

# THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. III., No. 29.

VICTORIA, B. C., APRIL 28, 1894.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

**THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL**  
is published every Saturday morning at 77  
Johnson street, Victoria. Subscription, \$1.00,  
invariably in advance.

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Address all communications to

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

CIRCULATION THIS WEEK - - 3,287.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1894.

## ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

THE remains of what was once a pow-  
erful Opposition in this city have at  
last cemented the crumbling parts to-  
gether and placed a ticket in the field.  
As to the respectability of the ticket, no  
man can say nay; but many will be in-  
clined to doubt the wisdom of entrusting  
their suffrages to the combination which  
has set itself up in opposition to the  
powers that be.

The first on the list of the "bold and  
the brave" is one Robert Beaven, who  
distinguished himself at the last municipal  
election by being overwhelmingly defeated  
for the mayoralty. The Government has  
nothing to fear from Mr. Beaven, as he is  
undoubtedly the weakest man on the  
Opposition ticket. His defeat by Mr.  
Teague demonstrated his unpopularity,  
and the prospects now are that he will be  
subjected to an even more decisive "snow  
under" on the day of election. The  
citizens of Victoria owe no debt or obliga-  
tion to Mr. Beaven, and the fact that he,  
in the light of past events, offers himself  
as a candidate for the Provincial Legisla-  
ture is only another display of the con-  
summate nerve of the man.

Mr. Dutton is a stronger candidate than  
Mr. Beaven, and if that young man had  
eschewed the company of that arrant  
humbug—Tom Keith, of Nanaimo—there  
is no saying but what the alleged labor

representative might have polled a fairly  
respectable vote. But it is known that  
Mr. Dutton has on more than one occa-  
sion set himself up as an apologist for the  
ignorance of Keith, and this coupled with  
the fact that he is not regarded in any  
sense as a representative of organized  
labor, must result in his defeat.

Mr. Cameron, in all probability, se-  
cured his place on the Opposition ticket  
on account of his selection as the repre-  
sentative of the Single Taxers. The  
strength of this vote has never been  
clearly defined in this city, but it is be-  
lieved that, while not great, it will  
be pretty equally divided between the  
Government and the Opposition. Mr.  
Beaven has always declared himself a  
Single Taxer, but Mr. Davie has, on more  
than one occasion, by legislation, given  
practical effect to the principles advocated  
by the disciples of Henry George. In  
short, the Athenians *understand* what is  
good, but the Lacedaemonians *practise* it.  
Mr. Cameron will poll a large Single  
Tax vote; but it is not believed that his  
strength will be sufficient to make him a  
very formidable antagonist.

I have left Dr. Milne last on the list,  
and purposely so, as I firmly believe that  
the doctor will prove the greatest thorn in  
the side of the Government. There is no  
disguising the fact that he will poll a large  
vote. Although during his four years in  
the Legislature he has done but little to  
recommend himself to the consideration of  
his constituents, he has, at the same  
time, done nothing that should bring down  
upon him very severe condemnation. This  
coupled with the fact that the doctor  
will poll a large Eastern Canadian vote,  
renders him a more dangerous foe to the  
Government than any of the other three.  
What this latter vote amounts to, no one  
appears to be able to say, but it is gen-  
erally admitted to be large. It may not  
be great enough to elect Dr. Milne, but  
it behooves the friends of the Government  
to consider it seriously.

Taking it all in all, the Opposition can-  
not be said to be a strong one, and there  
seems to be little doubt that Victoria will  
return four Government supporters at the  
next election. An Opposition constructed  
on the lines of the one now offering itself  
is not likely to result in serious discom-  
fiture to the party in power. As compared  
man to man, it must be confessed that the  
Government ticket is stronger than the  
one put forth by their opponents.

The Government of this great Prov-  
ince of British Columbia in its infinite  
wisdom, during the recent small-pox  
scourge made a provision and had it  
inserted in the City Health By-law to  
the effect that the city health officer  
be empowered, when he suspects that  
passengers are coming from an infected  
port, to deal with them and their baggage  
as he sees fit under the provisions of the  
Health By-law. In other words, the  
Board of Health can detain and ex-  
amine passengers and take such other  
precautions as they may deem necessary  
to prevent the introduction of smallpox  
or other contagious diseases. Of course  
this wise provision presupposes reason-  
able grounds for suspicion, and this  
brings us to the consideration of the  
manner in which these provisions are  
carried out by the health authorities of  
the city. In 1892, it will be remembered  
by many to their sorrow, Victoria was  
visited by a severe epidemic of smallpox,  
imported, as the Royal Commissioners  
concluded, from China, and in looking  
over the annual report of Dr. Geo. Dun-  
can, Medical Health Officer for 1893, it is  
learned that it was only by the exercise  
of extreme vigilance that another epi-  
demic did not take place in the latter  
year. In truth, Chinatown contributed  
twelve cases within a very short space  
of time. These efforts resulted in  
stamping out the disease completely.

Again we are confronted with the  
danger of the disease being once more  
imported into our midst. Current news-  
paper reports state that an epidemic  
of smallpox is prevalent in China and  
Japan. In fact, it has been reported on  
good authority, that two days after the  
departure of the Empress of India on  
her last trip from Hong Kong, smallpox  
broke out among the steerage passengers.  
When the vessel reached Yokohama  
those cases were transferred to quaran-  
tine and the remaining steerage pass-  
engers, who were suspects in the true  
sense of the term, were permitted to  
proceed. Ten days were occupied in the  
passage to Vancouver. Some four or five  
days after reaching that port a case of  
smallpox broke out among the Chinese  
who were held in bond, bound for U. S.  
ports. The remainder of the passengers  
were distributed between Victoria, Cal-  
gary and other eastern points. The  
health authorities of Victoria, antici-

pating that if the Chinese visitors were permitted to run at large the consequences might be serious, and so, as soon as they were landed at this port, they, with their baggage, were transferred to the suspect station, when their clothing and baggage were fumigated and the Celestials themselves treated to a disinfecting bath, and then set at liberty. But even with all these precautions some of the suspects may yet contain the germs of the disease, as the period of incubation of smallpox after exposure (fourteen days) had not elapsed. This action on the part of the city health authorities is to be commended.

Now, the question arises, should the city be put to this expense every time a ship arrives from the Orient? According to the Act of Confederation quarantine matters are under the exclusive control of the Dominion Government, and hence, in consistency with the law, it is the duty of the Dominion Government to take preventative measures against the introduction of contagious or infectious disease. It is plainly evident that they recognize this fact, else why did they put the Dominion of Canada to a heavy expense in erecting a thoroughly equipped quarantine station at Williams Head? and in doing so they only performed a part of their duty; they should go still further, and authorize the quarantine officer at Williams Head, Dr. Jones, to disinfect all ships hailing from ports where smallpox is believed to be epidemic, even if on inspection he finds that there is no disease aboard. What greater proof of the necessity of such vigilance could be advanced than the circumstance referred to in connection with the last voyage of the *Empress of India*?

The feeling on this matter is very high in Victoria, and if the Government continue to neglect what is conceived to be their bounden duty, the citizens, not only of Victoria, but of the other coast cities of British Columbia as well, will undoubtedly express themselves through the voice of the people in meeting assembled. This is no trifling matter, involving as it does the life and death of our citizens, as well as a repetition in the stagnation of business that prevailed two years ago. The sooner the Government realize the enormity of the interests at stake the better it will be for all concerned. Let them consider that all the trouble could be avoided by the detention of the vessel for two hours at Williams Head.

Victoria business men have many things to complain of, but there is one consolation—matters might be worse. On the American side of the line there is scarcely one city that has not already, or will in the future contribute a certain proportion of their unemployed to swell

Coxey's great army, which is now marching on to Washington. And while the greatest social problem which the Americans were ever called upon to solve now confronts them, it is pleasing to note that in the business centres of British Columbia, and the whole of Canada for that matter, there are not nearly so many complaints of dull times as there were. In fact there seems to be an awakening in all lines, though the volume of business is by no means as large as usual at this time of year. However, preparations are made along a fairly liberal scale, all things considered, for an active spring trade. This is especially true of the dry goods and the men's furnishings trade. The season is later than usual with all, or, rather, stocks not quite as early as usual. The grocery business shows little change, save that the advent of more green stuff increases the number of sales, without materially increasing the volume of business as to values. It is a gratifying sign to notice that there has been considerable furbishing up of the retail stores in many lines. A country like ours with resources unexampled on earth in their richness, variety and availability, cannot possibly remain long in a depressed condition.

