

# THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. II., No. 22.

VICTORIA, B. C., MARCH 11, 1893.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

## TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

ON a certain evening, not long ago, a gentleman was invited out to dinner. He was a stranger in Victoria, and was undecided as to what style of coat should be worn on the occasion. He had a dress suit, but unfortunately he had left it behind him in Toronto; he did not want to borrow one, so he finally concluded to wear a plain, ordinary everyday evening coat. Judge of his surprise, however, when he was informed by his host that it was not customary to receive a gentleman at his table who did not appear in full dress. I will not criticize the action of the host, but shall content myself with sympathizing with the gentleman who was so unceremoniously and unfeelingly repulsed. The above is vouched for by a person well known in Victoria society, who suggested the wisdom of taking up the matter at length. To relieve many who are sometimes in doubt as to what to wear in making calls I have consulted all the leading authorities, and the result of my investigation is as follows: A little common sense is as good as anything in deciding such a point, and this question is answerable also by a fixed law. The dress suit is never assumed in society earlier than 6 o'clock. If an affair extends into the evening, very well, you are not supposed to run home to alter your toilette. In "The Rise of Silas Lapham" Howells sketches a scene which is ludicrous, looking at it from one point of view, but pathetic from another. The self-confident old man, who could make money all right, and who was perfectly at ease among men of business, was entirely out of his element when asked to dine at the house of a gentleman. His stumbling block is whether or not to wear gloves, and he finally decides to wear them, and buys a pair, into which he laboriously squeezes his red, puffy hands. At the house of his host, however, his heart fails him, and with the diplomacy of a minister of state he pulls one off and meets his host, ready to take off the other one, or to replace the one removed, whichever he discovers to be the proper thing. Another writer describes a man, a lawyer, who has led a busy professional life, who has a young sister come to the city to visit him. In order to please her he consents to go out to a dinner with her. This was a thing which he had never done in a formal way during all his professional life, and without a thought of social custom he attires himself in a frock coat, faultless waistcoat, linen and scarf, and goes to the dinner only to find himself the one creature who differed from all the others in dress. He is

miserable, and others are uncomfortable for him. It is to avoid differences in little things that the mandates of society are laid down. By lessening points of difference we are enabled to meet on a better and friendlier plane. Being odd and eccentric only shuts us out from the enjoyment of life.

A host, of whom I have recently heard, gave a dinner for a number of gentlemen who were of a variety of grades of civilization. I mean to say that some among the number were greatly lacking in the refinements and instincts of a gentleman, and yet because of political successes they were bound to be honored socially. Now this host used the kind of discretion of a woman in every particular, his one ambition being to make his guests happy and comfortable. He knew that certain of his guests would appear in full dress, and that others would not observe this ceremony. And in order to keep an equilibrium and a harmony he wore a dress waistcoat, and a frock coat. Moreover, he sacrificed in his dinner somewhat to the plebeian tastes of the lower strata of his company, and with rare management kept all from feeling annoyed or bored. It is good to meet with a charming hostess, but it is simply delightful to know a man who can so graciously extend hospitality.

If my readers have not been enlightened sufficiently on this subject, it is not my fault. Among other things, I discovered, while looking through the books, is that I have made some serious errors—both of omission and commission—while out calling myself. These I intend to avoid in future.

While I am on this subject, however, I should say that Florence Howe Hall, who is considered an excellent authority on etiquette, remarks of the time when party calls should be made: "The custom of making evening calls, except upon intimate friends, is rapidly going out of fashion. Young men now call in the afternoon, after an invitation to dinner for instance, and make a visit of twenty minutes or half an hour in length. This change of hours is due in part to the imitation of English customs, and in part to the present habit of dining late, which gives a gentleman an opportunity to make a call after business hours, and before 7 o'clock dinner, now so much in vogue."

The *Times* has imported a type-setting machine, which is intended to do away with the much abused compositor. I have not seen the machine working, but I am told that it is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity. This reminds me that if the veteran Victoria newspaper journalist—

Hon. D. W. Higgins—ever gets back into newspaper harness, he will be surprised at the great changes which have taken place in recent years. The type writer has become an almost absolute necessity, and reporters and editors have reached a wonderful degree of proficiency in their use. In some cases, the results attained are little short of marvellous. A worker on a daily paper is of necessity obliged to get out his "copy" in a hurry, and consequently he must know how to work his machine with rapidity or he will be left behind in the race. The one who easily leads all the rest of the key manipulators in the city is Mr. John F. Norris, who has acquired a rapidity and a delicacy of touch much admired and vainly imitated by his associates. He now uses two machines, working one with his right hand and the other with his left, and by this practical application of ambidexterity is able to turn out more good copy than any two ordinary men. It is an easy matter, I am told, for Mr. Norris to write a lengthy article on the hen as a domestic fowl with his right, and at the same time put together a beautiful spring sonnet with his left, the two machines clicking harmoniously in unison as the controlling brain supplies the rounded periods for one and the metrical lines for the other. But skill like this is not common, and few are able to reach that stage of perfection in the art.

I have been favored with a glance at the programme prepared by the Sons of Erin for their concert on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, and I have every reason to believe that the affair will surpass anything of the kind ever before attempted in this Province.

