

# THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. II., No. 43.

VICTORIA, B.-C., AUGUST 5, 1893.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

## TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

THE stringency of money matters just at present would be very much relieved if those who owe small accounts would pay them, and pay the large ones if possible. But the paying of small ones even would make a great difference in the business of the city, and its favorable effect would be decidedly noticeable. Many think that because money is "close" they should hoard their money, so that they may have the means to meet any little expenses they may incur in the future. This hoarding idea is a wrong one, especially at this time, and every one who has a cent to spare, and is owing accounts, should liquidate them immediately and thus help those who have helped them. There is plenty of money in the country to do business, but it is out of circulation. Banks dare not loan what they have for fear deposits may be called for at any time and find them unprepared; and their hoarding and hoarding by private individuals for want of confidence, is what makes the so-called hard times. In view of these things it is almost imperative that the small creditors put in circulation what they can by paying what they owe.

An exchange says that there is some not unnatural apprehension in Canada lest the wave of financial disaster in the United States should reach Canada. There is really no reason why Canada should necessarily suffer. The causes which have led to the trouble in the United States do not exist here, and whatever little difficulties we have had have been confined to speculators in stocks. The principal thing to be feared here, as elsewhere, is panic. If our business men follow a conservative policy and attempt to do a safe business rather than a big busi-

ness, their prospects are not bad this year.

It very often occurs that young men engaged in the newspaper business boast of their "toughness," and utter indifference to pay their indebtedness. I heard a young man connected with one of the daily papers remarking that "newspaper men never paid their debts." There is nothing more reprehensible on the part of newspaper writers than the frivolity and self-depreciation they show when referring to their individual responsibility. There is no reason why a newspaper man should not be as honest as other men; nor is there any reason why his credit should not be as good as that of a man in any business with similar income. So far as income goes the average newspaper man to-day is very well paid, in comparison with men in other occupations, for his ability, his services and his independence. I mean by that latter word, that no class of worker has the freedom in his work, the independence from minute control of conduct that the newspaper writer (whether editor or reporter) enjoys. There is a deplorable fashion among newspaper men of poking fun at themselves in print. They are quick enough to resent anything of the sort from a layman, but they themselves encourage it and weaken respect felt for them by continually libeling themselves.

Generally speaking, the newspaper reporter is a generous, whole-souled fellow; but I have heard of one or two exceptions to this rule. For instance, not long ago, a degraded menial who occupies the lowest position on one of the city papers, made himself conspicuous by refusing to contribute even a bawbee toward a present which his superiors, mentally and socially, were getting up for a much-respected member of the staff. This was not the first time either that this creature carried his peculiar ideas of economy to

downright meanness, and he now reaps his reward in being despised by every one connected with the press in Victoria. In justice to the other newspaper reporters of the city it should be remarked that the impression prevails that this slimy serpent was fished out of the slums of the Old Country and shipped to Canada as ballast; and having ears which could be applied to keyholes with ease he eventually developed into a general news scavenger.

It will interest Victoria ladies to learn that white stockings are to be generally worn again, several princesses of royal blood have declared that white stockings must be worn, and have emphasized their pronouncement by packing several pairs into their trunks. The Princess May, who has just been married to Prince George, is one of the royal personages who has made up her mind for white hostery, and of course all loyal English women will follow her lead, and still more of course the Canadian girls will follow the example of their English cousins. It is at least 20 years since the plain white stocking was generally worn in Europe and on this continent. Then came the era of the stripes with all their hideous variegations in colors and patterns. It stood the attacks of the humorous paragraphists, and the heavier artillery of the dress reformers who are always anxious to change the prevailing mode of dress for the sake of making a change. For years the striped stocking maintained its position, seemed as if it would hold it definitely, when suddenly the dead black article came into existence, and was taken up at once with avidity by Dame Fashion and her followers. Before this black stocking had only been worn by Hamlet, and, on rare occasions, by little girls in deep mourning in private life.

The annual exhibition opens Monday and will continue until the end of the week. The list of the exhibits is a



long one, and is comprised of nearly all the products of the province. Of course, the early date at which the exhibition is held will preclude the possibility of a complete and satisfactory display of the agricultural products of the province, nevertheless, enough will be on view to demonstrate to the nations of the earth that in British Columbia is to be found rich and varied resources.

Exhibitions of the character of the one to be held next week are of great benefit to the community. They encourage the farmer to produce the best, and the manufacturer is afforded an opportunity of displaying to advantage the product of his machinery. And it is to the interest of the latter class that they place on exhibition only the best of their productions. An inferior article might result in irreparable injury. It is to be hoped that the exhibition will prove a great success.

