

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

Vol. III., No. 50.

VICTORIA, B. C., SEPTEMBER 22, 1894.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

Published every Saturday morning at 77 Johnson street, Victoria. Subscription, \$1.00, payable in advance.

CORRESPONDENTS—THE HOME JOURNAL is desirous of securing a reliable correspondent in every town in British Columbia—one whose articles will present a complete and accurate record of the social happenings in his or her locality.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Subscribers ordering a change of address for their papers must always give their former as well as present address.

NOT FINISHED—All papers are continued until an explicit order for discontinuance is received.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,
Office: 77 Johnson street,
Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 22, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

"I must have liberty,

*Withal as large a charter as the wind—
To blow on whom I please."*

It is announced in a Philadelphia despatch that a Miss Trelawney O'Flaherty, a devotee of the athletic and exhilarating game of lawn tennis, was recently deprived of her eyesight during the progress of a tournament in that city. This circumstance affords me a text for a few words on this most interesting but dangerous game. I am prepared to admit that lawn tennis, when played by Langley street barristers, is not by any means as calamitous as it would appear to the ordinary observer. It is also worthy of note that during the recent tournament in Victoria, there were really no serious accidents, and the game, although spirited enough at times, did not degenerate into rough play. This shows that lawn tennis, when played by young men and ladies, who exercise a due amount of self-control and caution, is not a perilous pastime, but rather one which may be made a source of healthful diversion. The despatch referred to above does not state whether or not the calamity which befell Miss Trelawney-O'Flaherty was intentional, but it is safe to infer that such was the case. If so, is it not time that our young people abandoned lawn tennis and took up some less hazardous amusement not necessarily demanding the services of a fully equipped ambulance corps? Without desiring to say anything which might be construed as a reflection on lawn tennis, I would sug-

gest that lacrosse be substituted therefor.

In support of this proposition, I have only to remind my readers that, last summer, a match of lacrosse was played in Victoria, and although the contestants were goaded on to fury by their respective commanders—Captain Mills *et al*—there were no such sanguinary results as that which is reported to have overtaken the fair Philadelphian, the bells of Chestnut street society—Miss Trelawney-O'Flaherty.

In previous issues of this paper, I have referred to the fact that a proposition for the establishment of an iron and steel plant was before the City Council. A plant of this kind to cost in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000, to employ about 2,000 hands and to turn out not less than 50,000 tons per annum, was proposed to be erected in this city by Mr. J. P. Witherow, who, I am told, is a gentleman of 35 years' experience in this line of business. The income available from the Canadian Government alone in the way of bonuses on the output would amount to about \$150,000 per annum.

It is needless to dwell on the great advantage that would accrue to the city if such a concern were to be put in active operation. The employment of 2,000 hands, of course, means an addition to our population of some eight or ten thousand people, with the attendant increase in the volume of business that would be transacted by our merchants with these incomers.

It appears that the only aid or encouragement that Mr. Witherow asked of the Council was an undertaking to submit a scheme to the ratepayers for the guaranteeing of the interest on the bonds of the company for a period of twenty years on the security of the assets of the company and of the bounties given by the Government, the amount per annum of the guaranteed interest being only about one-third of the annual bounty.

I would have thought that a progressive body of men would have instantly agreed to submit such a proposition for the approval or disapproval of the ratepayers, but, to my utter astonishment, some five sapient mossbacks voted this reasonable proposition down. It seems to me that such flashes of incapacity as these, if continued, will serve to throw such a lurid glare upon the utter uselessness of our municipal system, as at present consti-

tuted, as to compel all progressive citizens to loudly call for a complete change in the management of civic affairs.

The attitude of these five jelly-fish aldermen on this single occasion has probably caused the greatest material loss, directly and indirectly, to the people of this city of any act of the Council during the present year, which, I admit, is saying a good deal. What will our citizens think of these five men when they find out too late the material benefits that should have accrued to the city from the conversion in our own midst of our island ore into manufactured products have been secured by one of our neighboring cities on the Mainland? How will they relish the prospects of the go-ahead people of Seattle or Tacoma converting our choicest iron deposits into an extensive source of revenue for themselves?

It was an afternoon this week—an afternoon glorious with sunshine. Everything seemed in a golden haze of dreamy splendor. Still, the air was not languorous. The freshening breeze carried in its breath a tonic compounded of essences caught from the snow-mantled Olympians and the cool waters of the Straits—a tonic animating existence into an appreciation of living. On such days, the greatest sceptic owns living a privilege, and young manhood is prone to revel in the romantic.

He stood on the corner of Government and Yates, sensitive of the many delights of the day—a true foretaste of Indian summer. It was his afternoon off. He wasn't a barber. Other people have "afternoons off" besides tonsorial artists, please to remember. As she passed him at the corner aforesaid, his heart throbbed with wild ecstasy. She had given him one swift, tender glance from eyes, each pupil of which suggested a modest violet, centered in a cluster of white daisies. Anyhow, he voted her the loveliest maiden he ever cast eyes on. "She must be an American," he concluded. Not that all Americans are lovely. Neither did this particular enchantress wear a veil. Girls, south of the line, are given to veils, and, under their delicate manipulation, these transparent weavings become invested with some subtle charm, giving to faces a certain piquancy, which, perhaps, *la belle Canadienne* is the most successful in imitating. Though this

particular maiden did not wear a veil, he was correct in his surmise. She hailed from the Hilly City—Seattle. Well! he simply could not resist. So he followed. He quieted all fears of discovery by the reflection that she was not a Victorian—only a transient—so that there was little risk of it reaching the select circle in which he moved. In future, this young man will conduct his flirtations more cautiously. Of course, one understands, that it is a very difficult thing to resist attractive eyes and winsome ways, without displaying some sign of the impression made by a gracefully gliding picture of loveliness. This gilded youth, though, who bears a reputation of being very "proper" in everything he does, for once relaxed his strict deportment, and seemed lost in the contemplation of fairy-like grace. They had passed each other two or three times, and he had gazed at her limpid orbs with unconcealed admiration in his dark-grey eyes. There is no question at all about the blushing damsel's share of blame, if any. Every now and again, she would glance in a shy, encouraging manner, and his bosom was filled with mixed emotions of joy and gratulation at the reception accorded his manifest attentions. Up Government they went. After turning the corner, she tripped up the stairs to a photograph gallery, to examine a "proof," and see whether it was up to expectations. He waited nervously during what seemed an interminable interval, gazing at Fell's window display. At last she re-appeared, and up Fort, along Douglas, down Yates they walked, flirting in a most glaring manner. As they neared the crossing leading to the postoffice, he thought results would be better, if he took the other side of the street, for then he could go through all the handkerchief manoeuvres, coughs and eye-making without exciting comment. So intent was he on the object of adoration, that he could not take his eyes away, and watched her as she passed Green, Worlock & Co's defunct bank. She looked around with an inviting smile, when suddenly, "out of the glorious sunshine, where everything seemed in a golden haze of dreamy splendor, out of the freshening breeze, carry a breath of tonic, compounded of essences caught from the snow-mantled Olympians and the cool waters of the Straits," something dropped with the accelerated velocity of a pile-driver into the hateful depths of an excavation, reeking with foul and poisonous gases. She certainly took a strange way of showing her sympathy, and, naughty girl, was even callous enough to smile, when the burly cop fished him out, looking a sorry, bedraggled specimen, with his trousers, once light, all splashed with slimy yellow clay. Of course, the bystanders, lounging in front

of the post office, waiting for their mail by the Kingston, could not refrain from chaffing the poor, hapless chap, who, in future, will remember the moral, that it is dangerous to flirt, and look back over one's shoulder, when man-traps in the shape of gaping sewer trenches are ready to swallow the unwary.

In THE HOME JOURNAL have appeared several articles on the subject of suicide. The opinions expressed were naturally the results of the beliefs of the writers. I have no doubt it would interest many to learn the stand which the Catholic Church takes on this question. Catholic preachers rarely take notice of the subjects of the day in their sermons; but Father Searle, of the Church of the Paulists, in New York, recently remarked in the beginning of an admirable sermon that it was not necessary to remind his hearers that the Catholic Church declared suicide a sin and a grievous and mortal sin. "And not only that," said the reverend speaker, "but among Catholics, suicide is considered as specially great and grievous among mortal sins, self-murder being of the same nature as the murder of some one else; and yet more, as in one sense the most deadly of all mortal sins, since it ordinarily implies dying in the very act of sin, and therefore shuts out the hope of repentance or pardon.

"Of course, however, we allow it to be possible that this most fatal of all acts may be committed in a fit of temporary insanity, which may greatly reduce or even entirely remove its criminality, or it may be committed by one who, though sane, is not aware of the teaching of the Church and of right reason on the matter, or, without fault on his own part does not believe in that teaching.

"Also it is quite possible that even though death should seem to follow immediately, there may yet be time for enlightenment by God's grace and repentance for the act. So in no case can we absolutely assume as a certainty that the soul of a suicide is indeed lost, or even that the act was in itself mortally culpable, as it appeared in the mind of the one committing it."

"It is not uncommon for a suicide to cut his throat or shoot himself and then immediately to show a return of sanity and repentance; the flow of blood relieving the brain pressure. In this case a priest would administer the rites of the Church very rapidly, and would be bound to do so. Even where death appears to be instantaneous there may still be an instant of returned reason and time for a pang of contrition. Death is still a mystery and much may happen in a little while; persons drowning have testified to seeing their whole lives pass

before them in a minute or so; and it was the Holy Father himself who remarked, when he heard that Renan had died impenitent, that God in His goodness might still have given him time as he reached the edge of eternity to form a prayer for mercy.

"It is presumption, however, for any one living in sin to depend upon a hope of this kind. Those who do so run an enormous risk."

Father Searle concluded his sermon with a striking argument. He said:

"We should remember that naturally the whole creation belongs to Him, who created it. We may acquire a right to some part of it as against other men, but we can never, by any act, or exertion of our own as against Him by whom it was drawn from nothing.

"He has the right to claim all we have at any moment, for it fundamentally belongs to Him. Common sense as well as religion, sanctions the words of holy Job in his affliction: "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; as it hath pleased the Lord, so is it done; blessed be the name of the Lord." This is not merely a blind submission to an irresistible power—no, it is the confession of an indubitable right.

"The natural ownership of God over us remains; He has never parted with it. He can, indeed, commission us, or make us His agents or ministers to take even human life. Such a right is recognized by the common sense of mankind and sanctioned in the Scriptures, as inherent in the State; but even by the State it can only be exercised in God's name, as the minister of God's justice. Even the State never acquires an ownership over man.