The anniversary of St. Patrick is a memorable day because it recalls the consecration of Ireland by one of the grandest saints that ever lived. The day awakens many pleasant recollections and he is not worthy of the name of Irishman who will permit the occasion to pass without some trifling observation. Who can do justice to a land that has produced a Sheridan, a Burke, a Grattan and an O'Connell? Who can do justice to the heart of the Irish nation, which has for generations and still is a powerful and central magnet among mankind, attracting to it from almost every corner of the globe the strongest sympathy and solicitude? That great heart has through all the stormy and turbulent history of its native land, preserved its national characteristics. It is indefinable. Like the color of the violet and the fragrance of the rose, it defies analysis. It is hopeful in its adversity, cheerful in its very affliction, generous in its want, hospitable in its poverty and irrepressible under all circumstances. Irishmen of Victoria will

no doubt turn out in full force to do honor to their patron Saint.

A novel idea has been recently advanced by the temperance people, which is to compel the removal of screens and other obstructions to the public gaze in saloons. The opponents of such a measure will no doubt argue that the scenes which takes place within saloons ought to be veiled from the vision of the young and impressionable, but by doing this they will be admitting that scenes do transpire in saloons which would be highly injurious to the public if witnessed from the street. The argument destroys itself. If the taking down of the screens will expose the hidden mysteries it is the best thing which could happen, for the public who do not go into saloons would see how many offences are committed against the law. I will watch this matter with more than ordinary interest.

A writer in the *New York Mercury* says the girl is unlucky who finds out suddenly that she has something nice the matter with her. I knew one who was told that she had lovely hair. She took to doing it up with one hairpin, and her head began to look like a mop on the third day of a house-cleaning. She took to jerking her head, too, so that the hair would come down, and then she did look lovely, especially if it happened at the theatre, at luncheon or in the cars. She would wiggle her head so that her words would come out scalloped, and her nose got all spread around. A girl with a neat foot is the worst nuisance I know. She always has it stuck out in the car. Her shoestring is always coming undone. She is forever lifting her dress and making you nervous. It just about spoils a girl if she finds out that she has fine eyes and pretty teeth. Good-by to quiet expression at once. Her eyes roll, droop, snap, shut, open, dance and sparkle all over the place until you wonder why they don't get sprained. Meanwhile her teeth are working just as hard. She smiles twice a minute and often her eyes are getting in some fine touches that don't go with a smile at all. The effect is awful. I got so tired looking at a girl the other day that I wondered why the man with her didn't marry her just for the sake of tying her eyes fast to her nose and knocking her teeth out.

I read "Chatty Cheerful's" interesting letter last week, and really I think it contains enough to keep the ordinary woman thinking a week or so at least. As for my own belief, I frankly confess that money has certainly a good deal charged up to its account, but that a greater factor of evil is woman, who is at the same time the greatest source of human happiness. If I should size up the different causes of masculine divergence from the straight line I would place them in the following order: Woman, vanity and then money. For you see a woman excites a man's vanity, and then for her sake he wants money, and there you are. Just think how Anthony tipped his hand and made all kinds of bad breaks on account of Cleopatra. He wouldn't have done it for money, and you know it. His vanity had

an attack of elephantiasis because he had made such a distinguished Egyptian mash, and of course he had to hypothecate and raise funds to keep up his gait and hold himself in line. And I know that he would not have done the same for the sake of mere money. Study history, "Chatty Cheerful," and you will see that woman has been at the bottom of nearly every sin that man has ever committed. And we will still keep on doing all in our power for her, and more too, and the more we succeed in pleasing her, the vainer we become. Now, when any one tells you again that money is the root of all evil, you just tell him that he had better think with his brain instead of talking through his hat, and if he gets on to the force of your remarks he will be greatly benefited.

There are a variety of subjects which interest the female sex, but there is one thought, above all others, which takes possession of the mind of the true mother, and that is, whether her bright little boy will be

#### THE COMING MAN!

A pair of very chubby legs,  
Incased in scarlet hose;  
A pair of little chubby boots,  
With rather doubtful toes;  
A little hat, a little coat—  
Cut as a mother can—  
And lo! before us stands in state  
The future's coming man.

His eyes so brown will read the stars,  
And search their unknown ways;  
Perchance the human heart and soul  
Will open to their gaze;  
Perchance their keen and flashing glance  
Will be a nation's light—  
Those eyes that now are wistful bent  
On some big fellow's kite.

Those hands—those little busy hands—  
So sticky, small and brown;  
Those hands whose only mission seems  
To pull all order down—  
Who knows what hidden strength may be  
Hidden within their clasp,  
Though now 'tis but a taffy stick  
In sturdy hold they grasp!

Ah, blessings on those little hands  
Whose work is yet undone!  
And blessings on those little feet,  
Whose race is yet unrun!  
And blessings on the little brain  
That has not learned to plan?  
Whatever the future holds in store,  
God bless the coming man!

The coming man must have brains and education, and if the charges made by Trustee Marchant be true, he will not secure the latter in Victoria. I am not prepared to endorse Mr. Marchant's remarks in full, but I know that he is a man of more than average intelligence, and, therefore, is in a position to speak on the point. It is a lamentable fact that the school system of British Columbia is not what it should be, and this state of affairs is accounted for by the interference of our local government in matters which should not come within its province.

