

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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VICTORIA, B. C., JANUARY 21, 1893.

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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."*

MARMADUKE Wood is a "thing" of the past, but still the satellites of his greatness remain and adorn the music halls of the city with the odor of his erst-while renown. "Marmie" was a dead beat. Every one knew it, he knew it himself and it might even be said it was his "profession." To recount his deeds of brazen impudence is not necessary when dealing with the long suffering public of Victoria. But why, may I ask, should honest respectable people who work for a living be subjected to the snobbery of such individuals? There is but one answer, and it is a very poor one, (but, unfortunately, too willingly accepted) because they are the scions of so called "noble families."

It may not be generally known but there is a class in this city who, although playing the same role as Marmie, would not admit the fact. Banished from their "homes," they feel that they must not contaminate the names of their respective families by associating with the common trades people to whom they are deeply in debt. To overcome such humiliation, they formed themselves into a little society of their own, and all went merry until the landlord asked for his rent. The usual promises were given until the weary creditor turned the lock on the door. But he was not alone as a creditor. A poor boy who was ignorant of the nature of "nobility," was induced to perform some work for which he sought remuneration, and, as he gently touched the arm of the noble leader, he said "Please sir, could you pay me to-day; I want to buy something for Christmas." The reply was short. "—you, I forgot about it, call to-morrow morning before I get up." As days pass by, fresh victims are reported. Long may they live, and may their hands remain unsoiled by trade, but may their benign presence be felt elsewhere than in the city of Victoria.

If there is any class of people in the community who more than another should be scrupulous in paying debts, it is rich people. The sacrifice incurred on their parts in so doing is nothing. They simply discharge a duty, and in the act are making for themselves habits which will be of benefit in their business relations in life. But by thoughtless inattention, or a singular reluctance to pay out money, which even those who have much of it exhibit, they do great injustice to others, and get into very bad ways on their own account. When a bill is due to a mechanic or trades-

man, it ought to be paid, and the man who has the money to discharge such debt should take pleasure in paying it. He does justice to them he owes and to himself by the act. By withholding it, he frequently inflicts not only injustice, but causes sensible embarrassment, if not distress, to worthy people.

The whole matter may seem of slight importance on a cursory view, but there is often an injury caused in this way which is important in pecuniary and other effects. The creditor is at an obvious disadvantage in urging payment, for he is in constant fear that in so doing he may offend, and thus lose a customer. He ought not to be compelled to do this. Every man who owes money should take pleasure in clearing himself of the obligation thus incurred. Next to the satisfaction of receiving payment of a debt should be that of making payment for the same, and we are not sure but the two should be on a par here.

A correspondent signing himself "Old Sleuth"—presumably an amateur detective—sends me a rather peculiar communication. "Old Sleuth" states deliberately and without equivocation that there is certain lodging houses in this city which are not conducted on a plan conducive to good morals and the general well being of the community. In proof of his assertion he sends me a long list of the male and female frequenters of these resorts. I desire to inform "Old Sleuth" that THE HOME JOURNAL is not a receptacle into which he or any one else can empty the filthy slops of degraded humanity. In fact every week I consign dozens of such communications to the flames, and some of them being of a highly inflammatory character—burn furiously. If "Old Sleuth" feels that the morals of the community are menaced, he can invoke the aid of the strong arm of the law. This great family newspaper has no desire to arrogate powers which it does not possess and which come properly within the sphere of the courts of justice. Fearing that "Old Sleuth" may follow my advice, I would suggest to those who have been taking undue liberties with the seventh commandment to gently, but at the same time resolutely, turn over a new leaf, and avoid exposure.

