









# E. M. JOHNSON,

ESTABLISHED 1879.

## REAL ESTATE AGENT, CONVEYANCER AND NOTARY PUBLIC

OFFICE: No. 37 GOVERNMENT STREET.

HOUSE-LETTING A SPECIALTY.

PROPERTY AND ESTATE VALUATIONS MADE.

**MONEY** to lend on Freehold Security at Current Rates  
**RENTS AND INTEREST** punctually collected and accounted for.  
**CONVEYANCES**, Leases, Mortgages prepared and transactions of every nature in connection with Real Estate expeditiously carried out.  
**PROPERTY SALES** effected strictly on Commission.

- FOR SALE**, Mansion and Ornamental Grounds, with sea view and frontage to the Straits. Ample stabling and all modern conveniences. This is one of the handsomest and most beautifully situated houses in Victoria. PRICE, \$30,000.
- FOR SALE**, 60 acres, more or less, of Suburban Land, within 15 minutes drive by Electric Car, from Government Street. PRICE, \$625 PER ACRE. This estate offers good opportunity for subdivision into lots. Acreage in the vicinity is selling at from \$1,500 to \$3,000 per acre. Lots of average size, 60x120 each, selling from \$400 upwards. One of the few bargains left.
- FOR SALE**, Suburban Sea-side Estate, about 35 acres, with house, garden, orchard, stabling and all conveniences for a gentleman's residence, within easy distance of town, say 20 minutes' drive from the Post Office. Rapidly increasing neighborhood. Land near has sold lately for \$2,000 per acre. PRICE, \$35,000.
- FOR SALE**, Block on Government Street, in the vicinity of New Hotel. This property will increase from 30 per cent. to 50 per cent. in value within the next two years. Good buildings on the property which may be made to return a fair present interest on outlay. Contemplated improvements to James Bay will also raise values in this vicinity. PRICE, \$45,000.
- FOR SALE**, Corner lot on Government Street. First class Business property. A building on this property would pay handsomely. PRICE, \$20,000.
- FOR SALE**, Business Building Lot on Government Street, near Bank of British Columbia. Let at present for \$800 per annum. Frontage, 22 1/2 feet. Land in the vicinity held at \$21,000 per foot. PRICE, \$15,500.

## FOR SALE.

- 8-Room House and Lots, Spring Ridge..... \$ 2,500
  - Double Frontage, Superior and Michigan Streets, James Bay, 30 feet on both streets, by more than town lot depth. Superior Building sites..... 1,500
  - 7-Room House, new. Bath, hot and cold water, inside closets and modern improvement. Lot 50x120, James Bay..... 3,800
  - Corner Lot, Menzies and Niagara Streets..... 1,100
  - Esquimalt Road, desirable acre..... 3,500
  - Cheap Lot, Cloverdale Estate..... 850
  - Lot, Niagara and cross Street..... 900
  - Lot Niagara Street..... 800
  - 2 Lots, South Turner Street..... each 800
  - Building Lot, Kingston Street..... 1,150
  - 13 Building Lots, en bloc, James Bay..... 10,400
  - 2 Lots, Johnson Street, commanding position..... 2,100
  - 6-Room House, bath, pantry, etc., etc., Victoria West..... 3,000
  - 6 Acres, with water frontage to the Gorge. Beautiful site for a handsome residence..... 12,000
  - 2 Lots, 60x240, double frontage, near the Mills and Factories..... 2,500
  - Corner Lot and a half, Quadra and Figuard. Valuable cottage site..... 4,200
  - Acre Lot, Oak Bay Avenue and Richmond Road. Cheap. Will cut into 7 lots..... 2,000
- Farm Lands in Lake, Saanich and Suburban Victoria Districts.**  
**Frontage on Cowichan Lake. Lands on Denman Island.**  
**Frontage on Burrard Inlet suitable for Mills and Wharves. And Acres on the North Arm of Burrard Inlet, etc., etc.**

### For Further Particulars, Prices, Etc.,

—APPLY AT—

37 GOVERNMENT STREET CORNER OF BROUGHTON.

### LINCOLN AND GRANT.

A Couple of Fresh Stories About the Great War.

Ex-Governor Ashley, of Montana, lately told a New York Tribune reporter some interesting stories of President Lincoln's kind-heartedness. "I consider President Lincoln," he said, "one of the most remarkable men who ever lived, as his kindness of heart was shown to all men at all times."