"No man has a right to absolutely dispose of his own life any more than that of another man. He is here infringing on the right of God, expressed in the words I have taken as a text: "See ye that I alone am, and there is no other God besides Me; I will kill, and I will make alive."

"The suicide, then, directly puts himself in the place of God; he arrogates to himself the right that belongs to God alone and which has always remained reserved and never communicated to any creature in general terms.

"The prohibition is in possession; the presumption—reserving the life of each and every one of us as God's untransferred property remains till it is overthrown by an express statement on his part, in general or in the particular case. The suicide, then, is always a thief, and, moreover, a sacrilegious one, laying hands on what is the exclusive possession of the Almighty."

I hear that there is a movement on foot amongst the young Liberal Conservatives

of this city to organize a Liberal Conservative Association, and, although the proposition has not yet taken definite shape, I hasten to express my most unqualified approval and promise a hearty support. The *Times* and Mr. Laurier to the contrary notwithstanding, this country is not going Liberal at the next election, nor will the young men who form such an important part of the electorate forget the principles of their party. It is high time, too, that the organization now proposed was accomplished, and I trust that no time will be lost in getting to work. There are many men in Victoria, and a great many of them young men too, who, though many miles distant from their old homes in Eastern Canada, and now surrounded by political influences, in many respects not of the best, have not forgotten, and will not forget the fact that they are Canadians, and when the question of Canadian politics is concerned, they will all have something to say. It is a good sign, says the political prophet, when the young men of the country take an interest in its political welfare and in view of the happenings of recent years, it is well for Canada that she has young men who do not forget the principles that were instilled in boyhood. The Conservative element in Victoria is strong, and needs but to assert itself to let the doubters (of whom there are some) see that the blow-hard talk of the "Liberals" of what "we" will do at the next elections, has to be taken with a grain of salt.

Let me say here, that I sincerely trust no mistake will be made in perfecting the Young Liberal Conservative organization. It must not be made in any way a class or a sectional gathering, as is another organization of which I may have something to say later on, and I am sure from the attitude of those who have taken the initiative, that there is little danger of this. Let the lists be taken in hand, and, when a sufficient number of names have been received, a public meeting should be called, then organization and work, for the next general Dominion elections are not far away, and already there are rumors that unless the revision of the voters' lists is watched, our friends on the "other side" will be up to some of their old tricks. Next week, I will have more to say about the organization, but for the present, all that can be done is to prepare for the public meeting, and get together the young Conservatives, who, at the next election, are to have a great deal to say about men and principles.

Victoria was honored last week by a visit from Mr. George Hetherington-Ham, the distinguished author of many meritorious works on the advantages which the Canadian Pacific Railway offers as a great highway between Fort Rouge and

the Orient. Mr. Ham, it might be remarked, formerly represented Fort Rouge in the Winnipeg City Council, and it was while occupying this position of trust, conferred upon him by the three then residents of that place, that he first conceived the colossal enterprise of securing China as a market for the garden truck, etc., which was then being grown in Fort Rouge. Just at the time, however, when he was about to put his scheme into actual operation, the Northwest rebellion broke out, and George, up to this moment a man of peace, shouldered his old flint-lock and proceeded to the front. History has not recorded the exact number of the enemy our hero killed during the months the war lasted, but it is safe to say that they were "too numerous to mention." After the war was over, Corporal Ham, for he retired with that rank, metaphorically speaking turned his sword into a plowshare and tilled the soil. Then came his great opportunity. The Canadian Pacific Railway required the services of a man possessing the varied qualification of the veteran, and after much persuasion he was induced to abandon his pastoral pursuits, and show Van Horne how to run a transcontinental line, at the somewhat insignificant salary of \$7,500 per year. That he succeeded in fulfilling his contract is proved by the fact that his stipend has been increased every year, until now he travels in a special car, and enjoys the many privileges which are regarded as the special prerogatives of railway magnates. Leaving facetiousness aside, I would remark that the more officials of Mr. Ham's stamp the Canadian Pacific employs, the more popular it will become.

The *Ottawa Journal* remarks that "there are several pretty mean and selfish provincial statutes in force in Canada, principally those passed at the prompting of highly educated professional men, as, for instance, those which forbid Quebec medical men or lawyers from practising in Ontario, and vice versa; but one of the meanest statutes is that of the Manitoba Legislature regarding game. No one not domiciled in the province can shoot game there, save after paying a license fee of \$25." As the *Hamilton Times* remarks, are we not one people?

All indications point to our Industrial Exhibition being a great success. The people are taking a livelier interest this year than heretofore. The different amusement and sport committees are working energetically, and reports affirm that competitions will be keen. The tug-of-war contest between representative teams of nationalities is a new feature, locally, but, judging from the excitement and enthusiasm created elsewhere by this test of physical endurance, the sport

provided by this entertainment will be appreciated. The lacrosse and baseball matches, horse races and parade of stock are other appetizing items in the bill of fare. Another factor of success is the increased facilities of the street car service. It is to be hoped that the trams will be equal to every demand.

It becomes the duty of this paper to chronicle the death by drowning of one who has been intimately connected with it for some time past. I refer to the accident which removed John B. Carmichael from the sphere of his earthy labors. Mr. Carmichael was for some time previous to his death an acceptable contributor to the columns of THE HOME JOURNAL. He was a young man of considerable natural ability and his articles on Kennel and Poultry were read with interest by fanciers throughout the Province. Mr. Carmichael was born and brought up in Victoria, and was held in the highest esteem by his acquaintances. If he had lived he would have made a visit to Wales some time during the next month. By his death, Victoria loses a most worthy young man, and his mother and sisters a loving son and brother. THE HOME JOURNAL sympathizes with them deeply in this their hour of affliction.

Mr. C. A. Semlin, the silver-tongued orator of West Yale, has been chosen leader of the Opposition in the local Legislature. While admitting that Mr. Semlin is by long odds the most suitable man in Her Majesty's loyal Opposition for leader, I must not be understood as paying a compliment to that gentleman. So far as my knowledge of the Opposition extends, there is not one man in it who possesses even mediocre ability.

The platform of Mr. Semlin's party is a fearfully and wonderfully constructed document. It rings with hatred to the Island. Especially does this feature manifest itself in the plank relating to the British Pacific railway. It is also worthy of remark that the party of which Mr. Semlin is now the leader never evinces a disposition to be positive. On points of generally policy it is as remarkably vague as the trade policy of the Hon. Mr. Laurier.

Light, a Vancouver publication, will this week change its name to the *Mainlander*. *Light* was a well-conducted weekly newspaper, and although it has only been in existence for six months, has won for itself an abiding place in the hearts of its constituents. It was published in a community where *light* is needed, and it fulfilled its mission. Therefore, I am sorry that it has changed its name. The title *Mainlander* will suggest to the minds of most people something that will have for its object the stirring up

of sectional strife between the Island and Mainland of this Province. I do not know this will be the line which the Mainlander will adopt, but I trust not. What is needed is a paper that will put forth every honest endeavor to bridge the chasm now existing between the two sections of this Province.

A Mainland paper makes the statement that the people of New Denver sent a petition to Premier Davie asking that a subsidy be granted to the Nakusp & Slocan Railway to build a spur into that town. Hon. Theodore replied, referring the petitioners to the resolution passed by the Opposition convention in Nelson, in April last, which laid down as a plank in their political platform that railway building and operation should be left to private enterprise.

A short time ago, a resident of Toronto sent his two children to an "American" city to visit their grandmother for a year. When application was made to admit the children to a public school, they were refused admission on the ground that as they were from Canada, they were non-residents. Doubtless the authorities had right upon their side, but the incident shows to what length ill feeling for Canada can go in the States.

Great poverty is still reported as existing in Melbourne. The distress is acute among the laboring classes, as the Government has refused to start any relief works. Thousands of men who have gone to the gold fields have left their families behind in abject poverty, and are remitting nothing to them. Food has never been cheaper in Australia, so that the charitably disposed can make a little out of their means to go a long way. Close observers declare that a strong Government would find the opportunity in the present situation to restore the industries of the people, but the present Government is annoyed and hampered by organized factions of voters.

The following on fake advertising schemes is recommended to the attention of several Victoria merchants. The remarks were made by one of Canada's most successful merchants: "When I was young and verdant, and thought I knew it all," he says, I went into hotel registers, circulars, posters, write-ups, and similar things. Many of them were nice in theory, but I could get no results. I then tried newspaper advertising. That paid me, and I have used it ever since."

A correspondent evidently an educated gentleman, writes: "The attention of 'the editor the Province,' who is really the only authority on English on Broad street, is respectfully called to the fol-

lowing sentence which appeared in a legal advertisement in Friday morning's *Colonist*. 'Payments made to others are no discharge of liability.' Surely the author of the above quoted elegant expression cannot be the same captious individual who makes it his business at all times and in all places to correct the errors of the vulgar crowd of 'Colonials?' And now we await a dissertation on murdering English, bah jove!"

I was rather pleased with the remarks of the *Colonist*, Friday morning relative to native Canadians. I agree with the morning paper that "Canada is producing a race of men who compare favorably with the natives of any other country—morally, intellectually and physically." I also agree with the statement that "there are still far too many curs and cads among Canadians." I cannot imagine a more detestable creature than the native born Canadian who attempts to ape the Englishman. John Bull has many peculiarities which are natural and become him. No sensible man holds it a fault in an Englishman to drop his h's, drawl, and stammer. I was going to say he was born that way; but perhaps it would be nearer the mark to say that he came by the habit honestly, for it is a peculiarity of the land in which he was reared. On the other hand, when we see a Canadian, attempt to imitate an Englishman in these things, it rather disgusts us. I have in my mind at this moment a loud-mouthed, ill-bred Canadian, who has just one ambition in life and that is to be mistaken for an Englishman by an Englishman. John Bull in all his pristine loveliness I rather esteem, but the Canadian parrot I despise.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

THE TURF.

