

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. II., No. 6.

VICTORIA, B. C., NOVEMBER 19, 1892.

[\$1.00 PER ANNUM

TALES OF THE TOWN.

THE new Irish organization, the Sons of Erin, has certainly justified the expectations of its promoters. The hall, in which the society held its meeting last Tuesday night, was crowded with as enthusiastic a gathering of Irishmen as ever assembled in the Dominion of Canada. Everyone manifested the keenest interest in the success of the organization, and, in evidence of this, I offer the fact that nearly every office was contested, something unusual, I think, in national organizations. Speeches were made by those who were successful in securing offices, and many of the addresses afforded further illustration of the oft repeated assertion that Ireland is the home of orators.

The constitution of the new organization while it is far-reaching in its objects, is also conclusive. It shows that the objects of the society are to encourage a friendly feeling among those who are proud of their own and their fathers' land, and it aims at bringing into closer fellowship the people of a land whose history goes back even beyond the days of the invasion of Julius Cæsar. Such an enthusiastic assemblage and such a constitution can only result in the success of the new organization and the complete obliteration of sectional strife.

To further carry out the latter idea, it is proposed to extend the organization throughout the Province and later on throughout the Dominion until Irishmen and the sons of Irishmen all over Canada will show the world that they are not only proud of their country, but are ready to work and act together for the general welfare of their adopted country.

People who went to hear His Grace Marmaduke on Monday evening were there in the expectation of witnessing an exhibition of buffoonery, and a number went prepared to give expression to their appreciation by means of eggs highly flavored with age, with fire crackers, trumpets and so forth. I went there myself expecting a row, but like those who went for another purpose, I was disappointed. There was a great deal of buffoonery, but it was not what was generally anticipated. His Grace positively made an impression, but it would not do for him to repeat the performance, as one of such ventures is always enough for the public taste. One acquaintance of mine went armed with a huge bouquet, the chief flower in which was a cauliflower, decorated with turnips, and a centre piece composed of a ham sandwich. But it made no impression on Marmy, who took it and gracefully laid it aside with a bow as gracious as though he was acknowledging one of the costliest

floral architectural designs that could be constructed. The presentation, therefore, fell decidedly flat so far as the donor was concerned. As to the play, of course it was a farce; it was accepted to be such as soon as it was announced, but as has just been said, it was not the farce that was expected. There were really some meritorious passages of comedy, although the attempt at Hamlet was a terrible travesty, even at an attempted parody on the original. His Grace had the great recommendation of being beautifully original, particularly in the reception of his creditors' little attentions. Cockburn Thompson was funny as amateurs go, and made a hit, but his fun was that of the regular music hall style, although when applied to local topics, it went remarkably well at times. Davey was not bad, and the "retinue" in the shape of the valet with the misfit coat, created a laugh that had some heartiness in it.

After all, I think this affair had a good effect, in addition to affording a couple of hours' diversion for an amusement seeking crowd. Marmy managed to raise the wind to help him temporarily along, and a change was afforded the three young men—Marmy, Davey and Thompson—from the dull monotony that must mark the daily life of such as they, who awake each morning wondering how the day is to be spent to make it least tiresome and burdensome. Such an uneventful life is, to me, incomprehensible. I imagine, no matter how much wealth I might possess, I should want to have something that would occupy my time pleasantly, if not profitably.

Politics do not enter actively into my particular sphere of operations or existence, but I was in conversation a day or so since with some politicians and some of their remarks struck me very forcibly. The subject was young Canada and young Canadians, and why should not Canada's affairs, federal and provincial, be governed wholly by Canadians. This latter query was raised by a discussion of the position of Governor-General in this country. After a little thought, it was shown that Canadian affairs are largely, if not nearly altogether, in the hands of Canadians, and young, or comparatively young, Canadians at that. But the prophecy of one of the gentlemen with whom I was talking, impressed me very much. It was to the effect that before very long, C. H. Tupper would be at the head of affairs, supported and followed closely by T. M. Daly and a few others of the "young Canadian" element. This is a startling prophecy, but it is only part of the evolution that commenced with confederation and has been steadily progressing ever since. One by one, the old hands are falling out of the

ranks, and into the vacant space steps vigorous youth and native talent; less and less is that old string "what we do at home" harped upon, and the new music of self-reliance, enterprise and manliness is most pleasant.

The politicians whom I have just mentioned were of the opinion that every office in the country should be open to the people of the country. Why, they asked, should a semi-royal court be held at Ottawa, the attaches of which are practically a foreign people to Canadians. The manners and customs of this little circle are looked upon by the few inside as rigorously exclusive to the average Canadian of wealth or education, and why should this little set condescend to draw large salaries of Canadian money, and still consider themselves as being of fibre vastly superior to the "Colonial."