The divorce judges of the United States are being daily confronted with new points of law. The latest, and what is regarded as the most singular, is the one recently raised by the lawyer for John B. Russell, who sues his wife for divorce, and amongst other reasons he offers for the dissolution of the marriage tie is that "bleached or artificially colored hair is easily distinguished as such, and does not appear natural nor does it deceive any person, but it is perfectly patent and noticeably conspicuous. It is regarded by the majority of right-thinking persons as an indication of a loose, dissolute and wanton disposition, and is regarded as, and commonly held to be, a practice never affected by modest, pure, and respectable women." Further on he says: "Mrs. Russell is a brunette naturally. Her hair is of a chestnut-brown color, which, in its normal state, is modest and becoming, and harmonizes with the natural color of her skin and eyes. Since we married she has, against my wishes and protests, and with intent to vex, annoy, exasperate, and shame me, dyed her hair and changed its shade to a conspicuous and showy straw or canary color. As a consequence of this artificial coloring, she has been obliged to paint her face to secure an artificial complexion in keeping with the artificial color of her hair. The combination has given her a giddy, fast, and sporty appearance." This, it will occur to many, is an attempt

to stretch the already lax divorce laws of the United States a little too far. Even the plea of incompatibility of temperament, on which so many divorces have been granted, was far more reasonable than the one set up by the plaintiff in the above case. However, they have queer ways of doing things in "the land of the free and the home of the brave," and when Mrs. Russell files her defence, no doubt it will make interesting reading. She may be able to say as did Mrs. Frank Leslie, who in the course of an interview regarding the late marriage of Willie Wilde, from whom she was divorced last year, remarked: "I have dropped that person out of my life altogether, and only look back at my experience with him as on a hideous nightmare. I do not say that he still loves me; if he did I would feel very uncomfortable with such love and tender kindness as he could bestow."

According to *Scribner's Magazine* a Bohemian may be defined as the only kind of gentleman permanently in temporary difficulties who is neither a sponge nor a cheat. He is a type that has existed in all ages and always will exist. He is a man who lacks certain elements necessary to success in this world, and who manages to keep fairly even with the world by dint of ingenious shift and expedient, never fully succeeding, never wholly failing. He is a man, in fact, who can't swim, but can tread water. But he never, never, never calls himself a Bohemian—at least, in a somewhat wide experience, I have known only two that ever did, and one of these was a baronet. As a rule, if you overhear a man approach his acquaintance with the formula, "As one Bohemian to another," you may make up your mind that that man means an assault upon the other man's pocketbook, and that if the assault is successful the damages will never be repaired. That man is not a Bohemian; he is a beat. Your true Bohemian always calls himself by some euphemistic name. He is always a gentleman at odds with fortune, who rolled in wealth yesterday and will tomorrow, but who at present is willing to do any work that he is sure will make him immortal and that he thinks may get him the price of a supper. And very often he lends more largely than he borrows.

A Bill to reduce the number of grand jurors required to find a true bill, from 12 to 7, is before Parliament. This is regarded by many as a most objectionable proposal. The grand jury has one of the most important duties to perform which devolves upon any body of men. They stand between the rash, and, at

times, malicious prosecutor, and some unfortunate victim whose reputation is sought to be injured. Many a man owes to-day to a grand jury, his relief from a prosecution that, of itself, would have ruined him, even if it failed to secure the verdict of a petty jury. Grand juries are very apt to take a far too indifferent view of their responsibility, they take their cue from the foreman too readily.

To lessen the number required to send in a "true bill" is to increase the chance of a decision that has not been considered with proper care. As the *Canadian Trade Review* puts it, it would be far easier to get seven men to follow a leader than it is to get twelve, and proportionately the value of the grand jury system will be lowered. This body has powers also apart from finding true bills or otherwise, which render it highly necessary to retain the present number of jurors.

The proposed reduction has no reasonable pretext. If, after hearing all the witnesses that can be brought to substantiate a charge, without hearing those for the defence—who do not appear before a grand jury—twelve men cannot be got to find that such a charge is justification of a public trial of the accused, he may be certain that such a charge is groundless. Better leave this very ancient body alone, it has done splendid service in the past in the cause of liberty and justice, and no friend of either desires to see its power or prestige or usefulness mutilated, as the Bill alluded to intends they shall be.

There is no place where you can form a better opinion of the early training of a man or woman than at a social gathering. They may tell you that their ancestors came over under William the Conqueror; they may assert that they have been accustomed to moving in the best circles in the Old Country; but if they do not know how to behave themselves in a gathering of ladies and gentlemen, it is safe to conclude that they lie deliberately. Disgust is scarcely a strong enough word to express my feelings towards the persons who created so much unnecessary noise during the progress of the Arion Club concert the other evening. This club gave a free concert, and it was only fair to expect that those who were invited to the entertainment would know enough to behave themselves. Unfortunately, this was not the case. Interruptions were numerous, and the effect of two or three of the best selections was lost, on account of the clamor created by several persons who could be appropriately designated hoodlums. The members of the Arion Club are gentlemen, and as such should have received more considerate treatment.

PERE GRINATOR.

## HOOLAGHAN AND THE CHINESE

VICTORIA, April 23, 1894.

DEER TIM—I wound up me last letter in a drame, I believe, and I promisht to tell ye what 'twas all about. Well, as I was sayin', the Chinamen gave me a smocke of what they sed was Limerick twist, but I found out since that it was opium. It put meself to sleep after half-a-dozen whiffs, and oh the drames I had! Me furst thoughts were on the poor old sod, and wons more

I stood on the deck, and we parted,

Away and away evermore;

The sails seem'd as filled with the blessings

That wafted to me from the shore,

Till faint and then lost grew those voices—

How Hope seemed to vanish in me,

As I took me last glimpse at ould Ireland,

Me own, me bright gem of the sea.

Then I dram'd, Tim, that I went the same three months' voyage to Quabec, and that the same doctör come to me in the same bunk and towld me the same ould story, when I bet him a dose of kastor-caster—quastur oyle (I donno how ye spell it) that I was the most sickest sowl on board. "You've thrown up everything, Hoolagan," says he to me, says he, "but yer religus and political principles," and he gave me somethin' to keep them down. They were the only support I had for over nine weeks, till we reached Quabec; but I didn't get fat upon them. But that's nothin to do wid it, Tim. I'll go on wid me drame. Well, I thought I went over all me thravells from Quabec, where I landed fifteen years ago, till I come to Chinatown—Victoria—Chinatown I mane—a couple of months gone by, and I was telling ye what happened me here up to the time I smoked the opium. In me drame, I thought they introduced meself to Joss, and in'givin' the introduce all the Chinamen give salaams (salaams isn't money or value, ye must understand, if it was, they wouldn't give it, but only Chinese kurtsies.) Be gob, Tim, but the Joss was a big chap—bigger than our own Bryan Boru—and he's the high-yu-cockalorum of the Chinese. He's their God and their devil, their St. Patrick and their Oliver Cromwell all rowled into won, and he's big enuf for the lot. "What's the state of Oireland?" says the Joss to me, says he. "Bad' enuf," says I; there's not a State in the Union could bate it; but as soon as we get Home Rule over there," says I, "things will brighten up, and the Jews 'ill be goin back to Jerusalem, and the Irish to Ireland." "Will ye have any of me people there?" says the Joss, says he. "Oh the divil a man," says I, "if they were to see one of ye chaps in Ballyhooly, they'd play Bill Hayses wid ye." "We wont be after troublin' ye, Mr. Hoolagan," says he, "for be that time we'll have this country all to ourselves. We're gettin'

there. Ye're aware," says he, "that I'm the Joss, and can see into the future, and be yer lave I'll lift the screen for a while and show ye some transformation scenes—changes that's to take place very soon," says he. Wid that he lifted up his chop stick or wand and put meself to sleep within a sleep and drame within a drame. Then I thought I seen hundreds of the natest and the purtiest girls I ever seen. "Who's the yung ladies?" says I. "Thims helps, or domestic sarvants," says the Joss, "but presto," and lo and behold ye, Tim, if all the young women weren't changed into Chinamen. "That's how it 'ill be here," says the Joss, "for my people will do anything a woman ever did, and I've trained them in the art of depeption. They can come to their own shacks every night, and anything they don't want to do they purtend they don't know how to do it, but the poor young women ye saw before can't call even their sowls there own when they go to work outside there own house." He lifted up his stick agin, and—presto, the Chinamen were turned into a lot of tailors—dasent tradesmen. Another lift of the stick—and the tailors were all Chinamen, sittin on the same saits and usin' the same needles and thread, and working on the same garments. He did the same with shoemakers and bricklayers and stone masons and carpenters and sailors and manty makers and every other class of men and women. "Thim's some of the transformation scenes," says he, "but there's better than thim, Mr. Hoolagan," and with that he gives another presto or two, and he shows me three Chinamen on the Boord of Aldermen, four Chinamen on the Boord of Trade, and seventeen Chinamen on the Hospital Boord, "bekase," says he, "we supply all the disease, and we must have a say in the killin' of the community." He demonstrated to me, Tim, that all the best stores on the best streets are goin' to be run by Chinamen, "and when Chinatown is spread over the whole of Victoria," says he, "we'll have more strangers comin' here to look at us, and wont we take them in!"