A lady at the theatre the other night remarked of one of the actresses, "It must be terrible for a refined woman like Miss—to put on tights." Here is what the actress in question says of the matter: "You want to know my feelings when I first appeared in tights? Your question is a leading one, decidedly. But why

shouldn't I answer it? I remember the feeling very distinctly, and in fact never shall forget it. I think it seems very funny now," and she gave a merry, musical laugh, which seemingly awakened echoes, since it started a canary bird in an adjoining room into a merry trill as if in response. "The night when I first put on tights—why wouldn't that make a good funny poem? You may have the idea. But I shall always keep that memory. It was five years ago. It was in an opera. I had been cast in a feminine role, but after the first act of the first dress rehearsal the manager sent for me and I answered the summons with some trepidation, fearing that I was to be reprimanded for some little blunder, but he abashed me still more by saying that he had decided to change the cast and put me in a boy's part, as he thought I would look nicely in tights and felt that I could do justice to the role. What did I say? Absolutely nothing. I began to stammer something about never having worn tights, to which he paid no attention, but remarking that the stage manager would furnish me with the costumes and the part and give me any suggestions I needed, he bowed me out and turned to speak to some one else. When the night came I was very nervous and apprehensive and felt a peculiar sort of a dread. Natural and womanlike? I suppose so. But I don't want to feel so again. However, I suppose that is one of the feelings that, like our youth, we can have but once. When I got my cue and went on—whew! how dizzy I felt at first! Then it seemed as though I were stepping out into space and I wondered if wings wouldn't be a good thing to have. The entire audience seemed to be looking at me and for an instant the audience appeared to be magnified into the universe. For an instant I thought of trying to hide behind some of the other girls and then a sudden fear came that I should forget my lines and my song. But the first came and the orchestra lead to my little warble brought it all back to me, and I fixed my eyes on a little red-headed gamin leaning over the railing in the front row of the gallery and sang directly and deliberately at him, and knew nothing more till a storm of applause told me my song was done and my probable field on the stage for the future was decided." I hope the mind of the lady who made the remark referred to above is now at rest.

Truly Victoria is becoming a great and wicked city. If any one doubts this fact, I would quiet their fears by stating that we have amongst us at the present time no less a person than a female who possesses in addition to her other accomplishments the faculty of shop lifting. As yet, she has not settled down to work, but I am told that she is making observations with the ultimate object of pursuing her avocation at an early date. She was in Vancouver for a few days, but became thoroughly disgusted with that backwoods town. Merchants would do well to keep their eyes open for this woman, when she makes them a visit.

Did it ever occur to the reader that there is one thing in which the Jews surpass all

others, and that is devotion to their wives. No men in the world are as considerate of women for whom they care, and no men give and create so much love in the hearts of their wives as do these men. I was talking to a Jewess about happy marriages, and I put to her the question: "Are you happy in your marriage?" And she answered: "I am so happy that the days are not long enough for me to be glad in." Now, this was not a young girl who had been married two weeks, a year or five years; but a woman who had grown-up sons, and who still loved the husband of her youth with greater ardor than she did in the first year of her marriage. I don't know whose fault it is, but I should like to know how many Gentiles could say that. I know there are plenty of men who do wrong, but I also know that there are a great many women who nag and worry them into it.

There were two little jokes perpetrated in the City Hall this week which are worth recording. The first was a cruel and practical joke on the unemployed, who, on the strength of a notice posted at Campbell's corner to the effect that the Council wanted 150 men, went to the meeting on Wednesday 1,000 strong only to find that they had been sold. The other was rather of the nature of a comedy. Manager Beaven had his little joke well advertised in both of the daily papers, but there was only a select audience of twenty-seven persons who went in for tickets to see the play. It consisted in the first act of the applicants for the collectorship putting in bids for the job ranging from 4 to 12 per cent. of the revenue. One would have thought that in these hard times economy would have been the order of the day, but that would be too commonplace for the manager and spoil the effect of his little joke. This company of mountebanks only lost about \$1,000 over the performance, by granting the man who tendered at 8 per cent. the job, although there were over a dozen tenders at 5 per cent. or less, and one would have thought they could have got at least one righteous man out of this number.

To take a look into the tobacco store at the corner of Government and Yates streets and see the ever jovial expression on Frank Campbell's face, one would not think for a moment that he had any cares or troubles in the world, but such is not the case. Frank has been in great trouble, and has spent sleepless nights for fear of bodily injury being done to him. The offender, however, has been called upon to show cause why he should thus interfere with the genial Frank and has been bound over to keep the peace.

Alderman Belyea's resolution passed at the public meeting on Monday evening last, in regard to obtaining possession of the Indian Reservation in the centre of our city, and to the removal of the Songhee Indians is a commendable one, and I will look forward with great interest to the result. If our members at Ottawa would exercise the same energy as our present city council no doubt the matter would be taken up by the proper authorities, and with the result that the few

## FOR Gum Boots, Arctics and Rubbers

AT REASONABLE PRICES,

—GO TO—

## CAVIN BROTHERS

94 Douglas St, near Johnson.

A large stock of GENTS' FINE CITY GUM BOOTS.

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

The Best Stock of Silverware in the City.

## THE VICTORIA TRANSFER COMPANY, LIMITED.

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

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

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

BAGGAGE TRANSFERRED TO AND FROM STEAMERS.

A. HENDERSON, Supt.

F. S. BARNARD, Presd't.

ALEX. MOUAT, Sec'y

remaining Indians would be located on a reserve more acceptable to themselves, and to this city. It may be said that the city council have no right to interfere with the private rights of these individuals who have been for years in possession of that valuable piece of property and made it their home, and so long as there is a survivor of this once famous tribe they have a perfect right to remain there. I cannot, however, agree with such a contention. The Dominion Government as the lawful guardians of the Indians, has a perfect right and in fact it is their duty to investigate this matter and when they consider that these unsophisticated individuals are continually being contaminated by the whites, that they are occupying a piece of property from which a large revenue might be derived, and that by removal they would thereby be free to a large extent from the temptations which now surround them, and would also be performing a duty which they owe to this city, then I say it is high time that this matter was urged upon the Dominion authorities.

PERE GRINATOR.

W. J. Mason, for over half a century a prominent merchant in Peterboro, is dead.

Morrison's brass foundry at Mimico, was burned; loss, \$40,000; insured for \$15,000.