Already municipal politics are under discussion, and I am told that one or two slates have been figured out. So far as the aldermen are concerned, nothing is yet definitely known, but half-a-dozen names or so are mentioned in connection with the mayoralty. It is more than probable that Mayor Beaven will again be a candidate, and it is said that John Grant is trimming sails for the mayoralty port. Mayor Beaven will stand a poor chance of re-election, his former following having become disgusted with the manner in which he behaved during the smallpox epidemic. John Grant could beat him three to one. The name of R. F. Rithet has also been suggested. Mr. Rithet would be acceptable to a large majority of the ratepayers of this city, and could be elected, but his friends say that he would not accept the nomination. Mr. Robert Ward has been approached on the subject, but, as in the case of Mr. Rithet, it is believed that he would not consent to a nomination. Mr. T. B. Hall would, if placed in nomination, stand a good chance of election, and he would make a thoroughly efficient presiding officer. A large and influential portion of the community are strongly in favor of bringing out Mr. D. R. Ker. Mr. Ker is a young man of advanced ideas, and would completely distance Mayor Beaven in the race. On his back, moss finds no abiding place, and he is above resorting to political trickery of any description. Mr. Ker would give the city a business administration and that is about what it needs at the present time. If nominated, he can be elected.

There was one event in naval circles which occurred during this week to which I am inclined to pay far more attention than I generally do to matters which concern private individuals rather than

public bodies. I refer to the court-martialing of Captain the Hon. Hedworth Lambton, and Staff Commander Clifford Bawden. The circumstances are briefly these: On the 10th of August last, H. M. S. Warspite ran over a rock in Seymour Narrows. The rock was not marked on the chart; no one knew it was there, Captain Lambton and Captain Bawden were on duty on deck at the time. A report was sent to England in due course and after weary months of waiting for the official investigation that was to be held, word was received that the Admiralty had ordered the two officers named to be court-martialled. That means, they were tried by a court of their peers and the charge against them was that they had been negligent. The trial lasted three days. The finding was that the officers were not guilty of negligence but were guilty of default. Just what meaning is to be attached to "default" I do not know. Anyway, it was the finding and the sentence was a reprimand. With all due deference to the experienced officers who composed the naval court, let me make one or two remarks which I consider pertinent in the case. Those officers were guilty of negligence or else they were not. If they were guilty of negligence, the sentence was not half severe enough; if they were not guilty of negligence, what in the name of conscience were they to be reprimanded for? To my mind there is no half way distinction. If the rock was not on the chart and there was no reason to suspect that it was there, and there was supposed to be deep water all around, how in the name of goodness were the officers to anticipate the danger? The anomaly is too apparent. You all know the old song:

My object all sublime,
I shall achieve in time,
To make the punishment fit the crime,
The punishment fit the crime.

Here is a case in which the suggestion implied in those words comes in. If the Captain and the navigator of the Warspite had been guilty they ought to have been severely punished. The responsibility of their positions, brings with it the invariably consequential pains and penalties in case of default. The court however, held that there was no negligence, therefore there was no crime, and therefore there should have been no punishment. But there must have been some one to blame, of course there was. That one was the man in whom had been vested the responsibility of making the survey. The chart was wrong, the chartmaker was to blame and because the court could not punish him or dare not reprimand him and I venture to think that word *dare* is the better one, they make scape-goats of Captain Lambton and the Staff Commander. In olden days the Crown princes used to have what were I think known as whipping boys. When the princes would do something naughty the unfortunate whipping boy would be flogged. How would it be to establish an "office" of the kind in the Royal Navy so that when the Admiralty Lords or hydrographers are responsible for some serious mishap, they can laugh and say "give the fellow forty welts on my account."

PERE GRINATOR.

THE NEW DRIARD RESTAURANT

—OPENED—

TUESDAY EVE. NOVEMBER 1ST

Under the management of Victoria's Most Popular Caterer,

MR. - E. - ESCALET

For excellency of Cuisine and Service the New Driard Restaurant will be unexcelled by any on the Coast.

JACKSON & MYLIUS,

— REMOVED TO —

63 GOVERNMENT ST.

A large and well selected stock of

Diamonds, Watches, Jewellery and Silverware

At prices lower than ever before offered in this city.

B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS.

NEW FALL GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY.

GOOD VALUE! LOW PRICES!

97 JOHNSON STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

GEO. T. SHERRET,

✂*+*✂

MERCHANT TAILOR

✂*+*✂

Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings

90 DOUGLAS STREET.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. A. G. McCandless, of 9 Queens Avenue, leaves to-day on the City of Puebla for San Francisco.

A surprise party was given, Monday evening, at the residence of Mrs. A. J. Drainey, Pandora Avenue, North.

The masquerade ball by the Sons of St. George in the Assembly Hall last evening was well attended, and proved to be an enjoyable affair.

Mr. W. C. Pope is in Winnipeg and is suffering from a rather severe attack of rheumatism. He will return to Victoria with his bride come time next week.

The first At Home of the winter series by the ladies of St. James Church, was given last Tuesday evening, in the school-room. There was a good attendance and the evening was a very enjoyable one.

The Diocesan Synod, of the Church of England, meets on the 23rd inst. to nominate candidates for the vacant bishopric. The selection will, however, be made from these by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The marriage of Mr. Floyd, leader of the St. John's Church choir, to Miss Esther Johnston, daughter of P. T. Johnson, St. Charles St., has been announced to take place in Christ Church Cathedral, on Saturday, December 10.

