

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

A GENTLEMAN, who in the past has manifested considerable interest in outdoor sports, writes me in elegant terms respecting what he calls the brutal conduct of one or two lacrosse players during the progress of last Saturday's match. If the censure which my correspondent heaps upon the heads of the offending players was merited, I would without hesitation publish his letter, but having been a spectator of the match in question, I feel satisfied that the hard knocks which some of the players received were purely accidental. If lacrosse is too rough a game for certain alleged lovers of sport, let them indulge in the more effeminate pastime of lawn tennis.

Ald. Keith Wilson will have a Royal Commission to investigate certain charges made against certain aldermen relative to the purchase of a site for the electric light works for the city of Victoria, the fact being that he and other members of the Council have been charged with being implicated in a corrupt transaction—"a gross job." City aldermen ought to be above suspicion. It certainly is much to be deplored that it should have been possible to associate any of them with anything like a corrupt transaction. This fact may lead to greater care in the future on the part of Victoria's representative men; but why they should put the city

to the expense of another Royal Commission, I fail to see. They should have thought beforehand of how their action might be interpreted, and now that matters are as they are, they should shoulder the expense of bringing all the facts to light.

The *Canadian Trade Review* contains the following: "Fresh laid eggs are selling in Victoria, B. C., at 35 cents per doz; hams, American, 20 to 22 cents per lb., and Canadian, 17 to 22 cents; sugar, 6 cents per lb.; Australian lemons, 25 to 90 cents; or doz. Why eggs in an agricultural country with a mild climate should be so high is strange, it looks as though poultry raising were neglected, and if this were gone into on a large scale, money might be made." The foregoing is reproduced with the object of once more drawing attention to this anomalous condition of things which have time and again been complained of. Manufactures and agriculture have been woefully neglected by our people, real estate booms and mining excitements having repeatedly distracted both capital and labor from their legitimate field of exercise.

"Since none of us can possibly escape death it is somewhat consoling to be assured that in the great majority of cases it is almost painless and in a great many cases a positively pleasurable sensation," remarked a gentleman the other day. "I am not particularly anxious to try it, but I have been told by an eminent physician that the sensation of dying is similar to that of the dreaming morphine eater, who gradually passes off into a semiconscious state, where everything seems like floating visions of bliss. The body and nerves are numb, and the excited, overwrought brain becomes quiet. The imagination plays fancifully with blissful pictures, and the whole condition of the nervous system is one pleasurable exaltation. Nature supplies her own anesthetic before the last moment arrives. Before the death rattle is heard a smile often parts the lips, and the wavering mind frequently causes the tongue to utter words which are full of pleasure and joy."

There is evidently great need of reform in the methods of legislators in the United States. Ambrose Bierce, who is

considered one of the best posted men on the coast, has the following on this subject in a late issue of the *Examiner*: "Once in two years the legislature of California convenes in Sacramento. It has 'in its gift' a few dozen clerkships, most of which are useless, and their bestowal with a salary is a misappropriation of public money. The 'term' is limited to the life of the session, which is but two months, and the pay will average some four or five dollars a day. For these paltry positions there is a grand scramble among several hundred persons of both sexes, mostly young women, who eventually secure the greater number of them. How? In some instances by honest, open persecution of the members, with recommendations, petitions and oral cadging; in most by proffers and promises that cannot be named here. So open, and notorious and naked is this biennial scandal that no one is suffered to remain in ignorance of it; not a newspaper but relates the hideous incident with natural but unregarded indignation. The shadow of the shame reaches to the remotest hamlet of the state, darkening the land like an eclipse. At the capital no man escapes; senators, assemblymen, all the state officials—all men in a way prominent or influential are subject to these disgraceful solicitations. I am writing now from personal observation of a week during which, as a newspaper man with a not altogether unfamiliar name, I was glad to be able to affirm with as fair approach to the truth as it is in newspaper men that I was absolutely destitute of influence."

In connection with the recent railroad strike, it is a matter worthy of note that the subsidized newspapers in the United States, and even in Canada, arrayed themselves on the side of capital. All their cringing pity was bestowed upon George Pullman, but they had no word of comfort for the men who for thirty years had been helping him to build up an enormous fortune of fifty million dollars, and were then thrown out on the wayside to starve to death. They claim that the generous Mr. Pullman has been operating his massive carshops at a loss, all for love of his employees. If Mr. Pullman's employes were to labor one thousand six hundred and seventy-five years without loss of time, and no expenses, the hop slaves would be fully as wealthy as

their employer—and each could afford a pretty home upon the Hudson. But when a Pullman servant contributes \$216 per annum for a six-room habitation for himself and family, liquidates his water and gas bills and dances to the music of Pullman grocery and dry goods merchants, he would be required to toil a thousand centuries before catching up to Pullman in the race for wealth. Pullman pays his men \$50 per month each, but he pays newspaper writers five times that sum to uphold his grinding methods.

The return of Mr. J. M. Kellie for the north riding of West Kootenay will be hailed with delight by Victorians generally, and more particularly by the fair sex, with whom he is very popular. Mr. Kellie's success as a debater is only excelled by the results of his repeated onslaughts on the hearts of the "weaker vessels," and I violate no confidence in remarking that before the death of the coming Parliament, some young lady will solve the great problem, "Is marriage a failure," at least to her own satisfaction, by becoming Mrs. Kellie, M.P.P.

"E. K." sends me the following, which is founded on a tradition of the island of San Juan:

The great galleon was cast away,
Forlorn and stranded in the bay
Of San Juan.
Hardly the Spaniards won to shore,
And deemed their deadly peril o'er,
On San Juan,
But, fiercer far than foam or flame,
The cruel, creeping Indians came
At San Juan.
They crouched amid the forest dim,
They heard the Spaniards' evening hymn,
At San Juan.
How one sweet voice to Heaven did soar!
The captain's bride, fair Dona Flor.
Ah! San Juan!
The Spaniards all lay dead at morn,
A dreary deed, a sight forlorn,
On San Juan!
And Dona Flor, all mute with tears,
Was dying, too, of grief and fears
On San Juan.
And then it came—the awful pest
That tracks the White Man thro' the West—
To San Juan.
They sickened, perished, day by day,
Till half their tribe was worn away
From San Juan.
And aye a sound of awesome fear
Haunted each Indian's dying ear,
On San Juan.
Dead Dona Flora! her lips are cold,
And covered with the alien mould
Of San Juan.
Yet still her spirit walks, they say,
And still she sings along the bay;
Ah! San Juan!

A somewhat amusing case has been tried before His Honor Judge Harrison, at Nanaimo this week. The plaintiff is Miss Rose Leigh Spencer, a life insurance agent, and the defendant Mr. George Raymond, proprietor of the Hotel Wilson. It appears that Miss Spencer undertook to superintend the culinary department

of the Hotel Wilson without any previous arrangement with the proprietor. To this Mr. Raymond objected. This, combined with the fact that Miss Spencer was also a little slow in paying her board bills, confirmed the proprietor in the belief that, all things considered, the Hotel Wilson could well dispense with the dignity conferred upon it by the presence of a "star" boarder. When he conveyed this intelligence to Miss Spencer, she politely told him that she would pay her board bill when she got ready and further remarked that she would leave when she got ready. Thereupon Mr. Raymond locked her room door, and packed up her clothing, and afterwards forwarded it to an address given by Miss Spencer. According to the statement of the lady in the case Mr. Raymond did not exercise due care in packing one ball dress, almost new, and a hat, on which there was no insurance. She therefore entered action against Mr. Raymond. Mr. T. R. E. McInnes, was counsel for the plaintiff, and in the course of a lengthy argument dilated on the value of ball dresses in general, and the one belonging to his client in particular; but with all his eloquence, supplemented with the testimony of witnesses, he failed to convince His Honor Judge Harrison that a garment valued at \$19.50, and a hat valued at \$5.25, could be damaged to the extent of \$536.75, the amount claimed. Therefore His Honor gave judgment for defendant with costs. The decision is regarded as one of the most important ever rendered in a Nanaimo court, and the legal profession throughout the Province trust that Judge Harrison will hand down a written judgment for future reference.

The "we" of the *Colonist*, referring to the well-merited rebuke administered to Major General Herbert, says: "'We' will not be in the least surprised when 'we' have a Canadian general in command to find that he will be more unpopular than any English general that ever filled the office." Against this "we" I have always raised a protest, more especially when "we" strives to convey the impression that it has a sacred mission. "We" simply means a person that goes into the newspaper business, just as another man may go into the grocery business, with a view to make money by it. Of all the humbugs that ever palmed themselves off as oracles, "we" is the greatest. I am digressing. Canadians, if they are *Canadians*, can only regard the statement of the *Colonist* as an insult to their country. Why the mere accident of birth should particularly unfit a Canadian for the highest military office in his own country is beyond my comprehension.