There is probably no person on earth who is more sensitive than the poor newspaper man who sits in his sanctum and endeavors to evolve ideas from his inner consciousness,—no one more elated and encouraged by judicious praise, or more cast down by adverse or unkind criticism. Consequently when a literary neophyte steps into the office and baring his high and serene brow, proceeds to comment

kindly on the work of the scribe, it is like a ray of sunshine entering a dark room. It is true the critic tempers his praise with judgment and never goes so far as to unduly increase the size of the scribe's cranium. He says,—"Ah, by the way, I saw a little thing of yours the other day. It was pretty good, yes, pretty good. You are writing some very good things, (with the accent on the 'some'), and I am watching your course with a good deal of interest. You know, of course, that I don't give my unqualified approval to all you write, but, then, you know, no one can do good work all the time." And then he wisely wags his ears and braying complacently to himself, goes out and leaves the room again in darkness, and the scribe in a perplexed state of mind wondering whether it is his duty to give up writing and take to farming, or to keep on and win more encomiums from his erudite counsellor.

The marriage of Mr. Aaron Lewis, last Wednesday afternoon, removes from the sphere of matrimonial possibility a young man who has been more than ordinarily popular in society. Mr. Lewis was always a welcome guest at social gatherings—being a brilliant conversationalist and clever at retort. His accomplishments made him unusually popular with the ladies, and, not to their discredit, and without violation of any confidence, I would remark that more than one heart to-day is suffering in secret the pangs of unrequited love. But who can point the finger of scorn at Mr. Lewis for the unhappy condition of affairs. In love, as in business, he has been honorable and straightforward. The marriage laws of the Dominion of Canada, justly or unjustly, I will not say, restrained the genial Aaron from marrying every love sick maiden who might crave the pleasure of his smile, and hang upon the music of his speech. In fact the matter had reached such a crisis, that matrimony, hitherto unthought of, seemed to be the only solution of the perplexing problem. Inspired, therefore, with honorable motives, Mr. Lewis crossed the Rubicon, and, in doing so, he has exalted himself in the reverence of the community, irrespective of party or other considerations. I congratulate Mr. Lewis on the happy denouement.

I learn that one of the younger novelists of the day is at present engaged in a curious occupation. He is working on a ship now lying in one of the London Eng. docks, doing duties which fall to the lot usually of dockers and sailor men. Mr. Morley Roberts, the story-writer in question, has gone to the docks for local color and for material for a tale which he has in view, and cuts rather an un-

recognizable figure in his overalls and with paint smears on hands and arms and other marks of the rough, dirty work which falls to the lot of the working man at a London dock side. Mr. Roberts has had a career of much variety. He has worked in the Lachlan back blocks of Australia and tramped through the States, and over the Selkirk range through British Columbia to the sea, working as a laborer on the Canadian Pacific Railway in the famous Kicking Horse Pass.

Noticing in the *Colonist* of the 17th inst., some particularly heterodox statements, I desire to say a few words in reply. On the subject, "Is the Soul Immortal?" the speaker (not named) stated "without fear of contradiction that the phrases so often used by teachers of religion *never dying soul* and *immortal soul* are forms of speech not met with in the Bible from Genesis to Exodus." And the conclusion he appears to come to is that Immortality is conferred alone as the reward of a good life of "every one which seeth the Son and believeth on Him may have everlasting life."

Without trying to pick out in the Bible the two expressions particularly made use of by the speaker, nor like him trying to carp at the expression *soul*, as quoted by him in numerous texts, I will merely say that the word *soul* is indifferently used in Scripture for individual or person, spirit or mind. But it is the immortality of the soul of the man, in fact we have to deal with. How do the following texts, quoted at random, support the affirmative view: Job xix., 25 and 27 v., "For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He will stand at the latter day upon the earth, whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold and not another."

Rev. xx., 11, 12 and 15 v., "And I saw a great white throne and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, . . . and the dead judged according to their works;" "Whosoever was not found in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire." This at least was not an immortality of happiness.