Some queer things happen in church. A lady friend related to me recently a queer experience her father had while pastor of a church. Before he did anything else in the pulpit as he arose to give out a hymn Sunday morning, he always took out his handkerchief and wiped his spectacles. On this particular morning, he followed his custom, of course, looking, as was his custom, as he wiped his spectacles, out over the congregation. He couldn't understand the cause of the titter of laughter which he had noted until he looked down at his handkerchief and found that in the hurry of preparation for church that morning he had tucked a tiny baby's shirt into his pocket instead of his handkerchief and was in the act of wiping his spectacles with it, the main part of the little garment dangling down in the sight of the amused congregation.

Another lady sends the following: "The physical beauty of women should last until they are past 50. Nor does beauty reach its zenith under the age of 35 or 40. Helen, of Troy, comes upon the stage at the age of 40. Aspasia was 36 when married to Pericles, and she was a brilliant figure 30 years thereafter. Cleopatra was past 30 when she met Antony. Mlle. Mar was most beautiful at 45, and Mme. Recamier between the ages of 35 and 55. The

most lasting and intense passion is not inspired by two-decade beauties. The old saw about sweet 16 is exploded by the truer knowledge that the highest beauty does not dwell in immaturity. For beauty does not mean alone the fashion of form and coloring as found in the waxen doll. The dew of youth and a complexion of roses sometimes combine in a face that is unmelting and unresponsive, as though lacking utterly the life sparkle. A woman's best and richest years are from 26 to 40. It is arrant error for any woman to regard herself as *passé* at an earlier day."

It appears that Victoria is not the only Canadian city which is suffering from filthy streets. Rev. W. G. Henderson was preaching in Winnipeg on a recent Sunday, when he suddenly surprised his congregation by an incursion into the domain of the Board of Health. The rev. gentleman said: "I believe I am in the discharge of a sacred duty in calling attention to the unsanitary state of many of our streets. The condition of many back yards within a stone's throw of Main street is simply revolting. I am not a public scavenger, yet in self protection I have with my own hands dug a grave and buried the rotting remains of dead animals, gathered from the gutter of one of the most pleasant residential streets in our city. The stagnant pools of vile water, green with corruption within a gun shot of the main thoroughfare of Winnipeg, are a standing indictment of incapacity somewhere. For some days a stately procession of sewage wagons down our streets poisoned the atmosphere with their horrible effluvia, until in self-protection residents on that street were compelled to close windows and doors. As for the removal of garbage from kitchen doors, the direction given to housekeepers to deposit offal in convenient receptacles till called for by the scavenger, was simply a mockery, as we consider ourselves fortunate if that dignitary makes his appearance once or twice during the summer. Disease is God's verdict on dirt and no wonder we have had unnecessary mortality among children."

If half the stories which are told concerning the methods and practices of certain individuals in Victoria be true, the mission of Her Majesty's

preservers of the peace would appear to be a failure. It is alleged that blackmailing has been resorted to by both men and women, and that one person at least is following up the game with shameless assiduity. The mode of procedure is inditing anonymous letters to gentlemen of position, requesting them to meet at places appointed by women of loose character. Of course the result can be easily surmised. The Blackmailer is a dangerous person in any community, and it is a duty which every man owes to society to hand over letters of the above description to the police.

On Sunday evening last, the Rev. P. McF McLeod preached his farewell sermon in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church. Mr. McLeod referred in the course of his sermon to the work that he had accomplished during his residence in this city and felt that the time had now arrived when he should sever his connection with St. Andrew's and labor in other fields. He was very sorry to leave the many friends he had labored with in the good cause, but as he was called he deemed it his duty to go. There was much regret expressed amongst the members and adherents of this church at the loss of their popular pastor. Some of the congregation were moved to tears, but with the patient spirit which is born of Christianity, they hope to meet their beloved spiritual counsellor and guide in that other world, where all is love and sorrow must not enter at the gate.

A French governess writes:

Truly this is the land of kisses. It seemed bad enough to me when I was in England, where everybody kisses everybody else without the slightest provocation; but in this country they kiss without rhyme or reason, and, strange to say, the only kiss they know is the kiss on the lips. Nothing else counts. They rub noses in Greenland, pat heads in Japan, kiss cheeks in Russia, forehead in Germany, hands in France, feet in Spain, but in this country they don't seem to think that a kiss can be a kiss unless it be planted straight, firm and forcibly on the lips.

I said to a group of my pupils one day:—"Young ladies, why do you always kiss each other upon the lips?"



Present your cheeks to each other; it would do quite as well." "Oh, no, mademoiselle," said one of them. "We expect to be engaged some day."

"But, young ladies," I persisted, "I don't see why it is necessary that you should know how to kiss. Let your sweethearts teach you that accomplishment."

