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TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

WHEN summer comes with its long, bright days, its sunny skies and hot sun, the thoughts of many turn to a period of rest and recreation, the annual holiday which they intend to spend some place away from home where the cares of business and the worries and wearies of ordinary everyday hum drum life shall be forgotten for the nonce, and the feelings of sameness and monotony which make the daily life of so many of us dull, prosaic and uninteresting, shall be driven away to be replaced by a healthier and more enthusiastic tone. He was a philosopher who wrote "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." We all know it. Business men who take no rest become machines that being supplied with daily fuel in the shape of food, run along steadily in the same old groove and prepare themselves for the final breaking down that shall come as surely as death. Literary men, whose one aim and object is work, those who never let up, but grind, grind, grind the weary day and week and month and year, pausing only to read a little that they may have a fresh supply of their food, become, as time passes on, mere hacks, whose work lacks brightness and life. The physician, with his large and increasing practice, will, if he give it that thought and attention which all conscientious doctors do, become, without a holiday, enervated and forced to look to stimulants as a temporary expedient to keep the lamp burning anything like brightly. So with the lawyer and the clergyman; and, if with all these, how much more true can it be said of the student and clerk and laborer that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy?" Just here let me say that it is my firm conviction, after many years of experience, that what makes many lives the flat failure they are, is the lack of energy and ambition which prevents the centralization and concentration of power upon the task that has to be performed. Canadians, as a rule, are noted the world over for their energy and ambition, and one of the chief reasons, to my mind, why this is the case is that they, as a people, are given to sport, and can, at times when it is expedient, throw off the mantle of labor and plunge with heartiness and spirit into the sea of enjoyment. The Canadian girls have the same mental and physical strength as the Canadian men, and they in company with their English friends can and do cast loose from daily cares frequently enough to keep the color in their bright cheeks and the sparkle in their eyes. After all, there is nothing like health, real health that comes of the enjoyment of nature's gifts in the truest most appropriate way.

This leads me to reflect that Victoria, above and beyond all places on this green earth, has been favored by nature until it would almost seem as if it were intended that those who live here should be considered the most fortunate on earth. Few of us, I am afraid, appreciate to the fullest extent the beauties and advantages that surround us. Why here, right at our own doors, there are all the advantages of the most favored seaside camp, coupled with the sylvan attractions of the forest, the scenic grandeur of the mountains and the comforts of city life. It is boating or bathing or yachting or camping out or shooting or fishing or anything else—we have it all here, only waiting to be taken advantage of. Now, where in the world can be found a lovelier spot than the Gorge? Goldstream and the lakes surrounding are most charming, Beacon Hill park is unrivalled, and Oak Bay is simply a delightful resort. Who needs to go away for a summer holiday? Where would one go? It seems almost an abuse of one's best privileges to leave behind such magnificent attractions only to seek others of the same kind as those we have here but inferior in every respect. Prone as we are to complain about this and that and the other thing, I don't think any one can grumble about lack of facility for every natural enjoyment.

Manager J. A. Virtue of the new Mount Baker Hotel, at Oak Bay, has issued invitations for the formal opening of his handsome commodious seaside resort. I can well remember when the Mount Baker Hotel project was first mooted; many then looked upon it as a visionary scheme by which a land company was seeking to improve the value of adjacent property, and so on. But any one who now visits the building which has been erected cannot help being struck with the fact, that if the hotel idea was an "improvement scheme" it was a good one and carried through with a completeness which must ensure success. The building itself is a beauty with fine large rotunda, spacious corridors, airy bedrooms, delightful outlooks and verandah, magnificent dining and drawing rooms, elegant furnishings and first-class appointments, from the sample and billiard rooms in the basement to the tower at the top where floats the Union Jack. There are boat houses on the beach, and bathing houses to be erected, lawn tennis grounds and a bowling green at the back, and all manner of conveniences such as necessary to comfort. The manager, Mr. Virtue, is an experienced hotel man who made his reputation in the East long ago, and subsequently when in charge of the C. P. R. Hotel, at Vancouver, placed that institution in an enviable position and credit with the traveling public. I am looking forward with pleasure to a

series of social events at the Mount Baker Hotel this summer, beginning with the opening hop to-night and the Victoria Canoe Club "At Home" next Saturday evening following the regatta.

Funny isn't it that as a rule when a man gets money his head swells, and when a woman becomes conscious of an improvement in her financial standing, she thinks she is just the cream of the earth? This is a proposition which was propounded to me the other day by an intimate friend who was telling me in confidence about a friend of his who once was so popular, but is now getting "stuck-up" and proud. My dear readers, there is nothing new under the sun, and if you ever come across a case of this kind just remember that breeding will tell and without breeding those who have the most money become the biggest prigs.

Late advices from the Mainland appear to demonstrate that the sentiment of opposition to the Provincial Government, to which additional life was given on account of what Col. Baker so unfelicitously described as "the anchoring of the Government buildings at Victoria," will not down. From those meetings at Westminster and Vancouver, when gentlemen of the cloth fulminated the terrors of the here and the hereafter, has gone forth an influence that is, it is said, being felt in the more remote portions of the Mainland. This added to the complaints of a local character, which are almost everywhere present, has produced a sentiment of some importance, which, it is said, has caused district organizations to be inaugurated that it is believed there is little or nothing to counterbalance on the part of the administration. The Provincial Opposition manifestly mean a vigorous fight and are taking time by the forelock.

In the death of Mr. Nason, M. P. P., the province loses a worthy citizen, a pioneer of the pioneers and a man, too, who was not afraid to put forth his every energy, backed up by as it were his last dollar to develop the resources of the province which he had made his home. He was not a brilliant man, but one of those solid, hard-headed, steady-working, straightforward and withal hopeful men who, particularly in a young community, are worth ten times as many of the sky-rocket, go-off-at-a-tangent people, who are not infrequently found in proximity to them.

