

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

MY attention has been directed to a feature of the last night's performance of the "Spider and Fly" which was not down on the bills. If my information be correct, several highly respectable young men of this city took a box to witness the production, but were subjected to considerable annoyance by the ballet girls every now and then guying them. One aged and infirm member of the company, whose voice is said to have only a compass of two octaves while she can kick nineteen, was particularly bold, and the young gentlemen referred to were placed in a rather humiliating position. The manager of the "Spider and Fly," I have heard, was severely reprimanded by our local manager for permitting such conduct on the part of members of his company. Our young men must be protected at all hazards.

As a result of a visit to the "unemployed" workingmen's meeting last Monday night, I have resolved to tender this advice to parents: If you have a son who is dear to you, bring him up in such a manner that he will never be a speaker. The most tiresome man in the world to-day is the one who is always watching for an opportunity to make a speech. The worst of it is that the man who wants to make a speech is never a good speaker. He generally has a wheezy voice and yellow teeth and in nine cases out of ten he does not know what he is talking about. So, if your boy develops a weakness for speaking, lead him out to the woodshed in the still, dreamy gloaming and hit him with two cords of green pine.

Anent that labor meeting. It is singular how we sometimes, by our own actions, choke off men and utterances which may be brimful of hope and encouragement. I have been reflecting and called up, among other things, what Mr. Miller might have uttered. Among other things, he might have said that there is no other city in the world, of anything like the same number of inhabitants, that can point to as many living monuments to energy and determination (the paramount qualifications for men of a pioneer country) as the city of Victoria. To illustrate: A short time since, I saw a certified cheque for \$75,000 drawn by a man who, but a few years since, was a common laborer on the roads. About twenty years ago, an humble Irishman was employed at \$40 per month as guard of the chain-gang. When he died, he endowed an orphan asylum with some \$20,000. Another man, who now has it in his power to issue marriage licenses, when he landed

here, had just 10 cents left and took work at breaking stones on the streets. Further, among this class of persons we may mention a prominent dry goods merchant, a wholesale liquor dealer, a jeweler, and a prosperous farmer, without making a hole in the list, but the singular part is that five of those stonebreakers became mayor of this municipality. How the people apparently love to be gulled—they love talk better than action. For instance, one man strings adjectives together to show his love of the people, and the people believe him. Another risks everything, and gives actual employment to many, yet the latter narrowly escapes being yecept a monopolist; yet, my word for it, the poor devil is of en put to it in order to determine how he shall satisfy the firms from whom he bought the material which gave employment and prosperity to many of his fellow-men.

There seems to be some truths that are never fully appreciated; there are unquestionably demonstrated facts, the meaning of which, it appears, can not be fully grasped by certain people. The demonstration is clear enough, and positive enough, but it is either beyond their mental capacity or else it is so directly in opposition to their pet theories that they will not admit its incontrovertibility. Fifty years ago there was a large and influential class who could not be made to believe that success was possible in any profession without a collegiate education. Repeated successes in the professions by men who never enjoyed the advantages of an academic course of study after a time broke down this prejudice, and there are comparatively few, if any, who will now maintain that a higher education is the only safe foundation for professional advancement. It is also now quite generally recognized that a comprehensive and practical education can be acquired as well by the individual as by teachers. Still, there is a difference, and, heretical as it may sound, we make the assertion that the difference is in favor of self education.

The difference is this: Those who lack the determination and energy to acquire, through their own efforts, the knowledge they feel they need to competently fill a certain sphere in life, may measurably acquire this knowledge under the stimulant of collegiate surroundings, and the rules and regulations that demand some study, at least. Those, however, whose ambition to acquire knowledge is not broken down by their inability to attend the advanced institutions of learning, and who successfully pursue their studies under circumstances that most men would consider discouraging, are made of that stuff that has never failed to make such men leaders of men.

In Chicago there is a university, endowed with \$5,000,000, whose faculty is ambitious to fit students for any vocation in life. It has turned out doctors, and lawyers, and merchants, and contractors, and speculators, and doubtless defaulters, but it has never been able to boast of having turned out a full-fledged journalist. This has been a thorn in the side of the faculty for years, and the pain has become so unendurable that the cause is about to be removed. The university, six weeks ago, established a department for the study of journalism, and before long an army of young men will besiege the newspaper and magazine offices, and demand positions upon the strength of the diplomas they hold, proving that they are "graduated journalists." Of course, they would not report a fire, and they would be insulted if they should be assigned to furnish a report of a dog fight, and consequently they will expect, upon being given a desk, to commence writing heavy editorials upon subjects that veteran editors are reluctant to handle. There may not be vacancies for all these graduates, but the vacancies will have to be created.

I presume men who have been actively engaged in newspaper and magazine work for years, who commenced at the lowest position in the editorial department, and worked themselves up step by step gaining knowledge with experience, and thus acquiring a comprehensive grasp of all the practical details of the profession, will have to step out and make way for these young men who have "mastered" in two years of study more than the actual workers have absorbed in twenty years of hard labor. The revolution in newspaper work that must inevitably ensue from this innovation in collegiate training, will not be noticeable for a year or two, and it may take the people a quarter of a century or so to get a faint idea of its meaning, but it must occur, because good sound sense and experience can not hope to hold its own in the face of the instruction furnished by professors, who don't know the difference between an imposing stone and lower case pica, and who, if put to the test, couldn't tell which of two odors came from the ink keg or the glue factory. After the success of ready-made journalists has been demonstrated, it is very possible that the Chicago University will devote its attention to the manufacture of statesmen, and after awhile there will be second-hand establishments dealing in ready-made professional and business men of all kinds, and the "hand-me-downs" will become the recognized article of commerce.