"B. h, mademoiselle," cried another; "young men are stupid creatures. Why, my sister Madge tells me that her beau said to her one evening: 'Madge, would you be very angry if I should kiss you on the lips?'"

"And what did your sister say?"

"Try me and see, you big fool?"

As you are aware, our language has no such word in it as to kiss. We French people, who are charged by the whole world with being so frivolous and inconstant, must content ourselves with the word embrace. What colossal stupidity to say "Come and embrace my hand!" or "Embrace me on the cheek!" Not so this English tongue. In it kiss rhymes with bliss and the sound and sense are so delightfully wedded that it is a word which is forever on people's lips and forever in their thoughts. To me it is a mystery sealed with twice seven seals.

THE HOME JOURNAL, although devoted to local matters, as its title implies, is not so thoroughly parochial but that when occasions arise it can extend its vision to notice important events occurring elsewhere, and surely it ever there was justification for this departure, the unparalleled disorder which recently occurred in the British House of Commons would be occasion sufficient. Not only was there personal violence resorted to by some of the members, but actually bows dealt out, resulting from the excitement of the closure being put in force. It is said that when the Speaker appeared there was a shout from many of the members, pointing to Gladstone, "There is the author of it all." Verily, in the future "Remember Melchior" will be eclipsed by this expression of "There is the author of it all," and not likely to be forgotten, for it was a right, so to speak, to be remembered in Israel.

Then, again, the troubles of France with Siam are portentous of danger and apprehensions have, in the meantime, been settled, but whether England or France have got the best of the settlement will doubtless be the subject of many an animated discussion leading, may be, to further trouble.

## ❁ SPECTACLES. ❁

If your eyes are weak, you should have them looked after at once. We carry the finest lines of gold, silver and steel spectacles and eye glasses of every description to be had in the market, and, with our long practical experience, we are able to fit the most complicated case of defective vision, except when the eyes require to be operated upon by a physician.

We also have a fine line of colored spectacles and eyeglasses suitable for use in the sun.

When you require a pair of spectacles or eyeglasses, we solicit a call.

Our prices are reasonable.

## DAVIDSON BROTHERS,

THE LEADING

Goldsmiths, Watchmakers and Opticians

54 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA.

## ❁ POINT \* COMFORT \* HOTEL ❁

MAYNE ISLAND, B. C.

This Hotel is sheltered from all winds but that from the northwest, chiefly a summer wind, thus tempering the heat of the summer months, and making it what it should be, a pleasure to live. To the south of the hotel, and very close to it, is a small crescent bay with sandy beach, a children's paradise, where the little ones can disport themselves immediately in sight of their guardians on the hotel verandahs.

The facilities for making shady walks with the many features of park and garden combined are most natural, giving visitors all the benefit of pleasure and exercise, in perfect privacy yet unconfined or limited.

Ample accommodation will be provided for recreative amusements such as lawn tennis courts, archery, lacrosse and cricket fields, and other kindred games.

A steam launch will be provided for the use of picnic and sporting parties to all points of interest and sport.

Another very important and desirable feature will be warm sheltered sea baths for invalids and those who from delicate health are unable to endure the exposure of bathing in the open air.

It may also be mentioned that on the property is a mineral spring, the water of which contains a large percentage of iron constituting a natural tonic especially beneficial to the system requiring toning or invigorating.

Warm Sea Water baths, Fresh and Salt Water Baths (hot and cold) will be found in the hotel.

For all information, apply to the offices of the Company.

A. W. TAYLOR & CO., Trunco Ave., Victoria,



THE VICTORIA  
HOME JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT VICTORIA, B. C.  
SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1893.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MR. NEWTON BEERS, who is to appear at The Victoria in "Lost in London" next Wednesday evening, is a well-known and powerful dramatic actor. In the roster of his company may be seen the names of several well-known actors; notably, Miss Kate Romaine, who plays Tiddy Draggleshorp. Miss Romaine was the original of this remarkable character in Mr. Beers' New York production of the play. Miss Lora Addison Clift, who sub-starred with Mr. Beers, is an artist entirely worthy of the place assigned her. As Nellie Armroyd, she wins the sympathies of her audience at the first and holds them with her to the end. Mr. Tommy White, who appears in the principal comedy role of Benjamin Blinker, is a comedian of rare ability. Mr. Holmes is a handsome young fellow, and as Gilbert Featherstone, he makes an excellent foil for Job, the hero of the play. Miss Annie Laura Hook is a sprightly little soubrette and introduces her clever dancing specialties in a most pleasing manner. The rest of the characters of the play are in capable hands.

