

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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VICTORIA, B. C., JUNE 18, 1892.

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TALES OF THE TOWN.

FOR the first time in many months I failed to attend last Sunday at the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, which I regret very much, indeed. Ever progressive and eager to enlighten all with whom he comes in contact, and a pleasant speaker to listen to, particularly on Sunday evening last did Rev. Mr. Macleod merit the admiration and respect of every right-thinking and virtuous man in Victoria by his uncompromising attack upon the evils of our fair city. I am heartily with Mr. Macleod in this crusade against the brothels and other hotbeds of nameless crimes which are said to flourish in our midst in defiance of not only the laws of the land, but against every sense of decency and self-respect. The position occupied by THE HOME JOURNAL as a family newspaper prevents me from dealing with this subject as it deserves, yet I cannot refrain from giving it a few words in passing.

The premium placed upon disgraced women in Victoria is a downright shame, and demands the attention of every well-conducted person. Something should be done to remedy an evil of such vast proportions; but it would seem that the authorities, who should be foremost in stamping it out, are utterly oblivious of the actual state of affairs, and in support of this view I point to the fact that nothing appears to be done in its suppression except what is absolutely necessary—what cannot be avoided. They are guilty of the most culpable negligence in this matter, and should certainly be brought to book for it.

The "women on the town" are constantly promenading the main thoroughfares of the city, taking as their right and privilege as prominent a place as that accorded to our purest ladies, and their presence at every public entertainment is an insult to our wives, our mothers and our sisters, and a reflection on the manhood of our citizens. The most conspicuous seats at the

theatre, the best position at all public entertainments, are given to these abandoned women in Victoria, while in other places they are prohibited from even attending such amusements. Surely Victorians should consult their best interests in this matter and arise in their might and crush this evil ere it crushes them. Let our citizens join hands and have these women removed to some place outside of the city limits, where they can be kept from daily insulting the eyes of the virtuous by parading their shame on the streets and leading our young men astray.

As Mr. Macleod says, there is a law against the keeping of houses of ill-repute, but as far as Victoria is concerned it is practically a dead letter. Nor does there seem to be any movement on foot looking towards the removal from the very heart of the city of the dives which shelter the lowest and meanest of humanity—men and women totally lost to themselves and to the world. The present system of allowing the evil to run rampant has proved a failure. Why, then, cannot some other procedure be inaugurated to deal with the matter as the welfare of the public demands? Are all our public men of such small mental capacity that they cannot find a way to check this constantly growing evil? Some may say that it is a necessary evil, but I confess that I cannot see it in that light. That women and men will degrade themselves is too true, but it does not follow that the majority should be inflicted because a few desire to degrade themselves. Let our officials bestir themselves: they are not supposed to be mere automatons. They must use their brains, and if they cannot find means to secure convictions, it is time they stepped down and out, giving room for better persons—room for men with more sense of honor in the discharge of their duties.

I cannot commend too highly the work undertaken by the churches in endeavoring to stamp out this evil.

They have much to fight against, and get little praise for honest efforts; yet, happily, they seek not after praise. In the good work they have identified themselves with their object is to rescue, first, the individuals from a life of shame and ignominy; secondly, rid the city of a standing reproach—an everlasting insult to cities as well as individuals. And there is a wide field here for their operations.

There is another matter that demands the serious attention of our people. It is the practice of parents permitting daughters of tender years to be alone in the company of men of doubtful character. Seemingly oblivious of the consequences, mothers have been in the habit of allowing their girls to wander about unprotected, until they fall victims to the wretches who are always on the watch for such opportunities. These mothers should be taught their duty. They should learn that they will have to bear the blame for any harm which may come to their girls.

To speak of the degeneracy of the times seems like harping on an old subject. But, as a matter of fact, there are too many young girls seen on the streets of Victoria. A good many of them are merely flirts, but quite a few are worse. It is no uncommon thing for men to be addressed by one of them in a way that cannot be mistaken. Hour after hour they parade up and down the main business street of this city, very often indulging in loud conversation as they pass young men. The police are powerless to stop this business, for they make but few arrests. In some of the churches there have been vigorous protests against the pernicious practice of mothers permitting their daughters keeping company with young men, who keep them out until very late at night, and through whose influence they are frequently lured on to their ruin. The matter has come to be a very serious one for the police as well as the parents, and something

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PHONE 409

DOUGLAS STREET

will have to be done soon to change the existing order of things.