My esteemed friend, Assistant-Postmaster Cairns, left last Friday morning on an extended visit to his old home at Perth, Ont. The town of Perth, I might remark,

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is noted as being the birthplace of four illustrious characters—Hon. John Graham Haggart, Senator Peter McLaren, Barney Malone and Biddy McGee. These persons, in their respective spheres, have written their names in large capital letters in the book of fame. And if my memory does not play me false at this moment, there is distilled in that same town of Perth a really excellent article of malt whiskey. It used to be remarked—remember, I do not vouch for the absolute truth of the assertion—that Perth malt, properly diluted with hot water and a trifle of sugar added, would exhilarate even the gods. To this fact I always attributed the popularity of Perth as a pleasure resort. As I shall have more to say of this famous town in the next paragraph, I will remark before proceeding further, that I trust Mr. Cairns will enjoy his well-earned rest.

Perth, the county town of Lanark, holds an honored place in history. It was here that the present Minister of Railways and Canals conceived the construction of that important commercial enterprise and magnificent waterway—known as the Tay Canal—which is capable of floating the largest row-boat built in the Lanark County shipyards. It was while carrying out this stupendous undertaking that the attention of Sir John Macdonald was directed to the wonderful executive ability of Mr. Haggart, and the result was that the latter eventually became Minister of Railways and Canals. The Tay passes through an auriferous stretch of country extending from Pike Falls to Perth, which was one of the reasons advanced for the cutting of the Canal. The other was because South Lanark had always followed Sir John through victory and defeat without ever asking impertinent questions.

Hon. John Haggart is a remarkable man in his way. Almost freezing in outward appearance, he possesses a heart generous in the extreme; and, fearless in debate, he never resorts to trickery to down an enemy. And it is worthy of note that in his own country his political opponents are his warmest private friends. This may be accounted for by the reason that whatever his private faults are, and, like others, he has many of them, he was never known to desert a friend. But he never went out of his way to make friends. Of him it can truthfully be written he never bent the suppliant knee that thrift might follow fawning. Even while canvassing for votes in his own county he never resorted to the blandishments of the average politician. His whole demeanor and bearing simply implied "I am John Haggart; if you want to vote for me, all right; if not, I don't care." For that nineteenth century exotic—the dude—he has no love, consequently he is not popular with the departmental clerks at Ottawa. I have often thought that the place the Minister of Railways and Canals holds in the hearts of the people of his county will never be fully appreciated until his death, which I hope will not occur for many years to come.

It was remarked on the first concert of

the Arion club that if it had not been an invitation affair, there would not have been such a large audience present, but last Monday evening's repetition of the concert, when the usual admission fee of half a dollar was charged, proved a very strong denial of such a statement. There was both a large and very critical audience present. The programme rendered was practically the same as on the first occasion, somewhat more smoothly rendered perhaps, although there was so little room for improvement on the previous one. To select any particular numbers or performers would perhaps be an invidious task, the whole being one sweet dream of sound from beginning to end. Indeed the surprise to the average member of the public is that so much splendid talent has been for so long hiding its light under a bushel of obscurity. It is to be hoped, though, now that it has come forth, that this will not be the last to be heard of this club. They are all musicians, that is patent to every one who attended the concert; but they are more, they are musicians of rare and exquisite taste and refinement in execution. A great number, in fact the majority, of people pronounce the name of this club with the accent on the first syllable, as *Aireon*; it should be placed on the second, pronouncing the "i" with its natural sound, *Arion*.

I was sitting in the Anglo-American Club the other evening discussing the Derby Sweepstakes and other recent sporting events, when I observed a gentleman passing along Government street, on the opposite side. I could see at a glance that his gait had in it the manner and the measure of the court, and curiosity getting the better of me, I inquired of a friend sitting by who the gentleman might be. My friend, who is on terms of intimacy with English royalty, replied, "That is the eminent barrister, Mr. S. Perry Mills, and," he continued confidentially, "I venture to remark that if Mr. Mills appeared in any European capital, he would have much difficulty in convincing the residents that he was not the Prince of Wales travelling incog." "Is Mr. Mills aware of the remarkable resemblance he bears to the first gentleman of Europe?" I asked. "Well," was the response, "the truth is Mr. Mills is so completely absorbed in the delightful study and practice of the law that he seems utterly oblivious of the honor. This is the more to be regretted as there is another gentleman in this city who trades on the prestige which such distinction affords him. But," said my friend, as he smiled contemptuously, "the latter is in every sense of the word an usurper. The genuine claimant is Mr. S. Perry Mills. Why, sir, his manner, his complexion and delicate hand indicate royalty as plainly as parchment." Hearing these remarks, I dropped into a contemplative mood, and marvelled not at the ambition which inspired this distinguished ornament of the British Columbia bar to chisel out for himself a niche so exalted in the ladder of fame as he has achieved.

I heard a little story, the other day, which I think will bear repetition. A few years ago, a well known real estate man of this city decided upon making a present

to a young lady belonging to one of the F. F. V'S. In a jewelry store, one day, his eye fell upon a diamond garter, and, as money was no object, the real estate man bought the garter. Meeting his female friend a few days afterwards, he presented her with the diamond circlet. A few Sundays later, he was invited to dinner at the house of the young lady's parents. Judge of his surprise when the young woman appeared on the scene with the diamond garter around her neck. She evidently mistook its sphere of usefulness, and the donor, being a modest man, although in the real estate business, could not summon up enough courage to explain the mistake.