Geo. H. Duncan, M. D., has been appointed city health officer. Dr. Duncan has only been in the city for about a year, but during that short time has worked up a good practice and made a host of friends. He is sure to become more popular in his new official position.

Mrs. Adams, of 34 Cadboro Bay Road, gave a reception at her home, last Wednesday evening, in honor of Madame Laird, late of San Francisco, who has become associated with Miss Adams in the Victoria Conservatory of Music. A large number of friends spent a pleasant evening.

The ball given by the Dunsmuir's to the officers of H.M.S. Warspite in the Assembly Hall, Thursday evening, was a brilliant affair. The ballroom was very prettily decorated, a special feature of which were the long paneled mirrors in various parts of the hall. The greater number of the four hundred were present.

One of the best practices yet held by The Musical Society took place Tuesday evening, at the residence of Dr. McNaughton Jones, Gordon street. There were about thirty persons present and the choruses of "The Messiah" were rehearsed. Next Tuesday, the members will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Harris, Burdette Avenue.

The Sons of Erin elected the following officers at the last meeting: Dr. R. E. Sproule, president; T. Deasy, first vice-

B. C. CUSTOMS RETURNS.

The following is a summary of the customs returns for the four ports of the Province of British Columbia for the month of October, 1892:

IMPORTS.

	VICTORIA	VANCOUVER	WESTM'N'R	NANAIMO	TOTAL
Dutiable Goods.....	\$171,803 00	\$107,368 00	\$ 35,124 00	\$ 14,062 00	\$328,357 00
Free Goods.....	37,647 00	16,762 00	5,254 00	778 00	60,441 00
Total Imports.....	\$209,450 00	\$124,130 00	\$ 40,378 00	\$ 14,840 00	\$388,798

REVENUE.

Duty Collected.....	\$ 60,167 07	\$ 46,115 43	\$ 9,446 87	\$ 5,156 02	\$120,885 39
Other Revenue.....	2,055 72	1,888 62	15,341 40	726 99	20,012 73
Total Collections.....	\$ 62,222 79	\$ 48,004 05	\$ 24,788 27	\$ 5,883 01	\$140,898 1

EXPORTS.

The Mine.....	\$ 23,182 00	\$ 731 00	\$ 2,702 00	\$205,199 00	\$231,814 00
The Fisheries.....	426,592 00	15 00	16,006 00	442,613 00
The Forest.....	19,373 00	76 00	19,449 00
Animals and their produce.....	30,753 00	1,371 00	207 00	40 00	32,371 00
Agricultural.....	2,257 00	585 00	12 00	2 00	2,856 00
Manufactures.....	4,862 00	5,747 00	1,453 00	85 00	12,147 00
Miscellaneous.....	1,795 00	16 00	1,811 00
Total Exports.....	\$489,441 00	\$ 27,838 00	\$ 20,456 00	\$205,326 00	\$743,061 00

president; A. St. Geo. Flint, second vice-president; Mr. McTiernan, treasurer; R. J. Ackland, secretary; D. M. Carley, Wm. Cullin, I. M. Jones, T. H. Prossor, and C. J. Quinan, executive committee; Geo. Brimstone, marshal. A large number of names were added to the membership list.

The grand concert with tableaux on the 23rd inst., being gotten up by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C., promises to be the event of the season in the concert line. It will be under distinguished patronage, and the best talent in the city has been secured to take part. Among the attractions may be mentioned the band of H.M.S. Warspite, tableaux of statuary, etc., under the direction of Mrs. Dennis Harris and Mrs. H. Croft, and a drill corps of 30 young ladies, and following well known soloists: Miss Mouatt, Miss O'Neil, Miss Harrison, Messrs. J. G. Brown, W. R. Higgins, Werner and A. Hawthorne. Messrs. Kent, Floyd, Kingham and Wollaston will render a glee. Everything is being done to make this entertainment worthy of a full house.

B. C. Turkish and Electric Institute

Turkish Baths.....\$1 00
 Electric do.....1 50
 Medicated do from.....1 50 up
 Hot and cold baths.....25

Irrespective of the baths, a specialty of this institution is that most Nervous and Chronic Complaints are treated by Electricity. A cure guaranteed in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

76 YATES STREET.

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,

—THE—

Paper of the People

SUBSCRIPTION

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

CHAS. HAYWARD
 ESTAB: 1867
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
 52 GOVERNMENT VICTORIA

THE VICTORIA
HOME JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT VICTORIA, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1892.

THE FIVE SHILLING FEE.

THE WEE HERD LADDIE.

Mi mither wus wae, for mi faither wus deid;
An' they threaten'd tae tak the auld hoos ower
oor heid;

Her ernin's were sma'; an' the meal it grew
dear;

I wus auldest o' five, an' could whiles see a tear,
As she cam hame at nicht, glisten bricht in
her ee

When she lookt at her bairnies sac weakly an'
wee;

I said na a word; but mi heart it wud ache;
An' I wish'd I wus big for mi puir mither's sake.