There is said to be a set of young men in Victoria whose great object in life is to turn night into day. Although occupying fairly good positions, they frequent disreputable places night after night and indulge in all kinds of questionable amusements—not in secret, but in a semi-open manner, as if there was nothing to fear from the police authorities. These are the men at whom that worthy gentleman, Rev. P. McF. Macleod, has aimed the first blow, and that he may long be spared to wage war against sin in every form is the earnest hope of every father and mother in this city.

Miss Collet contributes to the Nineteenth Century a paper on the prospects of marriage for women. Miss Collet does not give any reason for the frequency of marriage in the poorer quarters, especially among the young. The workman marries young because he is then at the zenith of his wage-earning power, and it is apt to be an advantage to have grown-up children to help him when he gets up in years. But there is another reason. The economic value of a married woman is higher among the working class than among the middle class. A rich man can hire a housekeeper or live in his club, and engage servants to look after his home. A wife is not absolutely necessary to him. It is otherwise with an artisan. To him a wife means comfort and well-being, which in the long run mean working and wage-earning power. She needs no dowry; but her sound physique, her good looks, her intelligence and kindness as a housewife, make her a prize of great value in her class. But in the class above her a girl does need a dowry before she can attain the same economic value as a wife. Hence, though young women of the working class find no difficulty in getting married—indeed, they marry too young—it is just the other way about with women of the middle class.

French reporters have evidently been taking points from their more progressive fellow-craftsmen in this country for I read in the Figaro of the cruise of one of its contributors in search of La Bretagne, on board of which was Sara Bernhardt. The cruise was successful. The reporter boarded

the steamer and obtained an interview with the erratic actress, thereby securing a "beat" for his paper, as Bernhardt declined to be interviewed when she reached land. The interview is quite long, and in it Sara talks on many topics and about the many places she has visited during the past year. She says that in certain cities she visited last season she played in shanties and improvised halls to receipts that exceeded sometimes four thousand dollars. As it is pretty well known that during Bernhardt's engagement at the Vancouver opera house she played to very good business, it is just possible she included the Terminal City in the list of places she performed in improvised halls and shanties.

PERE GRINATOR.

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PORT ANGELES—50 acres, \$30 per acre, short distance from town.

TWO LOTS—Victoria West, with two houses 120 feet x 139, corner, all fenced, \$4000.

MONTREAL ST., James Bay—Lot on front, 104 feet, good house, \$2600.

CRAIGFLOWER ROAD—Lot 120x80, small, new house, \$700, corner lot.

SOOKE DISTRICT—117 acres on the water front, close to railway terminus, \$1,200.

CHATHAM ST.—One lot and 7-room house, \$1700, \$500 or \$750 cash, balance in 2 years.

SOUTH TURNER ST., James Bay, next street to one to water, \$1,300.

FRONT ST., Esquimalt Road—12 to 14 trees, \$500.

ESQUIMALT ROAD—Lot 20, by switch of Tram Co's Line, \$700.

JAMES BAY—Lot and two houses, renting at \$25 per month, \$2,800.

One 13-room house, 2 acres of land, all fenced and cultivated, highest part of the city and overlooking everybody, \$13,000.

OAK BAY, on the water side—7-room house and beautifully situated for bathing facilities, this is an absolute bargain, \$1,650.

Four and a half acres in Saanich District for \$13 per month without interest; also farm of 78 acres on Saanich Road.

ROCK BAY—Two beautiful lots, very suitable for a garden.

EDMONTON ROAD—Lot 18, Block 70, good garden soil, \$425.

Hotel to lease, doing a good business, with four acres of land, \$1,700.

Eighty acres of land, all of first-class quality, Saanich, 30 acres absolutely clear and 30 acres nearly so, facing salt water, \$6,500.

EARL STREET—Two 1-acre lots, \$800 each, partly fenced, well situated. Also one acre of land with house and improvements—\$3,200. Terms easy.

BELMOT AVENUE—One lot, beautifully situated, \$800; also one lot, \$550.

FERNWOOD ROAD and Johnson Street—A fine 3-story dwelling containing 8 rooms, closets, hot and cold water, \$3,600.

VICTORIA WEST—A new 5-roomed house on Front street, fine, airy situation, \$1,200.

FAIRFIELD ESTATE—Dwelling house, seven rooms, rented at \$14 per month, \$1,300.