It is interesting to note that the vast gathering of brainy women assembled in congress at Chicago did not seem to care much about dress reform. There was a comparatively small attendance at the dress reform session. This, notwithstanding the fact that such lovely exponents of the advanced dress reform as Bertha Morris Smith, Henrietta Russell, Octavia Bates, Rachel Foster Avery, Helen Ecob and May Wright Sewall were present to expatiate with glowing eloquence upon the beauties and conveniences and symmetry of a number of advance garments. There were women exhibiting themselves in Syrian dresses, with full skirts reaching only four inches below the knee. One lady appeared in a delightfully easy gown reaching but one inch below the knee. But even these were declared too long by Henrietta Russell, who insisted that the garment should never go a line below the knee.

Under such circumstances, it is no wonder that the meeting was rather slimly attended. Most women prefer to have their dresses a little longer. It is not necessary to reform a skirt up to the knee in order to adapt a woman's dress to her environment. What the work-a-day woman needs is a perfectly easy dress, which leaves the body free to natural movement. And this can be accomplished with graceful flowing lines and in perfection of taste. The Doctor Mary Walker dress idea carried her away from the female wardrobe into an alien realm, and Doctor Mary now runs around in coat and boots and breeches. The precedent step to this was Bloomerism, ruled out by accordant female acclamation. But some of the advanced dress reformers are still hovering on the outskirts of Bloomerism, and herein is their peril. They can't get the sex to follow them in their vagaries, for after all, most women modestly prefer that their bodies should not be in evidence further than by a suggestion through freely flowing lines of drapery.

Speaking of dress reform, it occurs to me that the male sex have made considerable advancement of late years in this direction. There is a vast difference between the paint and feathers of the savages and the smart cutaway of our present day civilization. Last Saturday night, I watched with some interest a band of Indians performing a species of the bon-ton dance, lead by Chief James, and I could not help thinking that if we adhered to our original savage condition in matters Terpsichorean, we had at least made rapid

strides in the matter of dress. After all it pays to dress well. A Winnipeg clothing firm lays it down as a golden rule that it pays to dress fashionably. A member of the firm, who is evidently of a literary turn of mind, writes in his advertisement: "A well-fitting suit of clothes is a magic key to society—not clothes by themselves, of course, but considered as adjuncts in the make-up of the man. The fact that Lord Beaconsfield was an exquisite dresser lent an additional interest to his great individuality. No man ever accused him of being an animated fashion-plate, but the public respected him all the more because he had the outward signs of a man of taste." There is much truth in the above, although it is only an advertisement."

I see that the American papers are again discussing the Hon. Theodore Davie's wearing apparel. The *Tacoma Ledger* says the Premier is eccentric in dress, wearing rather loud patterns. The *Ledger* then proceeds to re-hash the libel of J. Armory Knox (or as we used to call him round Printing House Square in Gotham, "Armory" Knox) that the Hon. Theodore's pants were so loud that they drowned the roar of the Broadway cable car. The fact of the matter is Mr. Davie is not partial to loud clothing, but rather prefers subdued patterns. When it comes down to airy dressing, the leader of the Opposition could give the Premier the choice of all the blarney tweeds in Ireland and then beat him. Didn't I behold the Hon. Robert floating around the Gorge on the 24th of May with an extremely elongated linen duster, and he looked all right, too. However, I am willing to acknowledge that the Premier's hats are not above reproach.

Kickers, like corns, are grown in all communities, so that they have come to be looked upon as something of a necessary evil. Take my friend, the Hon. Amor De Cosmos, who, when there is nothing special to kick at, will kick on general principles; or there is my other best friend the Honorable the leader of Her Majesty's loyal Opposition of four (of a kind) in the legislature. The latter gentleman will kick because the Government will insist on bringing down measures that thoroughly fall in with his ideas. There is another equally good friend of mine, Ald. Harry Munn, who is kicking now because he can't "agree with the last speaker" when the last speaker happens to be the mayor. Then there are the Mainland kickers, whose latest kick will explode like a burst gas bag, leaving just as little effect. There are also the kickers of St. Andrew's, whose kick resulted in giving their pastor a three months' leave of absence, and there are the other kickers at Christ Church who are kicking because candles and other adornments are being introduced into the church; and many others too numerous to mention. This, however, would be a dull world without the kicker and the grumbler; he is a change, if not a novelty, and is often the cause of making us think that things might be a good deal worse than they are.

Manager Jamieson informs me that he has about concluded arrangements with a

Chinese dramatic company to produce, for one night only, the brisk little comedy known as "The Belle of Pekin," as performed for four hundred consecutive years at the leading theatre in the Chinese capital. The piece is said to abound in grotesque situations, humorous dialogue, witty sayings, bright songs and clever dances. The dresses worn by the leading lady are said to be marvels of the milliner's skill, and cost hundreds of dollars. A feature of the evening's entertainment will be a chorus played with chop sticks. The Chinese company bring their own orchestra with them. Interpreters can be procured at a slight additional expense. The performance will be given on the evening of June 10.

There are numerous people in this city who would like to know where to place the responsibility of the presence of a large number of skin games at the Gorge on the Queen's Birthday. That the game was run wide open and in contravention of the law in such cases made and provided, no one will deny; but why the crooks were permitted to engage in their nefarious practices is the subject which is now agitating the public mind. Hundreds of innocent people were fleeced out of their hard earned money, betting on a sure thing, and while there can be but little sympathy for them, still the well being of the community demands that such a spectacle should not again be permitted to harass the public.

PERE GRINATOR.

ORGIA, SONG OF A RUINED MAN.

WILLIAM WINTER.