I remember once when Carl Schurz, who was with the army, had sent a letter to the President without consulting his commanding officer. Of course, this was a breach of discipline not to be countenanced, and he subsequently wrote a letter of apology to Mr. Lincoln. The President, replied by letter: "Never mind; come and see me." Of course, when Schurz went, he began to apologize profusely, but the President, seeing how ill at ease he was, smiled and said in a kindly tone: "Never mind, Schurz. I guess before we get through talking you won't think I am so bad a man as some people say I am." That kindness broke Schurz all up.

"Another time I saw him give a pardon for a soldier sentenced to be shot, on the supposition of the poor fellow's wife and daughters. Of course there was a most pathetic scene, and many of the bystanders cried. After signing the pardon the President said: "Well, I have made one family happy, but I don't know about the discipline of the army."

Mr. Ashley also told some good stories about General Grant, of whom he was a loyal and ardent admirer. Among those he related was one of a circumstance on the evening of the first day's battle of Shiloh, which had been a defeat.

"At that time," he said, "when any man might have felt disturbed, the quartermaster came to General Grant and told him that if he was again defeated on the next day he could not transport the troops (about 65,000 in number), if it was necessary to cross the river."

"Grant asked him: 'How many can you handle?'"

"Ten thousand," replied the Quartermaster.

"Well," said General Grant, quietly, "if we are defeated, you will be able to carry all that are left."

"So you see," said Mr. Ashley, "what determination Grant had. He simply determined to win or be annihilated."

**WOMEN SPECULATORS.**

The Greater Sex ruled by the Rage for Wall Street Gambling.

Marie Antonette Nathalie Pollard, a Virginia woman who has become well known in the South and on the Pacific coast, intends to apply for a seat in the Consolidated Stock Exchange, says the New York Press. Several brokers have told her that they can see no reason why she shall not become a member, even though she is a woman. If she is admitted she will probably be the first woman in the world to become a member of a stock exchange. She speculated in California mining stocks a few years ago and says she made \$50,000.

"Do you know that there are between 300 and 400 women who speculate in Wall Street?" asked Mrs. Pollard the other day as she sat in her attractively furnished parlour. "It may surprise you, but it is a fact. They are successful, too, and make as much money as the men. We ladies are quiet about what we do. Many lady speculators have husbands who object to their speculating. And it is their own money that they use; they speculate on the quiet."

"Most lady speculators are bulls. They buy, but do not sell often. I do not know why this is so. I know that when I was speculating I was a buyer. One stock I had invested in went way down. I held on to it for a long time, and finally it went up and I made on it."

"It is easy to make money in stocks if one only keeps one's eyes open. Of course if you buy at random you are in great danger of losing. I suppose there are ladies who fancy that all they have to do to get rich is to throw some money into Wall Street. That is a great mistake."

"Most of the ladies who speculate on women of means who want to increase their wealth, but there are a good many who have only a few dollars to invest, and invest it here and there."

**Don't Fool with Perseverance.**

Considering all that has been written and published about sun-stroke, and the danger that arises from a dry, non-permeable skin, it is really amazing how many people call for preparations to prevent perspiration. There are several of these, and they are all effective, but the main ingredient in each being the same. The effect is not only to stop perspiration whenever the preparation is applied, but also to increase the temperature of the skin. Ladies, of course, use these several degrees and seriously injure their complexion. It is better to use a simple preparation of water and soap, but there are not wanting young women who, to keep up a spotless appearance, will subject themselves to annoying and take dangerous chances. The preparation is to keep quiet and avoid excessive exercise.

**Had Never Tried It.**

When he was at Odessa, not long ago, the Car visited the barracks, which had, of course, been newly-painted and cleaned for his inspection. The commandant, with the idea of impressing the imperial mind with the care taken by the soldiers, hired a lot of warm, clean blankets and sheepskin mats, which were placed on and by the side of the men's cots. The Car was highly pleased, and, on leaving, turned to one of the sentries at the entrance to the barracks and asked him if he found the blankets warm enough. "I've never tried it," Little Father," was the innocent reply; "we have no blankets but our overcoats."

**The World's Metropolis.**

The London of today, with its millions of inhabitants, includes more Scotchmen than there are in Edinburgh, more Irish than there are in Dublin, more Jews than there are in Palestine, and more Americans than there are in Kansas.