LAKE DISTRICT—6 acres partly cleared, situated near tram line, \$2,100.

CONSTANCE COVE—About one acre of land fronting on salt water, \$2,500. \$500 cash.

BEACON HILL—Beautiful house and lot, every convenience, 8 rooms, \$4,200.

PINE ST., Victoria West—Very good lot cleared, \$525.

ALBERNI, B. C.—152 acres of beautiful land, barn, stables and everything complete, capable of being made into a first class home for right party, \$3,200.

POWDERLEY AVENUE—Lot 21 113x118x120, \$525.

VICTORIA WEST—One house to sell, 5-rooms, bath and pantry, hot and cold water laid on all over the house, \$1,600 very easy terms. Two houses to let, \$12 and \$16 per month, respectively.

PINE ST., Victoria West.—Lot 60x180, fenced, cleared, small house (new), water laid on, \$1,200. Very easy terms.

OAK BAY AVENUE—2 lots 60x120, \$500 each.

ALFRED STREET—One lot, 30x175, \$175.

OAK BAY, Water Front—Large lot, 60 feet front on road and about 120 feet on water, \$1,000.

CADBORO BAY ROAD—Lot, 40x120, \$450.

CADBORO BAY ROAD—Two 7-room houses very easy terms, \$4,200.

CHAMBERS ST., cor. North Park St.—3 lots, \$2,650.

CHATHAM ST., cor. Stanley Avenue—Two beautiful lots, 108x120, \$2,000.

VICTORIA WEST, Powderley Avenue—A fine lot, 60x120, \$325. \$75 cash.

ESQUIMALT DISTRICT—100 acres excellent timber, all good land, no rock, adjoining Public School, \$3,000.

METCHOSIN DISTRICT—102 acres land, 4 acres cleared, 40 acres slashed, two log houses, two rooms each, \$30 per acre.

House of 5 rooms, bath and pantry, \$1,400. \$18 per month.

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THREE GOOD MEN.

A Parable Which Some May
Construe as Having Refer-
ence to a Recent Event in
Victoria.

(Written for The Home Journal.)

IN the days of old there lived three men famed throughout the land for their honor and integrity and ability. They were successful men, too, had made much money and were respected, because that not one of them had ever refused to give money for charitable purposes, or to lend assistance for the general good of the community. They died and were buried. Over the grave of one there was placed a lordly monument with large brass plates on either side. These plates bore many inscriptions extolling the virtues of the dead; and carved in the marble itself was a summing up of the whole. The words were: "HE WAS GOOD; HE KNEW THE EVIL AND HE AVOIDED IT; HE SPAKE NO WORD OF IT LEST ANY MAN, HAVING HIS CURIOSITY AROUSED, SHOULD THEREBY BE LED ASTRAY." The passers by saw and marvelled. The world had produced one man whose life was pure and holy.

The second grave was covered by a giant marble slab of pure white. The noon-day sun illuminated the golden inset letters, which told of the virtues of the departed. It was there written: "HE WAS GOOD; HE SAW THE EVIL AND HE POINTED IT OUT TO OTHERS THAT THEY TOO MIGHT AVOID IT. HE TOUCHED IT NOT LEST HE MIGHT BE SAID TO HAVE BECOME CONTAMINATED."

Naught but the green grass-covered mound marked the third grave. There was no tall stately monument; there was no alabaster slab. The summer came and went and years rolled by, leaving their rust and stains and mildew upon the monument and the slab of the adjoining graves until the legends written thereon were moss-covered and could not be read. The grass and weeds had likewise grown tall and rank, except on the third grave, where it was smooth and neatly trimmed. Fresh flowers in neat arrangement bespoke some kindly attention, and passers by might now and

then have seen a comely, motherly woman, with her children at her side, lovingly tending the unmarked plot in God's Acre, and might have heard her saying to the little ones: "HE WAS GOOD; HE SAW THE EVIL AND HE ACTED AGAINST IT; HE WAS PERSECUTED AND REVILED, YET HE DID NOT FLINCH; HE SAVED ME FROM FALLING INTO SHAMEFUL WAYS; THE WORLD WAS BETTER FOR HIS HAVING LIVED, FOR HE SAVED OTHERS, TOO."

"Hope not the cure of sin till self be dead,
Forget it in love's service, and the debt
Thou canst not pay the angels shall forget;
Heaven's gate is shut to him who comes alone;
Save thou a soul and it shall save thine own."

PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

IS the earth a hollow sphere? Nature is not prodigal. There are no things created but for use, and so material is sparingly employed to embody usefulness. Geology when a crude science ventured to declare, through its disciples, that this planet is an eggshell minus the meat. Later geological discoveries have not dissipated the idea. We are said to live on a thin crust beneath which are molten waves, the perturbation of which causes the earth to shiver with earthquakes and belch forth its melted material through Etna, Hecla, Chimborazo and other outlets of safety. The fact remains that the wisest of the geologists know nothing at all about the interior of our little globe. Some philosophic minds hold that the earth is a huge animal, the rivers being arteries and the forests being a hirsute covering, and human beings but insects that inhabit the surface. These investigators think there is a great earth soul, which breaks into moaning and convulsion when disease overtakes it. Here, again, man must confess his feebleness in estimating cause and effect. One thing seems to be probable, and it is that our planet, and all other planets, are rushing through ethereal space at tremendous speed, and the resistance of ether to such bulks of matter must bring on a perpetual shrieking appalling to human contemplation, and, most fortunately, far above the human sense of hearing. In the midst of the confusion of opinion some theologians hold that the centre of our globe is the seat of hell, and all bad disembodied souls go thither. The same theologians fail to locate heaven. Captain Symmes, of Kentucky, held that the earth is hollow and the poles are the entrances. Now comes William R. Bradshaw, who in a new book called "The Goddess of Atvatar" fancifully claims that there is an interior world

with land and ocean, which are illuminated by a great sun. The writer makes it very mortal, as is our globe surface. There is this difference: the interior world people worship soul; otherwise they love and hate and fight as in our external habitation.

The following from an American exchange will be amusing reading to English and Canadian people:—"Curiosity to see the Queen, who is not now often to be seen in public, might excuse some American women for the idiotic self-abasement involved in accepting the cheap and vulgar privilege of being presented at a 'drawing-room' so-called in Buckingham Palace. The scene in London recently when a number of supposed Democrats of the female sex belonging to this Republic made themselves of curiosity to curbstone Cockneys was not one calculated to inspire respect for American institutions. It was known in advance that the Queen would not be present. Her place was taken by the Princess Christian, the least aristocratic of the royal set. Notwithstanding this, Americans in London resorted as usual to petty intriguing that attaches to the favor of the chamberlain and some of them, in hypocritical black for the mourning of the Court, others in colors, took their places in the waiting herd, and were permitted, after hours of delay that they would be very reluctant to spend in a better cause, to approach for an instant the person of the princeling. Such performances, if they have any value whatever to those who engage in them, may well make the people of the United States wonder whether American women of this generation are worthy descendants of those earlier women who sustained husbands, fathers, sons and brothers in a tremendous effort to cast off the trumpery of a social system to whose dregs these democratic toadies are so anxious to pay homage."

I hear that Edwin Booth has definitely decided not to appear again on the stage. He has been urged by his professional and business associates to announce his retirement and to make a tour of the country, which would be in the nature of a farewell engagement and which would give old theatre-goers an opportunity to revive their memory of his acting and young theatre-goers a chance to see a historical figure of the American stage. But the reticence of Mr. Booth's character, which has always been pronounced, has grown stronger of late years, and, as his health is not robust, he has retired. He has a fortune of \$750,000, and his ambition has completely died away.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1892.

BOGUSBURG BUGLER BLASTS.

From the Bogusburg Bugler.

Two gulch lots in the centre of the town will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

The Bogusburg merchant prince went down to Victoria this week, where he will make arrangements for the daily shipment of ginger ale and soda water to the town.

In view of the fact that a Bogusburg auctioneer has been instructed to sell some valuable property in the centre of the business portion of the city, the Canada Western immediately put up the required bonds to build their road. Hayseeds and suckers are requested to attend the sale. The band will be present—if it doesn't rain.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

Of course if the Chinese, through the U. S. Exclusion bill, are not left a leg to stand on, it will be bad for the opium "joints."

Fair Susan died with water on the brain: She didn't know she suffered any pain. When asked if codfish balls she liked, replied: "I've ne'er attended any." Then she died.

After all, there is a drawback in being knighted, for does not St. John in his revelation say: "There shall be no (k)night there," meaning Heaven of course.