Who cares for nothing alone is free,—
Sit down, good fellow, and drink with me.
With a careless heart and a merry eye,
He will laugh at the world as the world goes by.
He laughs at power and wealth and fame;
He laughs at virtue, he laughs at shame;
He laughs at hope, and he laughs at fear,
And at memory's dead leaves, crisp and sore;
He laughs at the future, cold and dim,—
Nor earth nor heaven is dear to him.
Oh, that is the comrade fit for me;
He cares for nothing, his soul is free;
Free as the soul of the fragrant wine;
Sit down, good fellow, my heart is thine.
For I heed not custom, creed nor law;
For I care for nothing that ever I saw.
In every city my cups I quaff
And over my liquor I riot and laugh,
I laugh like the cruel and turbulent wave;
I laugh at the church, and I laugh at the grave.
I laugh at joy, and well I know
That I merrily, merrily laugh at woe.
I terribly laugh, with an oath and a sneer,
When I think that the hour of death is near.
For I know that death is a guest divine,
Who shall drink my blood as I drink this wine.
And he cares for nothing! A king is he!
Come on, old fellow, and drink with me!
With you I will drink to the solemn past,
Though the cup that I drain should be my last.
I will drink to the phantoms of love and truth;
To ruined manhood and wasted youth.
I will drink to the woman who wrought my woe
In the diamond morning of long ago;

To a heavenly face, in sweet repose;
To the lily's snow and the blood of the rose;
To the splendor, caught from orient skies
That thrilled in the dark of her hazel eyes—
Her large eyes, wild with the fire of the South—
And the dewy wine of her warm, red mouth.
I will drink to the thought of a better time;
To innocence, gone like a death bell chime.
I will drink to the shadow of coming doom;
To the phantoms that wait in my lonely tomb.
I will drink to my soul in its terrible mood,
Dimly and solemnly understood.
And last of all to the monarch of sin,
Who has conquered that fortress and reigns
within.
My sight is fading—it dies away—
I cannot tell—is it night or day.
My heart is burnt and blackened with pain,
And a horrible darkness crushes my brain.
I cannot see you. The end is nigh;
But—we'll laugh together before I die.
Through awful chasms I plunge and fall!
Your hand, good fellow! I die,—that's all.



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SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1893.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

THE "Jumping Jack of English politics," Lord R. Churchill, has denounced Mr. Edward Blake, and Mr. Blake still lives. This is about as serious a matter as the wholesale denunciation of the press of the United States by something that writes from Victoria for the Vancouver *World*, and which draws the salary, which it is utterly incapable of earning, only through the kindness of an indulgent employer. How deficient are the British public to continue to receive and give ovations to Mr. Blake, and how deplorable the depravity of the American people to read those vile papers after the censure that has been passed upon them respectively by the authorities mentioned! I understand that it was for this reason the second named individual resigned an important position as police court reporter or something on a small paper somewhere in the United States near the Canadian border.

RADICALISM has been steadily gaining ground in England for the last quarter of a century, a fact that has been brought prominently forward on several occasions recently, and which has been decisively stamped in the action of the present government in not asking parliament for a state appropriation to help the "sailor prince" to commence housekeeping. The long suffering "British tax payer," who is taxed at every turn, is getting tired of the demands made upon him by the ever increasing horde of royal personages he is called upon to provide for. They come from every little principality and dukedom in Germany and elsewhere in Europe, and gobble up the fat positions in the army and navy, to the exclusion and shameless shelving of English, Scotch and Irish gentlemen whose families for generations have served and bled under the flag of a thousand years. There is a notable example in that ornament Prince Henry of Battenberg, who has been very aptly called the Queen's lap dog, and whose principal occupation is leading the Queen's donkey when she visits her "cottage" on the continent. Henry had a munificent salary of \$350.40 a year as a lieutenant in the German army when he condescended to marry the Queen's daughter, and immediately discovered how much more lucrative and easy it was to occupy two or three positions in the British army, each with ten times the salary, and pick up several thousand pounds a year on the side by filling a few little jobs in connection with the royal household. Henry, it must be admitted, did remarkably well.

Then there is his brother Prince Louis,

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who threw his fortunes in with the British navy, and who has drawn a very fat thing in consequence. I well remember being present at the debate in the British House of Commons when it was proposed to give him the captaincy of the "Dreadnaught." The radicals opposed it bitterly, and one honorable member elicited the fact that Louis had been three times pronounced by the naval physicians as being physically unfit for the service, but was admitted on the "special intervention of Her Majesty." This statement was considered unparliamentary, and the gentleman was requested by Speaker Peele to withdraw it. It was withdrawn, but like the eminent Irishman who was made to kiss the floor of the House for some statement, the fact remained nevertheless, and could not be gainsaid. It has been proved to have been not the only case of her majesty's special intervention. She is an estimable lady personally, and has strong characteristics in the matter of providing for her family, and also the families of her family, from the bounty of her loving and faithful subjects. Indeed the support of royalty in England has become as great an abuse as the pension system in the United States, and in both cases there is developing a strong change of public opinion.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. A. H. Scalfie and family have gone camping at Shoal Bay.

Mr. E. B. Carmichael and family will leave for the east shortly.

Joseph Philo will be given a benefit previous to his departure for Paris to study music.

A regatta under the auspices of the Victoria Canoe Club, will be held next Saturday afternoon, at Oak Bay.

A number of bachelors are giving a large picnic up the Arm this afternoon. There are about twenty couples in the party.

Mr. O. T. Page, of London, England, will shortly pay a visit to his brother, Mr. C. M. Page, and may possibly locate in Victoria.

The Misses Nelson, of Oak Bay Avenue, entertained twenty of their young lady friends at a progressive euchre party, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. James Jeremy Taylor, of South Shields, County Durham, England, is expected shortly on a visit to his brother Mr. A. W. Taylor, of this city.

A surprise party was given at the residence of Wm. Wolf, Humboldt street, Tuesday evening. The event celebrated the birthday of Mr. Wolf, jr.

Rev. Coverdale Watson, and family are making arrangements to remove to Vancouver about the middle of the month. Mr. Watson assumes the pastorate of the Homer Street Methodist church.