Well, Tim, when I woke out of my second drame—me drame within the drame—I couldn't believe I was draming at all at all, and I thought that I'd take a sthroll through the town to see if the Chinaman were everywhere and at everything, as the Joss towld me they'd be. And faix but I found they were gettin' there, as the Joss said. There was Chinamen workin' in all the gardens, Chinamen doin' nearly all the tailorin', Chinamen doin' all the peddlin', Chinamen makin' nearly all the boots and shoes, Chinamen workin' at all the buildings, Chinamen cooking at all the eating houses and hotels, Chinamen in every house where

help is wanted—begor, Tim, Chinamen so thick everywhere that ye couldn't throw away the broken shank of yer pipe that ye wouldn't hit a Chinaman if it happened to miss a whiteman lookin' for honest work. Well I thought I got tired of nookin' aginst Chinamen, and wantin' to get out of there way I started for a walk up the Johnson street ravine, which (in my drame, mind ye) was a most beautifullest place—not a dead carcass, nor an ould oil can, or a t n of rubbish, or a gal-lon of sewerage matter in the whole of its meanderin' course. The banks of the beautiful strame wer lined with daisies, primroses and forget-me-nots—specially the forget-me-nots. After restin' meself on the beautiful banks of the murmuring strame, I sthrolled up to the Public Market, where I thought I seen a deputa-tion to the Lord-Knows-who. "What's goin' on here," says I to won of thim. "I'm not exactly aware," says he, "but I think it's so-methin' about cowlid storage." Meself goes into what I thought was the cowlid storage house, and seein' a polisman and a lot of others inside, I made bowlid to spake to thim, for I worked in a cowlid storage place meself many a year ago. "How many carcasses do ye freeze here?" says I. "Only won at a time," says the polisman, says he, and wid that he opened a door, and there I seen before me, stretched on a table, a ded man, wid a lump of ice on his chest! I was in the public morgue (a dead house) in a public market!

The shock awoke me, Tim, and rubbin' my eyes, I found meself lying on the floor of a Chinese gambling den shivering cowlid, and robbed of every cent I had. That's me drame. I'll write to ye agin next week, Tim, and till then I'm yer same auld frend,  
HOOLAGHAN.

**MR. S. PERRY MILLS BULL.**

*Barnsley vs Punnett*—Proceeding in Magistrate's Court for damage done to plaintiff's, close by defendant's, cow. Mr. Barnard for defendant; Mr. S. Perry Mills for plaintiff.

After the close of the case, Mr. Mills in a most eloquent address asked for judgment.

MAGISTRATE But, Mr. Mills, it appears from the evidence that there were two cows in the case, and you have not shewn that it was Mr. Punnett's cow which did the damage. How can you charge him?

MR. MILLS (equal to the occasion)—It is not necessary, Your Honor. There is no principle of law better settled than where there are two wrongdoers either is equally responsible for the whole damage done.

MR. BARNARD—Then you had better sue the cow, Mr. Mills.

MR. MILLS—The cows are joint tortfeasors, and Mr. Punnett is answerable; and I might add that he cannot get contribution from the other cow.

MAGISTRATE (humorously)—Well, Mr. Mills, if you had proved that the cows were properly introduced to each other I might have had less difficulty in deciding the case.

**FREE ON APPLICATION**

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

**SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.**

Mr. Thomas Grice, was united in marriage to Miss Fanny Trigg Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. S. Cleaver, M. A., at the residence of the groom's brother, on Pembroke street. The groom was supported by Mr. J. R. Grice, while Miss Lizzie Trigg sustained the bride. A number of friends witnessed the happy event.

The Hebrews of this city and throughout the world have for the last week been celebrating the feast of "Pesack" or Passover. It is the feast of unleavened bread and is celebrated in commemoration of Israel's de arture from Egypt. At sunset this evening the feast will end and "Chomez" will again reign supreme in all Jewish dwellings.

St. John's church have elected officers as follows: Sidesmen, Messrs. R. Seabrook, A. C. Flumerfelt, D. R. Ker, E. Pearson, A. L. Belyea and E. White; church committee, Messrs. R. Seabrook, E. Pearson and D. R. Ker; rector's warden, Mr. Joshua Holland; people's warden, Mr. Henry Saunders.

B. C. Circle No. 118, Companions of the Forest, A. O. F., will give an entertainment in Philharmonic Hall, on the evening of May 3rd. The operetta, "King Winter and the Fairies" will be a feature of the evening.

Mr. William M. Kinsey, assistant engineer of the Kingston, was married at New York, April 18, to Miss Minnie Thomas. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Wolford, of this city.

A pleasant social dance was given in the Philharmonic Hall, Wednesday evening by Messrs. Cryderman and Dean. The Bantly family supplied their usual excellent music.

Mr. Frank Berry, of H. M. C., Victoria, was married on Tuesday, at Vancouver, to Miss Ada Elizabeth Hone, of Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Berry will reside in Victoria.

Last Wednesday evening, at Vancouver, Mr. John Wylie, of Ladner's Landing, was married to Miss Maggie Matson, of Crimarty.

Mr. Brasch and family, formerly of Portland, have recently arrived here and intend to make this city their home.

The Oddfellows will give a dance in Assembly Hall to-night. The music will be furnished by the Bantly orchestra.

The concert at the Centennial Methodist church, last Thursday evening, was fairly well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wollaston and Miss Wollaston are home from the Mainland.

Mr. Ainsworth, of Seattle, was in the city during the week visiting friends.

Mrs. Lenz returned from San Francisco by the steamer Umatilla.

**SPORTING GOSSIP.**

**CRICKET.**

The Victoria Cricket club will this year be on a stronger footing than for many seasons past. Thanks to their energetic secretary, Mr. A. G. Smith, they have made a very satisfactory arrangement with the United Bank, whereby both clubs will enjoy jointly the use of the Caledonia grounds. The V. C. C. will also have the assistance of the pick of the Bank players in all their important matches, and this means a good deal with such batsmen as Messrs. Holt, Doig and Patterson to call upon. The new groundsman, Wallis, is a very valuable acquisition. He is an excellent bowler, an effective bat, and a very willing and energetic coach. The work that he has already done on the practice wickets has been so far superior to anything seen in the past, that the attendance of members at the practice nets has increased so as to excite wonder in the old time enthusiasts. Formerly members attended a practice with the fear and trembling that preludes a dangerous duty, now they attend as a pleasure. It is possible that the Victoria club may have the services of one of the best wicket keepers in Canada, and if they are successful in securing his services, the team will undoubtedly be the strongest in the Province. The schedule of matches has not yet been arranged, but it will probably be the same as last season. There is no possibility of a team visiting California this year, as the committee of arrangement held in San Francisco found too many difficulties in the way to permit an International tournament at the Mid-winter Fair.

**LACROSSE.**

The grounds at the Caledonia park will be ready for the lacrosse players to start practicing next week. Prof. Foster has been engaged to get everything in readiness at as early a day as possible, so that good practices will not be interfered with. It is quite likely that the members of last year's club who are now in the east will arrive in time to qualify them to play in the first match. It is rumored that Cheyne will be one of this year's team.

Justice McCright, of Westminster, is in the city.

Mrs. J. H. Meldrum is home again from California.

Mr. and Mrs. McCandless have returned from San Francisco.

The Westminster Opera Company presented Pinafore at the Vancouver Opera House, last Wednesday night, to a fair audience.

A general meeting of the Victoria Canoe Club will be held Tuesday evening, at the office of J. E. Crane & Co., 30 Broad street. The business before the meeting will be amendments to constitution and by-laws, opening cruise and election of secretary.

**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.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

A WRITER in the San Francisco Argonaut is of the opinion that men, as a rule, do not marry as readily when times are hard as when they are flush. Even the announcements of relief committees that the wants of married men are to be supplied before those of bachelors are considered, have failed to promote matrimony, except among the foreigners, who, when they heard that the city was employing married men at a dollar a day, rushed off and proposed to the first girls they met. It may be, as girls say, that it costs no more to support two than one; but when the one finds it difficult to secure support, he is naturally disinclined to make himself two. Marriage is always more or less of a gamble. A young couple marry on what barely supports them, hoping that when new expenses must be incurred their income will increase in proportion. In ordinary times, the calculation is reasonable. But when waves of depression sweep over the land, it is rash to assume that the rewards of labor are going to swell year by year; their tendency may be in the other direction. Times may be harder next year than they are this; and then what will become of the babies?

Whether the increasing independence of women is operating to lower the marriage rate is open to discussion. When a girl feels that she need not marry for a home, she is likely to make less energetic efforts to capture a mate than she would have done if the husband had personified bread and clothes. But, on the other hand, the new class of ambitious women who aspire at being something more than mere wives and mothers, are pretty sure to acquire a mental and moral development which renders them more attractive to men than the nursery dolls of the past. A bright, modest, intelligent girl, who is earning her living in the sphere in which accident has placed her, is far more likely to capture the admiration and love of a man than a chit who can only simper and be kissed. Against this effect of female independence must be offset the tendency of self-support to deter girls from marrying men who are not their ideals. Marriage to any man involves a wrench to a delicate, sensitive, shrinking girl; when the man is not only not an ideal, but was actually repellent at first, the girl passes through a severe struggle before she can accept him. In the old days, she succumbed to mamma's argument: "And pray what are you going to do when your father dies?" But now her answer comes pat: "I am going to support myself as I do now."