## German Magic Pile Cure.

This great remedy, which has relieved and cured millions of people in Europe, is the preparation of the well known Dr. Gross, specialist on diseases of the rectum.

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

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

DR. HARTMAN,  
VICTORIA, B. C.

## DR. JOHN HALL, Homœopathist,

Has removed his offices to the Five Sisters Block

THIRD FLOOR, NOS. 51 AND 53.

ATTENDANCE FROM 2 TILL

## PIANO AND ORGAN

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

93½ DOUGLAS STREET.

G. J. BURNETT,  
Organist of St. Andrew's Church.

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, MARCH 11, 1893.

A PRAYER SONG OF THE SEA.

(TO —)

Calm were the waves upon the deep,  
 The moon rode high and clear,  
 The sun had set in the crimson glow,  
 No cause was there for fear.

And yet within a seaside cot  
 A maiden could no sleep,  
 Because her woman's heart turned o'er  
 To one upon the deep.

She knelt beside the window low,  
 O'er her the moonbeams strayed;  
 With clasped hands and pleading eyes  
 She thus entreaty made:

"Oh, Lady Moon, that rideth high,  
 I pray thee tell to me  
 If in the circle of thy sweep  
 My lover thou canst see!"

"Oh, playful wind that lightly blows  
 Around me gay and free,  
 Take thou this message from my lips,  
 Waft him this kiss from me.

"Rise not in might upon the deep,  
 But gently fan the sea,  
 And bring with steady, onward sweep  
 My lover home to me!"

"Oh, God, who rules the wind and wave,  
 Be gracious now to me,  
 And guard within thy powerful hand  
 My lover on the sea!"

The gentle maiden's prayer was heard,  
 For at the break of day  
 Her lover, on his white-winged ship,  
 Sailed gaily up the bay.

IN A NEW ROLE.

To the Editor of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

Nay, gentle sir, do not start on seeing my signature, and rush to the conclusion that this is a letter on vaccination for it is not. To your contemporaries I have written on that subject perhaps enough, for what do I see and hear. I see that the editor of the *Times* turns pale when he notices me in the distance. I hear that the editor of the *Colonist* has invested in a more capacious waste basket. To me a hint is enough. I conclude that these esteemed friends find their patience giving way. I shall, therefore, with what speed I may, retire into my native obscurity.

Before I go, however, I should like to thank, through the medium of your vast and ever widening circulation, a great many friends, who, noticing my name in the newspapers, have from time to time addressed me during the past six months. From people I have never seen nor even heard of, have come letters, ranging from a simple "I wish you good luck" to page upon page. And from all quarters they have come—from this city and province,

Canada, the United States, China, England and the continent.

Strange to say, my correspondents, almost without exception, have been educated people, some of them evidently highly educated, and they all vigorously denounce the "Jennerian rite," in more or less forcible English. One ingenious rhymster in England has gone to the trouble to compose a very well written poem in the style of Macaulay's "Horatius," in which he expresses poignant regret that business and the care of a small but highly interesting family prevent his coming out on the wings of the C. P. R. "To stand at thy right hand And hold the fort with thee."

The letter I prize most, however, comes all the way from Rome, and is signed Alfred Fellows, who is well and most favorably remembered by all old residents as he lived here for no less than twenty-two years. I do not know whether or not it was during his stay in this city that Mr. Fellows contracted the anti-vaccination fever, which is akin to malaria, in that when once it gains a foothold in one's system it cannot be got out. Suffice it to say that he is evidently suffering from a very severe attack now, and I feel sure that, in his distressful condition, he must have the sincere sympathy of all his old time friends.

That seed sown in the somewhat unsympathetic ground of the *Weekly Colonist* should bear fruit in the Eternal City and be returned to me after many days multiplied one hundred fold, is for myself a matter of surprise and no little gratification, and this must be my excuse for trespassing so far upon your advertising space.

Yours faithfully,  
 WM. GREIG.

Victoria, March 7th, 1893.

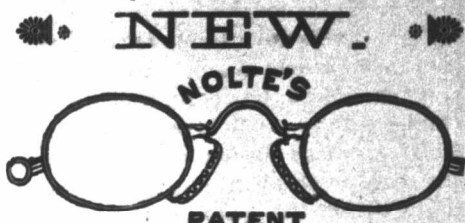
REMOVAL.

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

G. A. McCULLOCH.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American. Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.



**NOLTE'S PATENT EYEGLASS.**  
 No large springs to disfigure the forehead. NOTHING to equal them in neatness of appearance, wear and comfort.

SEE THEM AT THE ONLY OPTICIANS OF B. C.

**F. W. NOLTE & CO.,**  
 27 FORT STREET.

Do You Write for the Papers?

If you do, you should have **THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM**, a Text-Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY

**ALLAN FORMAN,**

117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

State where you saw this and you will receive a handsome lithograph for framing.

CABINET PHOTOS

CUT IN HALF.

\$3

Our price for Cabinet Photos was Six Dollars, now it is THREE DOLLARS.

This will hold for ONE MONTH.

Note the address:

PER DOZ.

**SKENE LOWE, Photographer,**  
 63 Government Street,  
 (Successor to Hall & Lowe.)



VICTORIA, B. C.

Will re-open for students

MARCH 1st, 1893.

Call or address for circulars.

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

THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,

MISS L. ADAMS, PRINCIPAL, 97 QUADRA ST.  
 Competent and Experienced Staff of Teachers  
 Singing, Harmony, Piano, Organ, Violin,  
 Mandolin and Guitar.  
 Applications to be made to the Principal.