It is not my intention to belittle acquired knowledge, or to underestimate the value of a collegiate education. I unequivocally

maintain that any thorough school training is of inestimable value when placed to the proper use, but it is ridiculous and puerile to assert that it is strictly essential. The fact that there are thousands of failures of those who have had every advantage in the way of education can in no wise be construed as an argument against the acquiring of knowledge through textbooks and teachers. It is impossible to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, and human ingenuity has never yet discovered a way of making education take the place of brains. That there are many men of unquestioned ability who have utterly failed, after a thorough educational preparation for the duties of life, only adds additional force to the truth that upon the man himself, and not upon that which is pounded into his head, depends his success or failure. Unfortunately, there are those—and they are by no means few in numbers—who labor under the impression that their college course has fought the battle of life for them, and that after receiving their diploma they have only to decide upon the many advantageous and profitable positions seeking them. There are those who could not succeed under any circumstances, and an education only brings out more clearly their weakness of character and paucity of brains.

School and college work, no matter of what character, can be only as the arming of the soldier for the battle. The medical student must acquire a certain amount of knowledge before he can intelligently practice medicine, but the highest education is to be obtained only in his actual practice. The law student studies law to enable him to learn more valuable knowledge from its practice. In the great volume in which are recorded the failures of men are found the names of the thousands who expected to jump from the institution of learning into success. In the record of successes, to compensate for these failures, are found the thousands of names of those who carved success out of a solid rock of obstacles and discouragements, and who were forced to appreciate their acquired knowledge because it was acquired under circumstances that not only intensified its value, but which taxed their energies instead of their finances.

I am convinced that every city and town should have its history written with some detail for use in the schools of that town, and with this should be included a proper treatment of the geography of the region. The local text-book may be put in the form of a catechism, with questions and answers, or in the narrative form. It should begin with a clear statement of the location of the place, to be followed with something on the topography, the geology and the botany; then the history of the settlement of the town; the establishment of the first church; the growth and municipal history; notices of the important public buildings; military history; to be followed by accounts of the industries, railroads, principal highways, commerce; a brief sketch of the schools and other educational institutions; something about the noted men and women who were born or have lived in the town, or have visited it. These topics need not be arranged in

the order here given, but according to the plan best adapted to the locality. This study, I believe will be found very helpful. It is one to awaken interest in pupil and teacher. The child loves to read and talk about places and things with which he is familiar, as we older people are more interested in anything about countries we have visited than about those we have never seen. The local history and geography are the easiest for the child to grasp, and he will learn other history.

If you know a man making a roaring success
At a thing you can't try without making a mess—

Which is sad;

If he does quite a number of things that you can't.

You must go and explain to your favorite aunt
That he's mad.

If he works all day long and well into the night,
And starts again early as soon as it's light—

While your lazy;

Excelling you, too, in the size of his brain—
And using it better as well—why, it's plain

That he's crazy.

Suppose he has traveled on African sands,
And shot little niggers and measured new lands

Which are palmy!

And while you've been hiding at home in your shell
He's built up a fortune and come home a swell—

Why, he's balmy.

If he sings a song well from the back of his throat,
And gets a big puff from a critic of note

Whom the tune struck;

And keeps on improving till managers fight
To offer him hundreds for one song a night—

Why, he's moonstruck.

If he paints a great picture or writes a great book,
Or gets to the summit by hook or by crook

Of his craft;

If he fights to a place with a fortunate few,
And shows himself better and smarter than you—

Why, he's daft.

In short, if he's got before you in the race
For fame and for fortune, for honor and place

(Which he's noosed);

If he isn't insane or something as bad,
If he's not off his nut, and a sawney, and mad—

Then he's boozed.

While returning from listening to an excellent sermon on temperance last Sunday evening at the Baptist Church, I was treated to a sorrowful illustration of the fearful evil of intemperance. It appears that a party had been held at a certain hotel, and the participants, on that blessed Sabbath evening, partook of a little too much liquid refreshments, with the inevitable result that they became uproariously drunk. While in this condition, their behavior was not by any means as circumspect as it should have been, and the landlord was compelled to call the meeting "to order." The public would not be benefitted by learning the names of the persons referred to, and I merely mention the incident as emphasizing the fact that Victoria is a great and wicked city.

A good story is being told of a well-known gentleman in this city, who claims to be something of a sport. Some weeks ago while the pile-driver was down at Esquimalt, some ingenious navy men

stuffed a duck and fastened it to the top of the pile-driver. When it was removed to the inner harbor the stuffed duck remained on top, and attracted the attention of the sport. Knowing that it was against the law of the land to discharge firearms within the city limits, our hero one evening filled his pockets full of stones and took his stand on the bridge. He then divested himself of his coat and proceeded to attack the stuffed duck. For two long hours he kept up the fusillade, and would have probably remained there until the present, had it not been that a passing friend enlightened him as to the inanimate condition of his target. The sport now wears a funereal smile when fowl of any kind is mentioned, more especially ducks.

In my younger days I thought to be a poet,
Surpassing Virgil, Homer—perhaps Milton,
And I intended that the world should know it—
So, although at the time I had a kilt on,
I ground out yards of verses with a zest—
Iambic, trochee, dactyl, anapest.

When I grew older, and, of course, much wiser,
My zeal straightway took quite a new direction
Instead—my muse, I know it did surprise her—
I wrote long odes on soaps for the complexion—
That was four years ago—and now! how young
ambitions taper—
I'm writing verses for a comic paper.