During my wanderings through this lone vale of tears, I have met many officers of the British service—English, Scotch, Irish and Canadian—and my experience is that birthplace has very little to do with their claims to popularity. Sir Garnet Wolseley was popular in Canada because he is a gentleman; Lord Charles Beresford is popular with the navy, because he is a gentleman. Sir Archibald Allison and Sir Frederick Roberts would both be popular in Canada, for the reason that they have the instincts of gentlemen. The popularity of those officers, therefore, cannot be attributed to the fact that they claim either England, Ireland or Scotland as the land of their birth. And the same may be said of Canadian officers. Where could the *Colonist* find an officer more worthy of his popularity than the late lamented Lieut.-Col. Kennedy, of Winnipeg—and he was a Canadian. Personally it matters but little to what country the next Major-General belongs, so long as he is considerate to his subordinates, a quality which seems to be lacking in Major-General Herbert. It would be well, however, for the editor of the *Colonist* to know that he has furnished Canadians with sufficient material to constitute a grievance against his paper.

In connection with the foregoing paragraph, I may say that the press of Canada is universal in condemning Major-General Herbert. Adjutant-General Powell is popular with the militia, although Canadian, and, as the *Manitoba Free Press* remarks, that he should be peremptorily set aside by a man who assumes the manners and methods of a Napoleon without the genius which made those manners and methods tolerable, is rather more than Canadians can stand. Strongly was this feeling manifested in the statement of the Minister of Militia that he had ordered the immediate reinstatement of Col. Powell was received with loud cheers from both sides of the House. The same authority quoted above concludes a lengthy article on the subject thus: "This is the more remarkable, both from the Minister of Militia and from the members generally, because it had been the practice not to interfere with the officer recommended by the Imperial Government where the discipline of the Militia is concerned, even though the exercise of authority was questionable. When the General suspended the late Deputy Adjutant-General, of Winnipeg, and finally removed him, with scandalous haste, reasons were given that were consonant with the truth; but the explanations were accepted without discussion, because the General stated that he was acting in the interests of the Force. When the Minister of Militia

as the mouthpiece of the Major-General, stated that there was not in Canada an officer qualified to fill the position of Quartermaster-General, although many knew to the contrary, the statement was accepted. But when this Napoleon, 'in petto' takes upon himself to dismiss the oldest officer of the Militia Force without adequate reason, the point has been reached where submission ceases to be a virtue.

The C. P. R. are wise in their generation. The rates charged by them for the transport of grain having been denounced as extravagant, the company has requested the Government to make a full investigation into the subject. Mr. Secretary Drinkwater says the company give as fair rates for grain as any company in the world, and are willing to demonstrate this on sworn evidence.

There are a good many young men in this city who are spending more than their salary. It is in times like these that our people realize the result of youthful extravagance. I wish I could impress upon every man, particularly the clerks and wage earners, the importance of saving each week or each month, a portion of his earnings. If he is unable to earn no more than five dollars a week, learn to live within that sum and put aside one dollar. If you are getting fifteen a week put five away. Not only live within your income but keep constantly in mind the rainy day. Under no circumstances run in debt where the way out is not clear. Don't feel compelled to ape your companions in the matter of clothes, excursions, billiards and so on. Curb your wants to tally with your salary with a surplus for the savings bank. Remember that he who has the means to supply his wants, whether it be one dollar or a thousand, is rich, while he whose wants outruns his means is poor, though he may count his herds by the millions. Establish the habit of saving something each week, cultivate contentment and you will soon be rich.

The great problem as to whether or not an exclusive fish diet really nourishes the brain is likely to be solved. Some time ago, the morning paper of this city sent that genial philosopher, Mr. John Franklin Bledsoe, on a long journey to the West Coast to enquire into not only the merits of fish as a brain producer, but also into the habits of the finny tribe generally. If, reasoned the *Colonist* people, the phosphorous of fish does stimulate cerebral development, Mr. Bledsoe, as a philosopher, is bound to discover it. From the report which Mr. Bledsoe has made to his paper, it is learned that immediately upon his arrival at the fishing grounds, he

secured the services of an Indian, who was subjected to a conscientious regimen of bivalves. This was continued until there was a noticeable shortage in the supply of oysters and clams. "This," says Mr. Bledsoe in section 19, sub-section (a) of his report, "was not stimulating. It is true it had a soothing effect on the brain and engendered philosophical musings of an epicurean nature, but it was more of a sedative than a stimulant. Soft-shelled crabs and lobsters were then tried, and on that diet began the stimulating experience desired." Continuing his experiments, halibut, mackerel, shad, bluefish, flounders, sea bass, sea perch, haddock, herring, sword fish and every other kind of fish that could be found in those waters were tried in succession, and notes were made of the different results obtained. "There was a constant increase in vigor," remarks Mr. Bledsoe further on in his report, "but it remained for a course of fresh codfish, boiled in firewater, to produce the greatest amount of intellectual activity. The phosphoric stimulation of this diet on the brain of the Indian exceeded my most sanguine expectations, and I then realized that I had discovered something of inestimable value to mankind." Carrying his experiments still further, he found he could extract and condense the stimulating juice of the cod so that it could be administered hypodermically as a never-failing cure for paresis and kindred diseases of the cerebrum. The name of this new remedy will hereafter be known in *materia medica* as "Codacea."

Here, I might remark, that THE HOME JOURNAL has made arrangements with Mr. Bledsoe to take charge of the expedition which it is sending out to discover the source from which Goodacre Lake receives its never-failing supply of aqua pura. It is expected that the camels for the use of the explorers will arrive early in August. Charlie Gibbons, Oscar Bass, Mart Egan and several other old-time explorers will accompany Mr. Bledsoe on his next expedition. The public schools will close on the afternoon of the departure of this daring body of men, and it is suggested that the beauty of the spectacle would be greatly enhanced if Mayor Teague would say a few words on the occasion.

There is a story going the rounds of the press which demonstrates the accuracy of the old adage. "It's better to be born lucky than with a silver spoon." Some six years ago a boy from the Canadian side of the lake went to Rochester, N. Y., to reside. He secured a position in a dry goods store and worked faithfully for two years. The boy had ambition, and so he left that city and located

in New York. He continued to work as a dry goods clerk, but while so doing made a large number of friends, some of whom knew the drift of the stock exchange. He got a tip one day, and by a little transaction cleared \$10,000. He speculated again and won \$36,000. He pursued the market and in the course of a year had made an actual profit of something over \$120,000. He then branched out and invested in various enterprises, and it seemed that everything he touched turned into gold. In the four years that he has operated he has been able to net something like \$750,000. He has a magnificent mansion on Riverside, New York. He drives a team of spanking horses and lives like a prince. The gentleman referred to is only 27 years old now.

When a woman looks up at you with a twist about her eyes,
And her brows are half uplifted in a nicely feigned surprise
As you breathe some pretty sentence, though she hates you all the while,
She is very apt to stun you with a made-to-order smile.

It's a subtle combination of a sneer and a caress,
With a dash of warmth thrown in to relieve its iciness,
And she greets you when she meets you with that look as if a file
Had been used to fix and fashion out that made-to-order smile.

I confess that I'm eccentric and am not a woman's man,
For they seem to be constructed on the bunco-fakir plan;
And it somehow sets me thinking that her heart is full of guile,
When a woman looks up to me with a made-to-order smile.

Now, all maidens, young and aged, hear the lesson I would teach—
Ye who meet us in the ball room, ye who meet us at the beach—
Pray consent to try and charm us by some other sort of wile,
And relieve us from the burden of that made-to-order smile.

The administration of justice in Great Britain is much more expensive than in any other country in the world. While the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is only paid \$10,500 a year, Lord Chief Justice Russell will receive \$40,000. The difference between the salaries of these two officials is no greater, however, than that between other high officials in Great Britain and the United States. The lord chancellor receives \$50,000 a year while in office, and a pension for life of \$25,000. The lords of appeal get \$30,000, and all the other judges \$25,000. The income of the British attorney-general is at least \$60,000 a year, against a salary of \$8,000 for the attorney-general of the United States. The latter figure is the salary of the U. S. secretary of state, while all the English secretaries of state get \$25,000 a year, and

after serving for a certain time they are entitled to \$10,000 a year for life. Altogether it will be seen that the high offices in England are very handsomely paid, and the bench is about the best paid of all.

On another page, I refer to the strike of the Railway Union, and I might add that there is not to-day within the borders of the United States a man who deserves the execration of the American people more than Count Pullman, the bloated monopolist, who was the cause of the recent railway strike. While the country was on the verge of a revolution and the city of Chicago under martial law, this so-called "philanthropist" visited the Thousand Islands for rest and recreation, and wired his refusal to treat with his workmen. When asked what he would do to avert the impending trouble, he said, "I'm too tired to talk." The vice-president of the company, one Wickes, is a man after Pullman's own heart. When visited by a committee of the Chicago council to see if some means of settling the strike peaceably could not be found, that arrogant functionary declined to submit anything to arbitration. Yet there are newspapers in Canada which commend Pullman and Wickes for what is called their firmness. Ignatius Donnelly accurately describes George M. Pullman as follows: He is a man with so little of the American spirit that he sent a palace car to the king of Italy to purchase a countship. He then crowds down the wages of his employes, goes to the seacoast and unflinchingly sees the country brought to the verge of destruction.