THE Victoria Jockey Club were singularly unfortunate in having bad weather for their fall meeting, but, with true sportsmanlike zeal, they went through with their programme though it involved considerable personal loss to the members of the club. With the exception of the 2:30 class list, there was not even a suspicion of crookedness in any of the events, and the judges, who seem at last to have grasped the duties of the position, most effectually killed what was a most flagrant job to rob the public. Of the true inwardness of the deal whereby Storm was to be permitted to win, no one will probably ever give the exact story to the public, but inasmuch as every one connected with Innocentia had played Storm in the poolbox, it could hardly be expected that the mare would make very strenuous efforts to win. The judges, however, put down their feet very strongly on this combination, and the public

cheered them to the echo. The running races were excellent, but the presence of the Calgary filly, "All Smoke," scared away opposition in the chief events, only Doncaster throwing down the gauntlet to the daughter of Silk Gown. Doncaster ran very well both times, but he could not give the weight to the year old, whose owner backed her extensively, and she landed his money rather easy. Lyme Long the winner of the half mile and repeat is a likely looking customer and will be heard of again. The Jockey Club must be congratulated on the manner in which the meeting was conducted, every detail being attended to by the proper officials, and nothing of the usual *laissez-faire* manner of allowing things to run themselves coming to the surface. Now that a race meeting has been held in Victoria, at which owners, riders and public were taught that racing will be conducted according to the recognized rules, we may see a revival here of the sport of kings, and though the club are losers financially they have inaugurated an era of prosperity for the turf which will bear its own fruits.

FOOTBALL.

The Rugby Football Club holds its first meeting next week. It is probable that the opening game will be with the Hornets of the Mainland, and not with the Royal Arthur team, as announced in our last issue. There has been some talk of playing under the rules adopted by the Rugby Association of Eastern Canada, but it is very improbable that any change will be made. The game played here is English Rugby to the letter. The Ontario men, whilst following the English rules in the main, have introduced a few innovations in the placing of the men. They have, with the object of getting the ball into play, lessened the number of players in the scrimmage, and put the extra men on the wings. Many in Ontario claim that the wing players are perfectly useless, indulging in senseless scrapping and body checking, the ball being their last consideration. It is undoubtedly true that the play is freer under the eastern rules, the result being more attention to passing and combination work, and a very prominent Rugby man in Toronto last season after specially studying the American college game, advocated reducing the number of players to eleven; involving, of course, the doing away with the four wing men. The game played on the Sound is the college Rugby of the States. There is as much difference between the American and English game as there is between Association and Rugby. One side under the American game is given possession of the ball. The field is marked with equi-distant lines, running at right angles to touch. The side having the

ball has three trials to make the distance between these lines with the penalty of resigning the ball to their opponents, who, in their turn, are given the same chances. Peculiar combinations are worked, the famed "V" wedge, first used at Yale, being the favorite. The player holding the ball is stationed within the angle of the "V," and when the rush is made, attempts to make the gain from some unexpected quarter. It is unfortunate that these varieties of Rugby exist, as the divergence precludes contests between our clubs and the organizations on the Sound. The English game is played in Portland and San Francisco. Whilst great stimulus would be given to Rugby if it were possible to arrange contests with Seattle and Tacoma, it looks very much as if local enthusiasts will have to content themselves with games between our different Provincial clubs.

BASE BALL.

The Amity team play the Nanaimo club to day on the new athletic grounds of the coal city. The players of the Victoria nine are the following: Lenfesty, p. Smith, c; Partridge, 1 b; Widdowson, 2 b; Gowen, Geo. 3 b; Williams, s. s; Duck, 1. f; Wrigglesworth, c. f; Schultz, r. f.

Mr. Phil. F. Kelley, manager of the Seattle Athletic Association base ball team, has written that his men are practicing for the game at the Exhibition on American Day. Thornton, the left-handed college man, so effective on Queen's birthday, will probably be in the box for the visitors, and Dr Cobb, another college man, will figure behind the bat. Victorians will welcome the Seattle players, whose conduct on the field, and clean playing have gained for them many admirers in this city.

THE OAR.

The new shell ordered by the James Bay Athletic Association has arrived at last, and the boys are waiting anxiously to see the boat unpacked, and pass opinions on prospective speed and durability.

It seems that Victoria will have no representatives in the sculling and four-oared events at the Westminster regatta during Exhibition week, most of the local men having given up practice, and, therefore, being in no condition.

LACROSSE.

The lacrosse match between the seniors of Vancouver and Victoria last Saturday, resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 5 to 2. The match was exciting throughout, the principal feature being the rough play of the Mainland team.

The next game will be the protested one between Vancouver and Victoria, which will probably be played in this city Sept 29. This will decide whether or not Victoria will tie Westminster.

The James Bays defeated the Stars by a score of 5 to 2 last Saturday, at Caledonia Park last Saturday. The game was spirited throughout, and reflected the highest possible degree of credit on both teams. The date for the match between the James Bays and the victorious Mainland team has not yet been fixed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

THE STEEL PLANT.

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL.

At the last meeting of the City Council I noticed that a very important matter was brought before the city fathers by one of the aldermen, namely, Col. Witherow's proposition to establish a steel works in Victoria, to employ 2,000 men and to produce 50,000 tons of steel per year.

Now, the importance of such a business to this city and province cannot be over-estimated. It would be of immense benefit in a hundred different ways. I do not blame altogether the council as a whole who voted upon this proposition, but I do condemn the worthy alderman who fathered the motion. He did not bring the matter before the council in a business like or intelligent way, and it was handled and disposed of as if it were a huge joke. Now, I ask, when is this indifferent, lethargic kind of conduct going to stop? Have not our council enough common-sense business about them to treat this question in a broad-minded, liberal manner.

We talk about railroads. Steel works are vastly of more importance to Victoria than a railroad. Get the business and then railroads will come. Someone will say, "it can't be made to pay." Leave that matter alone, I say; capital will take care of itself.

I would rather take the opinion of one practical man than the crude ideas of a dozen councils such as we have in Victoria. I believe the people of this city would carry a by-law for the scheme by 3 to 1.

I have been in business in Victoria for years, but I have yet to see the council of Victoria that assists the business community as it should.

Let this question be reconsidered and brought before the people.

Yours, etc.

BUSINESS.

Mr. J. D. Taylor, of the *Colonist*, has returned from Ottawa.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

It is rumored that a well known lawyer of Langley street, who is now visiting friends in the vicinity of Port Townsend, will undertake a voyage on the sometimes tempestuous sea of matrimony, in the near future.

A harvest Service of Song will be given in the Reformed Episcopal Church, Humboldt street, on Thursday evening, 27th inst. The choir, which will be strengthened for the occasion, will present an interesting programme.

A young gentleman, well-known and popular in Victoria society circles and the secretary of a prominent government official, will, it is said, go east and wed one of the fairest daughters of the Dominion capital.

The Victoria Quadrille Club has demonstrated its claim to success by giving a most enjoyable hop at Hebrew Ladies' Hall, Wednesday evening last.

Mrs. Watt's lectures at St. Ann's Convent are an interesting literary treat. Her discussion of the novelist Barrie was a brilliant effort.

Rev. Prof. Bryce, one of the best known Scotchmen in Canada, reached Victoria Thursday night on a short visit to the coast.

The Daughters of England gave a necktie social and dance at Sir William Wallace Hall, Thursday evening.

It is whispered that a well known commercial traveller will enter the ranks of the benedicts during the week.

The family of Mr. C. H. Steckels have removed from Nanaimo and become residents of the capital.

Mr. Geo. Burnett has so far recovered as to be able to again take up his musical duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Pendray were among those who visited the Interstate Fair this week.

Prof. Baird, of Manitoba College, Winnipeg, has been visiting Victoria this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irving have left on a short visit to Portland.

The Misses Crosby arrived down from the North Wednesday.

Miss Broderick returned from the Sound Wednesday.

WHALES IN HARNESS.

"It is strange," said Jones, reflectively, as he puffed vigorously at his cigar, "that Jackson Peters never tells us of any more of his ideas for inventions. The last thing he mentioned was his ingenious notion of putting hinges on the trunks of orchard trees, so that in case of high wind they could be turned down. You never perfected that plan, did you, Jackson? And Jones turned toward the young man with great apparent interest.

"The thing could be done," answered Peters, as if Jones had cast doubts on its practicability. "And it would be a great boon to fruit growers in Kansas and other draughty parts of the country. Lately I've been wondering that more progress is not made by inventors in the line of submarine war boats. If the fish idea won't work, why not take the duck as the living prototype of a vessel, and produce something which can dive, at least."

"Your notion is of a boat which can dive to escape the enemy, and then peck a hole in his hull with its beak, eh?" remarked Jones.

"Well—yes," assented Jackson Peters.

"Would you have it web-footed, and construct it so it could get out and waddle on the beach in connection with land forces?"

"You are not taking this thing seriously, Jones."

"But I am. And wings, Jackson—give your duck warship wings. Then if it gets caught in shallow water by a superior force, it can rise up and fly away, giving vent to loud and defiant quacks on a steam-quacker."

"Perhaps you're right," said Jackson, wearily. "No doubt about it, in fact."

"I have been detected in the neighborhood of right ideas," admitted Jones. "Possibly you could get some marine hints from an account of my experience with the New York and Boston Leviathan Towing and Transportation Line, which I operated in the late sixties. You remember the line, Robinson?"

Robinson answered "yes," without a blush.

"One night after I went to bed," continued Jones, "it occurred to me that, though hundreds of land animals are of use to man while living, not one of the sea animals had ever been put to any practical use till dead. It seemed probable that the most useful purpose to which living land animals was put by man was as draught animals, of which we may take the horse and the ox as examples. Why were not the animals of the sea used for draught purposes? I became so excited that I lay awake all night thinking about it. The result was the New York and Boston Leviathan Towing and Transportation Line.

"During all of my life to think has been to act, therefore you need not be surprised to know that in a month I had left New Bedford on a chartered whaling-steamship looking for whales. I had decided that the whale was the animal most suited to my purpose. Off the coast of Labrador we sighted a large school of whales. Fortunately it was a graded school, so to say, consisting of true whales, Greenland whales, hump-backed whales, fin-backed whales, spermaceti whales, and so forth. We had considerable trouble in driving them at first, but I rigged up a fog-horn with a reed so it would say 'shoo,' and they soon learned what it meant, and we worked them along down the coast by easy stages. A good many of the more skittish ran back, and I thought at one time that I might have to send a tug ahead with a herring on the end of a stick to coax them; but we finally got them down to Gardiner's Bay, Long Island, and grounded them in the shallow water.

"Of course it has always been self-evident that the whale would make a splendid driving animal if he could be controlled. The most important and hardest thing was clearly to keep him from diving. A careful study showed me that the whale could not dive without first putting his head down; therefore, all that was needed was a check-rein sufficiently strong to restrain him in that respect. I selected a right-whale about seventy-five feet long, which I had noticed was a good traveller, and proceeded to harness him. I put a bit about four inches in diameter in his mouth, with ten foot check-rings on each end. From this bit I ran a hawser along his back and around the part of his tail where the flukes are joined to the body. I then put on a large collar, attached a sand-barge by four-inch wire cables, and turned him toward deep water for a trial spin.