The skirt dancing rage has struck Victoria with full force. A lady, who has been teaching the new fad in Vancouver for some time, has arrived in this city, and has already succeeded in forming a large class, composed of representatives of the first families. It is the intention, I am told, to make the skirt dance a feature of fashionable parties in future.

I enjoyed a pleasant hour's conversation with Miss Margaret Marshall, the well known actress, the other day. It will be remembered that Miss Marshall was here a year or two ago with the Belmour Gray company. During her short stay in the city that time she demonstrated the fact that she was an actress of more than common mould. Wherever she appears along the coast she is well received, her conceptions of her parts being always artistically and historically correct.

PERE GRINATOR.

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I am prepared to receive pupils for musical instruction both on piano and organ at the studio

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G. J. BURNETT,

Organist of St. Andrew's Church.

REMOVAL.

The Chicago Candy Factory
has removed to No. 30
Government Street,
three doors below C. E. Jones'
Drug Store.

G. A. McCULLOCH.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Spiritualists society will hold a dance on Thursday evening, 30th inst.

The Iolantha club will hold their closing assembly for the season in the Philharmonic Hall, on Friday, April 7th.

A pleasant surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. Aaronson, at their home on Blanchard street, last Sunday evening.

The Pride of the Island lodge Sons of England, will hold a white rose degree meeting in St. George's Hall, on Thursday, 21st inst.

Hon. D. W. Higgins, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, will give a dinner Monday evening at his residence, Cadboro Bay Road.

Capt. J. M. Maurice will leave for England in three weeks, to go into summer camping with his regiment the 4th battalion K. O. R., Lancaster regiment.

Arrangements are being made for the Samaritan ball, to be given in the Philharmonic Hall, on Wednesday, April 4th, for the benefit of the Maternity Hospital.

Mr. J. H. Brownlee, will remove his office on the 1st April, from 42 to 44 Fort street. The new office is being elegantly fitted up and will when completed be one of the handsomest offices of the city.

The Wanderers' Cycle Club are arranging for a road race on Good Friday, for which prizes will be offered. The roads being in good condition Goldstream and return will in all probability be the ride, the distance being nearly 25 miles.

Rev. J. E. Coombes delivered an interesting temperance lecture Wednesday evening, in the Methodist church James Bay, under the auspices of the Royal Templars. The lecture was illustrated with numerous dissolving views which were very successful.

The annual concert by the pupils and teachers of the Conservatory of Music will be given about the middle of April. Mr. Allan the violinist will make his first public appearance in this city, and a treat is promised. Mr. Allan is spoken of in the highest terms, and his credentials from worthy persons testify to his ability.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Andrews Presbyterian church will give a concert in aid of East Fernwood Hall, on Wednesday evening, April 5th, in the school-room of the church. Among those who will take part are Madame Laird, Mrs. Belyea, Miss Adams, Miss Edith Wilson, Mr. J. G. Brown, Prof. Geddes; guitar, Wm. Allan and others.

At the New England Hotel, last Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Campbell performed the ceremony which united in

marriage Mr. Harry J. Burns and Mrs. Ida Miller. The bride is well known in Victoria and is exceedingly popular with her acquaintances, all of whom will heartily unite with THE HOME JOURNAL in wishing her and Mr. Burns a long, pleasant and prosperous journey through life. Mr. and Mrs. Burns left on Wednesday evening for San Francisco, where they will reside in future.

The concert by the Musical Society at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Day, Rockwood Avenue, last Tuesday evening, was a great success. The Messiah was repeated. Miss Moutat's voice was in lovely form, and she fairly excelled herself in the leading soprano solos. Mrs. Dr. Helmcken was also much appreciated in "O Thou that tellest." The orchestra was much better than before. Mr. Wolfe, the first violinist, deserves credit for his skilful playing. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, who was present, requested the society to again repeat The Messiah, at Carey Castle next Tuesday evening.

The concert under the auspices of the Sons of Erin in the Victoria theatre, last evening, was successful even beyond the expectations of the most devoted son of Erin's Isle. It is not often that such a large audience turns out to a concert in this city, and that all enjoyed themselves was demonstrated by the repeated outbursts of applause with which each number was greeted. It would not be fair to criticize those who took part, in fact every selection was faithfully and beautifully rendered. Among those who participated in the evening's entertainment were: Messrs. F. H. Lang, L. F. Perrin, Brownlee, J. G. Brown, C. Booth, W. R. Higgins, E. Dunderdale, I. Philo, W. B. Agnew and H. B. McDowell, and Misses Goddyn, O'Neil, Burnes and Stewart. Mrs. O'Leary sang a solo and Mrs. E. J. O'Sullivan played a piano solo. Altogether the concert was highly successful.

THOUGHT SHE WAS ILL.

An extremely ludicrous incident occurred in a Lancashire church on a recent Sunday. A young lady, evidently a stranger, of a naturally pale complexion, accidentally let her handkerchief fall on the floor. By repeatedly stooping to reach it furtively she attracted the notice of a gentleman in the pew behind, who thought she was about to faint. With the best of motives, therefore, he took her gently under the arms and raised her up, greatly to her surprise. As she tried to release herself, another gentleman went to her assistance; and before the young lady knew what was the matter they were moving her out into the aisle.