It is generally conceded that the struggle for existence has never been so hard as it is now. Victoria of course has not suffered so much as the neighboring cities, but at the same time business men and others find it extremely difficult to get the necessary funds to keep the wolf from the door. Notwithstanding this fact, I notice that the papers are heralding the grandeur of a circus which is to visit this city next week. I incline to the belief that the coming circus, is like many others that are touring the country this season—a dozen or so half-starved animals and a few broken down athletes. I have not seen anything in the eastern papers that should particularly commend it to the public. Nevertheless it will take a large amount of money out of the city, for the public delights in being humbugged. Would it not be well while the present depression exists for the people to keep their money and liquidate their honest debts. This argument applies with equal force to the performances which are being given by a wild untamed band of South Sea Islanders, at Oak Bay. I realize that

the "sacred concert" to be given by the cannibals next Sunday evening will be an edifying musical treat; but it costs money, and people at this time should make a little sacrifice in the interests of their creditors.

This paper has on more than one occasion referred to the exorbitant charges made for lots in the cemetery. Twenty dollars is, I am informed, the price demanded for sufficient ground in which to place one dead body. No doubt many are able to pay this amount, but there are others who are really too poor to pay so much money. Of course, in cases where a person is not able to pay anything, they can secure a burial lot for nothing; but sensitive people are likely to feel humiliated at being forced to bury their dead under such conditions. Would it not be better for the cemetery commissioners to make a much more reasonable price for these lots? Personally I am one of those who believe that cemeteries should be maintained by the Government. There is nothing on earth more certain than death, and, as it is common to all, there should be a community of interests in the disposition of the remains.

The impossibility of securing a conviction of a Chinaman charged with a breach of the law was again brought to the notice of the public by the trial this week of one Hoe Sye, charged by Woe Kee with stealing an account book. Hoe Sye said three Celestials witnessed the occurrence, but they say they did not; and two others swear exactly opposite. It is becoming more and more apparent every day that John's qualifications, although versatile, are not of the character which should render him a desirable immigrant.

The activity of the brain is in direct proportion to the amount of blood contained in the vessels of the brain, and anything that lessens the amount of blood in these vessels will induce sleepfulness, while the greater the flow of blood the greater will be the flow of ideas. This is comparatively a new discovery, for it used to be held that much blood in the brain caused sleep. Dr. William Hammond has, however, demonstrated the fallacy of the latter idea by a description of the results obtained by experiments with instruments of precision, one of which was his own invention, which showed that the flow of blood to the brain was coincident with the degree of mental activity displayed in the subject. If a person lies down, thus allowing the blood to flow more readily to the brain, and cannot sleep, let him get up, sit in a rocking-chair and throw his head back, and he will probably go to sleep very quickly. Some people have found

by experience that they can sleep better after eating, and the doctor explained this by saying that the blood, not being able to be in two places at the same time, and having to go to the stomach to digest the food, has to leave the brain, and thereby sleep follows. Some people are more active mentally when lying down than when sitting up, because of the greater flow of blood to the brain.

A correspondent, who is evidently very much exercised in mind over the result of the lacrosse match last Saturday, has written a long letter to the *Columbian*, in which he demonstrates his right to the title of "gentleman," by making a scurrilous attack on some Victoria woman, unknown, who, he says, remarked "when three of the Westminster boys were lying on the ground with their heads split," "Oh! isn't it beautiful! Do you think they will kill any more?" At what particular stage of the match it was that "three of the Westminster boys were lying on the ground with their heads split open," the correspondent does not state. True, L. A. Lewis received a slight scratch, and Cambridge, a few moments later, sent up a wail in sympathy; but they did not go to the ground at the same time, therefore, it is only fair to assume that the words which some lady on the grand stand is said to have uttered are as untruthful as the first part of the statement. The person who thus attacks a woman, proceeds to lay down a code of ethics, by which gentlemen who play lacrosse must in future be governed, or otherwise "lacrosse games will cease to draw a decent crowd in Victoria." Why a writer who betrays such lamentable ignorance of what constitutes a gentleman as to villainously attack defenceless women over a *nom de plume* should imagine that he would be regarded as anything better than an arrant coward I leave it to those better posted in the methods of his degraded kind than I am to answer. It would be an insult to the canine species to call him a cur. Now, as to the accusation, in effect, that the Victoria club is a professional organization, and the suggestion that the managers should resign and start a bull-baiting ring in Mexico, it might be remarked that the cry of professionalism comes with very bad grace from Westminster, for has it not been said that the club of the latter city have generously liquidated the board bills of at least one of their players, otherwise he would not have taken part in a recent championship match. In the communication it is stated that Lewis was knocked senseless. This is on a par with the other remarks of the correspondent. Although one or two received slight scratches on the head, the blows were not sufficient to knock

a man senseless. If such gross violations of the rules took place surely the referee who accompanied the team at their own suggestion from Vancouver and whose appointment they insisted upon, would have taken cognizance of all these "senseless" players lying on the field. The reference to the decisions of the umpires is also a gross libel on the character of two respectable citizens of the Mainland. They will no doubt treat such accusations with the contempt so richly merited. With regard to the chagrin felt by the correspondent that the club were not put up at the Driard, it might be said that the hotel referred to is considered a first-class house in every respect. The committee whose duty it is to look after hotel accommodation, etc., for visiting teams, no doubt desired to make the team feel at home.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

LACROSSE.

THE match between the senior clubs of Victoria and New Westminster, last Saturday, was without doubt the finest exhibition of the national game ever witnessed in this Province. Both sides regarded that this match was the pivot on which the championship would turn and consequently the members of each team put forth all their energies to score a victory. The first game was scored for Victoria by Frank Cullin in 28 minutes, after some very scientific play by every member of the home club, and to which all contributed their share. The second game was scored by Eckardt, for Victoria. Westminster won the third, which was remarkable for the quick work of the visiting team. The fourth game was scored for Victoria, by Macnaughton, although Coldwell, the goal keeper for New Westminster, time and again sent the ball down to the other end of the field. In the fifth game Cheney passed the ball down to Peele who caught it and passed it to Ryal, who scored for New Westminster. Thus Victoria won the match, by three to two. On the Westminster side Cheney, Campbell, Coldwell and Cambridge did the hardest work, while for the Victorias, Williams brothers, Eckardt, Macnaughton, Cullin brothers, Morton, Patterson, Ditchburn, Belfry and Blight, all played in their usual form. The game was not only remarkable for its good play, but also for the hard knocks which some of the players received during the progress of the match. On the home team, Eckardt was almost reduced to mince meat, and Ditchburn was also smashed badly. Macnaughton and Morton received several bad blows, as did also Rube Williams, and Frank Cullin's hand was laid up for repairs. Notwithstanding all this the

Victoria men realized that the match was a hotly contested one, and they took their blows good-naturedly as the natural result. On the other hand, when the Westminster men got the slightest scratch, their lamentations were enough to melt a heart of stone. L. A. Lewis, of course, indulged in his time-honored practice of crying for sympathy. It is a matter of surprise that the Westminster team permit a man like Lewis to play with them. His presence in any match is a reflection on the manly game of lacrosse. Everyone regretted the blow which young Snell received, and by none more than the Victoria players, with whom he is very popular. Taking it all in all the match was a good one, the only unpleasant features being the childish conduct of three or four of the Westminster players. The referee—W. A. Taylor—knew nothing whatever about the game and was responsible in a great measure for the ill-feeling displayed by the visiting team.

Lacrosse is gaining in popularity at the Antipodes. In a late Australian paper, quite a number of fixtures were noticed. An inter-colonial contest will be the next on the list.

Sydney Oppenheimer, a former Victorian, is reported to be one of the stars on the University of New York lacrosse team.

The fourth intermediate lacrosse match for the championship of the Island between the Nanaimos and the Stars of Victoria, will be played at Nanaimo to-day. The Stars have been practicing hard this week and a good game may be expected. The Stars will line up as follows: Goal, S. Norman; defence, J. Fairall, W. Clark, R. Finlaison, A. Finlaison, D. Sinclair; centre, H. Cooley; home, T. Norman, R. Campbell, W. Greenfield, E. Routledge, L. Campbell. Spare man, R. Jesse. Field captain, Mr. F. C. Taite.

LINERS AND DAISY-CUTTERS.

Baseball is gaining ground in conservative England. Most of the cities have nines, and regular leagues organized. A game was recently played at Rugby, the famous preparatory school. The contest is described as exciting, and the score stood 15 to 13.

One of the greatest games of ball ever played in Canada came off at Hamilton recently, between the Galt and home none. The game was called at the end of the twelfth inning, the score standing 0 to 0.

The Alerts of London, who until recently succeeded in winning from all

Ontario teams have been beaten twice by the Maple Leafs, of Guelph.

The Toronto University baseball team have had a streak of bad luck, losing games to Galt, Hamilton and London.

The Alerts of London played a remarkable game against the Buffalo professionals. It took twelve innings for the Bison city players to down them by the narrow margin of 6 to 5.

Base ball has taken a great hold in Kingston, Woodstock, Chatham and other Ontario cities, and Winnipeg has four teams.

Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma want games with Victoria, but lack of grounds will prevent anything being done this year.

The V. A. O's were defeated by the Nanaimo men. It is claimed that Lenfesty's effectiveness was spoilt by the umpire's ignorance of the game. A return match is probable, and the Coal City players want a league to be started between Victoria, Vancouver and Nanaimo.