**PERSONAL GOSSIP.**

C. T. Penwill will leave Monday next for Chicago.

Mr. Fred J. Claxton left for Montreal last Friday, on a two months' visit.

Geo. Smith, representing Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co., of Montreal, is in the city.

A whist party was held at the residence of Mr. P. E. Mylius, 8 Quebec street, last night.

The music studio of Mr. G. J. Burnett, is at 93½ Douglas street and not 92, as previously advertised.

The Rev. J. E. Coombes will address the Royal Templars of Temperance; Sunday evening, in the Calvary Baptist Church.

A sacred concert and organ recital will be given in St. Barnabas Church next Thursday evening, by prominent local talent.

Miss Ethel Worlock will leave for England, about the end of the month on a twelve-months' visit to her aunt, Mrs. A. A. Green.

The engagement of Miss Clara Phillips, to Mr. Henry Behr, will be announced at a family dinner to morrow evening, at the Wilson, given by Mr. S. Behr.

The ladies of the Calvary Baptist Church gave a pleasant entertainment, last Wednesday evening. Different nationalities were represented on the programme.

The Lenten conversazione in the Reformed Episcopal church, Wednesday evening, was a very pleasant affair. There was a good attendance and the evening was quite enjoyable.

A merchant tailor well known in musical circles is having plans prepared for his future home, and assures his friends that the interesting ceremony will shortly be consummated.

Among the attractions for the Easter holidays will be a concert in the Metropolitan Methodist Church, Pandora Avenue, on the evening of Good Friday. Mr. J. Parfitt has now a large choir in rehearsal for the occasion, and promises a good programme.

Miss Annie Louise Storey and Maurice B. Sachs were united in marriage, Thursday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, 104 Fisguard street, by the Rev. Canon Beanlands. Mr. and Mrs. Sachs left for their home in Port Townsend by the City of Kingston.

The music has been received for the oratorio Creation by Hayden, and practices will be commenced at once. The production of the oratorio will be in aid of St. Barnabas Church, and be given early in May, in the Victoria theatre by a chorus of

# SPENCER'S ARCADE

Corsets and Uederwear Department.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE.

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

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

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

The Finest Stock we ever had.

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

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

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

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

Just Received New Spring Goods, Consisting of

English American and Canadian Prints.

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

FULL LINE OF LADIES' WHITE WEAR.

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

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

## THE GOLDEN RULE Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Store

JEWELL BLOCK, COR. DOUGLAS AND  
77-79 YATES ST. VICTORIA.

**W. J. JEFFREY.**

fifty voices, under the direction of Mr. A. Werner.

sonnel of the soloists. There will be a string band accompanist.

MASS MEETING.

The regular monthly concert of the Musical Society will be given Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Day, Rockwood Avenue. The Messiah will be repeated with some slight alteration in the per-

Of the unemployed will be held at the City Hall, Monday next, at 8 p. m. Mayor Beaven is requested to take the chair.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

## CHATTY CHEERFUL'S GOSSIP.

SO crinolines are to become the fashion again. When I saw ladies wearing skirts so tight that they bagged at the knees, I smiled in my sleeve (for the sleeves have been large enough to laugh right out in,) and I thought to myself, "Now will come emancipation from the hated skirt." The lady's greatest objection to trousers has been because they showed the form so terribly, but surely they could not be any worse than what the skirts have been lately. Mind you, I do not advocate women wearing men's trousers; that would never do; for if they did that, then they would want to grow moustachios and smoke cigarettes; and men's trousers would not look well without a coat and vest accompaniment, and we all know how terribly our sisters look in them; but if a man only had to suffer in skirts for half an hour they would be banished forever.

You start out at a brisk pace, thinking, now I will start a little Delsarte system of brisk walking, and you think of the train of your dress floundering behind you. You make a grab for it, and catching it spasmodically in the centre try by lifting it high to be able to take clear long steps; but no, the hateful thing seems bent on winding you up in it, and if you keep frantically on, you find yourself hopelessly entangled in petticoats. You stop, drop your skirts, shake yourself out, and begin again, by just picking up a little bit of it, when you are terribly put out by hearing the sh—rr, sh—rr, as the long part on the other side drags its weary braid out against our "paved" walks. The only way I know of, to be able to walk comfortably would be take it right up around your knees—but then, oh my! Now, does it not seem hard, when possessed of a good constitution and an aptitude for walking, that women are so hampered by fashion.

My idea of the fittest mode for women to adopt is the Turkish style of dressing. Trousers caught in at the ankle made of pretty white lawns, etc. Nothing would tend to make the foot look smaller than these, and they say this is the English woman's difficulty in dress. A short skirt reaching to the

knees to be made generally of silks—colors for the young folks, blacks and browns for elderly people. A chimesette of lawn either black or white according to age—no corsets (now see what a difficulty the new mode would do away with)—a scarf folded about under the arms with ends slightly hanging over the skirt; a zouave jacket made of velvets or plushes according to fancy, and a hat—we'll you could wear several kinds of hats—straw sailor hats with the brims turned slightly up like they were last season, turbans of all shapes, lawn hats or small turban bonnets with a little whisk in the centre as was the prevailing mode last year. Worth, of Paris, can decide on the proper mode of hat, as I have done the rest. He may also say what the outer zouave sleeve is to be. The inner I insist must be of lawn, but the outer can be a square piece hanging loose and lined back with a contrasting silk, as the tea gowns are shown in the recent magazines, or any way he prefers.