Writers in newspapers never tire of telling us that men are eschewing matrimony, because girls spend so much on their clothes, and because men are really no comfortable outside of matrimony that they do not see why they should enter the fold. Those who express these sentiments are not familiar with life. There is no more miserable being on earth than an old bachelor who has not some engrossing pursuit which may take the place of home, wife and children. Most old bachelors become curmudgeons, who are in every one's way, and in their own most of all. Everybody hates them and they hate everybody. They generally realize the

mistake they made, and never cease to grind their teeth when they think of it; they foresee that their ultimate destiny is to marry their cook, or to be tended in illness and old age by a hired servant who despises and robs them. Every man who crosses the dividing line between young manhood and middle age has some friend who points this out to him, and the kindly seed rarely falls on barren ground. The hint is the more likely to take effect as bachelors observe that the longer a man waits, the more limited his choice in the wife market. He who could at thirty have chosen from flower-gardens of girls—plump, blushing and young—is often compelled to put up, at forty, with a scraggy spinster with elbows. What could he expect? *Tarde venientibus ossa.*

Ingenious writers like Mrs. Mona Caird and Mrs. Sarah Grand find fault with marriage, and superficial thinkers fancy that the institution is on its last legs. But it is observed that both Mrs. Caird and Mrs. Grand are married women, living, so far as is known, happily with their husbands. So are the other lady philosophers who find fault with matrimony because, like other human institutions, it is not faultless. It is no trick to pick holes in any institution and to show where-in it fails to reach perfection. But the fault-finder has no claim to be heard until he is prepared with a substitute which can be warranted to work smoothly.

Overskirts have come, and have come to stay. Some will fight against them. Some dressmakers will work with might and main to modify and disguise them, but they are here in all their hideousness, and until a revolution comes they will simply continue to grow in size and in what some of the poorer seamstresses call "the draps." Wash goods are to be made up with ruffles and trimmings galore, and many of the new gingham are woven expressly for the purpose of trimmed overskirts. In one respect these goods are very nice. They come made in such a way that a woman who is not an experienced dressmaker can easily finish them, and as it is well known that the skilled dressmaker charges as much (in fact, more in proportion) to make these wash gowns as she does those of cloth or silk there is much rejoicing among women who have a limited allowance for dress.

A simple way of adding fulness to a skirt of last season's cut is to put a half circular piece of a quarter of a yard in depth at the bottom. If you haven't material enough, then black moire will in most cases make a pretty contrast. A narrow trimming of silk braid or jet on the edge and at the seam where the piece fits in the skirt makes a pretty finish. An odd sleeve which appeared on a black satin dress consisted of an immense puff below the shoulder, and into this was inserted some chine silk, with a cream ground daintily flowered.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring house cleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with baby ribbons. A set seen recently was of white overpaleorange. Cut a piece of white muslin of cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser and

other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then tack on a covering of colored sateen. Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings and catch the extra fulness here and there to the lining, so that when finished the lace will lay up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pin-cushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining.

In jackets, the three things that are selling are a short reefer, 24 inches long, with French slope, with fronts a little longer. They are very wide, double-breasted, with three large buttons, the front hanging quite loose. Then there is the 26-inch, tight-fitting jacket, with a single row of three buttons, the body is cut in one piece, without hip seams. And, finally, there is the open front jacket, with jabot of lace in front, falling gracefully from a small velvet or moir collar. The length of this garment is 24 to 26 inches, and it is cut very full over the hips, but has no hip seams. As to the collar and material of these jackets, one prediction holds good: black color, plain cloths and material.

If sweethearts were sweethearts always,  
Whether as maid or wife,  
No drop would be half as pleasant  
In the mingled drought of life.

But the sweetheart has smiles and blushes  
When the wife has frowns and sighs,  
And the wife's have a wrathful glitter  
For the glow of the sweetheart's eyes.

If lovers were lovers always—  
The same to sweetheart and wife,  
Who would change—for a future of Eden,  
The joys of this checkered life?

But husbands grow grave and silent,  
And cares on the anxious brow  
Oft replaces the sunshine that perished  
With the words of the marriage vow.

Happy is he whose sweetheart  
Is wife and sweetheart still—  
Whose voice, as of old, can charm;  
Whose kiss, as of old, can thrill;

Who has plucked the rose to find ever  
Its beauty and fragrance increase,  
As the flush of passion is mellowed  
In love's unmeasured peace;

Who sees in the step a lightness;  
Who finds in the form of grace;  
Who reads an unaltered brightness  
In the witchery of the face.

Undimmed and unchanged. Ah happy  
Is he crowned with such a life!  
Who drinks the wife pledging the sweetheart,  
And toasts in the sweetheart the wife!

"My husband is so unsympathetic,"  
wailed the young wife. "He does not  
understand me at all."

"You are lucky," said the experienced  
matron, who had buried no less than three  
husbands. "That's half the charm in a  
wife—her husband's inability to imagine  
what she is going to do next."

The original Adam had this to his  
credit: He did not attack the previous  
character of Eve.

## THE MYSTERIOUS GUEST.

JUDGE between me and my guest, the stranger within my gates, the man whom in his extremity I clothed and fed.

I remember well the time of his coming, for it happened at the end of five days and nights, during which the year passed from strength to age; in the interval between the swallow's departure and the redwing's coming; when the tortoise in my garden crept into his winter quarters, and the equinox was on us with an east wind that parched the blood in the trees, so that their leaves for once knew no gradations of red and yellow, but turned at a stroke to brown, and crackled like tinfoil.

At 5 o'clock in the morning of the sixth day I looked out. The wind still whistled across the sky, but now without the obstruction of any cloud. Full in front of my window Sirius flashed with a whiteness that pierced the eye. A little to the right the whole constellation of Orion was suspended clear over a wedge-like gap in the coast, wherein the sea could be guessed rather than seen. And, traveling yet further, the eye fell on two brilliant lights, the one set high above the other—the one steady and a fiery red, the other yellow and blazing intermittently—the one Aldebaran, the other revolving on the lighthouse top, fifteen miles away.

Half-way up the east the moon, now in her last quarter and discrepant, climbed with the dawn close at her heels. And at this hour they brought in the stranger, asking if my pleasure were to give him clothing and hospitality.

Nobody knew whence he came—except that it was from the wind and the night—seeing that he spoke in a strange tongue, moaning and making a sound like the twittering of birds in a chimney. But his journey must have been long and painful, for his legs bent under him and he could not stand when they lifted him. So, finding it useless to question him for the time, I learned from the servants all they had to tell, namely, that they had come upon him but a few minutes before lying on his face within my grounds, without staff or scrip, bare-headed, spent and crying feebly for succor in his foreign tongue and that in pity they had carried him in and brought him to me.

Now, for the look of this man he seemed a century old, being bald, extremely wrinkled, with wide hollows where the teeth should be, and the flesh hanging loose and flaccid on his cheekbones; and what color he had could have come only from exposure to that bitter night. But his eyes chiefly spoke of his extreme age. They were blue and deep and filled with the wisdom of years, and when he turned them in my direction they appeared to look through me, beyond me and back upon centuries of sorrow and the slow endurance of man, as if his immediate misfortune were but an inconsiderable item in a long list. They frightened me. Perhaps they conveyed a warning of that which I was to endure at their owner's hands. From compassion I ordered the servants to take him to my wife, with word that I wished her to set food before him and see that it passed his lips.

So much I did for this stranger. Now learn how he rewarded me.

He has taken my youth from me and

the most of my substance and the love of my wife.

From the hour when he tasted food in my house he sat there without the hint of going. Whether from design or because age and his sufferings had really palsied him he came back tediously to life and warmth, nor for many days professed himself able to stand erect. Meanwhile he lived on the best of our hospitality. My wife tended him and my servants ran at his bidding, for he managed easily to make them understand scraps of his language, though slow in acquiring ours, I believe out of calculation lest some one should inquire his business (which was a mystery) or hint at his departure. I myself often visited the room he had appropriated, and would sit for an hour watching those fathomless eyes while I tried to make head or tail of his discourse. When we were alone, my wife and I used to speculate at times on his probable profession. Was he a merchant? an aged mariner? a tinker, tailor, beggarman, thief? We could never decide and he never disclosed.

Then the awakening came. I sat one day in the chair beside his, wondering as usual. I had felt heavy of late, with a soreness and languor in my bones, as if a dead weight hung continually on my shoulders and another rested on my heart. A warmer color in the stranger's cheek caught my attention, and I bent forward, peering under the pendulous lids. His eyes were livelier and less profound. The melancholy was passing from them as breath fades off a pane of glass. He was growing younger. Starting up I ran across the room to the mirror.

There were two white hairs in my forelock, and at the corner of either eye half a dozen radiating lines. I was an old man.

Turning I regarded the stranger. He sat phlegmatic as an Indian idol, and in my fancy I felt the young blood draining from my own heart and saw it mantling in his cheeks. Minute by minute I watched the slow miracle—the old man beautified. As buds unfold he put on a lovely youthfulness, and drop by drop left me Winter.