CRICKET.

Victoria Cricket Club will be represented by the following eleven in their match against Vancouver at Caledonia Park to-day: Lieuts. Barnes and Templar, and Messrs. Pooley, Ward, Foulkes, Morley, Goward, Irving, Little, Woolley and Wallis.

Foulkes and Wallis are far ahead in the batting averages of the Victoria Club, this season, and it will be a close race for third place between W. A. Ward, B. J. Perry and S. F. Morley. Ward is batting so well just now that if he keeps it up, he will be dangerous to the leaders.

Morley, playing for the Law against the Navy last Saturday, made 37 in his second innings by faultless cricket. Morley is very fond of theoretical play, but every now and then his practice peeps out.

Mr. Thos. Pooley's 25 not out, in the first innings of the Law, was a good display of free hitting. The worthy President of the Council was better pleased with his son's success than when he himself was elected by acclamation for Esquimalt.

PICK-UPS.

Many are making preparations to attend the Pacific Rowing Association regatta at Lake Washington. The great event will be the four-oared shell race.

The Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane and Portland athletic clubs expect to have a great season of football this fall. They are also desirous of meeting Victoria teams at Rugby. Let the local club bestir itself, and secure dates with the Sound cities.

NOT GUILTY.

BY M. J. S.

STEVE ROUGEN was accused of the murder of the man he was known to hate with a deadly hate, Mark Travers. Upon a day Travers had happened with a ruby, the like of which had never been seen by the miners of Marshy Range, and with his young brother, he had started out, bound for Cape Town.

Before a second sun had risen, the ponies came back to the camp with their bridles broken and half frenzied from want of water. The body of Travers was found by the side of the trail with a bullet through his heart: but his brother had disappeared, and with him the ruby, too.

Then they took Steve Rougen and thirsted for his blood. The court was sitting in an old shanty, whose timbers, rotted by the heavy rains, were now crumbling in the sun. Jameson, a young engineer, had been elected judge, and twelve of the miners were the jury. The room was filled with an eager crowd, who wanted Rougen hung.

The thermometer stood at 110 degrees in the shade, and the mercury was rising. Outside, the world lay prostrate in the tropical sun, and inside there was not a man whose shirt was dry—it was the African midsummer day.

One man alone was shivering, and his white cheeks were fanned with the wings of death. The sun swept on its westward way, and then a soft breeze sprang up. The murder trial had lasted far into the afternoon.

Presently there was a stir as the jury filed slowly into their places.

Jameson put the usual question in a brisk voice. He was longing to get out again into the fresh air.

"Guilty, or not guilty?"

"Not guilty."

There was a howl, half of relief, half of anger, and then the crowd rushed out to wet their parched throats at the nearest beerhouse. The prisoner's head swam for a minute, then he looked over toward Jameson. Once they had been on good terms. But the judge made no attempt to congratulate the man whose life he had weighed in the balance. He still stood leaning against the wall picking at the blister on his hand. When the room was empty, he said a few words to the jury, and then for the first time that day his eyes met those of Steve Rougen.

Rougen started, and then shivered more violently than he had before. Something he saw written in the judge's eyes seemed to stab him to the heart.

He pulled himself together and staggered toward the door, turning back to cast a look of hatred at the Englishman. He hated the man whose shrewd ques-

tions had saved his neck from the hangman's rope.

There was no sleep for Rougen that night, the face of the judge haunted him. He dared not enter the drinking saloons or they might have torn him limb from limb. He wandered about among the miners' tents, dodging the patches of ground on which the flickering light of the campfires fell. Presently he found himself standing outside the wooden house which Jameson had built for himself.

There was a light in the small front room, and he crept as close as he dared and looked in.

Jameson was sitting there stumping with much precision on his quaint little cottage piano. Sometimes he would get up as if disgusted with his playing, and pace the room to and fro, dragging himself backward and forward as if in misery or doubt.

Then he would seat himself again and break into some lively air which reached the ears of the men at the drinking bar, and away across the valley they took up the song. But before it was finished, he would suddenly stop and continue his wavering march from the piano to the window. He tramped up and down, up and down, as if in agony, and Rougen shrank back into the darkness of the night and wondered.

All of a sudden he saw the ashen face pressed against the window pane. Those eyes which stared unseeingly at him made his blood boil beyond control, and with a bound he sprang at the door and opened it.

Jameson was at the piano, and his revolver lay on the table, but he did not seem in the least perturbed.

"Come in," he said, genially enough, and he took no notice of Rougen's exultant laugh as he seized the revolver.

"What can I do for you?"

Rougen stood glaring at him for a minute quite uncertain how to act.

"You know well enough what brings me here," he answered surlily.

Jameson pointed with his right hand to an old deck chair, and with his left picked up a sheet of fallen music. He gave one shoulder a little hitch.

"I can guess," he said. "You have come to put a bullet through my head. Am I right?"

"You are," said Rougen, with a short laugh. He was somewhat disarmed by the young engineer's perfect calmness. He longed to shoot him, but he wished to see the little fellow frightened first.

Meanwhile Jameson had pulled out a packing case from under the table and filled two glasses with port.

"You won't refuse to drink my health before doing anything desperate," he said, keeping his eyes fixed on Rougen.

The wine looked tempting. Not a drop of port had touched Steve Rougen's lips for these ten years and more. He uncocked his own revolver and put it in his pocket, holding the other in his left hand. Then he took the glass which Jameson pushed across the table and twisted it nervously in his fingers. He noticed no trace of that strange agitation now of which he had been a silent witness through the window of the shanty, and he wondered the more.

"I suppose," he said at last, as he put the glass on the table with such force that the stem was shivered to atoms, "I suppose you think I have nothing to kill you for. Perhaps you think I am mad?"

The little engineer shrugged his shoulders.

"No, no, my friend," he answered, laughing and striking up another popular tune, which this time he brought to a happy conclusion. "No, no, you are sane enough now. But when you kill me, you kill the goose with the golden egg."

Rougen did not in the least understand this allusion.

"I don't know what you mean," he said, shortly, all the while nervously fingering the revolver.

"This is what I mean," answered Jameson, striking up the "Dead March in Saul," and looking over his shoulder. "You think I know too much for your good, and that therefore I had better be off to the better land. Is that so?"

"Yes."

"Well, suppose I know even more than you think?"

"What do you mean?"

"You are dense to-night. Suppose I could put you in possession of a certain ruby for which you risked your life, and within half an hour. What then?"

Rougen sprang from his chair.

"What?" he cried, trembling with excitement.

"Have you got the ruby? You!"

"Hardly, my friend," said Jameson.

"I may be a confounded fool, but I'm not a thief."

And thereupon he scanned his visitor's face with knitted eyebrows as if he were working out some mathematical calculation and wrestling with degrees and angles.

"My God!" cried Rougen, "if you don't explain yourself, I'll shoot!"

Jameson laughed.

"If you look in that corner you will find a spade and pickaxe; put them on your shoulder and follow me."

"And if you call some one to your rescue?"

"Then shoot me."

Rougen looked closely at the other's face. Then half doubting his senses, he allowed the little engineer to put on his hat, and followed him out into the star-

less night. Jameson went in front, and Rougen followed at his heels like one in a dream, his finger on the trigger of his pistol.

They left the lights of the camp behind, and tramped on, on, in silence. The trail they followed led hundreds of miles away to Cape Town, and Rougen shuddered at some inward thought.

Four or five miles they covered stumbling along in the dark. At last Jameson struck a match, and pointed to a clump of undergrowth. Then when the match went out he pushed on again until he halted under a stumpy tree. He wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and again struck a light.

"Dig there," he said solemnly.

Rougen, who was shivering in every limb, obeyed. He knew well enough where he was. He knew all that he should find below was the skeleton of Travers' little brother.

Three or four times he stopped in his ghastly work and looked as if he would run away. But in the light of the moon, which had suddenly risen in the south, he saw Jameson standing there and smoking his short clay pipe, and he was afraid.

"Go on, my friend, go on," the little man murmured.

Suddenly the spade grated against something hard, and Rougen shuddered. In another moment he had unsheathed a heap of glistening bones. He had discovered his handiwork.

The rays of the moon pierced the leaves of the desert tree and fell on something which glistened in the yawning grave.

Rougen fell forward on his knees with a little cry.

There was the glorious gem lying among the bones.

"You are a fool," said Jameson, shortly, "not to have guessed what I guessed. When little Travers saw you meant to kill him he swallowed the stone. What? Are you satisfied now?"

Rougen had picked up the gem with greedy fingers, although his marrow froze at the touch of the bones. He looked up inquiringly.

"And you saw me bury this man and understood? When you summed up for me in the court this afternoon, you knew I was a murderer, although I had not murdered Mark. Why did you not let me hang?"

Jameson flushed.

"Why should I accuse you?" he said.

"Travers killed his brother, and you killed him. It was quits. For the blood of man, man's blood has been shed. Justice was satisfied.

"When I came up and saw you burying little Travers here, I understood you had been sold. But with one brother

missing and the other dead, you hoped that your absence from the camp that day would not be connected with the murder. And there you were mistaken.