"Naturally, of course, that whale did not readily take to harness. He reared up, rolled over, charged ahead, struck out fiercely with his flukes, blew a stream of water like an artesian well, and otherwise misbehaved. His efforts to dive were something startling, but the check-rein held, and he finally gave it up.

"I had wire-cable reins connected with the wheel in the pilot-house, and stood there and guided him, occasionally touching him up with a bamboo fishing-pole. In two hours he drove fairly well, and in a week was fully broken, though he always remained hard-mouthed, and was never what you might call a lady's whale.

"I then went ahead and broke the others of the school to harness. I found the Greenlands made the best draught

animals, and I used them in towing lighters, canal boats, barges, and so forth, either driving them single or two abreast. The fin-backs, I soon discovered, were the best driving beasts, being light, rangy, and stylish. I took a young and quick-stroke fin-back for my own private use, and used him on my yacht. He was a free driver, a little inclined to shy at light-houses and promontories, but gentle as a kitten. He could throw spray in the face of any other whale along the coast. He was better on a smooth track, like the Sound, but did not make a bad showing outside, where the track was heavy. He was always rather nervous about being hitched up, and it usually took two men to get him into the shafts."

Jones paused as if there was no more to tell.

"But," said Jackson Peters, "I fail to find a y notice of the New York and Boston Leviathan Towing and Transportation Line in the classified newspaper advertisements, either under the head of 'Shipping' or 'Transportation.'"

"You should look under the heading of 'Whales—coastwise.' However, you wouldn't find it there, either, now. I gave up the business on account of the continued opposition of the steamship people. They made various ridiculous charges, and got the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals excited. The absurd cry was set up that my check-reins were cruel, and that I was docking the flukes of my driving animals. They also got a law enacted requiring me to stop every fifty miles and feed my whales out of a nose-bag made from a balloon—something utterly uncalled for. The charge of fast driving was likewise made against me, and a law passed prohibiting a speed of forty-five miles an hour. Finally I gave the whole scheme up and turned my whales loose. I am essentially a man of peace, esteeming quietude above all things. Strife is as distasteful to me as untruth. The whales lapsed into barbarism, but did not utterly forget their cunning. Two years later, when the bark Curlew's Call tried to take my fin-back, off the coast of Greenland, he dodged the harp on, took it in his mouth like a tooth-pick, and punched the boats so full of holes with it that they looked like nutmeg graters."—*Harper's Weekly*.

EVERY one will have been pleased to learn that the steamship San Pedro is to be removed before long from the place she has so long occupied at the entrance of the Victoria harbor, of which she has been no ornament, and to vessels attempting to enter which she has been an unquestioned source of danger.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THERE is an ancient tradition which tells of a glass of such wonderful fineness and delicacy that simply to breathe upon it would shatter it. Of such delicate purity is the reputation of woman. A breath, a word, an insinuation is sufficient to tarnish the lustre of the fairest gem which ever adorned the beautiful form of woman. The combined wealth of all the kingdoms, republics and principalities of the world could not purchase for woman another jewel which would become her a millionth part so well; nor, is this matchless gem within the gift of wealth or power, it is not simply the prerogative of women of lofty station only, it is the birthright of every woman who ever lived or who ever will live. It is that of which St. Paul said, "You carry a treasure about with you, but you carry that treasure in an earthen vessel." Woman has no gift over which should be kept such jealous watch and word; for, so lovely, so invaluable is this bright jewel that if it be once lost no power on earth or in heaven can restore it. The Bible tells us that Jesus healed lepers and restored the dead to life; but in no single instance does it tell us that He restored to a woman her lost virtue. His great heart pitied such women, but even He could not again make them what they were.

In the women of their own immediate families, men value virtue more than all other endowments of face, form or mind. Loss of virtue is the one ground which British law recognizes as just cause for divorce. Loss of virtue ostracises a woman from the society of her kind, makes her an outcast from home, a prey to remorse, a vile thing to be jeered at by men and shunned by women.

In some rare cases women carelessly throw away their virtue, but in most cases of lost virtue it is due to theft on the part of some moral vulture bearing the shape and resemblance of manhood; and this stupendous theft, the foulest crime which one being is capable of perpetrating upon another, the only theft utterly beyond restitution is legalized by the laws of every Christian land, without exception. Yes, the laws of every land protect these moral vultures in their pursuit and robbery and ruin of sweet, innocent, ignorant female children! For corroboration of this assertion as regards Victoria, read the "age of consent law," in force right here in British Columbia, which gives no protection to our girls once they have arrived at the mature (?) age of "fourteen." Men saturated with filthy crime, reeking with knowledge of evil may deliberately and openly pursue, betray and desert little girls of fourteen (or other teens), and to

these poor, deluded, ruined victims, the law says "There is no redress for you, you have arrived at the age of consent. The man who betrayed you is the object of my protection; go you and sink yourself in some den of infamy, or seek the compassionate protection of some refuge provided by charitable women; or, if your silly brain is not sufficiently strong to pilot you through this moral Charybdis, there are insane asylums provided by me for creatures such as you; go, shut within those dreary walls the fair young life which has been shorn of its beauty just at the threshold of womanhood. I have no concern with you, you are but one of many thousands. I must see that your despoiler walks forth in freedom to re-enact the same tragedy with some other unsuspecting, foolishly fond young girl."

I have heard that consent laws are always made in secret session, behind closed doors, as if those who made such shameful laws were not proud of their own work. Whether this be true or not, the men who made them deserve the contempt and scorn of all women, as do the men who keep them in force.

If women could know beforehand the fearful consequences of dishonor, would any woman of sound mind choose it in preference to death? I think not. Yet, if the man who dishonors a little girl were mercifully to give that girl death, the law would go in hot pursuit of the coward who could murder a woman. With the murderer of woman's soul the law has nothing to do. Death to a girl is so much more desirable than loss of honor that it really seems as if it would be humane to reverse the law in the two cases.

Until a girl reaches the age of twenty-one she owes allegiance, under the law, to her parents; but at that age the law emancipates her and makes her a responsible being. Now, if the parents of a fourteen-year-old girl should die, leaving said girl heiress to vast landed estates, or to great manufacturing concerns, or even to a few paltry hundreds of dollars, it would be regarded as the grossest absurdity to expect that girl to manage her own property unwarded and unprotected. The law would step in, kindly assume control and watch faithfully over her estates or properties until the girl should marry or attain her majority. No law recognizes a girl of fourteen as having sufficient worldly knowledge to control her business affairs, and yet, it expressly implies that she is sufficiently wise to be absolute guardian and protector of that quality which is more to her than all the wealth of all the earth. Why should the "age of consent" be made seven years younger than the age of majority? No body of

men has the moral right to keep in force a law which renders it safe for one of their kind to ruthlessly ravish young girls of virtue and honor. For repeal of these laws women of every class and creed and nation should wage a mighty and unceasing warfare. To do this it is not necessary to have the ballot; already brave women are in the van of this great moral reform battle, help them on by fighting the good fight in your own homes, by the moral suasion you can bring to bear on fathers, husbands, brothers and sons. At your own fireside instil into your boys the principle which will cause them to help provide for your girls the protection of the strong arm of the law, at least until your girls shall have attained their majority.

The seduction of a young girl should cause every woman's heart to bleed with sympathy, every woman's voice to be raised in righteous protest against such foul infamy; but, sorry am I to say, this is not universally the case. There are many—too many—women, mothers even, who combine with the law in protecting men from the punishment and odium which should attend their despicable actions. Mothers, who would be shocked beyond measure at the mere thought of clasping in friendship the hand of a fallen woman, will not only clasp in friendship the hand of that fallen woman's despoiler, but will knowingly and willingly open to him the sanctity of their homes and introduce him to their pure, young daughters. There are many girls even, who, fully cognizant of such a man's evil deeds, are yet willing to marry him.

Away with the age of consent law! It is a shame to Christianity, a shame to civilization, a shame to Canada.

CATHARINE D.

An eminent authority, Professor Paul Montazretza, says the Spanish women are the most beautiful in the world. Beauty is birthright of the dusky eyed daughters of Spain, and the big cities and the country towns there are full of feminine charmers. Of all the countries of the world Spain is the one where hair has remained the great glory of woman. It is a different vegetable in Spain from what it is in any other country—soft, gloriously beautiful, and from the days of Velasquez to Goya down to the present moment the Spanish woman has brought it low on her face and has put a flower in it with consummate grace. The types of Spanish beauty remain unchanged. From the lofty duchess who smiled on Sancho Panza, the Carmen and the Rosina of Seville, that type so beloved by the writer of operas, down to the cigarette girl and the favorite of the bullfighter, all Spanish women are beautiful once in their lives. Many of them of the patrician class remain very beautiful, and the hair is always superb. What men they have had to paint them! Perhaps if a high forehead is permissible anywhere it is in one of Murillo's Madonnas.

Victoria College of Music,

Principals—W. EDGAR BUCK, and MADAME HARRIETTE BUCK,
(Certificated pupil of Manuel Garcia) (Diploma from Paris)
SINGING AND ELOCUTION. FRENCH—Private and Conversational Classes.
Pianoforte, Violin, Harmony, etc., taught by a thoroughly competent staff.
STUDIO: Over Waitt's Music Store, 64 GOVERNMENT STREET

PIANO AND HARMONY LESSONS

+ MISS FLORENCE WEY, A. C. T. M. +

For the past six years, professor in the Toronto College of Music. Pupils prepared for examination for Diploma in the above college, for which special terms will be made. For terms, etc., address: Care of Waitt's Music Store.

MUSIC STUDIO. REMOVED.

Pupils received for a thorough progressive course of graded instruction.

PIANO AND ORGAN.

Communications addressed Box 444.

MR. G. J. BURNETT, Organist and Choirmaster, St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

* Richardson's Orchestra. *

Music Supplied for Dancing, Social and Private Parties

Address: 77 DISCOVERY STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

PROF. H. M. STOEL,

Is now prepared to receive pupils in VOICE CULTURE and on the PIANOFORTE. For terms and particulars, apply at Studio, 129 Cormorant street.

VICTORIA School of Music,

43½ GOVERNMENT ST.

LESSONS GIVEN IN

Singing, Piano, Violin,
Organ and Harmony.

MR. CLEMENT ROWLANDS,
MR. ERNEST WOLFF, L.C.M.,

Madame Laird : - :

TEACHER OF
VOCAL MUSIC

In all its branches.
Sacred Music a specialty.