Naturally, she was too much astonished to find words for protest and they had managed to half-carry, half-lead her some distance, when she directed an appealing look to another gentleman in a pew, as if asking him to help also. He, too, promptly rose from his seat and helped to lift her up and carry her into the vestry-room. There she recovered her powers of speech and mutual explanations soon exposed the ludicrousness of the situation.

ANCIENT JEWS.

When I visited Jerusalem I was told that three-fourths of the people were Jews, and I found Jews about the walls of the temple of Solomon from every part of the world. The most curious among them were the Gaddites, a tribe which has lately come from the Southern part of Arabia, and which has been shut off from the rest of the Jews of the world until now. These Jews had a number of rare manuscripts of the Holy Scriptures. They knew nothing of the New Testament and had left Jerusalem before Christ was born. They claimed to have received a prophecy which warned them to come back to the land of their fathers, and they are now there tilling the soil.—Frank G. Carpenter.

FOREIGN COAL SHIPMENTS.

The following are the shipments for the week ending March 4:—

NEW VANCOUVER COAL CO. SHIPPING.

Date.	Vessel and Destination.	Tons.
28.	Montserrat, str., San Francisco..	1,449
28.	Wanderer, str., Port Townsend..	47
1.	Wilna, bark, San Pedro.....	2,353
1.	Pioneer, str., Port Townsend....	25
4.	Wanderer, str., Port Townsend..	34
Total.....		3,908

The following are the shipments for the week ending March 11:—

5.	Haytian Republic, str., Portland	120
6.	Mogul, str., Port Townsend.....	44
7.	Romulus, str., San Diego.....	4,107
7.	Holyoke, str., Port Townsend....	26
7.	Coryphene, bark, San Francisco..	1,119
9.	Sea Lion, str., Port Townsend....	22
9.	Tacoma, str., Port Townsend....	23
10.	Kennebec, ship, San Pedro.....	3,295
10.	Tyee, str., Port Townsend.....	103
Total.....		8,864

To avoid the odor of onions while peeling them, they should be peeled while they are held under water.

A wealthy Chinaman is rarely seen in the street with his wife, and never rides in the same carriage with her.

Real estate is high near the Bank of England, London. Several lots in Cornhill were recently sold for £50 a square foot. This is equal to \$625,000 for a lot 25x100 feet, or \$10,000,000 an acre.

The test of excellence applied to Japanese swords years ago was very rigid. It was to suspend the blade horizontally, edge upward, under a tree, and a good weapon was expected to cut in twain any leaf that fell upon it.

The agents representing the

Imperial Studio

are selling tickets for 50 cents each, which entitles the holder for 60 days to one doz. Cabinet Photos and a handsome enlargement for \$6.00. The regular price of the enlargement is \$10.

E. J. EYRES & CO.,

IMPERIAL STUDIO,

76 Yates Street.

THE VICTORIA
HOME JOURNAL.

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SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to
THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,
Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1893.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

HENRY GEORGE is lecturing on Moses, the man who never read "Progress and Poverty."

Social Note in an American paper—Miss Dollie Johnson, the President's colored cook, is a striking brunette.

SPORTS who delight in dog fights might get much satisfaction if they would attend church regularly and witness the methods of the church choir when they get down to business.

A CHICAGO company has been organized to put up tents in fields near the fair grounds to accommodate visitors. During the intense heat, the delight of the visitors will be in tents.

THE King of Spain ran out his tongue at a nobleman the other day and was soundly spanked by his mamma. The "divinity that doth hedge about a King" sometimes uses a slipper, it seems.

PHYSICIANS claim that it is unhealthy to sit in rocking chairs, and that the rocking chair has broken down a great many constitutions. That may be true of old married folks, but young couples have broken down many rocking chairs.

In HAWAII they have "royal kahunas." A kahuna is a witch doctor who prays people to death. He can be bought off, but he comes high. In Victoria we have witch doctors who prey folks to death, as well a doctor them to death, and they come high also. In many respects the heathen in his blindness, is more blessed than in "Christian" lands.

The London Times is just now publishing lengthy and clever letters upon Australia. Its correspondent is a lady—Miss Shaw, and she is certainly doing her work well. The advertisement thus obtained will be a good one for the Australian colonies, which need all the booming they can get just now.

THE Putman twins of the "Spider and Fly" company were prevented from appearing in their songs and dances in New York last season. An attempt was made to stop them again this season, but their mother testified that they were of age. Those who can remember the first time they saw and heard the Putman Sisters will appreciate the joke.

FOR
Gum Boots, Arctics and Rubbers

AT REASONABLE PRICES,
—GO TO—

CAVIN BROTHERS

94 Douglas St, near Johnson.

A large stock of GENTS' FINE CITY GUM BOOTS.

LEE & FRASER.

Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance Agents,

CONVEYANCERS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC.

AGENCIES:

Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Company, of Toronto.

Liverpool & London & Globe Fire Insurance Company.

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Assurance Company, of Toronto,

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W. H. PERRY,

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware

A COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Telephone 528.

42 JOHNSON STREET

THE VICTORIA TRANSFER COMPANY,
LIMITED.

This Company have the Largest and Finest Stock of Horses,
Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons in the City

Strangers and visitors will find it to their advantage to employ our Hacks
the rates being uniform and reasonable.

First class double and single Buggies and Phaetons can be procured at
our Stables at Moderate Prices.

BAGGAGE TRANSFERRED TO AND FROM STEAMERS.

A. HENDERSON, Supt.

F. S. BARNARD, Presd't.

ALEX. MOUAT, Sec'y

THE French chamber has recently imposed a tax on pianos. The young lady who now announces to the startled air that she "Cannot sing the old songs," accompanying the declaration by a wild and hilarious sprinting up and down the keyboard finds the tax gatherer swooping down upon her. Let the good work go on. All hail, la belle France!