In future, there will be an aching void in the vicinity of the collection plate when it passes Supt. Sheppard's pew in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Rolfe has counted the lines Shakespeare's great characters speak. Hamlet has 1,569 lines, Iago 1,117, Othello 888 and Lear 770. Nobody ever counts Bacon's lines.

The Republican convention is over, and now the U. S. politician

only dreams of Minneapolis as the place by the Falls of St. Anthony where Minnehaha once helped the arrow-maker and was wooed and won by Hiawatha.

The improbability of a reconciliation between the veteran Bismarck and the young Emperor of Germany is only what was to be expected, and reminds one forcibly of the fact that Chief of Police Sheppard and the Colonist are not just now on speaking terms.

The Judiciary committee of the United States Methodist conference meeting at Omaha has decided that the word laymen as used in the book of discipline means men only, and that women cannot be admitted to the conference under it. The conference had by a slight majority just before decided that women could not sit as members, and the appeal to the judicial committee was a last resort.

Two women were discussing a young man of their acquaintance whose father had been a distinguished member of the bar and a useful member of society.

"For my part," said one, "I think Jack is very bright and capable. I am confident he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is undoubtedly a worthy young man, but I don't think he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

It is understood that Col. J. M. O'Brien, of the Vancouver World, and Hon. Edward Blake will contest Irish seats in behalf of the Home Rule party. We cannot speak for Mr. Blake, but we can assure the down trodden people of Ireland that Col. O'Brien is a hustler from the old house, and that with Vancouver's "uncrowned king" to the fore Home Rule would only be a question of weeks.

That is a most sensible remark of Ruskin's when he says: "An artist should be fit for the best society and—keep out of it." The application is just as forcible to teachers and ministers as to artists. Many a pastor loses his grip on a community because he purposely descends in personal habits, manners, dress and thought to the level of the least worthy in his congregation. No man can be a leader among people unless he keeps ahead of them:

The Baptist Ministerial association at Toronto has protested against any and every appropriation of funds derived from taxation of the whole people for purposes of civil administration in aid of denominational or sectarian schools or institutions of any kind under denominational control. As the Baptist churches have lately taken to the voluntary payment of taxes upon their property, this protest must be held to have principle and not prejudice behind it.

Although the British Parliament has not yet been dissolved, the election campaign is well under way. It will be well for Canadian readers to remember, at this juncture, that the great bulk of the telegraphic "news" from Great Britain is filtered through the United States, and is specially prepared for the American market. Undue prominence will be given to the Irish question, and the success of that great American favorite, Gladstone, will, on paper, be truly wonderful. Keep many grains on salt on hand.

A GENEROUS HERO.

What one likes in Archibald Forbes' "Barracks, Bivouacs and Battles" is the air of freedom, the robustness, the jauntiness of these episodes in the pageant of war. Men do their brave deeds without parade and without false humility, but with just a touch of assumed carelessness. Of course, no man risks his life without caring, unless he is tired of it—and in that case there is no special merit in running after death. But really to enjoy life to the utmost, and put it all in peril for a sentiment or through ambition to wear a bauble of a cross that means honor—that takes nerve, and to do it with a smile, as though it were one of the polite conventions of life which are expected of every gentleman, requires more than physical imperturbableness which we call "nerve"—it demands a steadfast spirit.

So in these sketches, when we read of Lord William Beresford riding into the very face of death to snatch a wounded sergeant from the oncoming Zulus, we feel admiration for his humanity. And when we read that the wounded man refused to go with him because it would endanger two lives instead of bringing inevitable death to one—we say he is also a brave man.

But when it is added that Lord William "swore with clinched fist that he would punch the wounded man's head if he did not allow his life to be saved" the touch of humor brings the whole scene within the range of our sympathies. It is not a play any longer with actors of another race, but a bit of ordinary, everyday life made ideal. Then we say, "He is a hero."

Then a third man appears, Irish Sergeant O'Toole, and he shoots down the pursuing Zulus, who are at the very heels of the overburdened horse, and the three comrades together at last reach a place of safety.

By and by, the British troops sail home, but the news of the brave deed has long preceded them. Lord William is summoned to Windsor to receive the Victoria cross. Surely he had earned it doubly, but there is room for even more "stuff" in such a hero. He will have no honor that he cannot share with O'Toole, and the Queen knows valor when she sees it and gives two Victoria crosses

Then we say: "Here is a hero who is not only humane and brave, but generous and modest, and withal he has a sense of humor. Why, he is not what the books call a hero—he is a man, every inch of him, and I would like to take his hand and tell him so."