161 VANCOUVER ST., cor. Pandora Avenue

FRANK BOURNE,

THE PRACTICAL
Piano Tuner and Repairer.

Work Guaranteed.

Pianos Selected.

134 FORT STREET, VICTORIA

Victoria : Theatre ORCHESTRA.

Can be engaged to furnish Music for
Balls, At Homes, Garden Parties,
Receptions, Etc.

Apply to J. M. Finn, Bandmaster B.
C.B.G.A. Wilson Hotel, Victoria.

H. A. TIEDEMANN

Piano Tuner and Regulator,

With VICTORIA B. C.
M. W. WAITT & CO.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FINE PIANO TUNING.

James Sheridan.

ROOM 27 VERNON BLOCK, 66 DOUGLAS STREET,
COR. VIEW,
or at Lombard's Music Store.

MISS FOX,

Teacher of

Piano and Harmonium.

RESIDENCE:

36 MASON ST. NEAR PANDORA AVENUE.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THOSE who saw and heard "Blind Tom," the negro musical prodigy at The Victoria, Thursday evening, could not but be mystified. Whether his alleged idiocy is real or assumed, whether he is merely acting a carefully rehearsed part, or whether he is truly as he represents himself, are debatable questions. In any event, he has a marvellous memory, both musical and recitative. There are so many inconsistencies that one is prone to doubt. In the first place, having such imitative faculties, how is it that his programmes are the same, with few exceptions? The repertoire here was the same as given at hundreds of performances, for many years past? When he heard him in 1892, everything was the same, only Mossowski's Serenata was substituted for Mendelsohn's Rondo. Then, on the other hand, supposing Tom to be an idiot, it would be easy to understand how difficult it would be to train him to go through a regular programme without breaking out into something startling and unexpected. One can understand him going through a prepared programme, but it was hardly consistent with the claim of utter imbecility, when, during the test of his phonetic spelling, he asked gentlemen in the audience to repeat words he had not heard clearly. Behind the scenes, he mumbled all sorts of uncanny sounds, and his conversation was irrational and abrupt as any poorly mentally unbalanced creature. Then, at the end of the performance, whilst he was playing the national anthem, the curtain began to drop, and he turned around impatiently and ordered the curtain to be rolled up, until the piece was over. If he were blind, how did he know the curtain was falling?

One marvels why Nature should select one, apparently coarse and sensual, to interpret divine melody and harmony. No one will say that his reading of the classical pieces was beyond criticism. Take Paderewski's *Melodie Antique*. There was the same varied tone color, all the cantabile effects and flexible execution of the Polish pianist. De Pachmann or Friedheim could not have rendered Beethoven's *Moonlight Sonata* more acceptably. When critics write of virtuosi of the calibre of Jossely, Rubenstein or Paderewski, their playing is spoken of as exhibiting rare imagery, original conception and scholastic treatment. "Blind Tom" produces the same effects. His music has all the nuances, all the sound contrasts of the others. Is it all mere imitation? Is there no head, no heart entering into his wonderful music? Is it all an enigma? A spiritualistic friend of mine submits that Tom is a medium in the hands of some departed master. His

imitations,
and the ch
varied res
spoken of v
with the
and inst
"The B
by "Blind
culty to th
true chara
historical
battle seen
such a fait
natural or
thing with
method a
exercise of

Lawren
have com
by a pow
Victoria.
Mr. Hau
le ding s
has won
clever act
edy. "Th
bourne a
work. T
play "Ar
successfu
nelly, wh
evolved
living Ar

Last V
operetta,
presente
the first
hew's ch
catching
sweetly,
when re
children
presenta

Mrs.
Mainlan

Hon.
Mainlan

THE
with th
bles of l
Our es
right."

Owin
michae
abando
ments
secure
those s

W. I
Petersl
on Sep
caught

imitations, especially of the music box and the church organ, demonstrated the varied resources of the piano, usually spoken of with contempt, when contrasted with the infinite possibilities of string and wind instruments in reproducing effects. "The Battle of Manassas," a composition by "Blind Tom," presents another difficulty to those interested in arriving at his true character. The composition involves historical knowledge and the depicting of battle scenes. How could an idiot give such a faithful portrayal of events in their natural order? One would look for something wildly incongruous, and not the method and arrangement calling for exercise of intellect.

Lawrence Hanley and George Osbourne have combined this season and supported by a powerful company will appear at the Victoria, Monday and Tuesday evenings. Mr. Hanley, who was for many years leading support for Booth and Barrett, has won great renown as a star for his clever acting in Blanche Marsden's comedy, "The Player," in which Mr. Osbourne also does some clever character work. They will also be seen in a new play "An American Girl," written by the successful young dramatist, Grattan Donnelly, who has the distinction of having evolved more successful plays than any living American playwright.

Last Wednesday, the beautiful little operetta, "Elma, the Fairy Child," was presented to a Wellington audience for the first time by the children of St. Matthew's church. The music is of the most catching nature, and no music sounds as sweetly, as purely, and as touching as when rendered by the clear voices of children. Great care was taken in the presentation of the operetta.

Mrs. R. J. Skinner is over from the Mainland.

Hon. J. H. Turner returned from the Mainland Thursday night.

THE HOME JOURNAL acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a dozen bottles of beer from the Excelsior Brewery. Our expert announces that "it's all right."

Owing to the death of John B. Carmichael, THE HOME JOURNAL is forced to abandon the Kennel and Poultry Departments until arrangements are made to secure some gentleman who can discuss those subjects intelligently.

W. F. Collner & Co., storekeepers, of Petersburg, Pa., were robbed of \$70,000 on Sept. 1, and the thieves have not been caught.

INCORPORATIONS.

The British Columbia Logging Co., L'td, Vancouver, capital stock, \$50,000. Trustees—J. H. Taylor, J. Crook and E. Evans.

The Columbia Mining Co., foreign, Seattle. Capital stock, \$1,000,000.

The British Columbia Stock and Mining Exchange Co., L'td., Vancouver, capital stock, \$,000. Trustees—F. C. Innes, J. W. McFarland and Geo. DeWolf.

The Province Mining and Dredging Co., L'td., Vancouver, capital stock, \$1,000,000. Trustees—Hugh McLean, Norman McLean and W. F. Gore.

VICTORIA COLLEGE

BEACON HILL PARK.

(Late CORRIG COLLEGE.)

The Leading Day and Boarding College for Boys north of San Francisco. Modern and fully equipped college buildings fronting on the Park and Straits.

First-class Teaching Faculty—British University Graduates. University, Professional, Commercial and Modern Courses.

Reasonable fees. Cricket, football, swimming, athletics, etc.

PRINCIPAL: J. W. CHURCH.

Autumn Term begins Sept. 10th, 1894.

The Chase Metallic Roof-Plate.

POINTS OF SUPERIORITY:

A Metallic Conducting Plate, covering the roof of the mouth.

Thinness and perfect adaptation of the same. The accuracy of adaptation to that portion of the alveolar ridge with which the rubber or celluloid comes in contact.

A plate when made by this method is much lighter than an all gold plate, hence more pleasing to the patient.

The metallic roof-plate cannot become detached from the rubber, as the peculiar construction renders it impossible.

It is one of the most cleanly, durable, comfortable and beautiful dentures ever devised.

The metallic plate can be reswaged in case of absorption or shrinkage of the mouth, thus saving the expense of new metal.

These plates can be fitted to any mouth, however irregular or ill shaped.

Enunciation is much better than when the roof of the mouth is covered by a rubber or celluloid plate.

Perfect conduction of heat and cold, thereby preventing inflammation of the mucous membrane.

The peculiar and original method of making these Plates renders it possible to give to the patient the advantages of both a Metallic and Rubber Plate at a price within the reach of all.

DR. A. C. WEST, DENTIST,

Adelphi Building cor. Government and Yates streets, Victoria, B. C.

GEO. A. SHADE,
Boot & Shoe Maker.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE

99 DOUGLAS STREET.

S. F. TOLMIE, V.S.,

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, Fellow Ontario Veterinary Medical Society.

Diseases of all Domestic Animals treated

Office at Bray's Livery, 109 Johnson street. Telephone 182. Residence and Infirmary: Cloverdale, Saanich Road. Telephone 417.

Take Your Watches to

BLYTH'S

FOR REPAIRS,

38 Fort Street, next door to Five Sisters' Block.

English Watch Repairing a Specialty.

DR. J. K. GARROW

Office and Residence: 21 RAE ST.

Office hour:

10 a.m. to 12 m. 2 to 4 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.

Telephone No. 238.

The usual medical fees are too high for many people during the hard times, and believing that one dollar in cash is worth three dollars on the books, Dr. Garrow has concluded to charge in the future the lowest possible fees for cash, viz:

Office Consultations.....\$1 00
Visits.....1 50
Confinements, including medicine and subsequent attendance...10 00
Deserving poor advised free of charge, between the hours of 12 m. and 1 p.m., Tuesdays and Fridays.

COOKSON & PLOWS,

Practical Plumbers, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Engineers.

Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates given.

COR. BROAD AND JOHNSON STS., VICTORIA, B.C.

SHORTHAND.—Pitman's System taught in 25 lessons. \$1 per lesson; Evening classes. Proficiency guaranteed. City references. Address C. D. S., 3 Centre R'd, Spring Ridge.

A. LEOFRED,

(Graduate of Laval and McGill)

MINING ENGINEER.

MAIN OFFICE: Quebec. BRANCH OFFICE:

Sherbrooke. Montreal, 17 Place d'Armes Hill.

MINES, MINERAL PRODUCTS



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

MISS J. E. HARRIS,

Dressmaking Parlors,

Tailor-Made Gowns, Riding Habits, Bridal Trousseaus, Evening Toilettes, Tea Gowns.

ROOMS 41, 42, FIVE SISTERS' BLOCK.

COLLABORATEURS.

By S. D. SCHULTZ.

CHAPTER III (Continued).

"THAT sounds pretty, and I suppose you expect a courtesy, but I'll fool you. Some other time. Just listen, and then judge whether I have any chance of passing through the pearly gate. I'm implicated in a gambling operation. You see, the Carlyles invited me to enter a fifty cent pool. They vouched it being quite an innocent diversion. The pool is worth twenty dollars. There were twelve drawings—just the number of entries for the plate—and the rest were blanks. They all said that I was a lucky one to pick out the slip of paper pencilled with 'Dorothy'; but, Steve, I know that this race means a lot to you, at least Forsyth-Smith told me that you were betting heavily, and—and"—Zela checked her words confusedly, for she was just on the point of confessing something she had no intention of divulging.