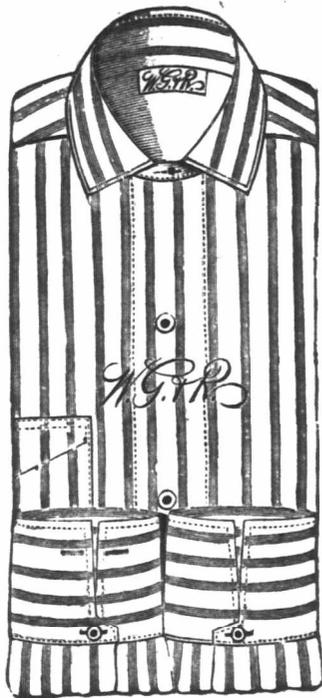
Eccles. xii., 7 v., "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was and the spirit shall return to God who gave it," to be destroyed?

1 Thess., iv., 16 v., "For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel * * * and the dead in Christ will rise first (the italics are mine) not alone but first."

2 Thess., 1 v., "In flaming fire taking vengeance on them that know not God;" who must therefore be immortal to receive the vengeance.

1 Cor., vi., 2 v., "Do ye not know that the saints will judge the world," are the good alone judged and the wicked not even appear?

Rom., xiv., 10 v., "We must all stand before the judgment seat of Christ," not women only, not good men only, but *all*. One more quotation and I have done, "It is appointed unto man once to die and after that the judgment." This surely means good, bad and indifferent alike.



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* * * A. A. AARONSON. * * *

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Though the Old Testament is certainly very reticent about life hereafter, yet "life and immortality are brought to life by Jesus Christ," and to deny or specially explain the immortality of the soul is, I pronounce, a dangerous doctrine, thoroughly heterodox and that notwithstanding a high sounding name.

The mysterious movements of my esteemed friend Mr. Oscar C. Bass, reached a climax last Thursday night, when he conferred upon Miss Georgina Coleman, the name of wife. Mr. Bass has many friends not only in newspaper circles in this city, but in the east as well, and

every one of them will join with THE HOME JOURNAL in wishing the young couple much happiness and prosperity.

The Irishmen of Victoria, I am pleased to learn, will observe St. Patrick's Day in a manner fitting the memory of their patron saint. What form the celebration will take has not yet been definitely settled upon, but it is quite likely a concert or banquet, or perhaps both features, will mark the occasion. A concert, exclusively composed of Irish numbers, would be an interesting event, and no doubt attract a large audience.

PERE GRINATOR.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

F. B. Gregory, his many friends will be pleased to learn, is on a fair way to recovery.

Wm. E. Wilson, of this city, left by the bark "Colorado" for Valparaiso on a pleasure trip.

An enjoyable children's party was given last week at the home of Major and Mrs Nicholles, James Bay.

Rumor says that a Victoria young lady well known in musical circles, is engaged to a rising young architect.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Wollaston jr., 103 Vancouver street, gave a pleasant progressive euchre party last Thursday week. There were five tables running.

A prominent Civil and Mining engineer from Nelson, is furnishing a residence in this city. Rumor says he will shortly be married to a Victoria lady.

Mr. R. J. Huffman returned from Orillia, Ont., Thursday evening, with his bride. Mr. and Mrs. Huffman are residing temporarily at 8 Pioneer street.

A handsome residence is being erected in the western slope of Pandora hill, for a young couple who will shortly be married in the Metropolitan Methodist church.

Invitations are out for a farewell party and dance in Harmony Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 7th, in honor of Mr. T. G. Moody, jr., on the occasion of his leaving for Toronto.

A concert under the auspices of St. Lukes' Guild, Cedar Hill, will be given next Friday evening in Philharmonic Hall. The proceeds will be devoted to needed improvements in connection with the church building.

Mr. P. C. Allen, of Seattle, a graduate of the Leipzig conservatory of music, will shortly take up his residence in this city and teach at the Victoria Conservatory of Music, taking the place of Mr. F. Victor Austin, who has severed his connection with the Conservatory.

The Provincial Government have at present under construction a wagon road which will add another to the many beautiful drives adjacent to the city of Victoria. The new road starts from the Foul Bay road east of the cemetery, following near the beach around to Oak Bay and the Cadboro Bay road. The new drive is sure to prove an attractive one both for tourists and citizens.