SAM WELLERISMS.

"Waiting for something to turn up," as the old whist-player said when his partner was a long time dealing. "This is a close borough," as the man complained when the corporation cut down his salary. "Won by a neck," as the fair rival exclaimed when the prize at a beauty show was given to a young lady with a decollete bodice. "A dead heat," as the sporting man replied when he was asked what he had seen at Woking Crematory. "I shall proceed to extremities" as the cyclist said who was going to ride from the Land's End to John o' Groats. "This is a kindness which can never be returned," as the man said when he borrowed an umbrella. —London Judy.

Subscribe for THE HOME JOURNAL. This paper is now read from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and its circulation is daily growing larger.

A LEAP YEAR ROMANCE.

"I am only a clerk on a small salary," she said, "but I can offer you a comfortable home if you can dispense with luxuries, Harold."

"I am no ice cream fiend," he answered coldly.

"And can you forego soda water?"

"I never touch it."

"Nor candy?"

"Mamma would never let me acquire the candy habit," he said, truthfully.

"Sweet boy. But you love the theatre—the matinee?"

"You forget. I was raised in Boston."

"Oh, then, concerts are your only weakness. Darling, there is a symphony to-night. I am sure you would like to go."

"Yaas. If it does not keep in too late. Will you call for me, my Edith?"

"At a quarter to eight precisely. You will be all ready, dearest?"

"Yaas. I never keep anyone waiting."

Punctual to the hour, Edith Marshmallow made her appearance and found her young lover ready for the evening. All except his gloves. These he held in his hand.

"I can put them on in the carriage," he explained, as we go along."

"Carriage!" shrieked Edith, "did you expect for one moment, Harold Smithlet, that I was to bring a carriage?"

"And did you expect for one moment, Edith Marshmallow, that I was to walk?"

It was the bitter end of their romance, and each went on their—his—her—way, a wiser and a sadder man—and woman.—Detroit Free Press.

THE CANADA WESTERN RAILWAY.

We are pleased to see that the Canada Western and the government have come to an agreement and that the bonds have been put up. With the commencement of construction of this line of railroad, will begin a new era in the development of Vancouver Island. The one thing that has kept this island back has been the want of railroad communication with the mainland. With the construction of this line, we may expect to see Vancouver Island assume that importance in the commercial world that her situation, natural advantages and vast

resources command. In this connection, it might be mentioned that it is now the opinion of the far seeing that Alberni has everything in its favor for the making of a large railroad centre. The Canada Western will, of necessity, have to come right through this place, and and the proximity of the great coal fields with the unequalled harbor and position which Alberni has are bound to make this one of the largest cities in British Columbia.

Vancouver must eventually give way to this port as a terminus, for the Oriental steamship mails, by way of Alberni, could make quicker time by 36 hours than by way of Vancouver. We learn on good authority that a firm of eastern lumber kings, seeing the importance of the position of Alberni, have secured extensive timber limits along the shores of the canal and the lakes in the neighborhood, and are to construct at the head of the canal sawmills of an enormous capacity.

The iron ore in this district is also commanding the attention of the iron and steel magnates of England and the Eastern States, and, in a very short time, we expect to see blast furnaces and rolling mills in full swing.

Take it all around, the Canada Western Railway when once it has connected us with the mainland, will prove to the world that Vancouver Island is one of the richest possessions of Her Majesty.

The Temperance and Moral Reform Association met last evening at 8 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. rooms.

Charles Keeler, of Mount Pleasant, and Mabel Russ, of Vancouver, were married in the Methodist church, at the latter city, Wednesday.

The Princess Louise is organizing a party of ladies of high rank to visit the Columbian Exhibition, Ottawa and other parts in Canada, during the next summer.

Dunkel (to lawyer who is making out his will)—I vont to leaf each clerk ten thousand tollers dot haf peen in my employ twenty years.

Lawyer—Why, that's too liberal, Mr. Dunkel.

Dunkel—Ah dot's it. None of tem haf peen mit me ofer von year, und it makes a good free advertisements for my poys ven I'm dead, sind it?