According to the latest news from London, Sir Arthur Sullivan is diligently at work completing the score of the new opera, for which his old partner, W. S. Gilbert is writing the libretto. Sir Arthur's exact whereabouts is unknown, except to his private secretary, who forwards his mail. The composer is making a recluse of himself in order to finish the score within

GILMORE & McCANDLESS.

The only store in the city where you can secure a first-class outfit. :- :- :- :-  
CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS,  
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES. :- :- :-

Telephone Call 563.

35 & 37 Johnson Street.

the prescribed time, which is early in October.

During her coming tour on this continent Patti will sing in forty concerts and receive \$200,000. She will take part in the new operetta "Gabrielle," composed by Signor Pizzi, of New York. Patti made her last appearance in London, on July 1. and is booked to sing there again in May next.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The cruise of the Canoe and Yacht Clubs to Peddar Bay next Saturday promises to be well attended. A large number of persons have signified their intention of going out for a day's camping. Fishing is good, and grouse are said to be plentiful in the districts near Peddar Bay. A diver will go with the party to secure a gold watch which was lost during the last camp there.

The formal opening of the swimming bath at Point Ellice Bridge will take place during the coming week. A considerable number of entries have been made for the different events of the tournament. One of the principal features will be a game of water polo.

Mr. J. C. Holden, of Montreal, one of the principals of the Ames Holden Co., will pay a two weeks visit to his sons, Dr. and Fred C. Holden, on his return by the Islander, from a trip to the north.

Two hundred delegates from Oregon, Idaho, Washington and cities of this province are expected at the Y. M. C. A. Convention,

A. BARKER,

105 YATES ST.,

PLUMBER & TINSMITH

GAS AND HOT WATER FITTING.

MANUFACTURER OF

Galvanized Iron Cornices, Ceilings, Skylights,  
Window Caps, Fire-proof Shutters, Siding,  
Etc., Etc.

ROOFS IN TIN, GALVANIZED IRON  
AND COPPER.

Estimates on application.

All kinds of Jobbing and Ship Work a Specialty.  
Will be pleased to furnish estimates to  
parties anticipating putting in Water  
Closets and making sewer  
connections.

which will be held here from the 16th to the 20th August.

Mrs. Robertson, wife of Capt. John Robertson, of the Beatty Lake Superior Route, is in the city waiting to take the Alaska trip.

A number of the friends of Mr. Richard Davis, the genial host of the Victoria Gardens, tendered him a birthday party, Thursday evening.

A pleasant boating party was given up the Arm, Thursday evening, ending with a dance at Marshall's.

John T. Huggard, barrister, of Winnipeg, was in the city yesterday, on the way home via Seattle.

Mr. E. J. Mackay, a well-known commercial man of Winnipeg, is at the Victoria.

Mr. R. P. Rithet has returned from San Francisco.



MEHITABEL'S MUSINGS.

ONE of the acts which always stamps a person as underbred or even vulgar is the munching of fruit or confections in public. The uneducated classes are never happy unless they are eating, and many people who know better yield to the temptation only too often of burying their teeth in juicy fruit, when the act is disgusting to people who are forced to witness it. The juice from the fruit trickles down upon their clothing and besmears their hands and face. Then a handkerchief is used in lieu of a napkin and finger bowl to aid the reformatory process with the result of leaving the face streaked and making the handkerchief unfit for sight. The whole performance is enough to make the person eternally forfeit the regard of a friend. Is this severe? Not a bit of it.

"I know there are plenty of people of refinement traveling all the time," said a woman to me, "but some way I never meet them when I am traveling. There are always these objectionable people who must eat all the time." Everybody knows this is true. Did you ever get on a train that had been out a few hours on the road that wasn't littered from end to end with orange peeling, peanut shells, apple cores and other disgusting remnants of the feast. Why can't these travelers be made to flock in a car by themselves where they can feast their eyes as well as tickle their palates, and not make other people participate mentally in the affair?

It is nothing but an animal instinct which makes us eat at all, and though we are unfortunately obliged to respect the animal of our nature, we don't need to make it more important than our mind and soul. We don't need to let the servant dictate the order of our lives. This servant must be properly and kindly cared for, if we would get the work from it which we need, and we must do

B. WILLIAMS & CO.,

THE LATEST

Fine line of FANCY SUMMER VESTS just to hand.

50 DOZ. REGATTA and PRINT SHIRTS reduced to 75 cts each:

B. WILLIAMS & CO., CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS, 97 JOHNSON STREET.

all in our power to refine the servant. But when the servant rules, the house is unfit to live in. How beautifully Lowell speaks of the proper spirit in which to partake of food. He says that the master and servant should sit down to the board together, as in an Arab tent. There should be a good view from the windows for the food of the soul, there should be bright and sparkling conversation for the satisfaction of the intelligence, and there should be light and wholesome food for the body. All this is worded very much better by the great critic and poet, but the substance is the same.