The St. James Hall entertainment, Wednesday evening, was pronounced a most enjoyable affair. There were about one hundred and fifty present, gentlemen being very considerably in the minority. The programme consisting of twenty dances, with over six extras, lasted until 1 a. m. The ladies of St. James' church

(Jan. 1, 1892, 1 house, 13 people.)

KASLO CITY

Situated on the west shore of Kootenay Lake, has unequalled natural advantages, and this city, to-day, has a brighter future before it than was ever predicted for Denver, Col., for there is more rich silver ore in sight in the Kaslo-Slocan district immediately tributary to Kaslo than was ever seen before on any continent or in any country.

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deserve much credit for the success of their second dance this season.

Columbia Lodge, No. 2, I.O.O.F., gave their annual reception and entertainment on Wednesday the 18th inst., in their spacious hall. The auditorium was filled, every available seat being occupied. After an interesting programme of songs, recitations, etc., the assembly partook of a pleasant repast, which was followed by dancing until an early of the morning, to music furnished by the Browne-Richardson orchestra.

Temple Emanu El was filled to its utmost capacity on Wednesday afternoon. The cause of the commotion was the marriage ceremony of Mr. Aaron Lewis to Miss S. Jackson, by Rev. Dr. Philo. The service throughout was unique and attractive, and Mr. Lewis, at the conclusion of the ceremony, lifted his wife's veil and sealed with a kiss the loving union. The wedding breakfast was served at the New England Bakery, and in the evening a large gathering enjoyed the grand reception and ball at Philharmonic Hall, where naught but joy and mirth prevailed until an early hour the next morning.

The Burns' anniversary concert on Tuesday next, by the choir of the First Presbyterian Church, promises to be a splendid affair. The programme includes such celebrities as Madame Laird, Mrs. Cochrane, Miss O'Neil, Miss Jamieson, Miss Brown, Miss Edith White (lately of Tacoma), and Messrs. Russell, Watson, Brown, Kinnaird, Grant and the choir. In

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addition, the services of Mr. Allan, the Scottish reader and elocutionist, have been secured. With such a bill of fare, there should be a bumper house. There will be a trio in character, a duett in character and many novelties. The hall will be decorated, and all who intend going should be at the hall early, in order to secure a seat.

The concert given by St. Andrew's Choral Society, Wednesday evening, was not by any means a success. Want of practice, it is believed, was the reason. One of the choruses was left out altogether, because the young ladies decided they would not make fools of themselves as not half of them had ever seen it before. However, there were several renditions which were excellent. The gem of the evening was a duett "O Lovely Peace," by Mrs. Junion and Mr. Werner, their voices blending to perfection. A trio, "What Blissful Joy," by Miss Dolan and Messrs. Kent and Werner, was also a decided success. The chorus showed themselves to advantage in "Hymn to Music," marking well the shadings, and proving, if carefully trained, there is plenty of good material in the society. Mr. Bridgman is always appreciated, as he is a fine musician, and no one in Victoria can accompany songs quite so nicely.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

IT was a mighty lonesome French statesman that wasn't in the Panama divvy.

DR. HAMMOND says insomnia is due to mental activity. It is sometimes due to infant industry.

AN eastern man shot himself to cure the toothache. Lead fillings are unhealthful, as any dentist will tell you.

THE Lord didn't put eyes in the backs of our heads, because in His infinite mercy He wished to spare us seeing the faces made behind our backs.

ARAB tradition makes Eve 300 feet tall. The man who sat behind Eve at the theatre never made remarks in an audible tone about her hat, that is sure.

CRINOLINE is again coming into fashion, and men, vain man, the Lord of creation, is preparing to slide off the sidewalk and dispute the right of way with the street cars.

ALL the papers in a German town have been fined for mentioning a death from cholera. Victoria papers should have been fined last summer for not mentioning small pox.

THE Winnipeg *Free Press* naively remarks: "Half a century from now the present generation will no longer be under the necessity of purchasing fuel." The *Free Press* should not judge "the present generation" by the Winnipeg standard.