Now, how much prettier, more becoming to everybody, and a million times more convenient this would be than the adoption of crinolines. Not one woman in ten can carry a crinoline comfortably; they are not in the least becoming, in fact they are ten times more deforming than the bustle, and who can help laughing when they take up an old fashion-plate, and view the human form divine, as it used to stick out behind. Just think of having to squeeze yourself gently as you go through a doorway, and then you have to be so careful how you sit down, and, on a windy day! Oh! I hate to contemplate it. I am afraid if they become universal you will find one woman wandering sadly and alone, looking very slim and disconsolate, about Victoria, while her more unfortunate sisters sail along under full canvas, looking very broad and decidedly square-rigged.

If anybody wishes to start a club for our new reform dress (the Turkish) and wishes Victoria to be foremost in adopting this style, for I am sure it will become universal, just enclose your name in an envelope and direct it to

CHATTY CHEERFUL.

THE Victoria Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been incorporated. The first

trustees or managing board of the society are Maria Matilda Humber, Cecilia Spofford, Mary Louisa Hall, and Helen Mary Grant. The purposes of the Society are as follows: For engaging in works of a benevolent, moral and charitable and philanthropic nature; for purposes of social intercourse, mutual helpfulness, moral improvement and rational recreation; for promoting the cause of temperance and moral reform; and for establishing and maintaining refuge homes for women and children.

Though a call for wash dress fabrics at this period of this season is not unusual, still the demand at the present time is abnormal. A growth in the favor of this class of goods has been noticed each succeeding year, but this year a jump in the extreme of favor has been witnessed. From indications, apparent at even this early period, it would seem that these goods are impossible for future supplies. Everything betokens a possible scarcity, owing to the unprecedented favor bestowed on them so far. The demand for fine wool goods is increasing, serges, whipcords, Henriettas and novelties in fancy weaves being equal sharers.

Ribbons, both for millinery and for the general purposes of the dry-goods store, promise to be very popular for the spring and summer seasons. Nothing permits of an expression of certainty as to a marked favor for any particular kind, though we may qualify the statement by saying that velvet ribbons will be favored. Velvet enters largely into dress trimming in the styles lately issued. It is everywhere admitted that ribbons are most unstaple goods, a character which may be made an excuse for a more definite expression of our views as to possible favorites for the coming season. Plain ribbons, satin and fancy edge ribbons, gros grains, changeables, and fancy plaids are all well represented in jobbers' stocks. In novelties, Russian effects and Roman and Persian stripes are the most striking. It is said that plaid ribbons will be favored in the early season for dress trimming purposes.

Mme. Patti managed to secure a private box for the first performance of "Falstaff" at La Scala. The luxury was rather an expensive one, as the

price charged was, it is said, about £72 sterling besides which, in accordance with the custom of the house, each of her party was obliged to pay the ingrosso or extra fee of \$10 a head on admission to the building.

The latest fads in jewellery are little green frogs and tortoises made entirely of emeralds. Besides these there are izarJs and s rpents. A wild fowl on the wing is the newest design for a diamond brooch. The daintiest little brooches consist of three tiny birds carved in colored stones and perched on a gold or enamelled twig.

**MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.**

**O**LE OLSON drew a fair house, Wednesday night. The performance was creditable, the specialties being above the average. The new orchestra was a pleasing feature of the evening, and Manager Jamieson received many congratulations.

The Spider and Fly, has not changed much since it was here before. The entertainment provided is pleasing, and it is not surprising that it was so liberally patronized.

John F. Sheridan, in A Night on the Bristol, comes to The Victoria, April 8.

Bill Nye is a walking encyclopedica of fun, and will make you forget all the



ills and trouble of life for two solid hours. The pathetic selections of Mr. Burbank blend admirably with the

**LEE & FRASER.**  
Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance Agents.  
**CONVEYANCERS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC.**

AGENCIES:  
Canadian Mutual Loan and Investment Company, of Toronto.  
Liverpool & London & Globe Fire Insurance Company.  
Managers for B. C. for the North American Life Assurance Company, of Toronto,  
11 Trounce Avenue

\* **W. H. PERRY,** \*  
**Hardware, Stoves and Tinware**  
A COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE.  
Telephone 528.

**42 JOHNSON STREET**

droll humor of Nye, and between these two kings of entertainment the spectator is kept in laughter or tears throughout the entire evening. It was a happy idea, joining these two famous monologists together, and whoever misses seeing and hearing them when they lecture here will throw away the opportunity of a life time.

The success of of "New Edgewood Folks," which comes to The Victoria, Tuesday, March 14th, has been something remarkable and has gone far beyond the fondest expectations of the owners, Messrs. Alba and O. W. Heywood. Although they purchased the piece of Sol Smith Russell, at a good round figure, staged and costumed the piece in a handsome manner, the first three weeks of their present season turned a net profit sufficient to cover all money invested, and they have received in two weeks, more offers for time than they could fill in three seasons of forty weeks each. The press everywhere is unanimous in their praise of the clever comedian, Alba Heywood. Encores and curtain calls are numerous at nearly every performance.

Edgewood is the name of a New England village and the "folks," are some of its inhabitants. The action concerns itself with the experience of a young clergyman settled in Edgewood whom certain wicked schemers seek to despoil of a magnificent inheritance and whose fortunes are defended and

saved through the counterplot of a devoted friend, the latter character, Tom Dilloway, being performed by Mr. Haywood, who assumes several disguises and exhibits ingenuity and zeal, together with a clever talent for impersonating. The qualities that impress and attract in this gentleman's acting are sincerity, amiability, tenderness and playful humor. Mr. Heywood's "Tom Dilloway" is a creation, and is full enough of rapid changes to satisfy a lover of pantomime and has manliness enough about it to please a bishop.