Mrs. Dixi H. Ross and Miss Ross will leave for the east shortly. They will visit Chicago, and also spend some time at their old home in Cambridge, Penn. Miss Ross will probably remain there to attend college.

BE NO LONGER DECEIVED.

We learn that many good people of Victoria who are interested in having friends and relations cured of the liquor or morphine habit have confounded the "Ensor Institute" for the treatment of those cases with other institutions, and refer to the so-and-so, who has "taken a course of treatment and yet continues to drink," as evidence that the claims to cure these habits are worthless. We wish to say to these good people and to all others who are either victims themselves of the liquor or morphine habit or have friends who are that

The Ensor Institute stands ready to verify any and all claims it makes to cure the drink or morphine habit, and is willing to be judged by the highest standards of test obtainable.

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possible subsequent ill effect has resulted, stands unaccepted. They encourage investigation, but will not submit to being tested by or compared to new and experimental institutions and so-called "cures," nor judged by the work and results of mineral remedies that have left lasting injury to debilitated systems and failed to cure.

The highest and truest standard of test is the line drawn by living results of their treatment against their claims and professions.

And by this standard the Ensor Institute is willing to be judged at all times. Read carefully their claims to cure all cases of the liquor or morphine habit without suffering or possible injury, and then compare the present condition of nearly ten thousand men and women physically, mentally and morally with their condition prior to taking the Ensor cure. Received as they were from the "light" indulger to those broken in health, weakened in mind, dulled, stupified and warped morally, impoverished and ruined socially and, in many, many cases, an outcast actually, they have, after a treatment of three short weeks, walked from the doors of the Ensor Institutes new born, as you might say, in body and strictly so, mentally; free from every vestige of the accursed appetite which so often overcame their sincere and earnest desire to reform, clear in mind and firm in new moral purposes by which they gauged life anew and entered the contest on a more even footing. Nearly ten thousand homes brightened and cheered again by sober countenances and intellects, and the hearts of as many wives, mothers and children made joyous and happy after

years of tears, prayers and sorrow, offer their testimony to the Ensor pledges redeemed, and resent the unfair and unholly comparison with other so-called "cures." The testimony of Victoria people who have tried the Ensor and been cured unites with the thousands from the States to demand fairness and justice. Is it not a noble record; is it not noble work?

Years of experience and observation have demonstrated that "pledges" are useless. Thousands sign them and make solemn vows to refrain from the terrible habit with all sincerity of purpose to keep them, but the appetite proves stronger than the will and again drags the victim down. This appetite is the disease that can but seldom be out grown or overcome except it be cured. *It can be cured surely, swiftly and safely, without loss of time or inconvenience to those who have business to attend to, and the Ensor Institute guarantees to do it by vegetable remedies which improve the patient in every way, and can positively leave no bad effect in any way. Fear, modesty and pride no longer deter either young or old from seeking this grand cure, for they are justly "ashamed of their old habits" and proud of their new, and the "Ensor clubs" in the various cities indicate the growing popularity of this great reform, while the pulpit and press lend their power and influence to bring a knowledge of it to every home.*

The Victoria Ensor Institute invites you to call at their pleasant rooms and see for yourselves what has been and is being done. Remember, they guarantee to cure all cases, and will give private or confidential treatment when desired.

THE VICTORIA ENSOR INSTITUTE,
93 1/2 DOUGLAS STREET.

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SUNDAY CLOSING.

To the Editor of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

SIR—It did me good to read in your issue of two weeks ago an article on Sunday closing. At the same time, I regretted much that you did not go more fully into the subject, which is an important one, striking as it does a blow at liberty of conscience and of action and placing another stone under the structure of bigotry and intolerance with which even Victoria is cursed.

What moral right any body of men have to restrict the liberties of any other body of men does not appear, no matter what is urged in defense of this Sunday closing movement. The only arguments so far put forward are: first, it is the so-called holy day of the Christians; secondly, that man and beast require a rest one day in seven, and, thirdly, that a few employers are anxious to possibly go driving, or do a little gardening, on that day. In all probability, they are acting more through a spirit of jealousy than through a desire to leave off work, for the main idea of the movement appears to have been swallowed up in the attempt to compel the one dissenter to fall into line.

In order that all may be equally dealt with, and that none may have an opportunity of complaining in regard to this Sunday closing, I would suggest that the by-law brought in by Ald. McKillican be amended so as to embrace the following clauses. By this means, the movement would be carried to its legitimate conclusion, and the observance of "The Lord's day, commonly known as Sunday," would be effected, bringing the many thousand blessings in its train, as expected by the Christians:—

That any person who is engaged as a cook, waiter, dish-washer, housemaid, chambermaid, or any other position to which daily duties appertain, who follows his or her said daily avocations on Sunday, shall be punished by a fine or imprisonment, or both;

That any druggist who shall open his store, sell, give, or otherwise dispose of any of his stock, or mix prescriptions, shall be summoned and fined; that any physician known or suspected to have visited, or to have been consulted, or have given medica-

advice, to a sick or any other person, shall be punishable with a fine;

That every person or persons known or suspected of having given food to horses, cattle, or other animal or animals, or having harnessed or driven any animal or animals upon Sunday, or harbouring or attempting to harbour those who have so done, may on conviction, be punished with a fine or imprisonment;

That no Chinamen or other person shall deliver, wash, or take away, any articles which may have required, or which do then require washing, under pain of fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That any minister, clergyman, or other person accepting pay for his services as spiritual teacher or adviser who preaches or attempts to preach on the said day while under salary, gifts, or remuneration of any and every kind whatsoever, shall be deemed to have infringed the provisions of this by-law, and shall be punished with a fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That every engineer, fireman, coal-passenger, captain of a vessel of any kind, brakeman, signalmen, oilers, switchmen, bridgekeepers, or any other person or persons in the employ of any transportation or other company, who does any work whatsoever kind upon the said day, shall be subject to a fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That no janitor, sexton, or other person in charge of a church, or churches or other building, or buildings, shall under any circumstances whatsoever, ring any bell do any work of any nature or kind in respect of his duties as such janitor or sexton, upon pain of the penalties imposed hereinbefore for an infraction of this by-law;