ALBERT HAWTHORNE will no longer delight the musical critics of the Queen's Music Hall. Albert attempted to introduce a few startling effects in the shape of firearms into one of his performances the other evening, at which the police authorities are much wroth.

JIM CORBETT has been saying that he was trying to be both a pugilist and a gentleman. Had he refrained from that fatal error to which the great are prone, the error of writing letters, perhaps somebody knowing little either of pugilists or gentlemen would have believed him.

LONDON went daft over Paderewski, and one woman in the abounding exuberance

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of her idiocy threw herself at his feet at the close of his farewell show. But the musician did not forget that he was a gentleman. With self-sacrifice little short of heroic he refrained from stepping on the creature.

WHILE France is worrying about a crisis and a scandal at home, away off in Dahomey there is more trouble. The dusky king is potting soldiers of the republic, and Amazons about the evening camp fire plan how they will trim their winter basques with imported French scalp-locks.

THE medical students in a U. S. university threaten to strike because the stiffs on which they work have fallen too deeply into a state of odoriferous desuetude. Huh! There's a class of medical ludes for you! Do they expect the stiff to wear a Jacqueminot rose in his button hole?

THE New York *Press* complains because Chicago boomers have not attempted to buy and move up to the World's Fair grounds the equator. If Chicago doesn't get her hooks on the equator she will have a parallel of latitude only a few miles shorter than the equator and fully as astounding a sight for the money.

CANADIANS begin the new year with cheerfulness, as 1892 has been a period of much encouragement, both in the commercial and political world. Despite the war of tariffs and the world-wide depression in agriculture. Canadian farmers have found new channels for enterprise, trade has been active, and many merchants assert that the close of the year finds Canadian commerce generally in a better and healthier condition than it has been for the past six years.

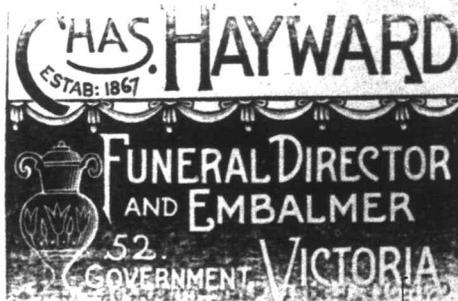
TYPHUS fever, which has made its appearance in New York to an extent to cause the health authorities some anxiety, is, when it becomes epidemic, a very fatal disease. It is known also as jail, hospital, putrid, spotted and camp fever, and is related to typhoid and the emigrant fever. It is one of the worst foes and army has to meet. Between May, 1812, and February, 1813, a Bavarian army of 28,000 men was reduced, chiefly by this disease, to 2,250. In

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Mayence in 1813 14, of 60,000 troops in the French garrison 25,000 died from typhus in six months. The French army in the Crimea during the spring of 1856, lost more than 17,000 from the same cause. Modern knowledge and appliances have, however, reduced the terrors of typhus as of other diseases.

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DISINFECTING FOOD.

Disinfection has been used recently for an unusual, if not novel, purpose in Russia. Owing to the need for food for the starving peasantry, committees were appointed for the purpose of organizing a collection of scraps left after meals in the large cities. Many such scraps were collected from hospitals as well as from social gatherings. Thus arose the alternative of conveying contagious diseases to the peasants whom it was intended to benefit or of destroying the food. In the face of the terrible scarcity in the country, the latter alternative was clearly to be avoided if possible, so the question was referred to the Bacteriological Institution of Odessa for solution, which came to the rescue with the suggestion that morsels of bread left over by persons infected with contagious diseases should be dried at a temperature of 250 degrees Fahrenheit or be submitted to a current of steam of similar temperature for at least one hour, when they would be thoroughly disinfected.

RUSSIAN FEMALE SPIES.

Females play an important, if not predominant, part in the army of Russian spies, all of them belonging to the so-called educated classes.

The way in which they are recruited is very simple and ingenious; the method was described to me once by one of the pillars of the secret section, and was confirmed later on by a lady spy with whom I had a conversation on the subject, writes a correspondent.