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"Jane," which will be seen at The Victoria Monday and Tuesday evenings, is said to be so full of ludicrous situations that the auditor, unless he be almost incredibly grave, is kept in constant laughter. This is the story of "Jane": Charles Shackleton is a young man of prospects. Left a portion by his aunt on condition that he marries before securing any of the money, so long as he is able to conduct all his business by correspondence he succeeds in making his guardian believe that he has a wife and child. He has involved himself in debt, and has blamed it all on the extravagance of his wife, when Mr. Kershaw, the old guardian, desires to visit him and remonstrate with the lady. This makes it necessary for the young man to provide himself with a wife. William, his servant, selects Mrs. Chadwick, a widow of mature years, to play the part, and when Kershaw arrives introduces her as Mrs. Shackleton. She accepts the situation in hope of becoming in reality his wife. But Shackleton, having thought of everything and found no better way out of his embarrassment, notices his bright housemaid, Jane, and proposes that she play the part for a consideration of 100 pounds. She accepts, and he at once sends her out to fit her dress to her new station. Jane plays her part to the perfect satisfaction of her master and his guardian, but to the great consternation of William, whose real wife she became that morning. The situation becomes more ridiculous with each of the three short acts, and Jane has the ready wit to meet every emergency, even to borrowing a baby, when the old guardian asks after the hopeful heir, whom his young scapegrace of a ward has pictured in his correspondence. But this display breaks down William's patience, and he upsets the whole game. Jane is driven to confession; is forgiven for her cleverness, and Shackleton, having been forgiven by his sweetheart, Lucy Norton, becomes a married man in truth and receives his fortune.

The following are the dates for The Victoria, so far as billed: Jane, June 20-21; Carroll Johnson's Gossion Co., 23-24; Blue Jeans, 28-30; Sam T. Jack's "Creole" Co., July 1-2; Midnight Alarm, 5; Gorton's Minstrels, 8; Fast Mail, 11-12; Police Patrol, 14-15; Natural Gas, 18-19; Duncan Clarke's Female Mastodons, 21; Cruikshank Lawn Co., 27-28; McCarthy's Mishaps, 29-30.

Mr. F. A. McKeown, the representative of Gilmore's famous band, was in Vancouver this week making arrangements for the appearance of the band there in the autumn.

Mrs. Lloyd, who has been living in Victoria for the past four or five months, will join the Bandit King Company at Seattle.

Mrs. Tom Thumb and her aggregation of Lilliputians will be in the Vancouver Opera House this afternoon.

The Hebrew Dramatic Society will produce Siberia at an early day.

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

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COLUMBIA

Formerly Sproat's Landing.

A few shrewd speculators of this City did well in securing Sproat's Landing, and were not far wrong in christening the same COLUMBIA. We learn that the lots were only placed on the market some few days ago, and that upwards of 70 have been disposed of, many of them to intending settlers. There is a daily boat service from Revelstoke on the C. P. Railway, Little Dallas, the terminus of the Great Northern, and also daily train service from Nelson down the Columbia & Kootenay Railway to the town of Columbia, so that this Townsite is actually the Terminus of the Main route of the C. P. Railway, Spokane and Great Northern, and the Columbia and Kootenay Railway.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the New Westminster branch of the Y.M.C.A gave their fan drill entertainment, last Wednesday night. The stage for the occasion was tastefully set, flowers and curtains doing much to enhance its appearance. The fan drill portion of the concert was a unique display and quite a novelty in every feature. The ladies who took part were all dressed in perfect harmony, while gentlemen appeared in blue and brown suits and top silk hats. The motions and exercises were very original, but exceedingly pretty, the fluttering and handling of the fans being in keeping with the music and actions. Master Gunner Cornish, in uniform, conducted the drill. Tableaux were also given and were very pretty, an effect being obtained through colored lights being burned in the wings of the stage.

The ladies of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church held a most successful sale of work on Wednesday afternoon in the lecture-room of the church. There were three tables well covered with the handiwork of the fair sex. In the evening the tables were placed so that a social evening could be spent, and the following programme was rendered and light refreshments served:—Piano duet, Misses Twiss; vocal solo, Mrs. Temple; recitation, Wm. Allan; vocal solo, Miss Hutcheson; piano solo, Miss Leech; vocal solo, Mrs. A. Carmichael; reading, Miss Gordon; vocal duet, Misses Twiss; recitation, William Allan; solo, Miss Jamieson; and piano solo, Miss Leech.