I hurried from the room, and, seeing my wife, laid the case before her. "This is a ghoul," I said, "that we harbor; he is sucking my best blood, and the household is clean bewitched." She laid aside the book in which she read and laughed at me. Now, my wife was well looking and her eyes were the light of my soul. Consider, then, how I felt as she laughed, taking the stranger's part against me. When I left her it was with a new suspicion in my heart. "How shall it be," I thought, "if after stealing my youth he go on to take the one thing that is better?"

In my room, day by day, I brooded upon this—hating my own alteration and fearing worse. With the stranger there was no longer any disguise. His head blossomed in curls; white teeth filled the hollows of his mouth; pits in his cheeks were heaped full with roses, glowing under a transparent skin. It was Aeson renewed and thankless, and he sat on, devouring my substance.

Now, having probed my weakness and being satisfied that I no longer dared to turn him out, he, who had half-imposed his native tongue upon us, constrained

the household to a hideous jargon, the bastard growth of two languages, condescended to jerk us back rudely into our own speech once more, mastering it with a readiness that proved his former dissimulation, and using it henceforward as the sole vehicle of his wishes. On his past life he remained silent; but took occasion to confide in me that he proposed embracing a military career as soon as he should tire of the shelter of my roof.

And I groaned in my chamber; for that which I feared had come to pass. He was making open love to my wife, and the eyes with which he looked at her, and the lips with which he coaxed her, had been mine; and I was an old man. Judge now between me and the guest.

One morning I went to my wife, for the burden was past bearing and I must satisfy myself. I found her tending the plants on the window-ledge, and when she turned I saw that years had not taken from her comeliness one jot. And I was old.

So I taxed her on the matter of this stranger, saying this and that and how I had cause to believe he loved her.

"That is beyond doubt," she answered, and smiled.

"By my head, I believe his fancy is returned!" I blurted out.

And her smile grew radiant; as, looking me in the face, she answered, "By my soul, husband, it is."

Then I went from her, down into my garden, where the day grew hot and the flowers were beginning to droop. I stared upon them and could find no solution to the problem that worked in my heart. And then I glanced up, eastward, to the sun above the pivot-hedge, and saw him across the flower beds, treading them down in wantonness. He came with a light step and a smile, and I waited for him, leaning heavily on my stick.

"Give me your watch!" he called out, as he drew near.

"Why should I give you my watch?" I asked, while something worked in my throat.

"Because I wish it; because it is gold; because you are too old and won't want it much longer."

"Take it," I cried, pulling the watch out and thrusting it into his hand. "Take it—you who have taken all that is better! Strip me, spoil me—"

A soft laugh sounded above, and I turned. My wife was looking down on us from the window, and her eyes were both moist and glad.

"Pardon me," she said, "it is you who are spoiling the child."

## THE SIGN WAS WRONG.

Mr. Silverstein—"Now Moses, I dinks dot ve vill get some of dot high toned trade; der dudes vill come in ven dey see dose new signs I hof ordered."

Moses—"Vhat signs are does, fader?"

Mr. Silverstein—"Vhy, dey reads, 'De finest quality und a perfect fits guaranteed.'"

Moses—"Vhy, dot vill drive trade away. Dem dudes dont veer close dot fits now."—*New York Sunday Mercury.*

The man who does not care for the good opinions of others has very little self-respect.

THE UNKNOWN.



Theosophist (soulfully)—Do you ever feel that vague longing to be face to face with the unknown, to consecrate your life to—

She (frankly)—Yes, indeed! This is my sixth season.

ONIONS FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Walter Besant says: "May I help you, madam, to an onion? Will you prefer the vegetable raw or fried? Or you may have it boiled, baked or sliced in vinegar. You decline the offer? Fie! It is because you know not the sovereign qualities of this vegetable. The praises of the onion have been recently set forth in an American paper, which says: 'If ugly girls will eat onions they won't be ugly. Ugliness is another term for sickness. Well people feel good and look good. Health is beautiful, and onions are health-giving.' The writer goes on to explain that onions, raw or cooked, stimulate all the organs, aid digestion and—which is perhaps of greater importance—brighten the complexion. Some of the best people, particularly in college and literary circles, are not 'at home' even to their intimate friends on Sunday. The ladies stay at home on Sunday to consume 'leeks for the lily cheeks.' After the leek soup a cup of strong black coffee is recommended, with seclusion. Again, madam, may I help you to a few slices of the Bermuda variety for the good of the lily cheek, which they will transform into a cheek of 'rose and lily?'"

**EYESIGHT—HOW TO PRESERVE IT.**—Everyday you hear some one say that his eyes are bad—he can't see as well as you can at a distance, or he can't read unless he holds his paper at arm's length from him. You ask him, why don't he get glasses? He answers: "If I start to wear glasses I will always have to! Such people do not realize the fact that their eyesight is always getting worse, which they could prevent with proper glasses. They would rather worry their eyes and wince than wear glasses which would do away with all the trouble. To do without glasses as long as possible is wrong. You should wear them as soon as your eyes feel strained or tired. Of course, it is very important that your glasses should be the proper ones to secure comfort and ease. Such glasses can only be obtained from a skilled optician, and the only place where such can be had is at F. W. Nolte & Co.'s, 37 Fort street.

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VICTORIA, B. C.

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE third concert of the second season of the Arion Club took place last Wednesday evening in the Institute Hall, which was next to uncomfortably crowded by an audience thoroughly in sympathy with the object for which this excellent organization has been formed.

From a musical point of view the programme presented was somewhat more pretentious than its predecessors, although in no instance was the commendable policy of the club, so far followed, departed from, that is, that the public shall appreciate as fully as the performers the music rendered. Running therefore on slightly new lines, a little hesitancy in opening chorus work now and then was

pardonable. Mr. Greig has accomplished wonders with the material which he has undertaken to mould; his work is apparent in each song, there being noticeable a vein of thoroughness in rehearsal, and a will and vim in actual performance which, like charity, will cover a multitude of what would otherwise be grave defects. For instance, his tenors are not first-class. Wednesday evening they were husky, and sometimes out, but in general chorus, with the basses singing without too much assertion, the tenors held their own creditably. As soon as the heavier voices were called on for harder work, however, the tenors suffered in consequence. The weakness of this side, too, was evident when the conductor required some solo work, Mr. Russell being the only one who could give any degree of pleasure. He sang well on this occasion, making a better attempt at the spirit and letter of the music, especially in the fourth piece on the list, "Hie Thee, Shallop" (F. Kucken), which he sustained with much credit, the chorus work also being finished in execution.

A programme of thirteen numbers became many more before the close of the concert, a general appreciation being the leading spirit of the audience. The first two numbers were in strong contrast, the one a sweet spring song, the other a stirring song of the hardy Norseman, "Song of Harold Harfager," both bringing out in its fulness the combined strength of the club in chorus work. In the third number, "Lullaby" by Johannes Brahms, the club had an excellent opportunity of displaying some of its most artistic work, and a good attempt was made to give the proper effect to the dreamy melody of the piece, but in the over-anxiousness to do it full justice the shading bordered on slurring to some extent, not sufficient, however, to take from the sweet singers the full merit of the spontaneous and generous demand of the audience to hear the song over again.

"Suomi's Song" (Mair), a beautifully graduated wave of sound, combining all the harmony and effect of the various voices constituting the chorus, and offering in its respective sphere just as good a chance for the club as the lullaby, was more in touch, from its greater scope for the full chorus, and accordingly received perhaps better treatment. "Maiden Fair" (Haydn), a serenade for two voices, with a humorous interpolation by a disturbed father, would have been better if better voices had been selected for the tenor serenaders. Mr. Thomas' voice is weak and not very tuneful, any effect which Mr. Sheddan's had was lost in the consequent unpleasantness, and the whole thing was redeemed only by Mr. C. W. Rhodes, who took the part of the angry father, and sang with much appreciability and self possession. "A Canon" (Eisenhofer) was a beautiful breeze of music that flitted across the platform, staying long enough only to skip here and there, when it was gone, to the extreme regret of the audience, who insisted on its repetition; in fact this was the bright number of the evening, and had only one fault, that of being too short. It was given with spirited correctness, ringing tunefulness and finish. In the rendering of "Lord Ullin's Daughter," the chorus work saved the soloists, with the exception of Mr. Kent, who held his part with entire creditableness. Mr. Wolfe was selected as tenor soloist; were

Mr. Wolfe as finished and sweet a vocalist as a violinist. he would indeed be an enviable mortal, but nature is not so lavish, and Mr. Wolfe while always a great attraction with his soulful instrument, was not such a success as a vocalist. Mr. Wollaston was not happy as bass soloist either, mis-making the heartrending cry of a remorse smitten father for an angry, commanding shout. With this exception, the little that fell to Mr. Wollaston's part was well rendered, but to do him justice, he is not the only one that offends against the spirit of the music and words; there is a general tendency throughout to sacrifice effect to force and fulness, and thus the club often loses an opportunity of scoring a brilliant success when delicate, expressive work is called for. The chorus again saved the soloists, Messrs. Middleton, Wooton, Pogram and Jay, in the serenade, "Dear-est Awake," Mr. Middleton and Mr. Jay being the only audible voices in the quartette, and the latter being the only musical one of the lot. The solo work was harsh, in comparison with which the chorus was alive to the occasion, and full of music. "The Song of the Pedlar" was spirited, ringing, full of vim and go, and given with all the heartiness and jollity that could be wished, so much so that it received one of the warmest encores of the evening. In the Good-Night chorus, the Club also did excellent work in blending the different parts, and worthily closed the programme with an admirably rendered chorus, "King Wiltlaff's Drinking Horn," in which the choral work called for special commendation, the rendition of the final verse redeeming all faults of the evening, for it was rendered with all the expressiveness and feeling that could be desired, one being able to divine the singers' meaning from merely listening to the beautifully cadenced voices. Mr. Eurick's pianoforte fantasia from Litz was much appreciated, and was the only number by anyone outside the members of the Club.