An official dies (99 out of 100 Russians are officials) before he has served long enough to entitle him to a pension. His young widow petitions the Ministry for an allowance, and she receives a sum varying from 100 to 500 roubles.

After the lapse of some months, she petitions again, and is told to call at the police office, where about one fifth of the former sum is given to her, and she is encouraged to hope that in two months time something may be done for her again.

When she next returns she is informed that, as her husband did not earn a pension, she cannot expect to receive any further assistance; that the authorities, in fact, possess no funds for the purpose, but that they are willing to give her a little employment which will entitle her to a monthly allowance, sufficient to save her from social shipwreck.

She generally catches at the straw, and seldom has leisure or calmness enough to discover that it is not even a straw, but a golden chain that drags her down to unfathomable depths.

She is then introduced into various families, visits semi public halls and places of amusements, and forwards regular reports to the third section, and visits the department periodically to answer questions and take fresh orders.

A YOUNG MAN'S CHANCES.

A mother who now sends out a son into the business world launches him at a time when the chances are all in favor of a young man, writes Edwin W. Bok in



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the *Ladies Home Journal*. Business men were never more willing to place large trusts upon the shoulders of young men than they are to-day. "Young blood" as it is called, is the life of the modern business world, and is everywhere sought. In New York the demand for the right kind of young men in all capacities is far greater than the supply, and what is true of New York is true of all large cities. Bear in mind, however, I say the right kind of young men, and by that classification I mean young men who are willing to work and work hard. The day of the young man who works by the clock, eagerly watching for the hour when the office shall close, has gone by, even if it existed. Hundreds of young men are energetic in a new position until its novelty wears off, and then become mere machines, whose places can be filled at a day's notice.

No mother need have undue anxiety for the success of a son who this winter steps out into the business world, so long as he bears in mind a few essential points.

He must be honest above all things, and allow nothing to convince him that there is a compromise between honesty and dishonesty.

He must be an out and out believer in the homely but forcibly saying that a man cannot drink whiskey and be in business. He must make his life outside the office the same as in it, and not be possessed with the prevalent idea that

his employer has no business to question his movements outside of office hours. An employer has every right to expect his employes to be respectable at all times, in the office or out of it.

PROPERTY OWNERS' GREED.

British Columbia property owners are in no way behind those of other countries when it is a question of public improvements. Many of them care little or nothing for the rights and wrongs of the case, but when a general improvement is under contemplation for what the public have to pay, put on exorbitant valuations on which they insist as strenuously as they can, compelling the authority—municipal or otherwise—to resort to the expensive process of expropriation. Many steps in advance have in this way been prevented, although the owners of the property which has been required, would on their other ownings have been immensely benefited by the works contemplated. It is announced that since Williams Head has been resolved on as the proper place for the Quarantine Station, values in that vicinity have been put up enormously. Doubtless they think they are the masters of the situation and can do as they please. This may be very true, but their action is most reprehensible. Nothing more than fair values should be demanded from the public or any one else.—*B. C. Commercial Journal*.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"U AND I" with everything new, will be seen at the Victoria theatre, Wednesday, Jan. 25. It has for its principals Mr. Geo. P. Murphy, the popular German dialect comedian, and E. J. Heffernan, one of the funniest of stage Irishmen. Their leading soubrette is Kitty Kursale. She has been highly praised, and is

the town a bright vermilion, Ungerblotz invites his newly made friend to his home, and upon reaching same, proceeds to mount the fire escapes, believing it easier of access than the staircase. In so doing they enter the wrong flat, that of Mlle. Vermicelli, an actress of the casino (for it must be explained that Prof. Ungerblotz occupies apartments in the Sitting Bull flats), and it is here that all the complications arise. The story is consist-

and daughter. Mr. Gray contemplates opening a stock theatre on the coast, and will probably locate at Los Angeles, Cal.