The Countess of Aberdeen is laboring to secure a good display of Irish products at the Chicago Fair. The project of representing an entire Irish village at the fair goes on apace, and Lady Aberdeen has already secured £8,000 of the £10,000 required for expenses. She is going to ask Sir George Colthurst to lend the famous

blarney stone for exhibition purposes in connection with the Irish department.

MR. ERASTUS WIMAN announces through the Staten Island Herald that he intends for the future to devote himself to booming his properties on the Island and building 1,000 houses ranging in value from \$2,000 to \$5,000. As there are said to be nineteen people for every house in New York, he contends that the city cannot forever expand upwards and must before long stretch towards Staten Island. When that time comes the millions should roll his way. Incidentally he hopes to have plenty of time now to devote to the Canadian question. Citizens of the Dominion will appreciate such kind intentions, but the vast majority will feel like re-echoing Mr. J. Herbert Mason's words, "For God's sake let us alone."

TENDERS RE CLOCK.

To the Editor of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.
Believing and knowing that you are the only editor of any paper in the city who dare produce anything original, the other two papers being bossed by the Government and Opposition respectively, it is gratifying to know there is one who does not care a button for either, even if "other dear charmer" were away. On that account, I beg to thank you for shewing up the disgraceful job perpetrated on the ratepayers by giving 8 per cent. for collecting the revenue when they would have got it equally well performed for five, if not better. I see His Worship the Czar and Wellington Dowler, C. M. "G." (the letters after his name meaning, I suppose, Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George)—I was told by some up country bumpkin that it meant Clerk of the Municipal Council, but I scouted that idea at once, for he parts his hair in the middle and has all the appearance of an English dude, and reads off his minutes as if he had the greatest contempt for mayor, aldermen and citizens—have advertised a new lottery, this time the City Clock being the theme. It reads thus: (1) For winding said clock. I should have thought the janitor could have done this, but the city fathers think otherwise. Well, judging from past experience, I know the highest and not the lowest bidder will get the job. I will tender ten per cent. on the value of the clock and see that it is wound once a week. (2) To keep said clock in repair. Well, there they have me; but I guarantee to keep it in repair (or bust it) for two hundred dollars a month. This may seem high, but the aldermen won't think so—that is if they have made up their mind who is to get the job, and they see my noble signature affixed. In addition, if at any time I should bust it, I will replace it with Redfern's mysterious clock, and it is mysterious, but not half so mysterious as the antics of these aldermen in awarding contracts.

Yours truly,

ONE OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

The glad spring time is with us once again, and beautiful flowers spring as if magic into existence. No finer collection ever went into the springing business than those now shown by Russell, McDonald & Co., the Douglas street merchants.

F. W. Nolte & Co., the only practical opticians in British Columbia have removed their laboratory from 27 Fort street, to 37 Fort street, where they will be better situated to furnish everything in the optical line.

**THE VICTORIA
HOME JOURNAL,
\$1.00 PER ANNUM.**

SPENCER'S ARCADE

Corsets and Uederwear Department.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

All sizes in P. D., C. B., B. & C., D & A. Corsets. Jackson Waists. Hygienic Waists.

During this week a Corset really worth 75c. will be sold at 50c. All sizes now in stock.

All the New American Styles in Ladies' Underwear Just in.

The Finest Stock we ever had.

During this week a Special Line will be offered. Chemises at 35c and 50c., Drawers, 35c and 50c, Night Dresses, 65c.

These Goods are well made of a splendid quality of cotton.

Infants' Cloaks and Coats and a Full Stock of Baby Linen.

**D. SPENCER,
GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA
MANCHESTER HOUSE.**

Just Received New Spring Goods, Consisting of

English American and Canadian Prints.

Dark Muslins, Flannelettes, Gingham, White Muslins, (checks and stripes), Dress Goods.

FULL LINE OF LADIES' WHITE WEAR.

Having made extensive alterations in our store, we will be in a better position to serve our customers than ever. Remember the address.

**MANCHESTER HOUSE,
88 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.**

**THE GOLDEN RULE
Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store**

JEWELL BLOCK, COR. DOUGLAS AND
77-79 YATES ST., VICTORIA.**W. J. JEFFREE.**

**JACKSON & MYLIUS,
63 GOVERNMENT ST.
THE LEADING JEWELLERS.**

The Best Stock of Silverware in the City.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THE IDEAL WOMAN.

She's sweeter than the new blown rose;
 She makes men's hearts go pit-a-pat
 When'er a glance at them she throws.
 She's always dressed in tasteful clothes,
 And sense and dignity she shows,
 For when to see a play she goes
 She wears a low-crowned hat.

THE COMIC POET advised the Athenians to "emancipate" their women, because it was the only political experiment which they had not tried. The famous Madame Crepaz now argues that the entrance of women into the field of male enterprise only means additional competition. The industrious woman—a barrister, a doctor, a novelist, or what you please—is said to unfit her-self first for maternity, then for the education of her children, then for housekeeping. The two latter disabilities entail additional expenses for teachers, for housekeepers and for doctors' fees. The family is shattered, and the male bird betakes himself to alien nests of various kinds. This is the short and the long of it. Madame Crepaz is severe on American wives. The American fair cannot fulfil a European husband's expectations as "woman, wife, mother and mistress of his house." Madame Crepaz says that the heart of the American girl "grows less sensitive to tender emotions, while a marriage of reason is the only one she thinks of."