"And—and—what?" amusedly enquired Fairlie.

"Oh! you'll think me a silly goose," she answered shyly, hanging her head.

"You women are all alike, arousing curiosity, and then refusing to gratify it," said Steve with simulated petulance.

"If you want to know so badly, then, I tore up my slip of paper entitling me to twenty dollars, if Dorothy won. I couldn't bear to make a gain out of your loss," and Zela inclined her head still lower to conceal the burning tide of crimson, suffusing brow, cheek and neck.

Steve's only answer was a sudden passionate squeeze of the dainty tan-gloved hand that hung so near his own. The pressure thrilled her with ecstasy. Fairlie's eye-lids quivered. He felt a contraction about the throat. "What a trump of a girl she was? How loyal? Oh! if Osceola could only win?" he cogitated, his breast heaving with pent emotion.

"Did you notice Osceola when Dorothy galloped past her just now?" divertingly exclaimed Zela.

"No!" briefly responded Steve, wrapped in thoughts of her loveliness.

"It was most amusing. I really do believe that animals have as much intelligence as we supposedly gifted mortals possess. As Dorothy went by in a canter, Osceola stopped, and turned her head, with those large knowing black eyes of hers, and seemed to take in all the points of her formidable rival. It was as human as could be. Certainly more so than your brutal jockey—Rufus Jackson's action in viciously jerking her head away, and urging her forward. But how could anyone expect an ignorant stable boy to understand the motives of a dumb

creature?" and Zela's interest and sympathy were expressed in speech and feature.

"A race course is no place for mystic metaphysics, but the fallacy of your ascribing 'motive,' forsooth, and other lofty mental attributes to the animal world prompts me to give you a much-needed lecture. Don't you know that there is an unbridgeable chasm—a yawning abyss—between man and animal? I quite understand that you women claim that man and brute are convertible, synonymous terms, but you must bear in mind that dumb creatures are only supposed to act by instinct, that they only experience bare sensation, and haven't the ability to correlate nerve impressions by the unifying function of thought, by which sensations"—

"Stop, sir professor, that's too technical for me; put it down on paper and I'll study it," Zela said with mock irony. "Just the same, your scientific division between man and animal is responsible for much torture to the latter, and there would be small need of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, if we would always remember that they are subject to the same feelings as we are—within circumscribed limits. You won't deny that they suffer, that pain and joy are as much to them as to us."

"Well, science and the Bible apparently join hands. Whilst there are many scriptural passages evidencing a kindly disposition to these ill-used, poorly understood creatures, there are few positive injunctions against maltreatment. How trustful, faithful, kindly they often are; and how cowering, skulking, spiritless they become under the masterful lord of creation's domination? Give man unbridled power to rule, and he becomes a despot, whether it be on the throne or the lowlier responsibilities of the kennel and the stable; but, look, the starter has given the signal for the horses to get into line! Good-bye," exclaimed Steve, hurriedly.

He pressed her hand lingeringly. A mist came into his eyes. "Bah! I mustn't give away to my feeling," he muttered beneath his breath, and strode away. He looked behind once, and saw Zela standing on the same spot where he had left her. A misgiving—a nigh uncontrollable impulse—urged her to run forward, but she resisted, and Fairlie was lost in the pushing, jostling crowd that always eddies around the book-makers just before the horses are sent away.

The field of twelve were restless, and over-anxious to get off. There were half-a-dozen false starts. Once Dorothy got to the quarter post, the jockey sawing her mouth before she could be turned. One ugly-tempered beast was pawing and rearing, and attempted to hurdle the

railing in front of the grand stand, creating a panic and shrieks of horror among the feminine portion of the audience.

"It looks like a go this time," shouted some one as the horses came to the post in a line.

"They're off," burst from the crowd as the starter's flag dropped, and there was a flash of steely heels flying away in a mad scramble for place. It was a splendid send-off. Only one horse had been left at scratch. The rest were confusedly bunched, and spectators were vainly attempting to pick out the different entries. After the quarter, though the horses stretched into a string, at least a couple were straining for first, three or four for second, and the rest trailing in the rear. The pace was hot. They were nearing the half. "Yellow and black leading"—"crimson and white gaining," were the sounds that came in deafening roars from the excited multitude. "Look look, it's crimson's day," came suddenly during a lull, and the onlookers breathlessly craned their necks. Sure enough "crimson and white" had spurred, and was crawling past the flank of "yellow and black." "Crimson will pass"—"crimson has it." They were speeding along furiously, stride for stride, nip and tuck. A groan of disappointment came from the onlookers. Rufus Jackson, colored in crimson and white, had fallen behind, and Dorothy, the favorite, ridden by "yellow and black," was a good two lengths in the lead, as they came around the turn at the north side of the oval track.

"Here they come"—"Here they come," and the people scampered to the fence to see them pass.

Dorothy and Osceola had drawn away from the others, and were racing down the stretch. It looked like the favorite's win. Rufus had not put the whip, and Dorothy was being lashed for a final spurt. The gap had increased. "Yellow's race," shouted the crowd. A second afterwards, there was another cry: "See, crimson's whipping." True enough, Rufus was slashing away in earnest. Could Osceola do it? Was there time? The finish was dangerously near. Game little Osceola responded to the call, and the crowd, the majority of whom had taken Osceola at long odds, went wild with frenzied enthusiasm, as Fairlie's mare closed the space separating them. They are rushing past the grand stand, the riders plying the whip and the struggling steeds straining for vantage. They flew past the finishing post together.

"A dead heat"—"Dorothy has it"—"Osceola's won" were the conflicting cries, whilst the uncertain ones enquired, "Who's won?"

All eyes were centered in anxious sus-

... on the judge's stand, looking for the placard announcing the winner.

Doubts were set at rest, as the large letters were strung out, spelling the name of "Dorothy."

The clouds were scurrying across the blue, during the afternoon, and soon after the sun had darted a lurid, parting glance through a rift in the rolling pile of dense black, massed in the Western horizon, the low-lying, leaden sky deluged the earth with a steady downpour. A furious cannonading roared through the heavens, as the contending hosts fiercely beat against each other in marshalled array.

The observatory had given a correct forecast. "Clear and fair to cloudy and rain, and, later, lightning and thunder," had been the weather report. All these conditions were realized.

Fairlie had driven home from the races, immediately after Osceola's defeat. Jumping out of his trap in the covered archway of the hostelry, he omitted to give his customary directions to the stable boy holding the heads of his prized pair of grays. He wandered around aimlessly in the rain. The harder the stinging drops pelted into his face, the keener his delight. By pure force of habit, he drifted into a favorite restaurant. He involuntarily associated the many brilliant lights streaming through the plate-glass front with a sense of comfort. His garments were drenched. His teeth were chattering. He forgot to remove his hat. A waiter eyed him suspiciously, handed him the menu card, and stood by, stolidly, waiting for the order. Fairlie stared vacantly at the man, and, without a word, rose and walked away.

It was nearly seven when he turned the knob of his door. He entered stealthily, as if fearful of the sounds of his own footsteps, closed the door slowly, and, with unnecessary precaution, locked it. A blinding flash of lightning shot past the window, and momentarily illuminated the city, shrouded with a pitch-black pall of unrelieved duskiess. Fairlie started, and stood transfixed, as the heavens belched forth a succession of sharp, deafening detonations, followed by a grinding, clashing, rumbling roar. The air seemed oppressively hot and suffocating. Mechanically, he took off his pearl-buttoned, light fawn driving coat. It was soaking wet, and he experienced difficulty in extricating his arms from the clinging, shrunken sleeves. He next went to the window, unfastened the bolt, and swung open the glass doors, hinging inwards. He leaned over the casement, peering out into the impenetrable gloom, now and again streaked with leaping gleams. Painfully, his fevered brain revolved every phase of the sore dilemma.

"Yes! he would have to do it. There was no escape," and with a sense of intellectual pleasure, he argued the pros and cons of suicide. Was it cowardly to avert disgrace? What right had he to take a God-given life before the expiration of its natural term of existence? If he had committed wrong, why shouldn't he expiate it by earthly punishment? His soul revolted against the stern decrees of the earthly tribunal passing for justice. How would the law with its vaunted sapience treat his offence? Would it not indiscriminately sentence him, and rudely deprive him of every atom of self respect, putting beyond reach any possibility of retrieving lost dignity and abandoned honor? Society still clings to a barbaric code. Civilization has been slow in devising appropriate gradations of punishment. Retribution is still the cry of outraged law. One would have thought that enlightened religion would concern itself more with the salvation of the individual offender. Religion sounds well from the pulpit. It looks past the convict cell with disdainful eye.

The thought of long prison confinement settled it with Steve Fairlie. He clenched his teeth in grim resolve. He summoned up a picture of the coroner's jury viewing his remains. Would it be on the table of his room, or on the marble slab at the morgue. The surgeon would trace the course of the bullet, and, from the position of the body and pistol, would learnedly deliver an opinion as to whether the shot was self-inflicted, and discuss the possibility of foul-play. There would be an enquiry into his financial status, his past life and habits. The jury would retire, and bring in a verdict of "suicide through despondency or temporary insanity." This verdict was as hackneyed as the favorite cause of death among the medicos, when unable to detect any specific malady—heart failure.

He left the window, unlocked a small drawer in the camphor-wood cabinet, and took out a thirty-eight calibre Smith and Weston. The chambers were empty. He snapped the trigger a few times. It was double-action. He went to the same drawer, and brought out a circular box of cartridges. The pistol was soon loaded. A writing-pad lay on the table. He addressed a letter to Mr. Grant, telling him everything, and asking him to take Osceola, the grays, any prize-money the mare might win and all his personalty as part payment of his debt. He next wrote to Zela. He made half-a-dozen beginnings, and tore up as many sheets. At last, it was finished. He was sure she would understand all. There was no hurry. He went to the Steinway upright, and, out of pure perversity, improvised something fantastically light, and of lively tempo. He marvelled at his contradictory

moods. "My playing isn't a bit dolorous or funereal. This is my dying dirge, and I feel awfully like laughing." And he did laugh convulsively, until his head fell forward against the music-holder. Then he rose, and went to the table again, and, burying his face in his hands, gave way to a passionate fit of weeping. "This is baby play," he muttered in desperation, and again he nervously fingered the revolver.

(To be continued.)

DR. ALBERT WILLIAMS,
Late of London, England, general family and obstetric practice, with special attention to diseases of children and diseases of the chest and stomach; over twenty-five years' experience; many years a member of the British Homoeopathic Society, British Gynecological Society and Pathological Society of London. DR. WILLIAMS may be consulted at all hours at his office and residence, 94 Pandora, near Quadra street, city. Telephone 153.