Schilling's Minstrels hold the boards at The Victoria next Friday night. This organization has been strengthened since its last appearance in this city, and it is said give an exceptionally pleasing minstrel performance.

HIGH CHURCH IN CHICAGO.

To the Editor of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7, 1893.—I would urge upon your correspondent "Episcopalian," that he come to the World's Fair city and make a tour of the Episcopal churches. He will find that a number have daily communion early in the morning. He will find several using incense by the sanction of a bishop who, not many years ago, was a disciple of John Calvin. He will find lights on the altar of many of the churches, and both lights and incense in the cathedral itself. He will find vested choirs in nearly every church in town, including those which have always been rated "low church." Further, he will find that the churches having the highest ritual draw the largest congregations. So that if this "flummery" produces disgust and indignation in the ordinary lay mind, either one of two things must be true: The lay minds of Chicagoans are not "ordinary," or, they like to go to church to be disgusted and angered. Why should a thing be avoided simply because it is Roman Catholic, or because it may be a Roman Catholic practice? To do so is nothing but unreasoning bigotry. Judge a thing by its merits, not by what others may do about it. By the way, I should like to know from what version of the Bible "Episcopalian" takes his quotation. I have a St. James version, Oxford edition, and the nearest I can come to it is a combination of verses 42 and 44, eleventh chapter of Luke.

CHURCHMAN.

The London *Standard* is excited over the return of crinolines and pathetically urges "all women having any pretensions to common sense," to make a stand, and a firm one, against their reintroduction,



said to be the superior of any other soubrette in the country. "U and I" is described as a musical satire, dealing with the trials and tribulations of those unfortunates compelled to live in flats, and abounds in funny situations and bright and humorous dialogue. Mr. Murphy impersonates "Prof. Ungerblotz," a German music teacher, who, in his wife's opinion, is a strict teetotaler. Mr. Heffernan plays "O'Donovan Innes," from Haverstraw, N. Y., on his first visit to New York city. Ungerblotz, during his wife's absence from the city, proceeds to paint the town red, and, while doing so, meets by accident O'Donovan Innes, who is similarly bent upon an equally praiseworthy expedition. After they colored

ently told, and the musical introductions are all new and fetching.

The Siberia company played to over \$1000 in three nights. The company is fairly well balanced, but particular mention might be made of the work of Messrs. Coote, Nunn and Quinn. Of the ladies in the cast Misses Julia Kingsley and Florence Lytille were the best, in fact some of the other female speaking parts were bad—very bad.

Chas Gray, who has filled an engagement at Cordray's theatre, Portland, during the past season, has gone to San Francisco to join his wife

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

NOTHING on earth will help a woman more to preserve her general health and good complexion than a daily scrub bath. Get enough Turkish toweling by the yard (you can get remnants) to make two pairs of thumbless mittens just large enough to slip over the thumb and allow the hand to stretch flat; also a large, rough towel and a generous supply of tepid water and of coarse soap, and either another towel to stand on, or a piece of oilcloth four feet square.

It is very important to have a warm room, so that the body may not be chilled when you doff your garments. After taking everything off stand on the oilcloth or towel in front of your basin, slip your mittens on and dip them in the water, squeeze the drips from the mittens, soap well and rub the body all over, beginning at the neck and ending with the toes. Take off the mittens, lay them down beside the basin; all the soil of the body will be in those mittens. Take your second pair of mittens, slip them on and go over your body again, rinsing the mittens several times, thus. Take the soap off the arms, then rinse the waist, etc. Bathing thus rests and strengthens a tired body.

It takes from eight to ten minutes to wash from top to toe and to rinse the mittens in a second water ready for another day. It is well to put them in the air to sweeten and to have them boiled once a week to keep them pleasant.