When the table is laid and everything is in keeping with decency and refinement, then is the only proper time to eat. Of course there are times when ceremony is necessarily dispensed with, but dinner is ever so much better when the family takes a little care to dress for it and when there are flowers in the vases.

We have not learned yet as we should that dining may be made ennobling or degrading. In the first place, upon the quality of the food depends the character of many moral acts of the future, and upon the nicety with which we handle our fork often hinges our own self respect. When dinner is served and all has been done to make it wholesome and pleasing, it is nothing but degrading to either gloat over it, or growl about it.

You never can tell whether a

man is a gentleman or not until you have dined with him, and even then, dining alone with him is not a fair test, as self possession with one person is an easy accomplishment. You may have liked him ever so much, he may even have convinced you that he came of noble lineage, and still when the fatal accessories of knife and fork are given him to demonstrate further his gentle breeding, he is confused, or betrayed by overconfidence. What difference does it make whether he eats pastry with a spoon or fork, or whether he smears a piece of bread with butter and breaks off a crescent with his teeth? He is no more a gentleman you know then, than he would be if he dropped his h's or g's. The word nice has been somewhat perverted from its true meaning, but one can easily see how it followed that those who displayed a nice discernment in little things came to be called nice people, which adjective left the impression of pleasantness.

MEHITABEL

A curious feature of the Sunday amusement problem is that the really first-class theatres in Chicago, which are open but six nights of the week, are doing more business than the others are in seven. This with the failure of the Sunday Fair to draw, is taken as evidence that the foreigners in Chicago during the exposition season are not so clamorous for Sunday amusements as they were thought to be. In fact, they are setting Americans an example of Sunday observance, which, if not religious, is at least wholesome.

ou can  
Street.  
ER,  
SMITH  
ITTING.  
s, Skylights,  
ers, Siding,  
ED IRON  
on.  
rka Specialty.  
estimates to  
in Water  
ewer  
s from the  
of Capt.  
e Beatty  
is in the  
he Alaska  
nds of Mr.  
ial host of  
ndered him  
day even-  
party was  
sday even-  
dance at  
arrister, of  
city yes-  
home via  
well-known  
nipeg, is at  
is returned



**BIG BANK NOTES.**

It is said that two notes for one hundred thousand pounds each were once engraved and issued. A butcher who had amassed an immense fortune as an army contractor in war time went with one of these fifty thousand pound notes to a private banker, asking for a loan of five thousand pounds, and wished to deposit the large note as security with the bank, stating that it had been in his possession for several years. The sum asked for was of course handed over; but the financier took occasion to hint to the holder the folly of which he was guilty in hoarding such a sum and so sacrificing the interest. "That is all very true and sound sense, sir," replied the man, "but I like the looks of the crittur so very well that I have got t'other one of the same kind at home." A wealthy but eccentric gentleman in London once framed a bank post-bill for thirty thousand pounds and exhibited it in his study. At his death, which occurred five years later, the extraordinary picture was promptly taken down from the wall and cashed by his heirs. It is said that several years ago, at a nobleman's house in the neighborhood of the Marble Arch, a dispute arose about a certain passage which was declared to be Scriptural. A learned dean who was present denying that there was any such text in the Bible, the sacred volume was called for. After considerable search, a dusty old Bible which had lain upon the shelf since the death of the peer's mother—several years before—was produced. When the volume was opened, a bookmarker was found in it, which upon examination proved to be a bank post-bill for forty thousand pounds. Why it had been placed there was never discovered. Perhaps the old lady had thought it a good means of inducing her son to search the scriptures.

**POLITENESS AMONG BANKERS.**

The last man hung in England for forgery was Henry Fauntleroy, the banker, probably not the ancestor of little Lord Fauntleroy. He was the trustee of an estate and forged the names of the co-trustees to the power of attorney necessary to enable him to sell the consols belonging to the estate. He finally, in this way, defrauded the Bank of England of £360,000, or over a million and a half of dollars. His own claim was that he used the proceeds of his forgeries to sustain the credit of the banking firm in which he was a partner. It is highly probable, however, that a taste for entertaining on a large scale had much to do with the difficulties into which he fell. His acquaintances were of the kind who profit by the extravagance of others, who believe in the adage that "fools give dinners and wise men eat them;" but who show little compassion for their entertainers when circumstances alter. It seems that at the elegant dinners given by Fauntleroy, some very choice curacoa was always a feature. At Newgate, the night before his execution, three of his quondam friends visited the cell of the condemned man. They were retiring, when one turned back, and with great apparent earnestness and solemnity said: "Faunt-

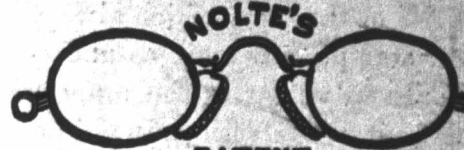
leroy, you stand on the verge of the grave. Remember, the text, my dear man, that we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can take nothing out." Then, after a pause: "Tell me as a friend, I beseech you, where did you get that curacoa."