Miss E. J. Gray, who has been connected with the Rescue Home of the Salvation Army for the past six months, and for the past three months has been doing an officer's duty together with Sergt. Redgrave, left last week for Vancouver. The success which has attended her efforts exceeded by far her dearest hopes. Sergt. Redgrave and Miss Gray were the first soldiers of the Rescue Home to visit the women in the slums of Chinatown, and it was mainly due their untiring efforts and indomitable pluck that this portion of our fair city was rid of these unfortunate women.

The School Trustees have awarded the contract for the erection of a platform to seat the children during the closing exercises of the Central School, which will accommodate 1,000 pupils. Ample seating facilities will also be provided for the parents of the scholars and friends of the school. The exercises promise to be unusually fine, and no doubt will be largely attended.

The Calvary Baptist church was the scene, last Wednesday evening, of a strawberry festival and concert. A programme also was given by the following: Church choir, two selections; vocal duet, by Miss Steele and Miss Clyde; recitation, by Master Earle Clarke; violin solo, by Mr. Carter; songs by Miss Barbara Mold and Master Medland.

On the 25th inst., at Nanaimo, Mr. Turner Townsend, conductor on the E. & N. Railway, and Miss Francis Lee will be united in the bonds of matrimony. An evening reception will be held at the residence of Mrs. Townsend, 12 Rae street, to welcome home the bridal couple.

Mr. Frank Parks was married on Wednesday morning to Miss F. Ganner, daughter of Ald. Ganner, Nanaimo. The happy couple left for the Sound to spend their honeymoon.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church held a strawberry festival in the school room on Blanchard street, last evening. An interesting programme was rendered.

H. M. Cowper, who has been paying a visit to his friends in England, returned home on Wednesday last, feeling much the better for his journey.

Miss Kate MacGregor, of the Conservatory of Music, left by the Umatilla, Friday, for San Francisco, where she will spend her holidays.

The Warspite band will play at the charity bazaar to be held in Assembly hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Mr. Wellington Miller and Miss Mary Cross, of New Westminster, were married last Wednesday night.

Mrs. and Miss Baxter were passengers to the Mainland on the steamer Yosemite, Friday morning.

Picnic parties to the Gorge are being held almost every evening by the young people.

Mrs. Tiedeman, Miss N. Wait and Miss C. N. Barber left Friday morning for California.

Sir T. C. Alcock arrived in the city by the Yosemite, last Thursday evening.

Mr. G. H. Walker, prothonotary of Winnipeg, was in the city this week.

Thomas and Mrs. Glabolin have returned from San Francisco.

Miss J. A. McLeod is suffering from typhoid fever.

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NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

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Are many square miles of good agricultural land underlaid with large seams of the best steaming coal on the coast, and covered with valuable timber.

Brick, fire and terra cotta clay, white lime, iron, manganese and copper are deposited in vast quantities. Tin is found. The gold mining industry, at present, gives employment to 100 men.

The waters of the Somass River and the Great Central and Sproat Lakes are teeming with salmon and trout.

Fur sealing and the manufacture of dog-fish oil are, at present, thriving industries.

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LIST THIS WEEK.

- Oak dining room set, 9 pieces, in Morocco, cost \$250.00 \$125 00
 - 1 Gurfley Transit, nearly new, first-class instrument..... \$100 00
 - 1 new Kimball safe, weight 1,200..... \$125 00
 - 1 pair 3-carat diamond ear-rings..... \$200 00
 - 1 pair 5-carat diamond earrings cost \$450..... \$310 00
 - 1 18-carat gold English Lever, cost \$30..... \$ 65 00
 - 1 18-carat gold chain, 32 penny-weight..... \$ 25 00
 - 1 Gold Watch with heavy quartz chain and Locket, cost \$275..... \$125 00
 - 1 Diamond Ring, 21-carat, cost \$275..... \$175 00
 - 1 Ladies' seal-skin coat, cost \$700.00..... \$250 00
 - 1 Piano..... \$ 75 00
 - 1 Ladies' dressing-case, Rosewood, well fitted up..... \$ 15 00
 - 1 Ladies' dressing-case in walnut..... \$ 10 00
 - 1 music box, plays 10 tunes..... \$ 20 00
 - 1 music box, plays 6 tunes..... \$ 15 00
 - 1 double-barrel shot-gun, No. 10, maker Henry Toller, cost \$75..... \$ 25 00
- Marine and Opera Glasses always on hand cheap. Silver Watches from \$3 up. Large assortment of Diamonds and other precious stones always on hand.

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