The farmers aroon' wanted herds for their kye;
An' mi mither she said she had ane that wud
try;

I trembled, I mind, half in fear, half in joy,
When a farmer ca'd in, just tae look at the boy.
He baid me staun' up; an' he thoct I wus
wee;

But mi frank, honest face, he said, pleased
his ee;

He wud tak me, an' try me ae hauf-year tae see,
For a pair o' new shoon an' a five shullin fee.

O, we were glad tae hear tell o't—a bargain was
struck;

An' he gied us a saxpence o' arles for guid luck;
Mi troosers an' jacket were patch'd for the day;
An' mi mither convoy'd me a lang mile away.
Wi' chairges an' warnin's 'gainst a' sort o'
crime,

An' rules she laid doon, I thoct hard at the
time;

Though the kye should rin wrang, I was never
tae lee,

Though they sent me awa' without mi shoon or
mi fee.

ae I set tae mi work, an' I pleased richt weel;
At a wave o' the hand I was aff like an eel;
But mi troubles cam on, for the fences were
bad;

An' the midsummer flees gart the cattle rin
mad;

Or in cauld blistry weather sair drench'd i' the
rain,

Till wee thochts o' leevin' wud steal through my
brain;

But wi' courage I aye dash'd the tear frae mi 'ee
When I thoct o' mi shoon an' mi five shullin
fee.

Syne the lang-look'd-for Martinmas cam
wi' my store;

An' proodly I counted it twenty times o'er;
And, though years since have fled in a fortun-
ate train,

I never have felt such a rapture again.

Not the sailor who safe through the breakers
has steer'd,

Not Waterloo's victor when Blucher appear'd—
E'er felt what I felt when I plac'd on the knee
Of a fond-hearted mither mi five shullin fee.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

SERG. WALKER will write a detective

story, based it is said, on the capture of
Embezzler Wolf.

LILLIAN RUSSELL says there is no civili-
zation west of the Rocky Mountains. The
people are uncivilized, and even the
mountains are pretty Rocky.

A BOY in Tacoma struck a match to see
if the gasoline thrown in the sink had run
off. P. S.—Some boys seem to have an
idea that they are short on cherubs up
above.

If the Liquor Commissioners are sincere
in their protestations of securing reliable
testimony on the drink question, why
do they not call upon Philip Chalk, and
secure the opinion of an expert.

He felt at his heart a dreadful pain,
And with tears his eyes were dim,
And he said that he never could love again
On the night that she jilted him.

But although with a sigh and his brain in a
whirl

That night he bemoaned his fate,
He was madly in love with another girl
Just a fortnight from that date.

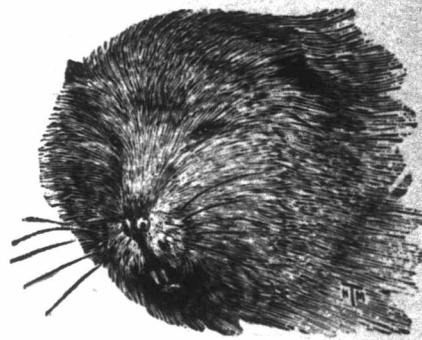
A LONDON (Eng.) paper reports: At a
meeting of the board the vice-chairman
was in the chair and read out the usual
report of births and deaths that had taken
place in the workhouse during the
previous week. Among the births he
read that Sarah Jennings had twin
daughters, and, in the sadly severe tones
of a moralist, added, "and both of them
illegitimate."

EYE WATER VERSUS SPECTACLES.

In the course of my professional business
I have observed that many persons, both
old and young, but especially referring to
young ladies and gentlemen, are in the
habit of wearing spectacles. As it is very
difficult to credit that young persons
really require to use them, I have come to
the conclusion that in a majority of cases
young people wear them more as an orna-
ment than use, forgetting that they are
really injuring their eyes by so doing. As
I have had many years' experience respect-
ing persons wearing eye-glasses, and also
the professional advice of one of the best
physicians of his day, the late Sir Henry
Marsh, physician to Her Majesty Queen
Victoria, who gave me his formula for eye
water, recommended by him, I think it
my duty to advise the public and young
people in particular to refrain from their
use. Sir Henry condemns the usual eye-
water given by druggists as very injurious
to the eyes. Druggists' eye-water as a
rule is sulphate of zinc. I beg to offer a
bottle of eye-water made from the formula
of Sir Henry, free to the first twenty per-
sons that call for it (for their own use) at
the Dominion Hotel from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
daily, except Sunday. In one township of
County Grey, Ontario, I sold 12 dozen
bottles of this eye-water in six weeks; 16
pairs of spectacles were to my knowledge
taken off for good, and I heard great
compliments paid to me for the benefit
the eye-water conferred on them. Price
25 cents. Apply to

PROFESSOR TOTTENHAM.
Victoria, Nov. 11th, 1892.

NOW READY!



Castorologia

—OR—

THE HISTORY AND
TRADITIONS

—OF THE—

Canadian Beaver,

—BY—

HORACE T. MARTIN, F. Z. S.

An exhaustive monograph, popularly
written and fully illustrated.