In connection with Fauntleroy's failure, a most curious adventure happened to a well-known eccentric character in London—Ex-Sheriff Parkins. He had deposited £20,000 in exchequer bills with Fauntleroy's banking house, and, a few days before the discovery of the forgeries and consequent failure, he dreamt that he called for his money and could not obtain it. The next morning, much worked on by the vision, he went to the bank and demanded his deposits. Fauntleroy confirmed the ex-sheriff's suspicions by evasive words and actions, seeking to retain the deposits; but, finally, seeing the depositor inexorable, turned over to him a bundle of exchequer bills amounting to £20,000. He proceeded to deposit them at another bank, and there it was found that the bills bore different numbers from those that had been deposited at first with Fauntleroy. The ex-sheriff was exceedingly tickled at what he considered strong evidence of his sagacity in detecting the probable embarrassment of his former banker, and began also to abuse Fauntleroy in a characteristic manner.

The proprietor of the bank where he was re-depositing the bills then remarked that although happy to receive the deposit, they could not listen to any calumnious remarks against any other firm. The ex-sheriff, as was not unusual with him, got into a towering rage, and said they couldn't have his money unless they listened to his story. Apparently, he did not find any other banker willing to listen to him, for thereafter he carried the bills in his pocket for some time. Soon after he presented himself as a candidate to represent a borough in Parliament, and when his opponent asked him who he was and who introduced him, he replied with great violence of action: "I'll show you who I am and what are my recommendations." He struggled to pull out his twenty-thousand pounds to astonish the natives, when suddenly his jaw dropped, he stood as one transfixed—the pocket was empty. After a good deal of hard swearing and vengeance vowed on the townspeople if the money was not returned, the package of bills was found on the ground near the platform on which the ex-sheriff had been exerting himself. This led him to again seek a banker, and he had at length the good fortune to deposit them with one who soon after failed, and the money was finally lost. This time, the gods apparently deserted Ex-Sheriff Parkins and sent him no warning vision. The moral of this—if there be one—is you must not abuse one banker to another.

**THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL, \$1.00 PER ANNUM.**

**NEW**



**PATENT**

**NOLTE'S PATENT EYEGLASS.**  
O large springs to disfigure the forehead. NOTHING to equal them in neatness of appearance, wear and comfort.

SEE THEM AT THE ONLY OPTICIANS OF B. C.

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

**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.

**C. W. Rogers**

FINE CONFECTIONERY  
ICE CREAM AND  
ICE CREAM SODA.

The San Francisco

Candy Factory,

29 GOVERNMENT STREET.

**CHICAGO + CANDY FACTORY.**

∴∴ Fine Confectionery. ∴∴

Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

∴∴ Ice Cream Parlor. ∴∴∴∴

G. A. McCULLOCH,

30 Government Street.

**S. F. McINTOSH,**

ROCK BAY

Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.



AFTER THE GAME WAS OVER.

COURT PLASTER.

Oh it was shameful, haven't you heard,  
'Twas at Westminster where it occurred,  
Small Indian village, close to the stream  
Of the old Fraser, there lives the team.  
Boys from Victoria played them lacrosse,  
Long was the struggle—village boys lost;  
Then they said, weeping, you are too rough,  
Really they wept 'cos they lost all their stuff.

After the game was over,  
After they'd dropped their pile,  
After the crowd was leaving  
Chewing the rag meanwhile,  
Many a sport was broke, sir,  
They had themselves to blame,  
Putting their watches in soak, sir,  
'Till after the game.

Luck went against us, first in the match;  
Ground that we played on, fresh sodded patch.  
When we got used to this sort of field,  
Village boys weakened—soon had to yield—  
McNaughton played rag with village defence,  
And they got rattled, rough play commenced,  
Lewis and O——, again and again  
Fouling our boys, but we didn't complain.

For, after the match was over,  
After the games were done,  
After the crowd was leaving,  
Ours was the victory won.  
Many a heart rejoices,  
Where many a heart was sore,  
For the pennant will float at the capital,  
After the season's o'er.

Sadly we mention it, Westminster's shame,  
Shocking behavior in the fourth game;  
Lewis, the "butcher," noted for play  
Rough and unmanly, got well away.  
Morton was checking him when Lewis slipped,  
Blow fell on head that was aimed near the hip,  
He turned his pale face to the heavens above,  
For a blow that our boys would have thought

After the game was over, [nothing of.  
After the boys had won,  
Morton was in blood and ins'tel,  
Scand'ous the wrong that was done,  
Even the rival players  
(Shooked at Leamy's gall) [ton went  
Said that no harm was intended when Mor-  
After the ball.