NEWBIGGING & ANDERSON,

B. C. NOVELTY WORKS.

Repairing of Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Lawn Mowers and all kinds of light machinery neatly executed. Safes of all kinds repaired. Locksmiths, Etc.

105 DOUGLAS STREET.

Try Our +

EGG LEMONADE
PHOSPHATE
COFFEE
CHOCOLATE

10 Cents.

Or a glass of

- Hires Root Beer.
- Ottawa Beer.
- Raspberry Phosphate.
- Strawberry Phosphate.
- Orange Phosphate.
- Blood Orange Phosphate.
- Coffee and Cream.
- Chocolate and Cream
- Etc. Etc.

5 Cents.

—AT—

The Central Drug Store,

CLARENCE BLOCK,

Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts., Victoria, B. C.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Of all the summer beverages for Table or general use, Cider is the most healthful, and SAVORY'S is the BEST, being made from home grown apples and perfectly pure. A splendid thing for picnics is a case of Savory's Champagne Cider. All the leading grocers keep it in stock. If your grocer should not have it, order direct from the maker.

W. J. SAVORY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

Telephone No. 32.

P. O. Box No. 18.

QUEEN'S MARKET,

Cor. Government and Johnson sts., Victoria.

Lawrence Goodacre,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER

Contractor by appointment to Her Majesty's Royal Navy, the Dominion Government, etc. Shipping supplied at lowest rates.

**W. G. FURNIVAL
UPHOLSTERER.**

Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid.

Lace Curtains and Blankets a specialty.

88 JOHNSON ST., near Broad.

TEL 540

GREATER AND GRANDER THAN EVER VICTORIA'S EXHIBITION

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

October 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1894.

AT THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

The Exhibition promises to be the Most Attractive that has ever been held in this Province. More Exhibits than in a previous year. More Special Attractions.

TUESDAY, OCT. 2—GRAND OPENING DAY and Civic Holiday—Bicycle Race Meet—Football Match and other interesting contests of strength and skill.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3—AMERICA'S DAY.—International Baseball Match, Seattle A. C. vs British Columbia—Reception Visitors from "Over the Line," and many specially pleasing events.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4—CANADA'S DAY.—Lacrosse Match and other events.

FRIDAY, OCT. 5—CHILDREN'S DAY.—Grand Procession of School Children and Chorus of Five Hundred Children's Voices on the Grounds—Sports and Games for the Little Ones—Horse Racing

SATURDAY, OCT. 6—SOCIETIES' DAY.—Horse racing Programme continued—Welcome to Visiting Fraternal Organizations—Formal Closing Exercises.

A grand International Tug-of-War each evening, to conclude Saturday evening; also Tug-of-War, Chinese, Japanese, and Indian. Most Magnificent Military Manoeuvres by Local and Visiting Companies of the B. C. B. G. A. The fine band of the B. C. B. G. A., and other Bands will furnish Music during the progress of the Exhibition.

The E. & N. Railway will give return fare from Nanaimo, Wellington, etc., at \$2.00 for the week. The C. P. N. Co. will sell return tickets from Vancouver, New Westminster and river points for \$2.00 for the week, and an Excursion return ticket for the Lacrosse Match for \$1.50 from Vancouver and New Westminster. C. P. Railway, single fare return from all points west of Donald. For all other information in regard to entries, space for exhibits, etc., apply to

DR. G. L. MILNE,
President B. C. Agricultural Association, Victoria.
JNO. LAMBERTON,
Superintendent, Victoria.

C. E. RENOUE,
Secretary, B. C. Agricultural Ass'n., Yates St., Victoria.
BEAUMONT BOGGS,
General Secretary, Citizens' Committee.

FREE ON APPLICATION

By postal card or personally to 62 King's Road, a pamphlet entitled "The Great Salvation," as delineated in the Scriptures of Truth; helping the honest-hearted to return to the Apostolic faith.

W. G. Price, late steward of the Union Club, has purchased a half interest in the London saloon, Johnson street, from the California Wine C., Ltd.

Mr. John Reuter, a Spanish lumber merchant, of Venezuela, is in Ottawa for the purpose of establishing a trade in Canadian pine logs between this country and Venezuela.

Commodore William A. Kirkland, United States navy, who succeeds Rear-Admiral Henry Erben in command of the European station, with the rank of rear-admiral, has arrived at Plymouth, Eng.

Groceries For Cash

at R. H. Jameson & Co., 33 Fort St.

What are you going to do about it?

What the Public will do:—

DRINK JAMESON'S PURE TEAS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Black, best 75c., now 50c.; Gunpowder, best 80c., now 60c.; Japan, best 60c., now 40c.; Young Hyson, best 60c., now 40c.; a good Kasow Congou for 25c.; best Ceylon 65c., now 45c.

THOS. WATSON,
ELECTRICIAN.

Electric Light Wiring Bells, Annunciators and Electric Fixtures of all descriptions.

34 FORT STREET.

F. V. HOBBS

Will Buy, Sell or Exchange

House Furnishings of All Kinds.

Repairing and Upholstering.

35 DOUGLAS STREET, opposite CITY HALL.

J. W. CREIGHTON'S FINE TAILORING PARLORS,
86 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

Suits reduced \$30 to \$20; \$35 to \$25.

Now is the time to buy.

New England Hotel, M. & L. YOUNG, PROPRS.

116 AND 118 GOVERNMENT STREET,

Bet. Johnson and Yates, VICTORIA, B. C.

The only first-class European Plan Hotel in Victoria. The Restaurant is the very best in the city, and all the delicacies of the season are always on hand. First-class Bakery and Confectionery in connection with the House. Lunches for Tourists supplied.

Eureka Cigar Store and Reading Room,

68 YATES ST. D. RUSHWORTH.

All kinds of Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, Pipes and Stationery.

P. M. VERBIEST, 1044 GOVERNMENT ST., ADELPHIA BLOCK, VICTORIA, B. C.

Manufacturing Jeweller, Watchmaker and Practical Optician.

All Work Guaranteed, at most moderate prices. Mounting of Seal Teeth a Specialty.

Excelsior Brewery,

(LATE FAIRALL'S)

O'Brien & Varrelmann, PROPRIETORS.

THE NEW BREW

IS

NOW ON SALE.

Don't Fail to Sample It.

Standard Wood Yard,

MONTREAL STREET. JAMES BAY. VICTORIA, B. C.

Cash Prices:

1 inch 4 ft wood, cut any length \$1 00
2 inch 4 ft wood, cut any length 2 25
3 inch 4 ft wood, cut and split any length 4 50
4 inch 4 ft wood, cut and split any length 2 50

(Orders to be paid for on delivery.)

All cut and split wood put in shed at above prices. 128 ft in every cord.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

F. Carne, jr., will remove to the store on the corner of Yates and Broad streets, on Oct. 1st.

BUSHIE'S

Candy, Fruit & Tobacco STORE,

8 DOUGLAS ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

IT'S HOT!

You should feed your hens this hot weather, to prevent cholera, on midds or bran (scalded). \$1.25 per 100 lbs.

9 & 10 City Market, W. B. Sylvester.

IN connection with the Manchester Ship Canal, which was to be such a commercial boom, it has been discovered that it has become a dangerous nuisance, inasmuch as the drainage from a number of small towns on its route runs into it and causes it to be a source of alarm and peril.

A RECENT number of the Australasian Builders' and Contractors' News contains a letter received by Mr. Harry Wood, under Secretary for Mines and Agriculture in New South Wales, from Captain Rounding, in reference to the offer of the department of wood blocks for the pavement of the streets of the City of Vancouver, which, as is well known, are shortly to be laid in the most prominent parts of that city. It is believed in Australia that if these blocks are successfully adopted by Vancouver, they will soon be made use of by other cities both in the United States and Canada.

A NEW ADVANTAGE.—Best system of Pants and Trousers Cutting in the world taught for a reasonable price. Goods cut, 25cts per pair. Pants and trousers made and trimmed first-class, \$1 to \$2 per pair. C. Hall, 105 Fort st.

EXHIBITION JAMS & JELLIES

FIT FOR A KING.

Like Your Mother Used to Make.

FALCONER'S

Vinegar, Pickle and Jam Works.

Telephone 173. 126 & 128 Fort St., Victoria.

To Whom It May Concern:

W. G. FURNIVAL desires to inform the Underwriters, Assignees, Wholesale and Commission Merchants of their having 20 years experience in all branches of the mercantile trade as Auctioneers, Appraisers and Valuers,

And Solicit Your Patronage.

SALEROOM:

88 Johnson St. Telephone 540.



JAMES FISHER

ALBION MARBLE WORKS,

73 FORT STREET.

Monuments, Copings, Etc. at reasonable prices. Designs on application.

HIGHER EDUCATION.

Popular Science Lectures

COURSE OF LECTURES ON

1. Chemistry.
2. Natural History (Zoology)
3. Anatomy (Human and Comparative) with Physiology and Hygiene,

will be delivered in this city during the ensuing months from September 19th to December 21st.

The three courses will comprise a total of 100 lectures—26 each in Chemistry and Zoology, and the remainder for Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.

The lectures will be thoroughly practical and instructive, available for adult men and women.

The fee for Each Course will be \$10, with a reduction to \$25 for the full three courses, payable in three instalments in advance.

LECTURER—1. *Chemistry.*

HERBERT CARMICHAEL, Esq.,
Royal University of Ireland
and Victoria University, Manchester; Official Assayer and Analyst to Provincial Gov't.

LECTURER 2.—*Natural History.*

Name of lecturer on Natural History, the place and hours of lectures will be announced in our next issue.

LECTURER 3.—*Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene.*

A. M. WATSON, M. D.,
Edinburgh University, (Graduation gold medal list with honors); M.R.C.S., Eng.; Soc. Ext. Royal Medical Society, Edinburgh.

LEWIS HALL, D. D. S.

:- Dentist :-

JEWELL BLOCK, COR. YATES AND DOUGLAS STS

Gas and Ether administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

W. J. HANNA,

Graduate U. S. College of Embalming, New York.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER

Parlors 102 Douglas St.,

Telephone 498. Victoria, B. C.

(:-) "Puralis" Soda. (:-)

THORPE & CO.,

(LIMITED.)

VICTORIA.

VANCOUVER

Made From Distilled Water

TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 175.