That every electric light company, tramway company, express or transfer company, telegraph company, telephone, or other company or companies permitting the business of such concerns to be conducted or carried on, or permitting or requiring their employees to do any work or perform any services for them upon that day, shall be subjected to a fine of not less than \$250, and not more than \$500;

That any police officer or officers reporting for duty on the said day shall be either promptly discharged or subjected to a fine, and any civic official working upon that day shall not only be discharged at once, but

be fined a sum not exceeding \$25, and not less than \$10;

That any grave-digger or other person or persons digging a grave, or assisting in so doing, shall be punished with a fine, and any undertaker or other person preparing a body for burial, conducting, or assisting to conduct, or being in any way connected with, or instrumental in, the burial of a dead body, shall be punishable with a fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That the caretaker of all public works, buildings, and water works must, under pain of the penalties imposed hereby, cease his duties upon the aforesaid day.

That any milkman or other person delivering, selling, peddling, or otherwise engaged in handing or disposing of milk who supplies, delivers, gives, or otherwise disposes of milk, butter, eggs, or any other article of dairy or farm produce upon the aforesaid day, shall be punishable with a fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That any of the Fire Departments, or any man or men engaged therein as fireman or firemen, who do not upon the said day abstain from their daily avocations, or who answer an alarm of fire, shall be deemed guilty of an infraction of this by-law, and shall be fined either as a whole or individually;

That any Custom official granting, signing, giving, or in any way assisting in signing, granting, or giving a clearance to any vessel, shall be punishable with a fine, or imprisonment, or both;

That any post office, civil service, government or other official engaged in the collection, stamping, assorting, or despatching of letters, or any kind of mail matter whatsoever, who upon the said day performs any such work or service, or any person or persons who opens the doors, or lights any post office or other building upon the said day, shall, on conviction, be punished with the penalties by this by-law imposed.

That any lighthouse-keeper, pilot, boatman, or other person engaged in or about or in connection with the guiding or directing within the waters immediately adjacent to the said City of Victoria, of vessels who upon the said day carries on his usual avocations in respect of which he is paid, shall

upon conviction, suffer such penalties as are provided by this by-law for such infraction.

That it shall be unlawful for any printer or other person engaged in a printing office, or in connection with the printing and publishing and distribution of a newspaper to do any work of any kind or description whatsoever in connection with the said printing, publication, and distribution of a newspaper or newspapers, and anyone so doing shall be liable to the penalties hereinbefore imposed for an infraction of this by-law.

That any and every person or persons not hereinbefore mentioned, who in any way engage in, conduct, or assist, or aid in conducting or carrying on or doing any act or thing, which can be construed as work of any kind, or hiring, engaging, or retaining any person or persons for the said day, shall be deemed guilty of an infraction of this by-law, and shall be liable to the penalties hereinbefore imposed.

This by-law may be cited as "The Christians Pet Fading Establishing By-law, 1893." A. M.

A BARBER SPEAKS.

To the Editor of THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

SIR—In your last issue, "Pere Grinator" wrote at length on the subject of Sunday closing of barber shops. Now, I cannot see why, because three or four barbers in George Russell's establishment do not make even a passive resistance to Sunday work, that other men who are desirous of observing the day as ordained by God and the law should be deterred from so doing. I apprehend that the writer of the article in your last issue would not sacrifice half of his Sunday in order that persons who keep unholy and irregular hours should get their shave. The consensus of opinion among the barbers is that work on Sunday should be abolished and that barbers should be permitted to keep holy the Sabbath, or as "Pere Grinator" desires it, devote their time to healthy and lawful recreation. Another reason why Mr. Russell's men want to work on the Sabbath day is that that gentleman said if work was not done on Sunday the wages of the men would be reduced. Surely barbers should not be forced to work when every other class of artisans are permitted to rest.

A BARBER.

THE LORD MAYOR AND THE POPE.

On May 9, at a meeting of the London Court of Aldermen, at Guildhall, at which the Lord Mayor presided, the recent action of his lordship in proposing the toast, "The Holy Father and the Queen," at a Roman Catholic banquet at the Mansion House, was discussed. Among other petitions was one protesting in "the most emphatic manner against the disloyal action and perilous innovation." Sir W. Lawrence moved the following resolution:

"That this Court of Aldermen deeply regrets that at a banquet given in the Mansion House on Wednesday, April 12, the Lord Mayor departed from immemorial and constitutional precedent by proposing 'The Holy Father and The Queen' as the first toast, although his brethren fully believe that his Lordship was not actuated by any disloyal motive." Sir Andrew Lusk seconded the motion. Sir Francis Truscott asked if the Lord Mayor concurred in the deep regret which the Aldermen were about to express.

The Lord Mayor said:—Brother Aldermen,—It is my duty and my pleasure to respond to the question which has been put by Sir Francis Truscott, and I beg to say, therefore, in connection with that, that I protest *in toto* against the inferences drawn in both the petitions which have been read. I had no intention, nor could I have had any intention, of placing any person above the civil and temporal position of the Queen, and I say most distinctly that the word "homage," which has been made use of in one of the petitions, and on which stress has been laid, was used by me in the simplest manner in which that word can be used. I simply meant "respect," and I had no intention in my mind of conveying any other meaning. In answer directly to Sir Francis Truscott, I say this—that, whilst acting entirely on my own responsibility, and having neither asked for nor received advice from any one, I regret that any words of mine should have been, as I think, misinterpreted, and should have given pain to my brethren of the Court of Aldermen or to any of my fellow-citizens. (Cheers.)