JILTED.

She played me false, but that's not why
 I haven't quite forgiven Di,
 Although I've tried;
 This curl was hers, so brown, so bright,
 She gave it to me one blissful night,
 And—more beside!

Our photographs were grouped together,
 She wore the darling hat and feather
 That I adore;
 In profile by her side I sat
 Reading my poetry—but that
 She'd heard before.

Why, after all, Di threw me over
 I never knew, I can't discover,
 And hardly guess;
 May be Smith's lyrics she decided
 Were sweeter than the sweetest I did—
 I acquiesce.

A week before the wedding day,
 That Beast was called in haste away
 To join the Staff.
 Di gave him then, with tearful mien,
 Her photograph. I've seen
 That photograph.

I've seen it in Smith's pocketbook!
 Just think! her hat, her tender look,
 Are now that Brute's.
 Before she gave it, off she got
 My body, head and lyrics, yet
 She was obliged, the little Pet
 To leave my boots.

If the decision of an eminent personage counts for aught, then the war about the crinoline must cease, as this high authority has given her decision in a manner more decided than the expression of opinion on paper which was attempted to be obtained from her, and signally failed. The Princess of Wales gave instructions to a well-known ladies' tailor in Birmingham to "build" her a gown on the principle of the latest craze—a tailor-made tweed garment of voluminous proportions compared to those now in ordinary wear, and stiffened with a horsehair cloth lining so as to hold its fulness. The Princess at once expressed her dislike of the new style, which her undoubted good taste rebelled against as being inartistic, and she at once emphatically declared that she would have none of the new fashion

So her order was given for a number of costumes of the same severely plain fashion as heretofore, depending for style entirely upon their perfect fit, not only extra fulness of skirt being eschewed, but extra fulness of sleeves also.

A correspondent in London writes: I had a conversation the other day with Mrs. Grace Goodall, who explained to me the nature of the movement which she has organized on behalf of lady typewriters, lady clerks and shop assistants who board out in the city of London. These women have no place to go to meet pleasant society, and their life is often dreary in the extreme. She is, therefore, organizing a club, which is to be called the "City Woman's Club," for behoof of the women to whom I have just referred. The food will be cheap, the arrangements will be pleasant, and girls will be able to get a midday meal at small cost, and to rest themselves during the intervals between their work, in comfortable and well-equipped rooms. It will be a place of resort also for them in the evenings, where amusements will be provided and where friendships can be formed. Already a large number of girls have expressed their desire to join, and in Mrs. Goodall's hands it will not fall for want of energy to push it or prudence to manage it. The idea of girls' clubs is rather beginning to take hold of Londoners, and Mrs. Goodall's will be imitated in other districts in the metropolis.



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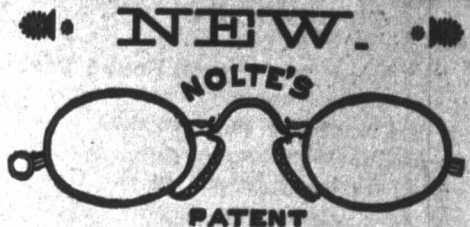
While travelling in Germany last year, I heard of this great remedy, which reminded me of so many people suffering with piles in this country. I was so interested in it that I bought some and tried the same amongst my friends, and found that in most instances it gave the sufferer almost instant relief from a single application.

It is the best ointment placed in the reach of mankind, and should find a place in every household. It will relieve untold sufferings to women during and after pregnancy. It positively cures all kinds of Piles painlessly. I have bought the recipe of this valuable ointment, and every box will carry my signature.

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Victoria Theatre

THURSDAY, MARCH 23.

MISS Zippora : : Monteith,

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ELOCUTIONIST.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MISS ZIPPORA MONTEITH, who is to appear at The Victoria on Thursday evening next, March 23, is an artist of the first water, and so much has been written of her that her name has become quite a household word. As a singer she has an extremely fresh and powerful voice, combined with a vast amount of execution, perfect phrasing and enunciation. The critics in all the leading cities of Europe and the United States have been unanimous in her praise. Miss Marguerite Saxton, who will assist Miss Monteith, as an elocutionist has a great reputation in the United States, having taken the leading lady roles with such artists as Messrs. Booth and Barrett; also she is well known and has scored great success in her own entertainments, giving the whole programme herself. Also as a writer she is well known, being connected with the leading papers in Washington, D. C., and other large Eastern cities. So great a favorite is Miss Saxton that the celebrated poetess and authoress Marie Le Baron wrote and dedicated a beautiful little sonnet to her, which appeared in the leading Washington, Boston and New York papers. Mr. F. Victor Austin, the violinist, is well known in this province as a concert artist and teacher. He has also played with great success in England, France, Germany and the United States. It is scarcely necessary to speak of Mr. Austin's artistic merit, as the musical critics everywhere have exhausted the subject. The other artists

taking part in the concert have received the highest encomiums wherever they have appeared.

It is announced that a cyclone is to strike this city on the evening of March 31, and that the centre of the storm will be most perceptibly felt at or near the Victoria theatre, while the



entire city will be more or less affected. Fortunately, the predicted tornado is not one of the disastrous kind, but, on the contrary, it is of the most wholesome sort, as the storm purifies the atmosphere, clears away any style of "blues" and enlivens all human nature—especially persons on the interior of the opera house, between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock on that evening. This same cyclone has struck many other cities throughout the country during the present season, and is generally spoken of as the "Bill Nye and Burbank cyclone" and torrent of wit and humor.