PERAMBULATING POLITICIANS

Hon. Mr. Laurier, the Liberal leader, has come and gone, and, personally, has, no doubt, created good impressions, as have several members of his travelling staff, which was composed of representatives of Quebec, Ontario and the Maritime provinces. This was presumably to show that there could be no question as to his leadership, in fact, that the Liberals East of the Manitoba boundary line had no difficulty as to following in his political footsteps. But the mouth-piece of Manitoba Liberalism did not come, that troublesome issue—the school question—standing in the way. At Saanichton, this subject came up on Tuesday night; but, as with regard to the trade policy of the country, the Liberal leader, as it were, pleaded for time. Free trade, in the one case, is, he declared, his ultimate object, and, in the other, justice to the minority. He asked for time, however, so as to ascertain that his information was correct and his theories were practical. He also theorized a great deal on the general policy of the Government. The Opposition theory is that it is wrong from start to finish, while its administration is as corrupt as it well can be. Let Mr. Laurier bring along his proofs, and let him show that the Opposition will and can do better, and he will secure a stronger following than he now has in this Province, whose people are fully convinced that they are not in many respects done justly by in matters of Dominion concern. Meantime, however, it is not to Mr. Laurier that we must look for the redress of our grievances, but when he does get an innings, we are quite certain that he will be afforded every opportunity of demonstrating what he can and will do.

There are, however, not a few people who, if not exactly anxious, are desirous of having a few words with Sir Charles H. Tupper, who earned his title as the price of his willingness to sacrifice British Columbia interests to Imperial exigencies. They would like to know what he proposes to do about securing a settlement of those scaling claims against the United States Government, whose adjustment the authorities at Washington have contrived to stave off so long, while all the time they have been allowed to have, as it were, their own way, in connection with a matter in which the Paris arbitrators declared that they were utterly in the wrong. The Fraser River canners would also like to interview the gentleman, as we have more than once pointed out, in regard to fishery regulations of one sort or another, which the ignorance and bull-headedness of the Minister and those by

ARTHUR HOLMES,
CLOTHIER.

Suits for Boys and Youths.

Gents' Furnishings.

Hats. Gloves. Scarfs. Night Shirts. Etc

78 YATES STREET.

Frank Campbell

*

P. O. BOX 106

Can be found at the old reliable Pritchard House Corner
Special brands of Tobaccos and Cigars, and Meerschaum, English Briar and Amber Goods. All coast papers on sale.

C. H. STICKELS,

ROOMS 19 to 22,
Board of Trade Building.

Consulting Electrical Engineer and Purchasing Agent.
Electric Light and Power Apparatus and Supplies.

Estimates for complete electrical installations, either light or power. House wiring plan and superintendence a specialty. All wiring under my superintendence guaranteed.

Reduced Rates

Teeth extracted, 50cts. Children's teeth, 25cts. Plates made, \$15.

A. A. HUMBER, D.D.S., 93 DOUGLAS ST.,
Next to
Odd Fellows' Hall.

whom he is surrounded and advised have made not only oppressive but utterly unadapted to the conditions with which they are designed to deal. Tupper is the man whom the British Columbians would like to get at, and we can assure him that he and his Department are mainly responsible for the strong feeling of discontent and dissatisfaction which prevails here, and which, having as they think, the members for the Province at their beck and call, they have not taken steps to allay. Had, we say, Mr. Laurier had something more definite to offer than the burden of his parable, the Government might well have reason to be apprehensive: but, as it is, he has made but few, if any, converts, and has not done much to strengthen his supporters in their faith.
—Commercial Journal.

W. B. POTTINGER
BUTCHER
STALL 17, CITY MARKET.

We cater for family trade

Bargains!

1,000 pairs of Sample Shoes AT
COST at 94 YATES STREET.

CAVIN BROS.

AN IMPORTANT CASE.

There is at present before the Provincial Court, Magistrate Macrae presiding, a case which involves some very interesting and important issues for seafaring people in which are concerned not alone questions of Maritime law and custom but there have been sought to be imported into the issue Dominion regulations regarding the governance of the Indians. The captain of the sealing schooner C. D. Rand, is, in a word, charged by his Indian crew with having supplied them with liquor in flagrant violation of the special law of the country. The facts of the case, as we understand them, are that the schooner C. D. Rand, cleared under the Board of Trade regulations with an Indian crew on a foreign voyage—on a sealing expedition. The Board of Trade regulations have been adopted and are accepted by the Dominion as the highest Maritime authority and, moreover, are the standard adopted by the principal Maritime nations of the globe.

According to the charge laid against the Captain of the vessel some time in March last the weather being cold and early the hunters and crews went out in their open boats to kill seals. To satisfy them against the inclemency of the weather, the Captain, as is the custom of most, if not all, skippers, supplied his crew with a certain amount of spirits, and in so doing, that discretion and authority which are recognized as his on board his own ship when at sea. Indeed, were his absolute authority on deck questioned there would soon be an end to all order and discipline, and neither life nor property would be safe. Under the Board of Trade regulations, moreover, a master is bound to act both as a doctor and a minister—to care both for the bodies and the souls of his crew. He is bound to provide medicines and medical comforts which he uses to the best of his knowledge and discretion, and if he fails is liable to heavy penalties.

It is well known that the most experienced Indian hunters will not engage to ship on vessels where they are not treated in the same manner as white men. In fact, until the authorities provide special means for the engagement of Indian hunters and sailors, their shipment has to be made under the ordinary conditions. In a word, equally with the whites, the Indians are exposed to hardships, and in the same way are entitled to restoratives, when, in his discretion, the captain of the vessel considers them necessary. Moreover, the same conditions which render stimulants necessary for white men must apply to Indians. The latter are made of the same flesh and blood as the whites, and understanding that they are of a more excitable temperament than the whites, the master, for his own safety's sake, and, having supreme control, is not likely to do other than to see to it that the spirits, being served out by him personally, or under his special directions, are not given out to such an extent as will arouse their passions or place them beyond control.

The facts in this case, too, show that it was only when at a subsequent period they mutinied and obtained possession of all the supplies on shipboard that they showed the devil that was in them. When the close season arrived and the vessel could not enter Behring Sea, the Indians became impatient, refusing to accept the

THE BANK EXCHANGE

DINING PARLORS.

Corner of Yates and Langley Streets.

The Cosiest Place in the City.

A fine assortment of choice European delicacies to hand.

The Great Ne Plus Ultra Concertina must be seen and heard to be appreciated.

KINNAIRD, THE CASH TAILOR

See our \$20 Suits and
\$5 Pantings.

46 JOHNSON ST.

captain's explanations, and despite the law and in the very face of the patrol fleets, whose business was explained to them, they rose and seized the ship. While in full possession, they got hold of the supplies, and, under their influence, behaved in such a manner as to show that they were hardly human beings. Yet these same brutes had acted otherwise, when, in the captain's discretion, stimulants had been administered to them.

Until the law regulating the shipment of crews is altered, there is no other means of shipping them than at present. When on board the C. D. Rand, the Indians were not on land, they were not on their reservation, and were not the wards of the Government. They were, we submit, ordinary seamen and hunters, who had entered into a contract to sail on a foreign voyage. The ordinary maritime law has been generally regarded as sufficient to protect the rights of all, the penalties for offending against it being sufficiently severe to ensure respect.

Had the Rand pirates been dealt with to the utmost rigor of the law, their offence would have hanged every one of them, but a few years ago, and even now would have secured for them a protracted incarceration. But, the most favorable view possible having been taken of their case, they, in order to be revenged against the captain and owners of the vessel, seek to place themselves under the wing of the Indian Department, which not unnaturally feels bound to extend towards them its protection. But it would appear that the facts show that monsters such as they are, are entitled to no protection, save such as the walls of a prison should give them, and it is only by an endeavor to make a local law over-ride one which is recognized the world over that there can be found anything affording the slightest base for a prosecution as in the present instance.—*Commercial Journal.*

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE

"Motion best means of cure."—Hoffman.

Massage.

DONALD F. MACDONALD,

Certified Medical and Surgical Masseuseur, London, Eng., visits or receives patients at the

LEANDER SWIMMING AND ELECTRIC BATHS.

No. 32½ Fort Street.

CHAS. HAYWARD
ESTABD 1867

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND EMBALMER

52. GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA B.C.

Just Arrived!

Our new line of Vicunas, Worsted, Scotch Tweeds, Trouserings, etc., direct from Glasgow. Prices are right. Call and inspect the new arrivals.

T. W. WALKER & CO.,

22 Trounce Avenue.

Gents' clothes cleaned and repaired in first class style.

READER!

Do You Wear Clothes? Yes.

Do You have them made in England or the East? Yes.

Would You not rather have them made at home? Yes.

But you don't know where to have them made at a reasonable price? Yes.

Would you like to know where you can? Yes.

Listen! Since June 11th past, George R. Jackson, who owns one of the best appointed establishments on the Pacific coast, has so reduced prices that though times have been hard, yet a business increase of 40 per cent. has been made on the corresponding months of the two preceding years. This establishment imports direct, and buys goods for cash. Therefore, if you are in want of anything in the clothing line, don't send out of town, but REMEMBER to call on

George R. Jackson, The Leading Tailor,

Who is thus enabled to sell

GOOD GOODS CHEAP.

57 GOVERNMENT STREET.

FIVE SISTERS' BLOCK.

—USE—
FINDLAY'S
 For Flannels. **BORAX SOAP**

VICTORIA SOAP WORKS, Cor. Government
and Herald Sts.

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.

HENDERSON, Supt.

F. S. BARNARD, Presd't.

ALEX. MOUAT, Secy

Le Vatte's Cider.

Sparkling Champagne Cider—in bottles, quarts and pints.
Orange Cider—in 5-gallon kegs and bottled.

LE VATTE'S CIDER & SAUCE WORKS,

Manufacturers of Ciders, Sauces, Vinegars and Pickles
Goods delivered to any part of the city, or at boats, free.

Fred. W. Le Vatte, Propr., 110 View St., Victoria,

DELMONICO HOTEL

107 & 109 Government St.

WELL VENTILATED THROUGHOUT.

ROOMS TO RENT AT REASONABLE RATES

CHOICE WINES and LIQUORS AT THE BAR

PETRIE & JACKSON

PROPRIETORS.

WONDERFUL!

\$! SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS, FOR WOMEN GIRLS, **!**

—AT—

RUSSELL & McDONALD'S,

Opposite the Iron Church, Douglas St.

Victoria Steam Laundry

Laundry Work of all descriptions
executed in the best
possible style.

Shirts,
Collars,
Cuffs,
Flannels,
Silks,
Curtains,
Blankets of all kinds

Goods called for and delivered free.

152 YATES STREET.

Telephone 172.