WM. DRYSDALE & CO., ED. STANFORD,
232 St. James St., Charing Cross,
Montreal. London.

RUSSELL McDONALD
134 DOUGLAS ST.
FALL DRAWING
1892
TICKETS NOW ON ISSUE
\$ 2,500.00
DIVIDED INTO SEVENTY-FIVE
PRIZES
ONE CHANCE FOR EVERY DOLLAR'S
WORTH OF GOODS PURCHASED

THE LARGEST STORE IN THE WORLD

The largest store in the world! And what a store it is; one where almost any thing can be bought. Many of our readers, remarks a London paper, have no doubt seen it, as it is one of the sights of Paris. The Bon Marche (cheap market) is indeed a wonderful place, but, like many other marvelous things, it had a very humble beginning.

Probably few people, at all events, know the origin of the colossal ramification of the business which was started more than half a century ago by a some time village peddler and his present wife.

Aristide Boucicaut was an itinerant vendor of linen at the various fetes in the department of Saone-et-Loire. He came to the Verjux fete from year to year, and in time became acquainted with the family of Marguerite Guerin; fell in love with her, and, being a steady young fellow of good character, gained her father's permission to marry her.

For many months after marriage they travelled about together "with the cart" scarcely doing more than meet expenses, but content to be able to pay their way from day to day.

However, they were French, and possessed the national aptitude for economizing in various little ways; and thus, by putting by a sou here and a sou there, they saved sufficient at last to take them and their one child—a boy—to Paris.

In a few more years they had saved enough to buy a small shop at the corner of the Rue du Bac and Rue du Sevres. This was the humble commencement of the now world renowned Bon Marche.

Madame Boucicaut assisted her husband—keeping the books and giving change. They were the fortunate originators of "fixed prices," till then an almost unknown thing in Paris, where the price asked generally varied according to the possible length of the customer's purse. Like most people who have succeeded, they had a hard struggle at first to hold their own; but courage, tact and a desire to please won their way, and their customers increased rapidly. Soon they were enabled to take "the next shop," and M. Boucicaut encouraged his assistants (of whom he now had several) to invest their money in the business, giving them interest for it at 6 per cent. This, of course, gave each one of them a personal solicitude in the success of the undertaking. Slowly but surely the Bon Marche engulfed the neighboring shops, until it had spread over the whole block and rose to the height of five stories. Its area of trading, too, had extended, marvelously, and now included China, Japan, India and America.

Now almost everything can be purchased beneath the span of its immense roof, from a needle to a carriage. Attention and courtesy are still the keynote of the business, and rich and poor alike, the peasant buying a six-sou handkerchief, and the comtesse buying a 500-franc robe, are treated with like civility. "We cannot despise the sous," said Madame Boucicaut, one day, "for our Bon Marche has been built up with them."

What a little army of employes there is! Three thousand four hundred strong, and each one treated as though a member of one vast family. For the first few minutes

after entering this gigantic emporium all seems confusion, though in reality all is most perfect order. Each of the army of salespeople has his or her particular station—at the glove or ribbon counter, the carpet or toy department—and this post is not left save under most exceptional circumstances. From floor to ceiling this enormous shop is crowded with everything that the ingenuity of man has contrived and the longings of the human heart can crave.

There is less "bustle" noticeable when one has found one's eyes than in many a far smaller shop. It is as if we were in the presence of a huge piece of business machinery, which does its work almost silently, and inevitably—no other word so well expresses the feeling aroused in one as the last. Great care has always been taken of the employes who become aged and infirm in the service of the house. In 1887 a sum of no less than five million francs was set aside by Madame Boucicaut to form a foundation of a superannuation fund.

At the top of the Bon Marche are the kitchens and dining-rooms, in which the whole staff of assistants have their meals free of expense. There is also a private hospital for the use and comfort of employes, and a doctor who comes each day to investigate cases of illness. All who are anxious to improve themselves mentally can learn music and languages from teachers specially engaged for the purpose by the control. The result of this wise generosity is the possession by the Bon Marche of one of the finest brass bands in Paris, and the ability of many of the employes to converse in three, four, five, and even six foreign languages. This makes the Bon Marche one of the most popular shops in Paris for foreigners.

There is a fine gymnasium and fencing room, where recreation may be indulged in; a games-room, reading-room, and indeed every facility is afforded for the recreation and amusement of the employes when work is done. No less than a hundred and thirty of the young women formerly lodged in Madame Boucicaut's own house, opposite; each having her little separate room, with a polished walnut floor, dainty white bed, and pretty curtains.

At M. Boucicaut's death half of the business was divided in shares among the various employes, and a large sum was devoted to establish pensions for those who had served in the business for twelve years and upwards.

M. Boucicaut died in 1878, leaving his wife the head of the Bon Marche, worth 20,000,000 francs, the money received daily varying from 75,000 to 200,000 francs. When Madame Boucicaut died, she was worth 60,000,000 francs (about \$11,250,000), and, as she had no near relatives, a very large portion of this vast sum—earned by business ability and tact—was left to the charities of Paris. To the poor of each of the twenty arrondissements was left a sum amounting to several thousands of dollars. Her pictures have found a fit home in the galleries of the Louvre and Luxembourg; and her linen and silverware were given to a house of education for poor girls. Enough still remained for the building of a fine hospital in Paris.