"I must tell you," Jameson went on knocking the ashes from his pipe, "that I owe you a debt a gratitude for calling on me to-night. You wondered, perhaps, why I had that spade and pickaxe in my room?"

"I was lusting for that ruby. Why should it not be mine? With it I could go back to England and marry the girl I love. With it my life would have been easy, and it was no good there among the bones of the murdered man. I was arguing the point out with my piano when you interrupted me. Two hours ago I was something very much like a criminal; now—"

Rougen was breathing hard.

"I say," he said; "come with me, and we will go shares. I do not want it all!"

"Not another word!" said Jameson, quickly. "Remember, whatever I was on the verge of being, now I am, thank God, an honest man!"

Then he held out his hand.

"Good-bye," he said. "And may the sin which you have done be forgiven! Good-bye for ever. If I see your face again, I shall accuse you of the murder of little Travers, and—you shall die!"

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

OUR sisters on the other side are desperately concerned with the latest inventions for improving their personal appearance. Anti-fat societies have been formed and large sums realized by the inventors of novel antidotes to corpulence (to which, by the way, English women are largely addicted), double chins, unsightly busts and other inroads made by time and luxury upon the delicacy of female beauty. The latest craze is a flannel belt, stuffed with herbs, which are medically known to be efficacious in reducing fat, lined with waterproof sheeting and maid dainty with stitchings and buddings of white or colored ribbon. This girdle is worn only at night, and one lady testified that after a fortnight's use the width of her hips was reduced several inches.

One of the prettiest and coolest accessories of summer dresses is a blouse front made of India mull, batiste or net, banded with lace insertion, in perpendicular stripes of the thin fabric and the insertion, if the wearer is inclined to stoutness, and in Breton style if slender. This is worn inside the open Eton jacket or blazer, and the full broad front is fastened by shoulder and under-arm seams to a fitted back of lawn or batiste, which is buttoned down the back. Simi-

lar fronts are made of white nainsook, chambray, wash silk or accordion-plaited chiffon.

One of the favorite ideas of writers used to be love, devotion and care of mothers for children, as exemplified by the hours they spent stitching on the little clothes. These same authors never thought it worth while to dwell on the state of nervous irritation those mothers sewed themselves into. While not half so romantic nor sentimental is it to buy for one's children ready-made clothes, there is no question that home is made happier in consequence.

Children's hats are simply trimmed and look more like the childish headwear of a good many years ago. Many have merely wreaths of simple flowers others ribbon trimmings. A pretty trimming is a wreath of rosette bows, the tie-over going from one to the other without being cut, and the bows being graduated in size, with a tall loop or two near the front on one side.

A skirt divided against itself cannot stand. It must ride a bicycle.

Every time you see long gloves at a great bargain get them; that is, if you ever wear such gloves. The kid put into long gloves is much better than that used for short ones, and the long ones will cleanse and cleanse till they fall to pieces, and yet not lose shape.

Brown hats are trimmed with cornflower blue interspersed with mignonette and poppies.

A white moire parasol with a waved edge, on which is an applique of ecru lace, has a curiously carved handle with ivory knob, set with a pearl-trimmed miniature.

Pique has come into favor with a rush. A stunning promenade gown of this fabric has revers, belt and roll collar entirely covered with gold and black embroidered spider's web.

Intense interest was manifested in the fate of the Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill in the House of Lords. Only on one occasion has a second reading been accorded to the bill in the Upper Chamber, and that was 11 years ago, the majority being seven; but the measure was thrown out on the third reading, a fortnight later, by the narrow margin of five. This time the second reading was lost by nine, the actual figures being 120 for and 129 against. The minority included the Prince of Wales, the Lord Chancellor and other high dignitaries.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ACTORS and actresses well known in Victoria are spending their vacations at the following resorts:

Marie Burroughs at Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

Prof. Hermann is at White Stone, L. I.

Charles Dickson at Bensonhurst, L. I.

Marie Jensen at Nantasket Beach.

Nellie McHenry at Atlantic Highlands.

Marie Wainwright is at Saratoga.

John T. Kelly heads a delegation of thirty actors at Mt. Clemons, Mich.

Margaret Mather and her husband have gone to Richfield Springs.

Kate Ryan is at Beachmont, Mass.

Amy Ames, Hilda Thomas and John C. Rice are at Ashbury Park.

Dell Fox and Francis Wilson are spending the summer at New Rochelle.

John Drew and Agnes Herndon at Monmouth Beach.

The European contingent include Net

Goodwin, Charles Frohman, E. Sothorn, Sadie Martinot, James J. O'bett, Florrie West and Eddie Foy.

Fanny Rice has taken her baby to the White Mountains to give it air.

John Waldron will spend the summer in England.

Joseph Jefferson is at Buzzard Bay.

Jennie Goldthwaite will summer at Saratoga.

Roselle Knott is at her home at Hamilton Beach, Canada.

Kate Claxton has a residence at Laramont.

Several members of the Arion Club took part in an "at home" given by the B. C. B. G. A. at Macaulay's Point Thursday evening.

The coming season will be the last Faust for Lewis Morrison.

Prof Hermann is booked for The Victoria.

Clement Rowlands and Ernest Wolff took part in a concert at Ladner's Wednesday evening.

Effie Elaine Hext, an elocutionist of some note in the east, will give an entertainment in the First Presbyterian Church Hall, Tuesday evening, July 31.

"Lady Windemere's Fan," at The Victoria, last evening, drew one of the largest houses of the season. The play is of the society drama order, and possesses sufficient merit to run through another season at least. The company, in many respects, is strong, and are entitled to the complimentary notices they have received from the press in the east.

B. C. BOARD OF TRADE.

The annual meeting of this representative commercial body was held in this city on Friday last, and resulted in the adoption of the annual report and the election of the following officers for the ensuing year: President, A. C. Flummerfelt; vice-president, C. E. Renouf; secretary, F. Elworthy. Council—Messrs. D. R. Ker, G. Leiser, W. H. Ellis, T. Fletcher, H. Bostock, A. B. Gray, H. E. Cannon, H. Croft. Arbitration committee—The council, with Messrs. W. Templeman, R. Erskine, H. F. Heisterman and F. C. Davidge.

The annual report was, as usual, a comprehensive one. It showed that though the volume of trade had not been as great as during the two previous years, it had been maintained in a healthy condition. It went on to say that "there is much capital locked up in unrealizable assets which, together with the more conservative policy of the banks, has lately caused money to circulate less freely. The temporary stringency has necessitated greater caution and stricter economy in all lines of business, and this will ultimately serve the best interests of the Province. Confidence in the future prosperity of

British Columbia is shown in the high rank our Provincial Government securities and municipal debentures hold in the world's financial circles." But, as we ask elsewhere, is it not possible that, everything else considered, this "stricter economy" has in many instances, been carried to unwarranted lengths, in view of the "possibilities of our trade and the elasticity of our resources?" This consideration, we may remark, would appear to be more appropriate when we remember that, "notwithstanding the universal business depression that prevailed during last year, our exports exceeded in a marked degree those of any previous twelve months."

THE KENNEL.

A BENCH SHOW is to be held at Stockton during the third week of September. This should afford our fanciers an opportunity to have one here, say at the Agricultural Show, and obtain the services of the same judge. We commend this idea to the attention of the B.C.A.A., especially since they have dropped poultry from the prize list.

The latest high priced dog to leave England for America is the noted collie Cham. Rufford Ormonde, about the best in Great Britain. The price must have been a steep one, as he was sold when a pup for £700.

Mother Shipton, pronounced by Mr. Maxson to be the best collie bitch in England during her time, was sold recently at a sheriff's sale at Boston for \$22.00. She cost \$500 when young.

Mr. S. H. Matson promises us a good long article on the management and care of sporting dogs.

Bob Foster was a proud man last Saturday at the lacrosse match, while leading the bulldog, Brian Boru, up and down the field. He was a little upset, though, when the field captain ordered him to "take that face off."

We hear that J. McMartin, who owns a rather nice Irish setter, has some idea of going in for several different breeds. We wish him success.

Since Mr. Hooper has had his St. Bernard, Victoria Prince, clipped, its own mother wouldn't know it, and we advise Mr. Hooper to keep a good hold on the dog when approaching a mirror.

Robt. Jamieson is the latest recruit to the English setter fancy, having purchased a nice pup by Don Dell-Lola Montez II. C. R. Longe, of Pender Island, reports that he has been fortunate enough to rear

four puppies from his imported old English sheepdog. Robt. Jamieson is not very pretty to look at, but cannot be excelled for work. Mr. Longe has one for disposal at a small figure to a good home.

Mr. Newbern, of Mt. Tolmie, has lost, through poison, his toy black and tan terrier, the best specimen ever seen in these parts. He had his neighbor in court for the crime, but though he proved that his neighbor had distributed poison round his premises, he was unable to obtain a conviction.

Messrs. Packhard and Rennie recently took a trip through Saanich, and report pheasants very plentiful. They also saw a band of about a dozen young quail, believed to be the only ones in the peninsula. They visited J. W. Christmas, who has in charge some half dozen dogs in training, belonging to different Victoria gentlemen.

A man in New Orleans had his St. Bernard dog run over by a street car, and the court awarded him \$250 damages.