The bookings for May at The Victoria are: Cinderella, 11 and 12; Jim Corbett, 17; Gray & Stevens' Vesper Bells, 22 and 23. Bobby Gaylord is arranging for June 1, and Nat Goodwin will be here June 7.

A. H. Woodhull, in Uncle Hiram, will be seen at The Victoria on the evenings of April 11 and 12.

The rehearsals of Monte Cristo, which is to be produced April 26, are being held twice a week.

Our Boys, by amateur talent, has secured the date of April 19 at The Victoria.

The ever popular Patti Rosa is booked for April 14.

WOMAN AS A SOURCE OF EVIL.

SOME months have elapsed since I intruded myself on the attention of HOME JOURNAL readers, and I would not have done so again, had it not been for the villainous and wilful attack made upon my sex by Pere Grinator last week. I have never had the distinguished honor of an introduction to that gentleman, but I infer from his remarks that he has a poor opinion of the female sex. It is not my desire to ascribe a cause for his ill-natured remarks; every woman who has suffered annoyance from the persistence of a babbling, frivolous suitor, will draw her own conclusion. I have always been of the opinion, and I see that a lady writer in the east agrees with me, that the reason why women play such an unimportant part in narrative and history is because the story-tellers and historians have almost invariably been men. Doubtless, if Potiphar's wife had told her side of the story Joseph's reputation would have suffered more than his iridescent coat. Further, it does

not occur to me that Pere Grinator pays a great compliment to his sex, when he admits that men are such weak-minded creatures that their heads are turned by the glance of a woman's eye or the rustle of a skirt. If I were gifted with the assurance of Pere Grinator, I would attempt an analysis of the masculine heart and endeavor to account for the ossified condition in which it generally manifests itself, at least to the female. Every woman knows, or should know, that there are men who can commit any crime, however heinous, without a pang of remorse. A pound of coal serves them for a heart and a paving-stone for a conscience, and they have no more conception of wrong than a fox has when he steals a chicken. And this thing they impudently ask us to love, honor and obey!

I would remark that I have had unusual opportunities of studying the male sex, and I say without fear of successful contradiction that the entire system of man in general is permeated with avarice; his sordid soul is bounded on the north, east, south and west by the magnetic touch of gold. There may be exceptions, but the number, I apprehend, is only sufficient to prove the rule. And now let us examine money as a source of evil. A writer somewhere says that it buys what we eat and drink, satisfies justice and heals wounded honor. But it does more. Indeed, nearly everything, excepting a woman's confidence, and I know of a case in this city where even that, resolves itself into money or its equivalent. The child craves for dimes and the man for dollars. The carpenter shoves his plane, the blacksmith swings his hammer, the miner raises his pick, the lawyer pleads his case, the judge administers the law, and the minister prays for money. But, you say, these are the necessary adjuncts of civilization. Just follow me a little further. Does our boasted civilization demand that the lazy, bloated saloon-keeper should sell his soul-destroying fluids—for money? Is it necessary to an advanced condition of civilization that men should turn their houses into brothels—for money? I could go on for weeks and then not enumerate half of the evils for which money is directly responsible, and yet I am told that my sex is a greater source of evil. It is a fact that money commands the respect of gaping crowds, while obsequious man bows beneath its evil influence. Why? Because it enables its possessors to be wrongfully oppressive to the poor and deserving. It brings many cares, but all men are seemingly ready to carry and increase them. Money stands at the brink of eternity but cannot obtrude its evil shadow beyond. Men write libels, their theme being woman—for money; but thank God, with all its power, it cannot purchase the love or even respect of my oppressed sex. I confess, with shame, that there are a few exceptions to this rule. There are wives who will endure faithless or neglectful husbands until the erring ones die, and then weep bitterly over the loss of worthlessness. By some strange perversion such women think far more of such a husband than they do of their own comfort. Such a woman is beneath contempt.

The ideal existence of woman is admittedly to become the wife of a true man, but it is only one in five thousand who ever attains her ideal. The rest do not become partners with equal rights and privileges, but rather take the place of something—a little higher, 'tis true, than a beast of burden—which serves the convenience of man. They exist, but man should remember that woman demands something more than an existence. She does not want to feel every day that she is nothing more than an automaton, and more, it hurts her to be told by an unfeeling husband that she is "the principal cause of masculine divergence from the straight line." No, thank you, I would rather live single until I become a shrivelled up hag than marry such a man.

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and will be the terminus of steamers and that of the Lardeau & Kootenay Railway. There is no question that the rich Mining Districts which are tributary to LARDEAU will attract thousands of Prospectors and Capitalists during the present season, and that a large town will grow up at that point.

The history of Kaslo will be repeated at Lardeau this year, and investors in Kootenay property should study the situation. Kaslo in many instances has already repaid from 500 to 1000 per cent to investors.

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THE BIRD WITH A BROKEN WING.

One day a convict in a prison picked up a scrap of paper containing these lines:

I walked through the woodland meadows,
Where sweet the thrushes sing,
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing.
I healed its wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet strain;
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soared as high again.

I found a young life broken
By sin's seductive art,
And touched with a Christlike pity,
I took him to my heart.
He lived with an noble purpose,
And struggled not in vain;
But the life that sin had stricken
Never soared as high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion
Kept another from the snare,
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair.
Each loss has its compensation,
There is healing for every pain;
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soars as high again.

A TORONTO DRUMMER'S NERVE.