A. TOLLER & CO

Real Estate Agents,

18 Broad Street,

VICTORIA, B. C.



80 acres of beautiful bottom land close to new railway—"Sydney, Saanich and Victoria." Party will slash and burn at 11 per acre. Would make a splendid investment for right party. \$2,100.

10½ acres, 8 miles from town, all cleared, good roads, easy terms, close to lake, \$1,100.

6 acres bush, \$300 per acre, 4 miles from town, very prettily situated and on gentle slope, \$1,800. Easy terms.

11 acres very good bush land on line of railway, good water and roads, good neighbors, \$1,100. \$100 cash and \$15 per month. Easy terms.

Lot and boat house with 9 boats to sell, \$1,150, on sea shore.



OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

NOTHING is more obvious than that there is a vast difference in women in the respect of aging, but the causes and reasons for the difference are not always so visible. Of course there is the simple primal reason between a hard life and an easy one. A hard-carrier's wife, beaten blue and black whenever her lord is in whiskey, ages sooner than the millionaire's wife. But of five millionaire's wives, whose outward lives are apparently the same, three will age more quickly than the other two. The reasons here, the *New York Sunday Mercury* believes, are two sorts, one purely mental, the other purely physical. Taking the physical causes first, the skin is of the chief importance. It is altogether a drawback to a woman to have a skin that is too fine. A thin, delicately white cuticle, tinged like an apple blossom's petals, is exquisite in early youth, but is as perishable as the apple blossom itself. Such a skin goes into a mass of little thread-like wrinkles with an appalling rapidity. It shrivels and seems to crack. It loses its bloom. Blondes of the purest type, with complexions of this sort, fade more quickly than women of any other style. They are generally slender and frail and blue-eyed, and while entrancingly poetic in appearance at eighteen rarely are seen at their best after twenty-five. Reddish blondes, on the other hand, whose complexion is less porcelain-tinted and more florid and who generally run to ampler physical proportions, have a fund of freshness that keeps them in full bloom for twenty years longer.

The mental reasons in these two cases add their influence to form the difference. The blonde of the first type is usually of a somewhat restricted nature, cold and passionless of temperament, exciting and rather inclined to pet over trifles or play the martyr. The blonde of the second is of a larger, more generous mental mold, full of life, easy going, good-natured. No type of woman can contest the palm of freshness and youthfulness of appearance with her at forty, unless it be the slender, pale, dark-haired woman of emotional temperament whose figure has retained an almost girlish gracefulness and whose skin, being rather opaque

and colorless, as in the case with all intense natures, has not succumbed to wrinkles early. A skin of this type properly does not wrinkle at all. The thicker it is the less likely it is to show those fine tell-tale lines. Age sets its imprint upon it at last in the shape of deep furrows—the stronger the character the deeper the furrows. In this latter case it is the romance in the soul that keeps the outward woman youthful-looking into the middle age, more than anything else.

The present Empress of Austria belongs to this physical type of womanhood—slender, pale, dark haired, she has, at fifty, the smallest waist in Europe. Is there not some romance in the soul of a woman who, ignoring conventional imperial etiquette, could take as a grandmother more delight in the music of the hounds, in a gallop across country, in a friendship with a circus rider, at a sudden cruise among the islands of Greece than in the regulation pomp of her court? The romance here is supported by the most powerful auxiliary, outdoor exercise, a zest for outdoor sports. A certain English lady of rank, known for her active, outdoor life and her interest in sport on every race-course in England, is universally thought to be fully eighteen years younger than she is. She, too, is a grandmother. This combination—a romance-loving temperament, abhorring the routine of the commonplace and a love of sport, keeping a woman continually subjected to the health giving properties of sun and light—is the best possible, it would appear, for preserving the outward aspect of youth. Romance is preservative not only because it keeps women from sinking contentedly into a dull monotony—and women are so constituted that variety of every sort, of food, of scene, of recreation, is necessary to her mental and physical well-being, so constituted that they grow quickly old in a rut—but because her romantic temperament brings about a love of beautiful things and an enthusiasm for them. And feelings and conditions of this sort are the most becoming and call out continually those facial expressions which are seen oftenest in the vivid days of youth.

Great geniuses have always been said to have the eyes that looked as young as those of a child, no matter what

their age. This is so because, to a genius, life is constantly offering something fresh, something new, as to a child. Women with a tinge of romance in their composition get the same interest out of existence as children and geniuses both. A child-like eye, a certain wide-open, surprised look, has often kept a woman young in appearance without much other aid. For expression is after all the main thing. A youthful expression is so good a blind that it quite hides incipient wrinkles and a straggling grey hair here and there. There have been women, on the contrary, who have kept the grey hairs and wrinkles at bay by rest cures and daily naps and scientific diet and what not, and whose age, spite of every care, insidiously shows in the expression of their face. It was said above that women grow old in a rut, but, in saying so, certain placid, rubicund women of equable temper, rather inclined to *embonpoint*, were not forgotten, whom we all know and whose absolutely eventless life, the same yesterday, to-day and forever, preserves them, year in and year out, without the smallest apparent change. Women of this stamp do not age because of their apparent serenity within and without. So with nuns. And this is impossible without perfect health and an absence of all mental care. When heavy troubles come upon such women they break very quickly. They are really not elastic. And to be elastic is the great condition of a woman who is not to age. She must have the faculty of throwing off all small worries, without exception, and of rising superior to the great ones too.