We had a conversation with John Haydon, yesterday, who resides on View street, just above Douglas. He has some very fine bull pups for sale at a low rate. Here is a chance for some of our sporting friends to secure a prize for a very small sum.

POULTRY.

THE Washington Poultry Journal for July notes the formation of the Puget Sound Poultry club, and gives the list of officers. In that list we see the names of R. M. Palmer and F. V. Vanderson, the ringleaders of the two hostile factions among Seattle fanciers. We congratulate them on the good sense displayed in burying the hatchet.

A Seattle daily gives a most harrowing account of a cock fight that took place last week. One pair of birds fought for one hour and twenty minutes, and then one, which belonged to a high official of the Seattle Poultry Society, gave up and ran. And they call such brutality sport.

Fred Berryman has lost many chicks through rats. He tells us, if he had followed the advice given in this column in regard to perches he would not have lost any.

The Poultry Keeper for July allows its duck editor to perpetrate a joke. He says, very solemnly, that at this time of the year ducks should never be fed but should be compelled to forage for their own living.

The same issue contains a masterly

criticism of the latest edition of the Standard, which should be read by all fanciers. Copies of both can be obtained from this office.

Jerry Tagart, the secretary of the Nanaimo Poultry Society is in this city on his way to the Old Country.

H. A. Tiedemann has recently returned from Toronto, where he was in the large piano factory of Messrs. Heintzmann & Co. Under the personal direction of Mr. Wm. Heintzmann, the art of piano tuning and regulating was carefully studied.

During this season of the year, the greatest pleasure to many people is a quiet, shady nook and a good book. Persons requiring cheap literature would do well to look into Sampson's Book Exchange, Douglas street, cor. Johnson, where there is a great variety.

It is now almost universally acknowledged, according to an exchange, that inebriety is a disease, physical as well as mental and moral, and to give the pledge of total abstinence to the inveterate drunkard without specific instructions what to do next and expect him to keep it is to look for a stupendous effort which only the man of sound mental energy and bodily vigor can perform. An expert, writing on this subject, says that the first step in the progress of true temperance reform must be the recognition of the fact that the irresistible craving for strong drink is the effect of causes which must be got rid of before the drunkard can be regarded as safe from temptation. The various patent remedies can in no sense be regarded as a cure, for the only cure in the real sense of the word is to get the whole man into better condition, his body purified and his will strengthened. Diet is of extreme importance, and, if skilfully directed, will wear away the craving naturally and without danger to the individual. All salted and heavy food stuffs should be avoided. To cultivate a distaste for alcohol, oranges are more effective than almost anything else known. They should be taken, one at a time, before breakfast, at 11 a. m., at 1 p. m., at 3 p. m., at 6 p. m. and the last thing on retiring. Apples and lemon juice are also excellent.

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.

PENSARN KENNELS.

FOX TERRIERS (Combined strains of Ch. Venio, Ch. Regent, Ch. Rachel Pensarn Gordon, 3,222 Metchley Flurry, 2,842 Metchley Flurry won the silver medal for best collie at Victoria Show, Feb., 1894.) J. B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Government Street.

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IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

IMPORTS.

The following is a summary of the quantity, value and duty on imports at the port of Victoria for the month of June, 1894:

ARTICLES.	VALUE.	DUTY.
Ale, beer and porter.....	\$ 2,721	\$ 819 78
Animals.....	8,849	1,769 80
Books, pamphlets, etc.....	2,827	898 72
Brass and manufactures of..	174	52 20
Breadstuffs—grain of all kinds	7,008	2,140 84
Flour.....	2,366	712 75
Meal, corn and oat.....	100	20 00
Rice.....	3,044	2,654 80
Other breadstuffs.....	1,634	327 80
Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes and parts of.....	140	42 00
Cars—railway and tram.....	169	13 44
Coal, bituminous.....	129	38 70
Copper and manufactures of		
Cottons, bleached or unbl'chd:		
not dyed, colored, etc	319	78 90
bleached, dyed, etc...	1,150	345 00
clothing.....	322	107 29
thread not on spools, yarn, warp, etc...		
thread on spools.....		
all other manufactures	593	162 58
Drugs and medicines.....	12,347	5,033 80
Earthen, stone & Chinaware	409	122 70
Fancy goods & embroideries:		
Bracelets, braids, fringes, etc	124	29 90
Laces, collars, nettings, etc	4	1 20
All other fancy goods.....	127	38 82
Fish and products of.....	1,302	319 89
Fruits and nuts dried.....	1,563	330 94
Green, oranges and lemons	3,313	403 25
All other.....	4,232	1,373 71
Furs, manufactures of.....	111	27 75
Glass, manufactures of—		
Bottles, jars, etc.....	252	75 60
Window glass.....		
Plate glass.....		
All other manufactures	121	31 50
Gunpowder & explosive substances.....	160	47 60
Gutta percha, manuf's of....	582	160 39
Hats, caps, and bonnets, beaver, silk or felt.....	25	7 50
All other.....	494	148 20
Iron and steel and manuf's of		
Band, hoop, sheet, plate.....	188	13 90
Bar iron & railway bars	2,532	775 28
Cutlery, hardware, etc.....	1,395	398 14
Machines, machinery, etc	1,064	298 85
Pig iron, kentledge, etc.....		
Stoves and castings.....		
Tubing.....	452	39 66
All other manufactures	3,149	826 33
Jewelry & watches & manuf's of gold and silver.....	244	55 85
Lead and manufactures of....	106	24 58
Leather, all kinds.....	401	61 34
Boots and shoes.....	685	171 25
All other manuf's....	378	108 80
Marble & stone & manuf's of	50	12 30
Metals and manufactures of	396	170 86
Musical instruments.....	36	9 00
Oil, mineral and products of	615	163 28
Flaxseed or linseed.....	269	53 80
All other.....	871	204 84
Paints and colors.....	1,285	117 90
Paper, envelopes, etc.....	1,941	590 53
Pickles, sauces, capers.....	767	268 45
Provisions, lard, meats, fresh and salt.....	7,819	2,756 26
Butter, cheese.....	7,354	1,676 58
Seeds and roots.....	160	16 30
Silk, manufactures of.....	2,429	728 60
Soap, all kinds.....	107	37 54
Spices, ground & unground.....	35	8 75
Spirits, all kinds.....	3,716	5,393 12
Wines, sparkling.....	179	116 40
other than sparkling	1,357	933 49
Molasses.....		
Tobacco and cigars.....	1,898	1,814 63
Vegetables.....	2,910	1,077 51
Wood, manufactures of.....	1,227	314 25
Wollens: Carpets, brussels and tapestry.....		
Clothing.....	943	310 90
Cloths, worsteds, etc		
Dress goods.....	1,065	319 50
Knitted goods.....	959	335 65
Shawls.....	1,386	444 25
Yarns.....		
All other manuf's....	590	225 70

MANHOOD IN BUSINESS.

REV. DR. GEO. K. MORRIS.

The quality of a man is known when his aims are known. The business man, whose aims are petty, is a petty man. It

ARTICLES.	VALUE.	DUTY.
All other dutiable goods.....	23,492	5,532 04
Total dutiable goods.....	\$131,160	\$44,743 76
Free goods.....	27,837	
Coin and bullion.....	44	
Grand total.....	\$159,041	\$44,743 76

The following are the free goods entered at the port of Victoria for the month of June, 1894:

ARTICLES.	VALUE.	DUTY.
Animals for improvement of stock...\$	4 00	
Articles for use of Army and Navy..	2,911 00	
Asphaltum or Asphalt.....		
Broom Corn.....	17 00	
Coffee.....		
Cotton waste.....		
Dyes, chemicals, etc.....	469 00	
Fish and products of.....		
Fisheries, articles for, nets, seines, etc.	1,237 00	
Fruits, bananas, olives, pineapples, etc	780 00	
Fur, skins not dressed.....	6,867 00	
Grease for soap making, etc.....		
Hides and skins.....	50 00	
India rubber and gutta percha, crude		
Metals—Brass and copper.....	33 00	
Iron and steel, all other.....	164 00	
Tin and zinc.....	8,164 00	
Other.....	6 00	
Oils, vegetable.....		
Salt.....	8 00	
Settlers' effects.....	2,138 00	
Sugar.....	24 00	
Tea.....	1,224 00	
Tobacco leaf.....	604 00	
Wood, cabinetmakers, etc.....	76 00	
All other free goods.....	3,061 00	
Total.....	\$ 27,837 00	
Coin and bullion.....	44 00	
Total free goods.....	\$ 27,881 00	

EXPORTS

From the port of Victoria, for the month of June, 1894—the produce of Canada:

THE MINE.	QUANTITY.	VALUE
Coal..... tons	746	2,995
Gold dust, nuggets, etc.....		13,731
THE FISHERIES.		
Fish of all descriptions.....		1,000
Furs or skins of creatures living in the water.....		7,844
ANIMALS AND THEIR PRODUCE.		
Meat of all kinds..... lbs	575	59
Other articles.....		4,474
AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.		
Other articles.....		153
MANUFACTURES.		
Cottons, woollens, etc.....		20
Sewing machines.....	1	50
Wood, manufactures of.....		40
Other articles.....		721
Grand total.....		\$ 31,090

Goods, not the product of Canada, for the month of June, 1894:

	QUANTITY.	VALUE
Animals and their produce—		
Other articles.....		8
Manufactures—		
Cottons, woollens, etc.....		12
Iron—pig and scrap, castings, hardware, etc.....		325
Sewing machines.....	3	125
Tobacco, snuff & cigars lbs	15	10
Wood m'f of all kinds.....		184
Other articles.....		3,143
Miscellaneous articles.....		376
Total.....		\$ 4,183
Coin—gold.....		690
—silver.....		275
Grand total.....		\$ 5,148
Total exports of all kinds.....		\$ 36,238

what he might reach, and by result mistakes in methods makes any em success quite impossible.