Hard to continue game number four,  
With Leamy objecting, crying for gore,  
When his injustice to him was shewn,  
Said I'll arrest him; "Leamy" alone.  
Game was soon ended, policeman and all  
Could not keep Eckhardt from getting the ball,  
Backed by the team, soon Westminster was beat,  
To the rage of the village who can't take defeat.

After the game was over,  
After we struck the flags,  
Morton was up for murder,  
Arrested by his jags.  
Oh, what a silly manoeuvre;  
Oh, what a burning shame,  
For Lewis was out an' smiling,  
Shortly after the game.

Leamy Q. C. stands for quarrelsome cuss,  
And he alone is the cause of this fuss,  
Why not arrest him? He was profane,  
Used threatenin' language during the game.  
Cam'rid'ge, who struck Harry Morton a blow,  
Violently fouled him to jail he should go,  
Let them have law, we be it th' who do team,  
We'll take th' pennant in chan'ge for their sp'oon.

For, after the game was over,  
After the games were done,  
After the crowd was leaving,  
Ours was th' victory won.  
Many a heart now rejoices,  
Where many a heart was sore,  
For the pennant will float at the capital,  
After the season's o'er.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

Directions for making bread with Ogilvie's flour.—To one quart of milk or water

add two-thirds of a teaspoonful of yeast or one cake of compressed yeast, add flour to the thickness of batter, and let it rise over night; then add flour enough to knead softly twenty minutes, as it requires more kneading than softer ground flour or flour made from winter wheat. Let it rise in the pan, then make into small loaves, and let it rise again. Bake in a moderate oven.

We insist on proper temperature of the room; the dough must not get chilled.

Important.—This flour, being made from the best selected Manitoba Red Fife wheat, requires more water and more kneading than soft wheat flours. Water is plentiful and cheap, and for the extra time spent in kneading our flour you are more than paid.

First.—The improved quality of the bread.  
Second.—The largely increased amount of bread obtained.

Third.—The longer time this bread will keep moist and palatable.

Remember this flour is milled for strength, which means money to you in the increased number of loaves of bread per bag you get.

Don't let your grocer or flour dealer foist upon you some other grade of flour by telling you it is just as good. Cheaper grades of flour are sold at a lower price, and he makes more money out of these cheap flours than out of Ogilvie's. Insist on getting Ogilvie's.

OGILVIE MILLING COMPANY, WINNIPEG

WHAT RETAILERS ARE SHOWING.

Item-titched sheets, embroidered linen pillow cases.

Madras, cheviot and zephyr negligee shirts and laundered collars and cuffs.

Children's embroidered white bonnets with pompon and lace ruche, silk hoods with curtain and shirred brim.

Children's fine cashmere, alba'ross, crepon and Bedford cord walking coats embroidered and trimmed with ribbons.

Printed duck suitings, wash pongees fast colors black, navy and light ground, with lavender, rose and blue figures, dress satines in solid black, navy figures and new silk effects.

Eton suits of mixed material trimmed with satin folds; serge Eton suits trimmed with graduated rows of silk braid. Washable Eton duck suits, tan linen Eton suits and challie and seersucker suits.

Men's summer neckwear, flowing end tecks, four-in-hands, club and bow ties, neat designs in lawns, Japanese and other bright silks; laundered negligee shirts in stripes, checks, flanne's, Madras cloths and chevils.

Black chantilly, point-de-Ireland and Bourdon laces, white and cream Brabant, point-de-Paris, Valenciennes, imitation Cluny and large quantities of other fancy laces and cambric, swiss, and nainsook embroideries.

Scotch and French ginghams in satin stripes, plaids and clouded effects, imperial crepons, velour, Oxford cheviot hop-sack and basket weave effect, French organdies figured and plain, light and dark ground, all-wool and silk and wool French challies.

Woman's and misses' percale and

colored lawn waists, box-pleated, with wide collars and full, puffed sleeves; China silk waists with ruffle over the shoulders in navy, cardinal, black, heliotrope and brown; lawn, percale and Scotch gingham wrappers.

Striped, figured and plain tight-roll coaching parasols with natural wood handles; novelty parasols, plain and figured China silks trimmed with ruffles and lace and trimmed with mull or chiffon.

Silks: Black crystal, crystal bengaline, changeable printed satins, fine plaid silk in a great variety of color combinations, changeable taffetas with bright satin stripes for silk waists, black and white checked sarahs with borders, colored crepes, white Japanese silks, crepe, chiffons, genuine crepe-de-Inde, satin-figured crepe-de-chine and silk twilled shirtings.