The spirited rivalry between Mrs. Lynn Linton and Lady Florence Dixie as to which shall paint the future woman in the darkest tints still continues. Lady Florence has made a sensation by her latest article, in which she claims that there is only one way now in which poor, down-trodden woman can assert herself. She must disguise herself in man's clothing! "Patriot mothers" are urged to "train up their girls" with this solution of the problem in view. Lady Florence regrets that she cannot set the example as her two children are boys, but she "points with pride" to the fact that the great work has been begun. She knows a woman who is captain of a ship, "her sex being unknown to her employers." and she is well acquainted

with "two disguised women pilots who carry on their calling with skill." She is rather vague as to detail, but very hopeful as to the results of her agitation and ability of women to appreciate a good thing when they hear it.

Young women who are about to be married and who dread the duplicating of their wedding gifts may find a valuable suggestion in the example of a recent bride. She drew up a type-written list of the things she would prefer and forwarded it to those who were likely to give. As the presents came in she scored them off and sent revised lists around to those who had not given. At first glance the scheme is not attractive, but, divested of its apparent sordidness, it would mean a saving of any amount of time and worry to all kind friends of the family.

ELECTRICITY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Special correspondence of THE HOME JOURNAL.

One of the biggest undertakings at the Fair grounds was the lighting of the buildings, driveways, promenades, fountains, etc. More than 6,000 arc lights and over 100,000 incandescent bulbs will be used for this purpose. Seventy miles of wooden ducts will be strung with 250 miles of wires. These wires will tap the wires in the main conduit. The arc lights will be of 2,000 candle power each. Every drive and promenade will be thus illuminated. The lights will be mounted on neat iron posts twenty-three feet in height. Wires from the wooden ducts will pass into the post through a vitrified tubing. So far as possible, these posts will be ranged in straight lines, so that in looking down the long perspectives of the driveways they will seem to converge into a point of light. The Manufactures building will be lighted by candelabra containing 100 arc lights each, depending from the central arch, and in other portions of the building single lights will be placed wherever required. There will be 4,500 of these lights in the various buildings. A force of 75 men will be required to supply these lights with new carbons daily. Eighty-six dynamos will supply the power.

About the ground basin, the incandescent display will be greatest. This central quarter of the great park will be a blaze of light. Along the banks of the basin, just where the walls rise

from the water, lights will be placed eighteen inches apart and four feet above the water line. Every bridge will be outlined in the same way, and about the McMonnies fountain they will be especially numerous. On all the buildings facing the basin, lights will be fastened in the cornice outlines two feet apart, in such manner as to reflect into the water, and along all the flower beds about the basin lights will rise out of the grass one foot apart. In fact, lights will blaze everywhere, many of them all night long.

The great main conduit, or subway, through which all the electric power is conducted from the dynamos in Machinery hall, is square in form, and big enough for a man to walk through. It is divided into five sections, each distinguished by the nature of service required by the electric conductors supported therein. The carrying capacity of the subway is far in excess of any possible demand, and 240 large wires can be supported on glass insulators in either of the main sections; while, in addition, provision is made for telephone and fire alarm service. The subway itself is lighted by incandescent lamps. The wires will be put in some time in March.

To any person interested in electricity and its wonderful development, the Electricity building will be an Aladdin's palace. It is 750 feet in length and 300 feet in breadth, divided by systems of arches 105 feet high and 115 feet span into two naves crossing at right angles in the centre, the whole interior tinted a delicate blue—just blue enough to correct the yellow of the myriads of incandescent lamps. As a basis for the illumination of the building, the Exposition authorities have provided 450 two thousand candle power arc lamps, or one to every thirty feet radius of floor space, but this will be insignificant compared with the vast amount of light furnished by the exhibitors.

One attractive feature will be the exhibit of the Phoenix Glass Works—a colossal structure of glass seventy feet high and situated directly beneath the arch formed by the intersection of the naves. It is said that nothing more brilliant, more gorgeous than this will be has ever before been attempted.

The efforts that will be made by individual exhibitors to outdo each other cannot but result in a multitude of splendid effects that will be simply bewildering.

To speak here of the mechanical devices that will be shown will make this article too lengthy, and it will therefore be left for a future occasion.

S. K. PARKER.

Chicago, Jan. 7, 1893.

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[INCORPORATED.]

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