressure in a far lighter degree. We are consumers of considerable quantities of goods of all descriptions which are manufactured elsewhere than at home and this has been the means of taking away large amounts of money that would have served us in good stead had it been retained at home. We are not wishful to build up around us a Chinese wall; but we do say that even upon ever so small a scale local industries would have materially benefitted us, by keeping here for our own people's use sums of money the benefit of which other people are enjoying. Moreover, the freight rate upon much of this imported stuff is a heavy item of expense, sufficient, in addition to the national protective duty to encourage any early efforts in the direction of manufacturing.

There are, of course, industries that it would be folly for us to experiment with. They are not suited to our conditions, and the market which we could offer or develop outside of our limits would not be large enough to make the venture pay, and we say that we want no industry that must be pampered and tended like a hot house plant, since, after all, despite our best exertions, it could eventually be no more than a mere exotic to be got rid of at best an expensive luxury. But there are various departments—some of which have been previously pointed out in these columns—which we might cultivate with very good prospects of success. There are numerous instances in this direction which fully demonstrate what the exercise of a little pluck and energy may do. Of course it would be uphill work for some time; but this ought not to discourage, as nothing yet has succeeded without hard work or, indeed, sacrifice at the period of its initiation and early growth. We invite some of our readers to express their views on this subject through our columns.—*Commercial Journal.*

Of all the summer beverages for Table or general use, Cider is the most healthful, and SAVORY'S is the BEST, being made from home grown apples and perfectly pure. A splendid thing for picnics is a case of Savory's Champagne Cider. All the leading grocers keep it in stock. If your grocer should not have it, order direct from the maker.
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Numerous testimonials from Victorians. R. J. W. ATWOOD,
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L. ACTON, propr., (successor to R. Lewtas & Son.) All orders of one quart and upwards packed in ice and delivered to any part of the city. Orders may be left at Fell & Co's. Telephone 94. The trade supplied.

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS,

141 YATES ST. opp. Steam Laundry. Telephone 200.

The Largest Dyeing and Cleaning Establishment in the Province. Ladies' and Gents' Garments of all descriptions cleaned or dyed, and pressed equal to new. Gents' clothing neatly repaired. Dry cleaning a specialty.

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House Cleaning Season.

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