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

47 Government street, Victoria, B. C., is the best place for a thorough course in bookkeeping, penmanship, arithmetic, shorthand, typewriting, correspondence, etc. Best methods taught. Day and night school. Circulars free.

MR. GEORGE PAULINE

(Organist Christ Church Cathedral.)

TEACHER OF

THEORY, PIANO, ORGAN.

Music furnished for Balls, Parties, Etc. Quartette or Full Orchestra.

TERMS MODERATE.

9 LABOUCHERE STREET

OR WAITT'S MUSIC STORE.

PIANO AND ORGAN

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

93 DOUGLAS STREET.

G. J. BURNETT,

Organist of St. Andrew's Church.

Victoria School of Music

115 VIEW STREET,

Lessons Given in the Following Subjects:

Singing, Piano, Violin, Organ Harmony, Elocution.

For Terms Apply to

MR. ERNEST WOLFF, L.C.M.,  
Director.

Madame Laird

TEACHER OF

VOCAL MUSIC

In all its branches. Sacred Music a specialty.

161 VANCOUVER ST., cor. Pandora Avenue.



# SUITS \$19.75 AND UP.

This is the lowest price for which a suit of clothes was ever made in Victoria. The object of making such a price is to close out the misfits from the east and the Chinese slop work of this city. There is now no further excuse to send east or patronize the Chinese sweat houses.

## CAMPBELL, THE TAILOR,

88 GOVERNMENT STREET.

## THE VICTORIA TRANSFER COMPANY, LIMITED.

This Company have the Largest and Finest Stock of Horses, Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons in the City  
Strangers and visitors will find it to their advantage to employ our Hacks the rates being uniform and reasonable.  
First class double and single Buggies and Phaetons can be procured at our Stables at Moderate Prices.

BAGGAGE TRANSFERRED TO AND FROM STEAMERS.  
A. HENDERSON, Supt. F. S. BARNARD, Presd't. ALEX. MOUAT, Secy.

## McLENNAN & McFEELY,

Cor. GOVERNMENT and JOHNSON STS.

—DEALERS IN—  
**HOUSE FURNISHINGS,  
STOVES, ETC.**  
A fine line of Grates and Tiles now on hand

# PIANO GIVEN AWAY!

CASH CUSTOMERS ARE WHAT WE WANT.

To encourage Cash Trade, we will give for every dollar spent in our store one ticket entitling the holder to one chance in our drawing for a

## FINE COTTAGE PIANO.

Drawing to take place at our Store on JULY 15th, 1893. N. B.—Although we make this offer, we guarantee you will find on inspection our prices are as usual the lowest, "Quality Considered," in the city.

## CAVIN BROTHERS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

94 Douglas St, near Johnson.

## NOTICE.



The Paragon Oil Co. loan the Paragon oil can without charge. In no case do they sell the can, which always remains the property of the company. The company also keep the can in repair free of cost to the user. The Paragon oil can is a luxury to the home; you can fill the lamps with comfort; no waste of oil; no smell; no dirt; no trouble.  
Ask your grocer for the Paragon oil can, it will cost no more than the old square can. The Paragon oil can is filled with the finest oil ever imported, and at the same price as the old square can. If your grocer does not supply you, send direct to the office.

PARAGON SAFETY OIL CO., YATES STREET.

## RUSSELL McDONALD

134 DOUGLAS ST.

### FALL DRAWING 189

TICKETS NOW ON ISSUE  
**\$ 2500.00**

DIVIDED INTO SEVENTY-FIVE PRIZES.

ONE CHANGE FOR EVERY DOLLARS WORTH OF GOODS PURCHASED



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

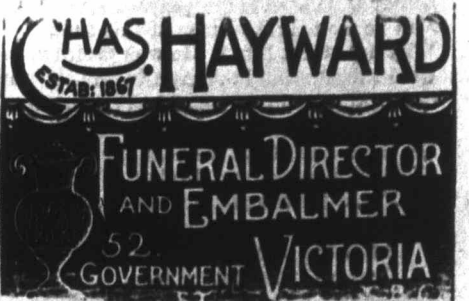
For information and free Handbook write to  
MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.  
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.  
Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the  
**Scientific American**  
Largest circulation of any scientific paper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

### Do You Write for the Papers?

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

PRICE, 50 CENTS.  
SENT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, BY  
**ALLAN FORMAN,**  
117 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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



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

**Dr. A. R. BAKER,**  
DENTIST.  
Treatment of Diseased Teeth a Specialty  
OFFICE:  
Corner Yates and Douglas Streets  
Over drugstore.