A Toronto drummer had borrowed \$10 from a Dundas merchant, and for a year had been calmly destroying all the angry duns which the merchant sent. One day the Dundas man went to Toronto blazing with rage, and determined to order his winter goods from another firm.

He walked into the drummer's office with fire in his eyes. But it had no effect on the agent. The latter grasped his hand, and inquired about all the folks.

"That's all right," said the Dundas man, "but will I have to take my money out in bluff?"

"My dear fellow," said the agent, "I must confess I am ashamed of myself, but really the matter always seemed to slip my mind. I cannot tell you how badly I feel about it. Just step this way and I will get it for you."

Then going to the bookkeeper he said: "Just let Mr. J. have \$10, will you, Fred?"

The bookkeeper handed over the money without any trouble, and the Dundas man became very strongly of the opinion that he had made a mistake in forming such an unfavorable estimate of the agent. His manner changed, and, after talking awhile, the two became as close friends as ever. The Dundas man finally gave his order and went home, satisfied that he had made a mistake and atoned for it.

In due time the order arrived. With it came the bill. The Dundas man looked it over, and when he reached the last item opened his eyes very wide. This was the item:

To borrowed money.....\$10
The Dundas man now gets his orders filled elsewhere.

WHY LOST PEOPLE WALK IN CIRCLES.

The fact that people lost on a desert or in a forest invariably walk in a circle is due to slight inequality in the length of the legs. Careful measurements of a series of skeletons have shown that only 10 per cent. had the lower limbs equal in length; 35 per cent. had the right limb longer than the left, while in the other 55 per cent. the

left leg was the longer. The result of one leg being longer than the other will naturally be that a person will, unconsciously, take a longer step with the longer limb, and consequently will trend to the right or to the left, according as the left or the right leg is the longer, unless the tendency to deviation is corrected by the eye.

The left leg being more frequently the longer, as evidenced by measurement of the skeleton, the inclination should take place more frequently to the right than to the left, and this conclusion is quite borne out by observations made on a number of persons when walking blindfolded. Further, on measurement of the arms, it is found that in 72 per cent. the right arm is longer than the left, while in 24 per cent. the left arm is the longer, showing that a considerable majority of persons are right handed and left handed. The inequality in the length of the limbs is not confined to any particular sex or race, but seems to be universal in all respects.

EVADING THE LICENSE LAW.

An important principle is at present under the consideration of the Victoria License Commissioners, and that is, says the *B. C. Commercial Journal*, whether or not licenses to sell liquor are to be granted to the parties who own premises instead of to the tenants who occupy them, their transference—in the latter case, should occasion call for anything of that kind—being subject to the approval of the commissioners. There are now two applications for licenses made by property-owners—who they are is not, or should not be, material to the issue.

Under the law there are certain conditions regarding the parties to enjoy the benefit of the license which have to be complied with, failing in which the parties are ineligible. The applications to which we refer practically remove the parties by whom the conditions of the license are to be carried out from the purview of the Board. In the cases in question the owner of the property applies for the license. He may or may not have sufficient influence among the ratepayers to secure the necessary number of signatures to obtain what he seeks and to prevent the necessary number of names being affixed to the counter presentment.

Supposing then the owner obtains what he asks. Whether this is through personal or political influence is beside the question. The idea is to prevent the individual for whose practical enjoyment the license is to be issued coming directly under the scrutiny of the people whose right and whose prerogative it is to say whether or not the applicant's character is in their estimation such as to warrant his being entrusted with a franchise about whose conference the law is exceedingly careful and strict. Then, too, the Licensing Board are to be quite as much ignored—their real business being non-existent.

One at least of the premises sought to be licensed in this patent way of acting up to the letter, but violating the spirit, of the law, had by no means the most immaculate of reputations under a previous tenancy. This by the way, except to suggest

the inquiry of what it may not be impossible for the future to bring forth.

We will now suppose that a license be granted to any owner of property to sell or have liquor sold upon his premises. That enhances or is supposed to enhance its value for purposes of rental and by so much injure the prospects of the business and chances of other persons who, as tenants, may seek to be placed in a similar position. The property owner who possesses the license has the choice of his tenant and may instal in the position of a vendor of intoxicating liquors the vilest scoundrel to be found on the Pacific coast or in any other district, or he may transfer the premises to the lowest and most abandoned harridan that may have been driven from those localities which even the slow going civic authorities deemed it expedient should be purged of their presence.

It will doubtless be said that it would not be to the interest of the property owner to act in this way. The authorities and the license commissioners would step in, the violator of the law would be fined and the license would be cancelled. But we might here inquire how many of the almost interminable delays of the law might intervene before this was accomplished? Meantime, the offending tenant, after his offences had become too glaring for even the least scrupulous of landlords and most easy going police authorities to put up with, might be replaced and the same course of things repeated, all the time demoralization increasing and the surrounding properties depreciating in value.

We do not regard this subject in any sense from a legal point of view. That is for the lawyers. But looking at the matter from a commercial and moral standpoint, we hold that the principle of licensing property owners as such, instead of the actual occupants, is in the highest degree contrary to all good principles. We would ask a business and a sentimental question and we have done. What dry goods man, grocer or boot and shoe dealer would care to have alongside of him an establishment which, even under the most remote contingencies, might be placed in a position, if it saw fit, if only temporarily, to set the law at defiance? What head of a household would care to have his family patronize a dry goods, grocery or boot and shoe house next door to such a concern as the one referred to? The line has to be drawn somewhere, and it is in a case like the present that we think it should be tightly drawn.

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Then he proposed, and she quit yummyming.—*New York Mercury*.

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