The Recorder then put the motion of Sir W. Lawrence, and the Lord Mayor said it had been carried unanimously.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Remenyi will be heard at The Victoria, June 15.

William Bennett, of Cordray's Seattle stock company, was in the city this week.

The ever popular Bobby Gaylor drew a large house last night. The songs were all good and every one was amused at the antics of the inimitable Sport McAllister.

Mrs. Florence in The Mighty Dollar, the play made famous by William Florence, drew a fair house at The Victoria, last Tuesday night. Mrs. Florence gave a very artistic rendition of the leading role, but the support was not what it should have been.

Victoria theatre goers will have an opportunity next week to witness the acting of a person who, in the opinion of Henry Irving, is the greatest comedian in the world. Since Nat Goodwin appeared first on the stage at the Providence Opera House in 1873, he has gained in popular favor, until now his name alone is enough to fill any theater in America. His plays, The Gilded Fool and The Nominee, are said to afford sufficient scope for his great talent. Nat Goodwin's first lines on the stage was in a melodrama called The Bottle. In the first act he was supposed to come on the stage and deliver this speech: "So I have you again, my sweet beauty! Why do you avoid me thus?" He was nearly scared to death, but fortunately the greatest comedian recovered, and lived to amuse thousands of people.

A. BARKER,

105 YATES ST.,

PLUMBER & TINSMITH

GAS AND HOT WATER FITTING.

MANUFACTURER OF

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

ROOFS IN TIN, GALVANIZED IRON AND COPPER.

Estimates on application.

All kinds of Jobbing and Ship Work a Specialty.

Will be pleased to furnish estimates to parties anticipating putting in Water Closets and making sewer connections.

CAMPBELL THE TAILOR, SUITS \$24.50.

88 GOVERNMENT STREET.

B. WILLIAMS & CO., CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS.

Overcoats and Macintoshes at cost.

100 BOYS' OVERCOATS AT HALF PRICE.

97 JOHNSON STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

McLENNAN & McFEELY,

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—DEALERS IN—

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, STOVES, ETC.

A fine line of Grates and Tiles now on hand

PIANO GIVEN AWAY!

CASH CUSTOMERS ARE WHAT WE WANT.

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

FINE COTTAGE PIANO.

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

CAVIN BROTHERS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

94 Douglas St, near Johnson.

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.

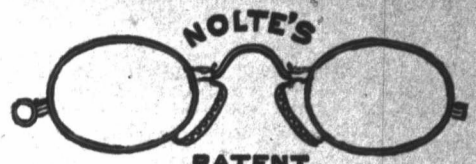
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ALEX. MOUAT, Sec

NEW



PATENT

NOLTE'S PATENT EYEGLASS.

No large springs to disfigure the forehead.
Nothing to equal them in neatness of
appearance, wear and comfort.

SEE THEM AT THE
ONLY OPTICIANS OF B. C.

F. W. NOLTE & CO.,
37 FORT STREET.

REMOVAL.

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*The Chicago Candy Factory
has removed to No. 30
Government Street,
three doors below C. E. Jones'
Drug Store.*

G. A. McCULLOCH.

The agents representing the

Imperial Studio

are selling tickets for 50 cents
each, which entitles the holder
for 60 days to one doz. Cabinet
Photos and a handsome enlarge-
ment for \$6.00. The regular
price of the enlargement is \$10.

E. J. EYRES & CO.,

IMPERIAL STUDIO,

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Telephones 470 and 512.

Dr. A. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.

Treatment of Diseased Teeth a Specialty

OFFICE:

Corner Yates and Douglas Streets

Over drug store.

TELEGRAPHIC FACILITIES.

The Board of Trade had an interview the other day, with Mr. Hosmer, manager of the C. P. telegraphic system, and, in conversation with him, indulged, though with not much apparent success, in the Englishman's well understood privilege of growling. They very naturally and justifiably too complained of the comparative frequency with which the service was interrupted and the delays that often occurred somewhere in the transmission of messages. The public will be familiar with the almost stereotyped explanations that are given of this:—the wires are broken between Vancouver and Winnipeg or between Winnipeg and the east; they are working very slowly, we can't duplex, or there's something wrong just above Nanaimo. Now, so far, all this is accounted for by the fact of the company being dependent on one wire, they having abandoned the alternative route which formerly connected them with the Western Union system via Dungeness.

Mr. Hosmer, in connection with this, intimated that his company had under contemplation cable connection with Japan, whose construction would tend to improve the service with the Island of Vancouver. We must hope that, this being the case, the project will be speedily carried out; we require a more regular service, and, at the same time, a more speedy and better organized system of message delivery; for however the inadequate service may be accounted for and explained away, the fact remains that the work of delivery is a sort of haphazard matter performed at times by the company's own officials and at others by district messengers. We had supposed that with the flourish of trumpets with which the interview had been spoken of in anticipation the company's Victoria service was going to receive a pretty rough overhauling, but Manager Hosmer was fully equal to the situation, and, by demanding proof and not mere allegations, disarmed those who may have been termed his adversaries. There can be no question about it that very great improvements may be effected here, and, inasmuch as Victoria is one of the most important stations on the company's line, it is to be hoped that all that is required will for the future be provided in anticipation.—*Commercial Journal*.

NOT JUST RIGHT.

Here is a little story for which every reader may furnish his own moral. In a New England city a bright young woman who earns her own living had saved \$75 with which to go to the World's Fair. A few weeks ago a sensational Boston newspaper started a contest for free trips to the Fair. The young woman's friends thought they would surprise her with one of these free trips. They began buying the newspaper coupons and sending them in to be credited to her. Some indiscreet friend let her know what was going on. As her friends were spending so much money for her benefit she felt bound in honor to assist. In the end her \$75 went in the pool, and in the total over \$400 were spent, but this sum was not quite enough. The free trip went to

somebody who had 20,500 coupons against her 20,000. She gets nothing for the \$400 spent in her behalf, and she will not go to the fair. Hundreds more tried and failed. The newspaper pocketed thousands of dollars for which it makes no return. But did the newspaper get this money honestly?