A word or two of counsel to young proposing to commence business life be helpful. It should be borne in mind first, that men are not conscious of their own dimensions and their own endowments. Sandow, the strong man, did not know his strength from the testimony of consciousness, but from experiment. Having been at great pains to develop muscle, he proceeded from time to time subject his powers to tests, and so, little by little, grew both in power to lift in his knowledge of that power. A giant would never know his powers if never tried them. The young athlete gave amusing evidence of his sense of principle, never suspecting that he had interested spectator. He would swing mother's vinegar demijohn, in lieu of Indian club, for a moment or two, then feel of his muscle solicitously to if it had grown. He could not trust muscular consciousness. The same thing is true intellectually. A man who in youth has unusually large endowment mental activity, may suppose himself possessed of less than ordinary strength of mind. True, he may be impelled by vague feeling to use his mind, but he at the same time believe that he has talent. Perhaps nothing is less a subject of direct consciousness than greatness. Grant never dreamed of himself as a man destined to reach the altitude which, when the opportunity came, climbed with scarcely any effort. Great writers and great orators go forward, step by step, always doubting and fearing. It is told of Rev. Stephen S. Olin, former one of the grandest of pulpit orators, that sometimes after one of his sublime efforts, he would steal away and go he across lots to mourn over his failure. Doubtless Edison, the wizard inventor would have sold to any rash buyer all chances for eminence and renown, for tenth of what his genius has earned. Men who assume that they will never amount to much, often blunder fearfully. No youth can possibly know his future. And no one is likely to guess the real. To assume that it will be a future moderate success, and plan on that estimate, is a dangerous thing to do. If aims are almost sure to bring certain results. This is certain to follow when young man, estimating himself at a figure, sells out morally at that estimate. To go into a small business, and morally I mean, or to adopt, in any business methods that involve tricks of any kind whatever, is to sell solid gold of manhood for old junk, usually to be cheated out of the price. It is not uncommon to find men

is this pettiness of aim that explains the small ways of many men. For want of self-esteem, many a man begins his career on too low a plane. Supposing himself incapable of attaining to any great success he plans for something far below

begin business life thus, unexpectedly
 developing real genius for affairs, but
 compelled by their first false steps to
 expend all their splendid abilities in low
 trickery. They have become the Jack
 Shepherds and the Dick Turpins of the
 commercial world. Reform is out of the
 question. Their genius gives them an
 undreamed-of measure of success, but
 without honor. Money they win, but
 they never gain the respect of their
 fellows. It is sad enough to see a man
 making a living as a street fakir, cheating
 the boys and the "gudgeons" who are
 always looking for some one who will
 give them a fair dollar's worth of some-
 thing for a dime. But it is pitiable in-
 stead to find a man who reveals great
 enterprise and push, not to say genius,
 adopting the methods of the "fakir," in
 a larger way, and limiting the powers
 of an A. T. Stewart, or of a Wanamaker,
 to the trickery of a Cheap Jonnie. Here
 is a man who might have held high rank
 among honorable business men and com-
 manded general respect, and who has, by
 his energy, built up a great business,
 and made large sums of money who, at
 short intervals, launches some new
 fraudulent sale, and poses as a poor
 victim in the business world, earning the
 scornful pity of all right-thinking men,
 and enriching himself by the skill with
 which he plucks the silly human geese
 who come for their periodical experience
 with amazing regularity.

I know of a very successful firm in a
 certain city who will never outlive a
 foolish and wicked step of their early
 career. They had a fire and advertised
 sale of damaged goods. The idiotic
 buyer, whose name is "Million," rushed
 to get the proffered bargains. Seeing
 the opportunity, and never stopping to
 think of consequences, these misguided
 men bought carloads of cheap goods, put
 them in the basement, dampened and
 soiled them, and then sold them to the
 deceived bargain seekers at a large ad-
 vance. They chuckled at their cunning,
 as they kept up the farce, and congratu-
 lated each other as the profits came
 rolling in. They prolonged this folly
 until the eyes of the people were at last
 opened. Then, too late, they discovered
 that they had not been so "smart" as
 they imagined. They had indeed made
 money by selling fraudulent goods, but
 they have sold, all too cheaply, their
 good name, their honor and their man-
 hood. They are, in a way, good fellows,
 and do a fair business now. Doubtless
 they mourn over that early blunder,
 which a little higher estimate of them-
 selves would have saved them from
 making. But it has never been forgotten,
 and never will be. They may become
 rich, probably will. But their money
 can never buy the reverence and ad-

miration that the best people pay to
 character. Why did not their good
 angel give them the timely hint which
 this paper intended to convey to other
 beginners?

Among a certain class of conscience-
 less business men, who have no sense of
 the commercial value of character, it has
 become common, in some way to intro-
 duce the gambling element into their
 business. Every purchaser makes a
 guess as to the number of grains of sand
 in a vase, or of pins in a mammoth
 cushion. To one is given a pony, to
 another a trip to Europe, to another a
 piano, or some other valuable prize. One
 firm offers, as a prize, certain sums of
 money. Some of these methods are
 indictable, and the common good requires
 that their promoters should be prose-
 cuted. They are villainous corruptors of
 the public morals. In the business world,
 for men who allow themselves to imitate
 these unbusiness-like and dishonorable
 examples, there is no future. They are
 damned already by the best sentiment,
 and life will give few of them any second
 probation. It is better in commencing a
 career, therefore, to proceed as if one
 knew he would rise to honorable eminence.
 If this course is pursued, the final result
 will certainly be more satisfactory than if
 the mistake is made which this paper
 describes and condemns.

GEO. A. SHADE,
Boot & Shoe Maker.
 Repairing done with neatness and despatch.
ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE
99 DOUGLAS STREET.



JAMES MORRISON,
 Ship-Smith,
 Engine-Smith, Lock-Smith.
14 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B. C.
 Scales repaired and adjusted, bought and sold.
 Weights supplied. Clothes Wringers re-
 paired with new rollers, also bought and
 sold. Lawn Mowers and jobbing
 work of every description.
 Orders Promptly Attended To.

T. M. Brayshaw,
CARRIAGE BUILDER, ETC.
 Vehicle of every description made to order
 Repairs promptly attended to.
17 BROUGHTON ST., COR. CORDON ST.

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 hon-
 est-hearted to return to the Apostolic
 faith.

**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 de-
 tached from the rubber, as the peculiar con-
 struction renders it impossible.
 It is one of the most cleanly, durable, com-
 fortable 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 cell-
 uloid plate.
 Perfect conduction of heat and cold, there-
 by 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,
 Adelphia Building cor. Government and
 Yates streets, Victoria, B. C.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE
 "Motion best means of cure."—Hoffman.
Massage.

DONALD F. MACDONALD,
 Certified Medical and Surgical Mas-
 seur, London, Eng., visits or receives
 patients at the
**LEANDER SWIMMING AND ELECTRIC
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 Graduate U. S. College of Embalming,
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UPHOLSTERER.
 Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid.
 Lace Curtains and Blankets a specialty.
DUCK BUILDING, 58 BROAD ST., TEL. 540

Madame Pauline,
37 FORT STREET.
 Tailor Made Gowns and Evening
 Dresses a Specialty.

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

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A QUIET wedding was solemnized this week at the residence of H. Abbott, general superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Vancouver. The relatives of the interested parties alone were present. The bride was Miss Freer, step-daughter of Mr. Abbott, universally acknowledged to be one of the most sweetly dispositioned women in the Terminal city. The groom was Fane Sewell, accountant of the Bank of British Columbia, who is popular in that city as a man and a vocalist. The groomsmen were McIvor Campbell and the bridesmaid Miss Abbott, half-sister of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Eummelin, pastor of the church of Our Lady of the Rosary. The presents evidenced the excellent taste of the donors, as well as the high esteem in which the contracting parties are held by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Sewell left for Banff on their wedding trip with the expectation of being absent about three weeks.

H. C. Shaw, of the office of McPhillips & Williams, Vancouver, is now a member of the rank of Benedicts, having been married in Victoria on Monday, to Miss Dora Laird, daughter of Hon. Alexander Laird, of Bedeque, P. I., for many years a member of the governing body of that province, and a niece of Hon. David Laird, formerly Lieut.-Governor of the Northwest Territories. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. L. Clay at the residence of Henry Lawson, editor of the *Colonist*, who gave the bride away. The bride was attended by Miss Ellen G. Lawson, of Victoria, and little Miss Nora Hayden of Vancouver. The groom was supported by Mr. Geo. E. Robinson.