The concert which was lately given by the choir of the R. E. Church, Humboldt street, will be repeated, with variations, on Thursday, May 3rd, in the schoolroom of the church. A good programme including songs, duets, and part songs, has been arranged, and the choir will be assisted by a number of members of the Arion Club.

Speaking of the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, which comes to The Victoria on the evening of May 2, the *Seattle Post Intelligencer* says: "Their work is without a flaw, and the name the club has gained is safe in their hands. Their concerted numbers are veritable triumphs, and demonstrate the power of a few thorough artists, playing in harmony of spirit, to reach effects impossible with larger organizations of weaker players."



Vancouver Island.

All placer claims and leaseholds in Vancouver Island and adjacent islands legally held may be laid over from the 15th day of November, 1893, until the 1st day of June, 1894.

F. G. VERNON,  
Gold Commissioner.  
Victoria, B. C., 6th December, 1893.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, properly endorsed, will be received by the Honourable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works up to noon of Monday, 30th instant, for the erection of a Court House, at Chilliwack.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms for tender obtained at the office of S. Mellard, Chilliwack, at the Government Office, New Westminster, and at the office of the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

W. S. GORE,  
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.  
Lands and Works Department,  
Victoria, B. C., 10th April, 1894.



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Esquimalt Electoral District.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons claiming to be registered as Voters under the provisions of the above Act, in order to have their names inserted in the Register of Voters for the Esquimalt Electoral District, must apply forthwith to the Collector of Voters at his office, Howard's Hotel, Esquimalt, where forms of application may be filled up.

British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, having resided in the Province of British Columbia for twelve months and in the said Electoral District for two months immediately previous to the date of application, and not being disqualified by any law in force in this Province are qualified to be registered.

Forms of application may be obtained at the office of the Collector, Howard's Hotel, Esquimalt.

Victoria, 5th April, 1894.

W. S. RANT,  
Collector of Voters.



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

The office of the Collector of Voters for the Victoria Electoral District will be open daily (Sunday excepted) between the hours of 9:30 a. m. and 4 p. m.

For the convenience of those who cannot attend during the day for the purpose of registration, the office will be open between seven and nine o'clock on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Entrance to office by rear door of Court House on Bastion street.

J. B. McKILLIGAN,  
Collector of Voters.

April 11th, 1894.



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons claiming to be registered as Voters under the provisions of the above Act, in order to have their names inserted in the Register of Voters for the Victoria City Electoral District, must apply forthwith to the Collector of Voters at his Office in the Court House, Victoria, where forms of application may be filled up.

British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, having resided in the Province of British Columbia for twelve months and in the said Electoral District for two months immediately previous to the date of application, and not being disqualified by any law in force in this Province are qualified to be registered.

Forms of application may be obtained at the office of the Collector, Court House, Victoria.

Where the correct address of the residence is not given on the Voters List, or in the applications for enrollment filed prior to 21st March last, Voters are requested to send to the Collector a written order to change the same, or to call at the office of the Collector and have the necessary change made, as it is desirable to have the revised list as correct as possible.

Victoria, 31st March, 1894.

J. B. McKILLIGAN,  
Collector of Voters.



"Fire Insurance Policy Act, 1893."

NOTICE is hereby given that his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has further postponed the commencement of "An Act to secure Uniform Conditions in Policies of Fire Insurance," from the 1st day of April 1894, until the 1st day of April, 1895.

JAMES BAKER,  
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,  
29th March, 1894.



REWARD.

A reward of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) will be paid by the Provincial Government for such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons, who, on or about the morning of the 13th instant, placed or caused to be placed or exploded, a bomb or other dangerous explosive on or near the premises of Alexander Sharp, at Wellington, in the County of Nanaimo.

By Command,  
F. S. HUSSEY,

Superintendent of Provincial Police,  
Victoria, B. C., March 14th, 1894.

## HORTICULTURE.

(Under this heading all questions relating to flowers or horticulture will be answered.)

## CUCUMBER CULTURE.

THOSE who planted Telegraph Cucum-ber seeds as previously advised will now have them in the rough leaf. If not already alone, pot them off singly, and grow them with as small an amount of water as possible. Care, however, must be taken that they do not become quite dry, and give as much air daily as will dry the foliage once in the 24 hours. The state of the bed must be carefully watched. Keep the heat to about 70 degrees. Whenever there is any difficulty in doing this, cut a little off the outside of the bed all around, bore holes into it with a stake and line the bed around two feet with hot manure. After they have formed their "leader shoot," progress will be rapid, and they must be freely supplied with water, and will do best if planted out into a fresh frame so as to keep up a long, steady, bottom heat. They should be about 15 inches from the glass. Keep the frame moist, and stop two or three leaves beyond the fruit, and don't let the plants bear heavily at first. Keep all water that is to be used standing in the frame. Clear soot water is an excellent stimulant, and they may also be syringed with this occasionally.

J. W. WEBB,

Boleskine Road, April 26, 1894.

The Provincial Horticultural Society and Fruit Growers' Association will meet in Mission City the 1st of May. The association meets there, according to the Mission City News, through the influence of Mr. G. W. Henry. It has already made its power felt in the Province, and is an organization that is capable of doing much work in the future. The greatest work of any enterprise is to give it the proper start, and to see that it is accomplishing the end and in whatever way it tends. The Fruit Association in this Province is started and has done some good in calling attention to the advantage of fruit culture in conjunction with other things on the farm. This is already well understood by the farmers of the Province, and the next thing is to urge the enterprise and encourage it in every possible way. The News urges the Fruit Association of that locality to begin at once to make the quarterly meeting of the association a success at Mission City next May. A meeting of the local society will likely be held shortly to make the necessary preparations to entertain those that come from a distance.

James Haggart, Wellington, B. C., writes as follows to the Montreal Family Herald: I enclose a section of apple tree out close to the ground. Over a third of my trees are affected the same, more or less. This one was about dead when I took it up. I have cleaned them all and scraped off all the dead bark and removed all the moth webs this spring. Am going to wash with lime, mixed with cow manure and a little carbolic acid. I am a new beginner, having begun about six years ago. I never had any instructions about my trees, but find I have paid dearly for my learning. I expect to keep down the orchard pests now, as I have been reading

up and see your answers in the Family Herald, which are very useful to beginners. Please tell me what is the cause of my trees going this way and oblige.

Ans.—The specimen received shows a scar extending several inches up the stem and about three-quarters the distance round, exposing the dead and now cracked heartwood. The life of the tree is sustained by a narrow strip of bark covering the remaining portion of the trunk, and to which portion present growth is confined. This injury to stems of young trees commonly called sun scald has been referred to before in these columns. It usually occurs in spring, and is caused by rapid changes of temperature. Severe freezing weather following a period of warm weather which has had the effect of "starting the sap" causes a rupture of the bark by congealing and expanding the liquid beneath it. This injury is most frequently found on the south and west sides of apple trees, where the sun's rays strike with greatest effect. Shading the trunks of young trees for the first four or five years after setting in orchard is a practice much to be recommended. In the Western States corn stalks, sun flower stems, and laths are used for this purpose with good results. The wash mentioned will undoubtedly act as a deterrent to mice and rabbits, otherwise it is not equal to the following for keeping the bark in a healthy, smooth condition and free from insects:

Dissolve one pound of washing soda in a gallon of water and thicken to the consistency of paint by the addition of soft soap. This is applied to the trunks and main branches of the trees early in June at this point, but should be applied in British Columbia about middle of May, when the scale insects become active.—J. C.

## J. W. WEBB,

Gardener.

Open to engagement in all branches by the day or hour. Apply FERN HILL, BOLESKINE ROAD, or to Winnett & Cooper, 18 Trounce Ave.

## WANTED

This coming season from 200 to 500 tons fruit. All varieties.

The Okell & Morris Fruit Preserving Co

Wanted IN SEASON.

50 tons Cucumbers and Tomatoes

Due to arrive in March

15 Tons New Maple Syrup and Sugar.

Falconer Vinegar and Pickle Works.

Fort Street, Victoria, B. C.

## VICTORIA BONE MANURE WORKS,

Manufacturers of

GROUND BONE.

As a fertilizer, it has no equal for Floriculture Horticulture, Agriculture. Make your chickens lay by feeding ground bone.