Romantic women again have the advantage there, because their emotional natures generally look hopefully ahead again after one blow of fate, and hope is the greatest of factors of keeping the eye bright and the smile youthful. Moreover, emotional natures profit by the darker experiences of life, as the plain routine women aforesaid do not, they frequently extract a bitter-sweet deepening of the character from this tuition, and such deepening of character shows again in the facial expression. Many women of this calibre who have suffered a great deal only gain a more interesting look thereby, a certain plaintive expression of eye and mouth that renders them more

attra
Wom
mitt
othe
disa
ance
or n
a d
begi
cont
fut i

A
a yo
was
Lytt
lady
abse
in al
pers
to a
swel
shav
shou
full
were
the l
cost
prop
Glad
ing
repli
was
keep
Glad
was
and
gown
to v
part
there
back
like

MU

M
ing a

T
book

M
the
York

E
After
toria

T
bec
Hou

attractive without adding to their age. Women of a more practical turn submitted to the same experiences, on the other hand, will show every blow and disappointment plainly in their appearance. Whether they take things hard or not so hard, they are emphatically at a disadvantage as to aging when life begins to deal roughly with them. The contrary opinion is quite apt to be held, but it is a short-sighted one.

A story is told of Mrs. Gladstone by a young Englishman in the city which was related to him by the late Lord Lytton, which well illustrates that lady's proverbial and well known absentmindedness and her negligence in all matters pertaining to dress and personal appearance. She was invited to a dinner party one evening at some swell residence and appeared with a shawl closely wrapped around her shoulders, instead of a lady's regular full dress evening uniform. When they were seated at the table, she turned to the lady next to her and enquired if her costume was all right and appeared proper. The lady knowing of Mrs. Gladstone's carelessness and not desiring to offend so prominent a lady replied that she thought the costume was very becoming and in perfect keeping. "Well," answered Mrs. Gladstone, "do you know that my maid was out this evening when I dressed and she had mislaid the bodice to this gown, and so I had nothing to do but to wear this shawl." But the funny part was that when they left the room there was the bodice pinned to the back of the dress and hanging down like an external bustle.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Milton and Dollie Nobles are playing a Pacific Coast tour.

The Calhoun Opera Company is booked for January at The Victoria.

Mattie Earle, who was here with the Capt. Swift company, is in New York City.

Edward Thurman, ahead of the After Dark company, is at the Victoria hotel.

The Carra Morris company have been playing at the imperial Opera House, Vancouver.

Maud Granger scored another failure last week at the Grand, Boston, in a new play called Leonora.

The Victoria Operatic Society held its first practice in the Sir William Wallace Hall last Monday evening.

The Delmonico Music Hall is an assured success. Every night during the week the attendance has been large, and the audience has been more than enthusiastic in receiving the different numbers on the programme.

"A Trip to Africa," will be given by the Duff Comic Opera company at The Victoria on the 28th. This company, it is said, will be the strongest ever seen in Victoria. The cast includes several soloists of national reputation and the chorus comprises 60 people.

Millar Bros' famous Diorana will be the next attraction at The Victoria. This exhibition, which will be given next Tuesday night, consists of pictorial trips abroad, and is said to be not only instructive, but very interesting as well. The audience will be conducted from England to Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Germany, Russia, Gibraltar, Malta, City and Bay of Naples, (introducing terrific effect,) eruption of Mount Vesuvius, along the Mediterranean to Turkey and Egypt, scenes and incidents of the Egyptian and Soudan Wars, India, China, Sandwich Islands, Alaska, United States, Canada, etc, will follow. The World's Fair buildings will be included in the exhibition, and intending visitors to Chicago would do well to attend The Victoria next Tuesday night and become acquainted with the great American city. Popular prices 25 and 50 cents will rule.