### UNINVITED VISITORS.

It is to be hoped that all of them will heed this article.

It seems as if measures ought to be taken to put an end to promiscuous visiting, in regard to which there is evidently no difference of opinion, writes a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. In these days of incompetent servants and anxious housekeepers, even the dearest friends can not feel quite sure of a cordial welcome. But when a horde of uninvited guests precipitate themselves with colossal effrontery upon a quiet, and perhaps frugal family, it becomes a most exasperating and intolerable nuisance. It is worse, if possible, than taking boarders, because visitors expect to be entertained liberally, and are entertained—

One of the most hospitable of hospitable Westerners said that he gave up his home and entered a boarding-house, because he was "tired of keeping a hotel." Another gentleman declared that he would pay no more for his house if it would keep away uninvited visitors. And one lady wrote to "some friends" urging them pathetically to visit her, because now she would like to have someone in her house "whose society she could enjoy." A Western man, traveling with his wife and niece, thought it would be very fine to visit the Governor of a certain Eastern State. He never had seen any member of the family, but a niece of his had married one of his sons. He drove up to the house, and had his trunk deposited before the door. The Governor's wife, however, was a woman of dignity and determination, and the Western travelers did not see the inside of that stately mansion. They departed with trunks unopened, and also with a good deal of wondering astonishment.

Of course, this cruelly destroys the beautiful halo surrounding the hospitality for the entrance of "angels unawares." But when good Robert Collyer naively declares that he does not wish to "monopolize those angels," sinners surely may be pardoned if they, too, rebel.

Supposing each person should put this notice on his house—"No uninvited visitors received"—would even that be effectual?

### THE TWO YOUNGSTERS.

A Tale Illustrating the Value of Truthfulness in the Long Run.

James and John were playmates and each twelve years old, says the Detroit Free Press. Their parents dwell side by side, and so the two boys were much together. They "played house" with the same hoe-handle, liked the same brand of pumpkin pie, and were pretty nearly one in all things. The one great exception was the fact that James would like a candidate for alderman, while John would tell the truth if it looked like his. James often grieved him for this foolishness, but to no effect. He would try to tell the truth and get three kickings to any other boy's one.

One day when these two boys were going over to Mrs. Scott's to borrow her quilting frames and a drawing of tea they met a stranger, who looked at them intently, and finally asked: "Boys, did you find a purse of gold on the road?"

"No, thir," promptly replied James.

"Yith, thir," as promptly replied John the truthful, at the same time handing it out.

They had found such a purse, but being a little absent-minded, I had forgotten to mention the fact.

"Ah, ha!" cried the stranger, "but I dropped it to test you! The proof is clear! Presto—Amuletum—change!"

And a great black cat leaped out of a thicket and bore the liar away for cat meat, while the stranger took from his pocket a silver rule and handed it to John with the remark:

"Now run along, sonny, and every thing you touch shall turn to gold. Remember that, while the liar may prosper and grow fat for a time, the truth-hymn will come out on top in the long run."

While this is also a true story, I have concealed the true names of the principal characters in it, but they can be had by sending your address with a stamp to pay return postage.

**The Lobster's Quaker Coat.**

The shell of the crab and lobster owes its bluish-gray color to the superposition of two pigments or coloring matters, which have been isolated—a red pigment and a blue one. As long as these two pigments exist simultaneously the crustaceans remain gray. But the blue pigment is fugitive, and sometimes, under the influence of a disease, it is destroyed, and crabs are found with portions of their shell more or less reddish. When the crustaceans are immersed in boiling water the blue pigment is entirely destroyed, and the red pigment, which is very stable, appears alone in all its brilliancy.

**A Monster Rose Bush.**

The trunk of a rose bush which is now in full bloom in Ventura, Cal., is 3 feet in circumference at the ground; the first branch, which is thrown out at a height of about four feet from the ground, is 31 inches in circumference. Wagon-loads of vines (it is of the climbing variety) are clipped from it annually, yet it covers an area of 1,500 square feet. It was planted in 1876. Within another fourteen years, if nothing happens to it, it will have outstripped the gigantic rose tree at Cologne, which has had over three hundred years to grow in.

**He Got Things Mixed Up.**

A theological student, who was accompanied by his professor to a country place where the former was to preach, prevailed upon the professor to make the opening prayer. Arising to make the announcement, he uttered the following prayer by saying: "Professor Smith will now lead us in prayer."





