Of Miss Zippora Monteith, who will appear at The Victoria next week, the Sheffield Daily Telegraph says: "Miss Monteith, who was new to a Sheffield audience, is an American, and a vocalist of exceptional ability. The soprano recitatives, beginning with 'There were Shepherds,' were given with extraordinary effect, and prepared the audience for the, very brilliant singing of 'Rejoice Greatly,' which was listened to almost immediately afterwards, and in which the lady proved herself to be a thorough artiste. But her Handelian instincts were completely manifested in 'I know that my Redeemer liveth,' a more perfect, or effective rendering of which air we do not remember to have heard of late. Notwithstanding that a firm set was made against encores previously, one in this case was irresistible, and the devotional air was repeated with, if possible, more beautiful effect."

# LARDEAU

Is Situated at the head of the North-East Arm of Upper Arrow Lake. It is the easiest point from which to enter the remarkably rich mines of the Lardeau and Fish Creek Districts. It will have the advantage of both rail and steamboat lines. The C. P. R. will begin the building of a line from Revelstoke to the N. E. Arm of Arrow Lake as soon as the weather will permit. LARDEAU is at the head of navigation on this Arm, and will be the terminus of steamers and that of the Lardeau & Kootenay Railway. There is no question that the rich Mining Districts which are tributary to LARDEAU will attract thousands of Prospectors and Capitalists during the present season, and that a large town will grow up at that point.

The history of Kaslo will be repeated at Lardeau this year, and investors in Kootenay property should study the situation. Kaslo in many instances has already repaid from 500 to 1000 per cent to investors. The wisdom of an investment in LARDEAU is without question.

For further particulars, prices and terms, apply to any of the undersigned.

**ROBT. IRVING,**

Trustee, Broad Street, Victoria.

**HENRY CROFT,**

Colonist Building, Government Street, Victoria.

**DOUGLAS & CO.,**

139 Cordova Street, Vancouver.

**R. H. LEE, P.L.S.,**

Kamloops

**GREEN, RICHARDSON & CO.,**

57 Jameson Building, Spokane



### THY SOUL IS IMMORTAL.

(From the French of Alfred de Musset.)

Frail thing of day who bewallest an hour,  
Why weepest so wildly? What makes thee  
lament?

Dost think 'tis thy soul sheds such plentiful  
shower?

Thy soul is immortal; thy tears are soon spent.

Thou feelest thy heart torn by woman's caprice,  
Thou sayest 'tis broken by anguish and pain,  
Thou askest of heaven thy soul to release;  
Thy soul is immortal. Thou wilt love again.

Regret of an instant disquiets thee sore,  
Thou sayest the future is veiled by the past;  
O'er yesterday brood not, bright morrow's in  
store,

Thy soul is immortal and time will go fast.

Thy body is crushed by the ills of thy heart;  
Thy knees bow beneath thee, thou scarcely  
canst stand.

Down, down on thy knees then poor fool that  
thou art,

Thy soul is immortal and death is at hand.

The coffin will house thee; thy memory, name  
Will perish; the sun of thy glory will set;  
But not so thy love, so but pure be its flame,  
Thy soul is immortal and will not forget.

ARTHUR SCAIFE.

Victoria, B. C.

### ELECTRIC MESSAGES WITHOUT WIRES.

The promise of electrical communication between two distinct points without the agency of an intervening wire is being fulfilled with startling rapidity and almost incredible success. The wonderful capacity of the invisible electric energy for leaping across a gulf of air miles in width, and unerringly delivering its message, is almost daily enlarging its functions. Inductive electricity, as it is called, which thus finds the atmospheric air or the ether a sufficient conductor for its purposes, and was a few years since but little more than a theorem of the laboratory and the class-room, has now become a momentous fact in civilization and commerce. It is only four years since it was recorded as a remarkable triumph the feat of telegraphing to and from railway trains in motion by a parallel telegraph line. In this instance, it may be remembered, the electric message jumped across a distance of some 12 feet, without any connecting wire, and this achievement on the Lehigh Valley railway was the theme of considerable jubilation throughout the American continent. Today English electricians at Cardiff and elsewhere are easily transmitting electric messages across a wireless distance of three miles, without any sign of approaching the limits of the electric function in this direction.

### A LUCKY DISCOVERER.

Before Watts, the discoverer of the present mode of making shot, had his notable dream—said to be induced by over-indulgence in stimulants—the manufacture of shot was a slow, laborious, and, consequently, costly process. Great bars of lead had to be pounded into sheets of a thickness nearly equal to the diameter of the shots desired. These sheets had then to be cut into little cubes, placed in a revolving barrel, and there rolled, until by constant friction the edges wore off from

the little cubes and they became spheroids. Watts had often racked his brain trying to discover some better and less costly method, but in vain. Finally, after spending an evening with some companions at an ale-house, he went home, went to bed, and fell asleep. His slumbers, however, were disturbed by unwelcome dreams, in one of which he was out with "the boys," and, as they were stumbling home, it began to rain shot—beautiful globules of polished, shining lead—in such great numbers that he and his companions had to seek shelter. In the morning, Watts remembered his curious dream, and it obtruded itself on his mind all day. This led him to speculate as to what shape molten lead would assume in falling through the air, and, finally, to settle the matter, he ascended to the top of the tower of St. Mary Radcliffe, and dropped slowly and regularly a ladleful of molten lead into the moat below. Descending to his surprise and delight, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of the most perfect shot he had ever seen. Watt's fortune was made, for from this exploit emanated the idea of the shot tower, which ever since has been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles which are so important to sportsmen the world over.