Office & Works: Cor. Gov't and Pembroke sts

## LANGLEY & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists,

DEALERS IN

NITRATE OF SODA } Plant  
SULPHATE OF AMMONIA } Food.  
NITRATE OF POTASH }  
SULPHATE OF POTASH }

## Beautiful Flowers

MAILED FREE

For only \$1.00.

10,000 Choice Flower Seeds in 25 separate varieties, including Pansies, Asters, Sweet Peas, Mignonette, Stocks, Candytuft, Phlox Drummondii, Lobelia, etc.

4,000, in 12 choice varieties, 50cts.

A large assortment of choice vegetable seeds always in stock by

G. A. McTavish,

NURSEYMAN AND SEEDSMAN.

Branch Store: 51 Gov't St. 9 Park Road,

Telephone 578.

Victoria

## JAPANESE

Flowers,  
Plants  
and Goods.

A Fine Assorted Variety of Japanese Flowers and Plants of over TWENTY DIFFERENT KINDS AND COLORS, of rare beauty.

FOR SALE AT

BAZAAR, 90 Douglas St.

A. WANIBE.

## FRUIT LAND.

We have several 5-acre blocks of land well adapted for growing large and small fruit three to four miles from the city on good roads. Some of these blocks are all cleared and fenced with residence and out buildings all ready for the planter to set out his orchard. Now is the time to take advantage of low prices, and the season to plant out your trees.

Winnett & Cooper,

18 TROUNCE AVENUE

Go to . . . .

## SIDNEY SHORE,

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FOR SPRAYING PUMPS, \$2.00.

Equal to the best in the market, and all kinds of garden tools.

## PATENTS

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

COUGHS, COLDS, ROUP } are cured by

Atwood's Cough Cure.

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

**POULTRY.**

(Under this heading, all questions relating to poultry will be answered.)

**SOCIETY** matters have been rather quiet the past month, owing, no doubt, to the members being kept extra busy by the usual spring rush. However, we understand that after the 24th May holidays, something will happen to stir up the Fancy.

A subscriber asks us what is the best food for a dog. We find the ordinary plain biscuit very suitable, and certainly very convenient, in conjunction with sheep's pluck. We boil the latter, and mix the soup with the biscuits, which have been previously soaked in cold water. This mess should be fed once a day, preferably at evening, and in the morning a small piece of the pluck given. About three times a week, a handful of salt should be mixed with the feed. Oatmeal and chit rice are also very good, in fact the best plan is to change from one to the other every fortnight. The oatmeal and rice require to be thoroughly cooked by boiling. We must impress on our readers the fact that it is important to see that all food is free from mustiness or taint. We know that the average grocer or butcher will think there is nothing wrong in selling musty crackers or tainted meat, just for a dog, but though he makes a deduction in price, it is liable to be a dear bargain for the purchaser. A man who owns a good dog should be careful to see that he gets good food, and, to be sure of this, he should purchase his supplies from dealers who make a specialty of such articles.

THE HOME JOURNAL is a good advertising medium, as the following will show: Last week's JOURNAL, appearing on the streets about ten o'clock, contained an advertisement of a dog for sale. The advertiser reports that at 12.30 the dog was sold and delivered, and five minutes after another party came and wanted it. This shows that there is a good demand for stock, and parties having any for disposal should take the hint.

We have been asked by several parties to publish a description of the collies mentioned last week, and also to compare them with other local specimens. We know our criticism would be eagerly read, but, as the pups are only six months old, the owner has asked us to wait until they get developed. As for comparing them with other dogs, we think the proper time and place is when they are entered at the shows in public competition.

Most of our local fanciers have been feeding cut bone to their poultry, and report that they notice a great improvement as to fertile eggs. As many of our readers do not know what cut bone is, we may state that it is simply fresh bones from the butcher cut by a machine, and as there is a large amount of meat and gristle, the fowls eat it greedily. In feeding this bone, no soft feed should be given, but only grain and plenty of clear water to drink.

Now is the time to order eggs of pure breeds. The cost of the eggs may appear large, but such is not the case. You may suppose it is a hardship to sell eggs at

ten cents per dozen, and then pay a breeder two dollars for the same number, but bear in mind that the cases are not similar. When you buy eggs of pure breeds you are not buying eggs particularly, but stock. You order the eggs because you desire better stock, and the investment will be found but a small one when the advantages of improvement are considered. A difference of one dozen eggs in a year, from fifty hens, is twice as much as the cost of improvement, and the better blood will also give choice poultry for market. Many farmers lose dollars in saving cents by refusing to procure eggs of new and improved breeds, and there is no better time than now to begin.

The remedies for saving chicks after they are attacked with gapes are nearly the same as were known for many years, and but little progress has been made in that direction. It has been discovered, however, that either lime or spirits of turpentine will destroy gapeworms, but these remedies must be applied so as to reach the places affected, which is not an easy matter. The standard remedy is to draw the gapeworms from the wind-pipe with a straw, horse-hair, etc., but the method is attended with danger. A remedy now used, which is said to be successful, is Persian insect powder, which is blown down the throat of the chick, in a dry condition, with a small blow gun or bellows, which usually accompanies the packages of powder. The chick inhales a portion, which causes it to dislodge the worms by coughing or sneezing, the powder itself killing the worms and thus loosening their hold in the air passages. Those who have tried the remedy usually blow the insect powder into the mouth of the chick when it opens its beak to gape, and in an hour or more the chick is out of danger.

The Vancouver Poultry Association met last Tuesday. A letter was considered from a Mr. Felch, who offered his services as judge. After considerable discussion, the price of annual tickets was placed at \$5.

**WANTED 100 PAIRS PIGEONS**  
Fancy Poultry Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

THOROUGHbred EGGS FOR HATCHING.  
Egg Powders for Sale—will make your hens lay.

—AT—  
**W. B. Sylvester, 9 & 10 City Market.**

**PENSARN KENNELS.**

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

**Get the Best**

**BROWN LEGHORNS**

FIRST PRIZE—Cock 92½.  
Hen 92½.  
At Nanaimo, Dec., 1893. \$2.00 per setting.  
**JOHN B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Gov't St.**

**FOR SALE**—Hondan Eggs from First Prize birds at late Poultry Show, \$1.50 per doz. 40, Work street, Rock Bay.

Telephone No. 32. P. O. Box No. 18.

**QUEEN'S MARKET,**  
Cor. Government and Johnson sts., Victoria.  
**Lawrence Goodacre,**

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

**W. KELLER**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**Ornamental Centrepieces & Brackets,**  
Corinthian and Doric Capitals.



IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
Sewer Pipe, Terra Cotta Chimney, Tops and Flower Pots, Fire Clay and Fire Brick, Plaster, Cement, Etc.  
161 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.



**JAMES FISHER**  
**ALBION MARBLE WORKS,**  
73 FORT STREET.

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

**Model French Laundry,**

Flannels, Laces, Blankets and Lace Curtains a specialty. Mending neatly done. All work executed and delivered promptly. Washing called for and delivered.

No. 25 DOUGLAS ST., near Courtenay, VICTORIA

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



**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 repaired with new rollers, also bought and sold. Lawn Mowers and jobbing work of every description. Orders Promptly Attended To.

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**IS AWAY UP.**

That is, the **TOP** of it is, **BUT** we don't want to sell that.

**Why?** Because, Just Now, people don't want a good speculation; and we do. **JUST THE SAME,** slopes of its highlands will be the future

## NOB HILL OF VICTORIA

What we do offer For Sale, at prices that will defy competition for lands that will Earn Money, are parcels as described hereunder, situated in the beautiful, settled valley at the foot of this mountain, where some adjoining choice young orchards could not be purchased for twice the money we ask for acreage that can't be beat for quality and price For particulars, call on the

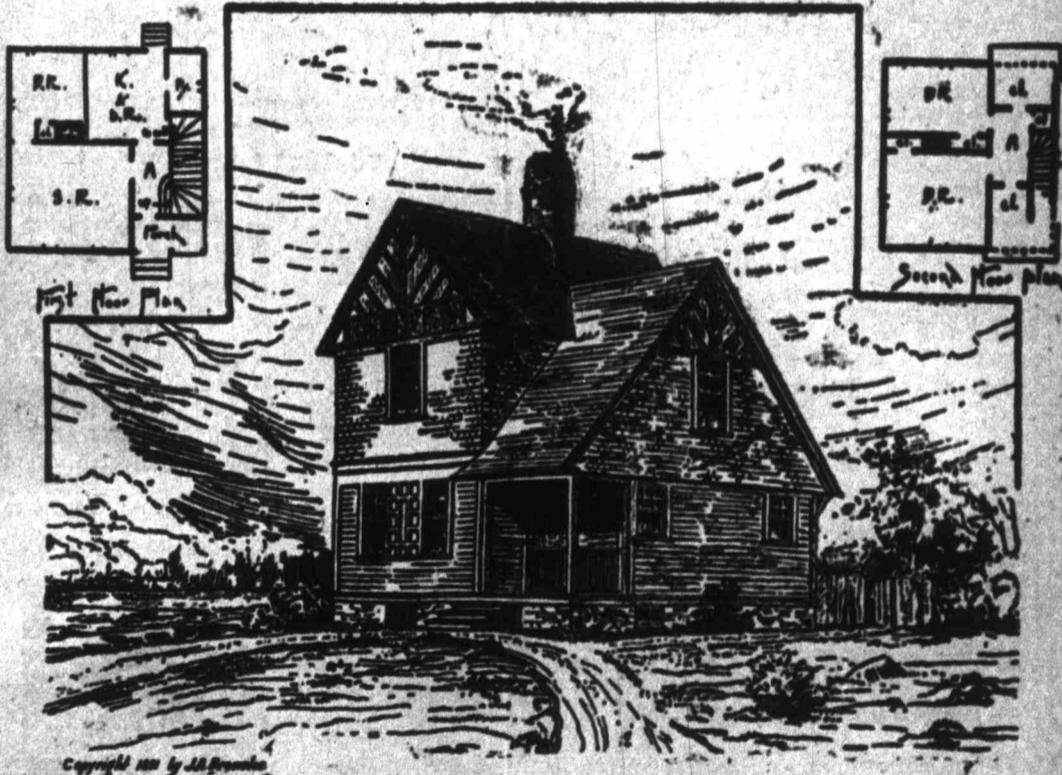
### Mount Tolmie Home Building Association, Limited,