The attendance at the sacred concert, given in the Institute Hall by the Choral society of St. Andrew's Pro-Cathedral, last Tuesday night, was not nearly as large as the merit of the entertainment demanded. The programme opened with Schubert's chorus "Great is Jehovah the Lord," Mr. F. H. Lang giving the tenor solo, which was indeed effective. "He that Counteth All Your Sorrows," was exquisitely rendered by Miss A. Dolan, Muller's "Veni Sancte Spiritus," was well given by Messrs. A. Werner, F. H. Lang, S. Aspland, (tenors), F. Sehl,

(bass), and C. J. Oliver, (baritone). Mr. Hawthorne sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," in a highly artistic manner. Millards "Qui Tollis" by Miss Dolan, Miss Stewart, and Mr. Werner was loudly encored. The Gloria, by the full choir, brought part I to a close. The second part opened with the Sanctus and Agnus Dei (Marzo's Messe Solennelle) with soprano and alto solos by Mrs. Macaulay and Miss K. Burnes, and was very sweetly and correctly rendered. Mr. Werner sang "Watchman, will the night soon pass," from Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise, and in response to a hearty encore gave "Ye people rend your hearts and not your garments." Verdi's "Jesus Dei Vivi," was a charming trio, in which Miss Goddyn, Mr. Werner and Mr. Lang were heard to great advantage. The prayer from Elijah, "Lord God of Abraham," brought Mr. Hawthorne out again. The "Credo," with soprano and tenor solos, and full choral, was the last item of a successful concert, which was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

HOBNAILS FOR BREAKFAST.

Insanity reveals itself in so many curious ways that it is not always easy to detect it. When Edmund Burke was preparing the indictment against Warren Hastings, he was told that a person who had long resided in India, but was now an inmate of Bedlam, could probably give him some useful information. He went to Bedlam, accordingly, and the maniac gave him, in a long, rational and well conducted conversation, the results of a long and varied experience of Indian affairs. On leaving the cell, Burke told the keeper in attendance that the poor man was as much in his senses as he. The keeper answered:

"Sir, please step back to the poor gentlemen's cell and ask him what he had for breakfast."

Burke could not refuse.

"Pray, sir," said he, "tell me what you had for breakfast."

The man at once put on the wild stare of a maniac, and shouted:

"Hobnails, sir! It is shameful to think how they treat us. They give us nothing but hobnails!" and proceeded to narrate the story of his supposed grievance in so violent a manner that Burke made his escape at the first pause.

CAMPBELL THE TAILOR,**88 GOVERNMENT STREET.**New Goods! New Goods!
AT PRICES OUT OF SIGHT.**DAVIDSON BROS.,**THE LEADING MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS, WATCHMAKERS AND OPTICIANSA large consignment of Holiday Goods and
Novelties on the way.**59 GOVERNMENT ST.**

FIVE SISTERS BLOCK.

THE WILSON,

90 YATES STREET.

The Dining Room and Restaurant in connection with the Wilson Hotel, is now open for guests, on the American and European plans. The dining room is a model of neatness and comfort. The table and prices are unexcelled in British Columbia. American plan—breakfast, 50 cts; lunch, 50 cts; dinner, 50 cts, with wine 75 cts. European plan a la carte from 7 a. m., till 12 o'clock midnight. Special rates to permanent guests. Also the finest rooms in the city, with or without meals.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS. WM. K. TULLOCK, PROPR.**THE NEW YORK**

Hat & Gent's

Furnishing Store,

CLARENCE BLOCK

Corner Yates and Douglas St.

IMPORTER

—OF THE—

Finest Lines

—OF—

Men's Furnishings.

H. MARYMOUNT.**HOMŒOPATHY.**Dr. JOHN HALL, 98 Yates street, over
Cochrane & Munn's Drug Store. Chronic
and Children's diseases a specialty. Office
hours, from 1 to 4 p. m. only excepting Sun-
day and holidays.**SAMUEL MATSON**Manager for B. C. of the Provident
Savings Life Assurance Society of New
York.Life rates for \$1,000 with profits:
Age—30, \$15.00; 35, \$16.04; 40, \$17.20
45, \$19.04; 50, \$22.64; 55, \$29.24; 60, \$41.50

Office—43½ Government Street

Walter Walker**COAL OFFICE.**68 YATES ST
TELEPHONE 466

Railway Wood Yard

13 Store St. Tel. 415.

S. F. McINTOSH,

ROCK BAY

Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.

Brownlee's Map.Withhold your patronage pending the publica-
tion of Brownlee's New Commercial Map of
British Columbia. Size 34 x 46 inches; colored;
indexed up to date. Mounted ready for use.
Price, \$3.50. A home production, carefully
compiled and complete.**J. H. BROWNLEE,**
42 FORT ST., VICTORIA.P. S.—A rebate of \$1.00 will be allowed to
purchasers of Brownlee's Preliminary Map,
(Mounted).**W. A. SPRINKLING,**

65 YATES STREET

Pants from \$5.00 up.

Suits from \$20.00 up.

We make up all our suits on the
premises, and guarantee a perfect fit.

Telephone 428.

P. O. Box 389.

Broderick's Coal Wharf

Supplies the best quality of Messrs. Dunsmuir's

WELLINGTON COAL

FOR HOTEL and DOMESTIC USE.

Weight guaranteed. Foot of Johnson Street.

E. E. WELCH,

ACCOUNTANT & COLLECTOR

Books kept and written up. Collections made
and promptly reported.OFFICE: 10 Bank of B. C. building, Vic-
toria, B.C.**MILLER & BLOOMFIELD**
DETECTIVE AGENCY.All business strictly confidential. Our agency
has communication with all the leading detec-
tive agencies in Canada, United States and
Great Britain. P. O. Box 824.

14 CHANCERY LANE, VICTORIA,