### REPRESENTATION AT OTTAWA.

The *Times*, we are pleased to notice, endorses our views on the subject of the treatment which has been accorded to this Province by the authorities at Ottawa. We must have true friends of the Province representing us at the Dominion capital, and not slavish supporters of the administration, no matter its party complexion. The opportunity afforded by the death of Mr. Gordon is one that should be availed of for at least one portion of the provincial electorate to set their seals to this principle. Looking at it in this light, the election is of special importance. The Federal Government has neglected and, indeed, has treated with contempt our people and their most important interests. We do not advise the election of a cut and dried member of the Opposition—an out and out follower of Mr. Laurier or Sir Richard Cartwright—because they are in many respects impracticables and hold views which are utterly repulsive to the sentiments of the vast majority of our people.

On the other hand, we must take care not to return a supporter of any railway, landed or other monopoly who, it may be, has in addition to the gratification of his own ambitions, the object of serving a master whose interests are opposed to those of the people. The interests at present at stake are special. Among them may be mentioned the disposition of the Songish Indian Reserve, upon which it is said a certain institution has already set longing eyes and, indeed, has made preliminary arrangements for its acquisition in the event of the present occupants being removed. There are certain explanations under this head which, it would be well to have from any candidate who may present himself. We have too many landed monopolies, we have too much land locked up from uses, and care must be taken that there shall be no more of it. We refer to

this subject specially, as it is of particular importance to this island and to the city of Victoria. Other topics we have week by week enlarged upon, and we trust with some measure of success in the way of stimulating, if not creating, public sentiment.—*Commercial Journal*.

THE new Canadian post cards are much larger than the old ones. The 3-cent letter cards are gummed and perforated, and can be used in place of a letter. For big letters and packages the Government has issued 25 and 50-cent stamps. These stamps are red, and the design is the same as the old bill stamps.

It is very probable that, before long Canadian consular agents will be appointed at the capitals of a number of foreign countries whose trade with the Dominion is of any considerable magnitude, and which there is any prospect of augmenting. This is in effect the announcement recently made in the Dominion Parliament by Finance Minister Foster.

We regret to announce the death of ex-Lieutenant Governor Nelson, which occurred in London, England, on Saturday. The deceased was a genuine British Columbia pioneer, he worked in the mines in the days of old Cariboo, and subsequently became a merchant and capitalist. He sat in both the House of Commons and Senate as a representative of this Province, his last official position being that of Lieutenant Governor, his term of office having only recently expired. He was a man of enterprise and sound common sense and withal was true to the land to which he came on leaving his native country, Ireland.

In the British House of Commons, the Gladstone administration have rather got back on the Americans on the subject of the Monetary Conference. A proposal having been made that the British Government should use its influence to bring about a reassembling of the Monetary Conference, the Premier said it was not for his Government to deprive the United States of the initiative while Sir William Vernon Harcourt stated that the failure of the Conference was due to the absence of all definite proposals, and that the British could not be expected to provide a scheme for the more extensive use of silver.

It will have been observed from the daily papers that Mr. Erastus Wiman has retired from the well-known mercantile agency of Dun, Wiman & Co. It has been stated in some quarters that Mr. Wiman contemplates the establishment of another similar agency, but this we should hardly believe can be the correct reason for the change. One which we have heard mentioned—that would appear to be much more likely—is that the concern find that Mr. Wiman's prominence in political concerns and his continued advocacy of a certain fiscal policy which is far from meeting with general endorsement, has destroyed his usefulness and has materially interfered with the confidence that was formerly reposed in the institution with which his name was associated. Added to this, it is said that Mr. Wiman has other interests which besides those of a public character require more of his attention, and to their conduct it is his intention to devote the balance of his time and energies which are not expended upon Unrestricted Reciprocity and Canadian annexation.

# THE W. H. KEELEY COMPANY,

[INCORPORATED.]

## INFALLIBLE GOLD CURE

For Drunkenness, Opium, Morphine, Cocaine and Tobacco Habits.

It will cost you but a trifle, and the cure will be effected without causing you inconvenience or detention from business or mental or physical suffering, and add golden years to your life.

We challenge the world to produce a victim of the liquor, morphine, opium, chloral, cocaine or tobacco habits that we cannot cure. No other scientific remedy has ever attained such results.

Our Infallible Gold Cure has been indorsed by many grand men and women throughout the United States, many of whom have acquired distinction.

The course of medication usually occupies about three weeks, depending to some extent on the condition of the patient.

As to our methods and responsibility, we invite the fullest investigation.

We guarantee a cure or no pay.

W. C. SHAW, Home Manager.

Dr. J. R. GARROW, Physician.

Offices: NEW LONDON BLOCK.

Cor. JOHNSON AND BROAD STS., VICTORIA.

## CAMPBELL THE TAILOR,

### SUITS \$24.50.

88 GOVERNMENT STREET.

## B. WILLIAMS & CO.,

### CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS.

Overcoats and Macintoshes at cost.

100 BOYS' SUITS AT HALF PRICE.

97 JOHNSON STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

## McLENNAN & McFEELY,

Cor. GOVERNMENT and JOHNSON STS.

—DEALERS IN—

## HOUSE FURNISHINGS,

### STOVES, ETC.

A fine line of Grates and Tiles now on hand.

## Annual Sales Notice

January—Annual Dry Goods Sale

February—Annual Boot and Shoe Sale.

March—Annual Clothing Sale.

April—Millinery Opening and Annual Flower Sale.

Russell McDonald & Co.

134 DOUGLAS STREET.

## S. F. McINTOSH,

ROCK BAY

## Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.

## Dr. A. R. BAKER,

### DENTIST.

Treatment of Diseased Teeth a Specialty.

OFFICE:

Corner Yates and Douglas Streets,

Over drug store.