DOES MACHINERY ROB LABOR?

There has been a great deal of anxiety and many objections raised regarding the employment of labor-saving machinery, coupled with the fear that machine work would deprive the poor working man of the opportunities of manual labor and subsistence. The same fear extends to the increased employment of females, who fill positions previously occupied by men. The fear in either case is probably much overdrawn, if not altogether groundless.

It will be remembered that upon the introduction of the sewing machine many poor needlewomen almost gave up in despair, thinking that surely their occupation was gone, and that starvation stared them in the face. Sewing machines rapidly multiplied, and so did woman's labor in needle work, and there are more women to-day than ever before employed in that branch of domestic art.

The same is true regarding the multiplicity of farming implements and agricultural machinery. During war time, the country could not have been maintained without the facilities for farm work machinery afforded. As machinery became perfected in this and all lines, the demand grew and rapidly multiplied, and the scarcity of male help was not felt in consequence.

At first farmers and laborers wanted to destroy the machines that they foolishly fancied were only robbing them of their bread, but the tide soon turned in their favor. Crops increased in quantity, quality and value. Demand increased proportionately, and labor was again at a premium. The female typewriters and typesetters and the type-casting machines were eye-sores to male writers and compositors, who fancied they would be thrown out of employment; but that matter is fast regulating itself. The march of progress, once truly started, is forward and not backward. The world is wide, and new fields are opened up or old ones enlarged to accommodate all who are willing to work.

Some people are everlastingly looking for a job, and such generally fear that they may happen to find one, with no good excuse to prevent them taking it. The willing poor need scarcely fear, if they are worthy, since the same wind that is tempered to the shorn land is tempered for them, and it is an ill wind, indeed, that blows no one good.—*Detroit Herald of Commerce*.

Herb. Simpson, representing the well known house of Greene & Sons Co., Montreal, is in the city.

L. Godbolt, the western representative of J. & T. Bell, boots and shoes, Montreal, is on the way to the coast.

The result of the sugar season in Cuba, now practically ended, shows that the yield of the whole island will amount to between 750,000 and 800,000 tons, a yield considerably below the average total production.

KEEP UP YOUR SPIRITS.

The failure of success with which so many meet is often the fault of the one experiencing it. Some men are invincible by nature and overcome all obstacles. No failure can break them down. But there are thousands of men of superior intellect who are deficient in this glorious gift and who are never rid of worry and trouble. Which of us can not call to mind some individual of this class, who, after battling manfully against perverse circumstances for a time, at last gave up, acknowledged himself beat, and tacitly admitted that his life was a miserable failure.

Many a man has thus broken down, when one or more vigorous essays would have tided him over his difficulties, brought him into smooth water and enabled him to snap his fingers triumphantly at a world which scarcely bestowed a pitying look on him as he threw up his arms and ceased to struggle. No help is of any use to such persons, because it would require more effort to keep up their spirits by sensible advice and financial assistance than would be necessary to run two or three such establishments.

Certain dismal moralists tell us that we should never try to cheat ourselves; that it is unwise to view the world through rose-colored glass; that our surroundings are "all a fleeting show for man's illusion given." But we maintain that it is always best to look at the bright side of things, if they have one; and, if they have not, to believe that they will have, if we persistently try to lighten them up. This is the creed in which every boy should be educated. Let the young be taught to trust in Providence and themselves and teach them also to overcome adverse circumstances to the last gasp. In a large majority of such gladiatorial combats, he who thus "champions fate to the uttermost" wins the day; and, at the worst, it is a consolation to defeat to feel that nothing man could do to secure victory has been left undone. Never think of breaking down before any impediments. Think only of breaking over them. Let difficulty find you always ready to do your utmost to overcome it. Keep up your spirits under all circumstances and a lighter side of the embarrassment will always be found.—*Retail Grocers' Journal*.

HOW FAST DOES THOUGHT TRAVEL

Prof. Donders of Utrecht has made some interesting experiments in regard to the rapidity of thought. By means of two instruments, which he calls the "neomatachograph" and the "noernatachometer," he obtained some important results. His experiments show that it takes the brain .067 of a second to elaborate a single idea. Writing in regard to this Professor Donders says: "Doubtless the time required for the brain to act is not the same in all individuals. I believe, however, that my instruments may be perfected until we will be able to determine the mental caliber of our friends without our friends knowing that we are testing their aptness." The Professor further says: "For the eye to receive an impression requires .077 of a second, and for the ear to appreciate a sound .049 of a second is necessary. These curious experiments have established one fact at least—viz., that the eye acts with nearly double the rapidity of the ear."

LARDEAU

On the North-East Arm of Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay, B. C.

FIRST PRICES

Still rule, but will only rule until the 15th of May next, when

PRICES WILL BE ADVANCED 25 PER CENT.

The Movement towards LARDEAU has already begun. Stores and Hotels are under construction. The Townsite is being cleared, streets are being made, and Wharves and Warehouses will be at once built. A Road will be built to a crossing of Fish Creek, where a substantial Bridge is to be built. Revelstoke being convenient, all supplies of Lumber and other material are being brought from there to fill the demand for building purposes. Don't neglect to make enquiries while prices of Lots remain at their present figure.

ROBT. IRVING, Trustee, Broad Street, Victoria.

HENRY CROFT, Colonist Building, Government Street, Victoria.

DOUGLAS & CO., 139 Cordova Street, Vancouver.

R.H.LEE,P.L.S., Kamloops.

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D. F. DOUGLAS, Resident Agent, Lardeau.