44 FORT ST., VICTORIA, B. C. J. H. BROWNLEE, Manager.

Square—4 ACRES—No waste—All cleared, drained, new fence on four sides, ploughed and rented for 1898 crop. RENT REBATE TO PURCHASER.

Square—4 ACRES—No waste—All cleared, drained, new fence on three sides, grows magnificent crop of hay. HAY WILL PAY INTEREST.

Square—5 ACRES—No waste—All cleared, drained, fenced on four sides, not equalled from Victoria Cedar Hill. CAN BE RENTED TO PAY INTEREST ON INVESTMENT.



5 ACRES—Choice bottom land, partly cleared and fenced, grows heavy crop of hay, on main road, two side roads, creek runs through property.

Square—4 ACRES—No waste—PRUNE ORCHARD, just set out with choice Italian prunes, till drained, newly fenced, forms separate block, with good well drained road, and sod walk on every side.

TWO 10-ACRE PIECES—Part rock, balance choice land, good situation, plenty of water, splendid building site.

20 ACRES—Choice bottom land, all cleaned and drained. CAN BE RENTED TO PAY FULL INTEREST.

NEW, MODERN, 7-ROOMED HOUSE (as per picture) standing in an acre of cleared, well drained ground, all ready for planting out. \$1,450.

Another similar and little larger house, same area of ground, \$1,550.

All of the above property is quite near to the GENERAL STORE AND POST OFFICE, Church, School, etc. at Mount Tolmie. Sidewalks all the way to town, and stage twice a day. A prosperous, thriving district, well drained and well watered. No suburban lots or SOLID ROCK property offered. NO SCRUB; NO WEEDS.

TERMS— $\frac{1}{4}$  cash, balance in ONE, TWO and THREE years at 7 per cent., or arrangements can be made to accept monthly instalments.

WE WANT POPULATION. There is more money to be made in growing produce near Victoria than being out of a job in town, and eating stuff grown by the other fellow. YES, THAT'S TRUE; and a laborer can get more steady work in the Mount Tolmie District than he can in town and live cheaper, too. Plenty of pasture at small rental for horse or cow

J. H. BROWNLEE, 44 Fort Street,

OR BRANCH OFFICE: POST OFFICE, MOUNT TOLMIE.

TIME TABLE MOUNT TOLMIE AND OAKLANDS STAGE ROUTE.

Leave Mewburn's store, Mount Tolmie, at 8:30, 12 and 4:30; leave 44 Fort street at 11:00 and 5:30 daily excepting Saturday afternoon and Sunday, when special trips will be made to the Mountain Drive. Genuine intending purchasers can get passes by applying at the office.

Ginger Ale.

Ginger Ale.

# THORPE & CO., (LIMITED.)

Victoria.

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## MINERAL WATER.

TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 175.

Mr. Savannah has added quite a number of new ideas by way of accessories to his already complete operating rooms in the Five Sisters block.

Mr. T. W. Reamer, a well-known teacher of music, late of Chicago, has taken up his residence at Vancouver.

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

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

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

**MISS BLANCHARD,**

Fashionable  
Dress Making.

Tailor-Made Suits,  
Riding Habits,  
Coats, Capes, Mantles

Made to order in the latest styles.

107 BLANCHARD ST.

**San Francisco**

**White Laundry,**

93 YATES ST.

White Labor Employed.

Laundry work of every description executed in the best possible style. A specialty made of Flannels, Blankets and Fancy Work. Our prices will compare favorably with any in the city.

A Trial Solicited.

**\$2 Per Doz.**

Beautifully finished Cabinet Photos only \$2 per doz. Three doz. for the regular price of one. Come soon and avoid the

rush. JONES & CO., 60 Yates street, near Government.

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,

W. J. JEFFREE.

### Victoria Auction Co

*Auctioneers, Appraisers,  
Valuators,  
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—AND—

*Commission Merchants.*

OFFICE AND SALESROOM:

51 Douglas st., near Yates,  
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**Madame Pauline,**

87 FORT STREET,

Tailor Made Gowns and Evening  
Dresses a Specialty.

**MRS. FRAZER,**

Lessons given in

**HAND PAINTING.**

135 QUADRA ST

**MISS COFFEY,**

Dress and Mantle Maker

15 BROAD ST.

Late Miss Hinde.

**ED. LINES,** General Scavenger, 236  
Yates street. Yards, etc., cleaned.  
Orders left at Geo. Munroe, 83 Douglas  
street; Speed Bros., cor. Douglas and  
Fort; or Blair & Gordon, cor. Menzies and  
Michigan, will be promptly attended to.

**W. B. BRUCE,**

General Dealer in

Cigars and Tobaccos, Confectionery  
Candies, Notions, Etc.

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**WM. NEAL,**

Chimney Sweeping.

Grates Set and Defective Flues Fixed, Etc.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Address: 32 QUADRA ST

**J. NUCCI,**

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**BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.**

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The cheapest place in town for repairing

Men's Half Sole and Heels, sewed... \$1.50  
Pegs..... 1.25  
Heels..... .35  
Ladies Half Sole and Heels..... 1.00  
Heels alone..... .25  
Patches from 10 cents up.

No. 9 Store street, Victoria, B. C.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE

"Motion best means of cure."—Hoffman.

## Massage.

**DONALD F. MACDONALD,**

Certified Medical and Surgical Mas-  
sageur, London, Eng., visits or receives  
patients at the

**LEANDER SWIMMING AND ELECTRIC  
BATHS.**

No. 32½ Fort Street.

What it Was Useful For.



The Dark One.—Well any way, Mr. Town-Gilder said this Victorian style of dress was particularly becoming to me.  
The Light One.—Yes, he told me he thought it a splendid dress to conceal defects.

Quite a Distinction.



Miss Morris (to Miss Proudell of Philadelphia)—I know some Proudells in New York. Are you related to them?  
Miss Proudell—Oh, no. Of course not. If there is any connection at all, it is they who are related to us.

**GEO. A. SHADE,**  
**Boot & Shoe Maker.**

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

**ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE**

**99 DOUGLAS STREET.**

**W. G. FURNIVAL**  
**UPHOLSTERER.**

Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid.

Lace Curtains and Blankets a speciality.

DUCK BUILDING, 58 BROAD ST., TEL. 540

**J. MANTON,**

Boots and Shoes Repaired on the shortest notice.

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WM. T. FRANKLIN.

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**CULLIN & FRANKLIN,**

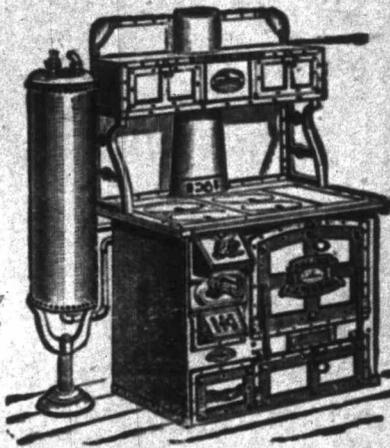
General Dealers in

**Fruit, Fish, Vegetables, Game, Poultry**

**84 DOUGLAS STREET,**

Telephone 228.

Opp. Clarence.



**THE MAJESTIC**

Steel and Malleable Iron Range is without a peer in the Market. Heating and Cooking stoves, Cutlery, Lamps, 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—



**Once Used, Always Used.**

The Paragon Oil Can should be in every house; it saves trouble, time, no waste of oil, and no bad temper.

You fill the lamps without trouble. The Paragon Oil took the Gold Medal recently at the World's Fair. This is the highest refined oil in the world. Try a can, and you will always use it. Price: \$1.65

**ARTHUR HOLMES,**

**CLOTHIER.**

Suits for Boys and Youths.  
Gents' Furnishings.

Hats. Gloves. Scarfs. Night Shirts. Etc.

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Beatrice and Benedick—Hawley Smart	30
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