Several young ladies from the Work estate participated in a straw ride to Cedar Hill beach last Wednesday afternoon, returning by moonlight.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pegram will shortly remove to Kamloops, where Mr. Pegram will take over the management of the Bank of B. C.

Mrs. Harriette Buck presented her pupils in their regular order of merit with handsome prizes at the conclusion of the term.

A garden party was given at the residence of Capt. McCallum, Esquimalt Road, on Thursday afternoon.

F. Victor Austin intends taking the Alaskan tour this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayer, of Seattle, are visiting Mr. Phillips.

DRS. FINDLEY & BAKER : DENTISTS :

Graduates of Philadelphia, Pa.

OFFICE: 86½ GOVERNMENT STREET, ROOMS 1,

DR. H. B. FINDLEY—SPECIALTY: CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.—The new process, which preserves old roots and restores the natural expression of the face having the appearance of gold fillings in natural teeth.

DR. A. R. BAKER—SPECIALTY: PAINLESS EXTRACTION.—By the application of a patent local anæsthetic to the gums, which ensures the extraction of teeth painlessly without pain.

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,

Dagan's White Mountain Ice Cream

MR. HORACE DAGAN begs to announce to the public and his former patrons that he has resumed business at 112 View street, above Quadra, where he will be able to fill all orders, large or small, on short notice. Orders may be left at Franck's Grocery, corner of Fort and Quadra. Telephone 204.

Imperial Vinegar & Extracts Manufacture

Lemon, Vanilla, Strawberry, Raspberry and Pineapple.

Pure Malt and Whitewine Vinegars, Tomato Catsup and Sauce.

C. A. PHILLIPS,

No. 8 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.



**JAMES FISHER
ALBION MARBLE WORKS,**

73 FORT STREET.

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

Bargains!

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

CAVIN BROS.

CHAS. HAYWARD
ESTAB. 1867

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AND EMBALMER

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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:
Verdale, Saanich Road. Telephone 417.

E. D. LINES, General Scavenger,
52 Yates street. Yards, etc., clean
Orders left at Geo. Munroe, 82 Douglas
street; Speed Bros., cor. Douglas
Fort; or Blair & Gordon, cor. Menzies
Michigan will be promptly attended to

English Ginger Beer. English Ginger Beer

THORPE & CO.,

(LIMITED.)

Victoria.

Vancouver.

MINERAL WATER.

TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 17

FOREIGN COAL SHIPMENTS.

The following are the shipments for the two weeks ending July 14 :

Date.	Vessel and Destination.	Tons.
2.	Pioneer, str., Port Townsend	45
3.	Wanderer, str., Port Townsend.	59
5.	San Benito, str., San Francisco..	4,804
7.	R. E. Wood, bark, San Francisco	2,346
7.	Sea Lion, str., Port Townsend...	29
9.	Holyoke, str., Port Townsend....	77
10.	Bundaceer, bk., San Francisco...	1,444
11.	Wanderer, str., Port Townsend..	66
11.	Tyee, str., Port Townsend.	102
12.	Wilna, bark, San Francisco.	2,475
13.	Sea Lion, str., Port Townsend...	40
Total.....		11,487

NEW QUEBEC MAPLE SYRUP

ARRIVED. [Very Delicious.]

Falconer Vinegar and Pickle Works.

Telephone 473. Fort St., Victoria, B. C.

SHORTHAND.—Pitman's System taught in 25 lessons. \$1 per lesson; Evening classes. Proficiency guaranteed. City references. Apply C. D. S., 62 John street, Rock Bay.

Notice of Removal.

Mr. A. BARKER, THE PEOPLE'S PLUMBER, has removed from 105 Yates street to more commodious premises at 122 Yates street, where he is to be found at all times.

Orders committed to his care will receive prompt attention.

**COUGHS
COLDS
ROUP** } are cured by

Atwood's Cough Cure.

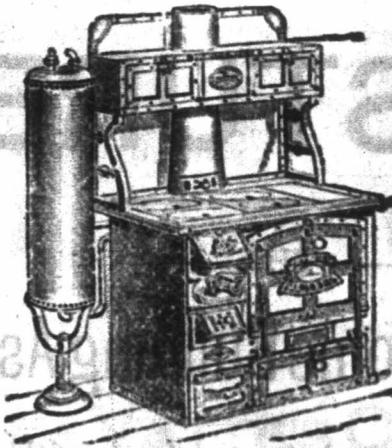
Numerous testimonials R. J. W. ATWOOD, from Victorians. 68 Douglas St

MRS. MARSHALL,

Dress and Mantle Making

Rates reasonable.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

132 Vancouver Street.



THE MAJESTIC

Steel and Malleable Iron Range is without a peer in the Market. Heating and Cooking stoves, Cutlery, Lamp Mantels, Grates and Tiles.

McLENNAN & McFEELY,

Corner Government and Johnson streets.

C. MORLEY,

P. O. BOX 366.

— Manufacturer of —

SODA WATER, LEMONADE ETC., ETC.

No. 7 Waddington Alley

ARTHUR HOLMES,

CLOTHIER.

Suits for Boys and Youths.

Gents' Furnishings.

Hats. Gloves. Scarfs. Night Shirts. Etc.

78 YATES STREET.

THE HASTINGS ART STUDIO



) FOR FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

Hastings, Manager.

56 Fort Street.

+ * +

W. Knox, Ceylon Tea Co., has opened in Victoria.

If a girl is a good match it is easy for her to kindle a flame in a man's heart.

Casement & Creery, bankers and insurance agents, Vancouver, have discontinued banking, and will continue as insurance and financial agents.

E. G. Anderson and A. C. Martin, commission merchants, Victoria, trading under the style of E. G. Anderson & Co., have dissolved partnership. Each will continue on his own account, with the same place of business.

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, 91 Pandora, near Quadra street, city. Telephone 153.

ANNUAL SUMMER SALE.

For the next 30 days, I will sell my stock of spring and summer goods at greatly reduced prices.

Suits, \$20 and up.
Pants, \$5 and up.

Campbell, the Tailor
88 Government Street.

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.

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.

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.

The Victoria Ice Cream Factory,

38 Vancouver Street, cor. Collinson.

L. ACTON, propr., (successor to R. Lewtas & Son.) All orders of one quart and upwards packed in ice and delivered to any part of the city. Orders may be left at Fell & Co's. Telephone 94. The trade supplied.

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS,

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The Largest Dyeing and Cleaning Establishment in the Province. Ladies' and Gents' Garments of all descriptions cleaned or dyed, and pressed equal to new. Gents' clothing neatly repaired. Dry cleaning a specialty.

HEARNS, McCANN & RENFREW, - Proprietors.

House Cleaning Season.

Go to **JOSEPH SEARS,** 114 Yates St.

For Painting, Papering and Kalsomining.

Frank Campbell

* P. O. BOX 108.

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.

Globe Restaurant,

42 YATES STREET.

Hot and Cold Lunch 25cts. 21 Meal Tickets \$4.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. MRS. WHITE, Propr.

VICTORIA ICE COMPANY,

James Baker, Manager, Telephone 166.

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HASTIE & BANNERMAN,

LONDON BLOCK,
JOHNSON STREET.

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed Merchants.

SCOTCH FIFE AND PEERLESS FLOURS.

Our Breakfast Delicacy is the best in the market.

A Full range of : : :

MEN'S, YOUTHS' and BOYS'

SUMMER SUITS

TO HAND.

Big Reduction in Prices. Call and Examine.

The Golden Rule Clothing Store,

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KINNAIRD, THE CASH TAILOR

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

46 JOHNSON ST.

THOMAS ROARKE, General Job Printer

AND

Rubber Stamp Manufacturer,

ROOMS 1 AND 2,

Williams Block, BROAD ST.

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.

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ALEX. MOUAT, Secy

Dr. A. A. HUMBER, Dentist, 93¹/₂ DOUGLAS ST.,
Next to
Odd Fellows' Hall.

Gas Ether given for painless extraction of teeth. All work guaranteed. Crown and Bridge work a specialty. The most modern appliances used. Telephone 527.

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Livery, Boarding and Hack Stables,

BOARDING HORSES A SPECIALTY.

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IDEAL PROVISION STORE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

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64 FORT ST., - - - VICTORIA, B. C.

W. Blakie, Manager.

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107 & 109 Government St.

WELL VENTILATED THROUGHOUT.

ROOMS TO RENT AT REASONABLE RATES.

CHOICE WINES and LIQUORS AT THE BAR.

PETRIE & JACKSON

PROPRIETORS.

WONDERFUL

\$1 | SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS. FOR WOMEN GIRLS. | \$1

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RUSSELL & McDONALD'S,

Opposite the Iron Church, Douglas St.

S. F. McINTOSH

ROCK BAY

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Telephones 470 and 512.

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.

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Gents' clothes cleaned and repaired in first class style.

WM. NEAL,

Chimney Sweeping.

Grates Set and Defective Flues Fixed, Etc.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Address: 32 QUADRA ST.

Victoria Steam Laundry

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

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, 152 YATES STREET

Flannels, Telephone 172

Silks, Curtains,

Blankets of all kinds

Goods called for and delivered free.