

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. III., No. 33.

VICTORIA, B. C., MAY 26, 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.

CORRESPONDENTS—THE HOME JOURNAL is desirous of securing a reliable correspondent in every town in British Columbia—one whose letters will present a complete and accurate record of the social happenings in his or her locality.

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Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to

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

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

OF the English-speaking race it is said that when they settle in a new country they carry with them not only their language, but their customs and their laws. Hence we have engrafted on our social as well as our political life the chief characteristics of our English ancestors; and even table ethics are more or less dominated by the latest London fads and ideas. Before Confederation days the toast of the Queen at convivial gatherings was always drunk by the guests while standing and rounded off with "God bless her!" When one or more of the company were musically inclined, the National Anthem was sung with much unction and fervor. To my surprise I hear that in at least one august household the supreme loyal toast is now drunk by the guests while sitting in solemn silence. In the same household, the champagne bottle has been laid off and a huge glass pitcher, in which the "fizz" is passed around, is substituted.

This new custom caused a ludicrous error not long since. Several members of the Local Parliament were being entertained, and it was observed that as the pitcher containing the beady beverage was offered to a certain mainland member he always declined to be served. This gave rise to much comment, and the report passed around the board that M— had undergone the Keeley cure. Rallied by his companions while on the way home he declared that no champagne had

been offered him. "Nonsense," was the reply, "There were lashin's of it in pitchers!" "In pitchers!" retorted the Mainlander, "I thought that yellow stuff was beer, and so declined it, as I never drink beer!"

The celebration of the Queen's Birthday will conclude this afternoon with the lacrosse match at Caledonia Park. It is only fair to the committee to say that the celebration has reflected credit on their efforts to entertain the large number of people who have visited Victoria during the past three days. Nothing that could add to the comfort of the visitors was left undone, and consequently all enjoyed themselves.

There have been some complaints as to the distribution of the prize money. Horsemen say, and they have some reason for their contention, that it would have been better had the committee offered a substantial prize for a horse race. Horse-racing is without a doubt a popular sport, and if a few events had been arranged, it would have brought a class of men to the city who would have spent a considerable amount of money. I do not mention this matter in a fault-finding spirit; it is merely intended to offer a hint to the committee of next year.

The lacrosse match at Caledonia Park this afternoon should attract to it all lovers of the Canadian national game. The Victoria club made a splendid record for itself last year, and there seems no reason why it should not repeat its triumph this year. It must be admitted that the local team have not given the same attention to practice as in previous years, and it has been remarked that past victories may have turned the heads of the club. I do not believe this, however. The disregard for practice can be attributed more to the inclemency of the weather than anything else. There is considerable new timber in the club this year, and it is believed that the game this afternoon will develop the fact that the home team is still well to the front.

Coming over on the boat Wednesday evening was a big strapping fellow, who wore a heavy overcoat. With him was a young lady, to whom he seemed very much attached. The passengers were willing to bet that it was a clear case and that it was of a mutual character. When

the boat tied up at the wharf among the first to move toward the gang plank were this pair—the lady in advance of her escort. She was little, dainty and trim, and as she moved forward she was the cynosure of many admiring eyes; so was he. Just when they reached the plank he spoke to her and returned to the boat for a forgotten package. She did not hear him, but proceeded, thinking, of course, he was following closely behind. When once on the landing in the semi-darkness, she slipped her hand through the arm of another stalwart young man back of her, who also wore a heavy overcoat. She nestled close up to him and began a confidential chat. They had gone together but a few steps when, wondering at the silence of her companion, she looked up into his face and discovered her mistake. Oh, horrors! With an embarrassed "Pardon me, excuse me," she fled back to the right fellow, who, coming off the boat had seen her depart, arm in arm, with another person and could not quite understand what she was up to. Her explanation was perfectly satisfactory. But the young lady has since been thinking of that confidential conversation with the stranger, and how much of it as a gentleman he may be expected to keep to himself.

From a western point of view, there is one great drawback to opium smoking—it takes too much time. Western hurry seems, however, to be gradually permeating even the vices of the east, and now the morphine syringe rivals the opium pipe, if a report which reaches the *British Medical Journal* from Hong Kong is to be believed. The practice has been known for some time in Shanghai, and some six months ago it was brought to Hong Kong, where there are now some twenty houses in which a regular trade in it is openly carried on. Each house has on an average fifty clients, who call in the morning and evening and take their dose. An injection is much cheaper than a smoke, and primarily no doubt that is the reason of its rapid popularity. Curiously enough, the pretense is that it is used as a cure for the vice of opium smoking, to which, however, it would seem to have about the same relation as a whiskey bar has to a saloon. The immediate happiness of an injection, which can be had without the loss of time, the public exposure of the loathsome associations of

the opium den, is a far more dangerous temptation than the more slowly acting and more expensive pipe. Truly in this matter John Chinaman is jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.

"Moralists may inveigh against the smoking habits," says an inveterate smoker, as he lit a fresh cigar, "but outside of the comfort smoking bestows, the habit frequently acts as an introducer, and a request for a match or a light often breaks the ice and leads to pleasant conversation when two strangers who are travelling together or perhaps waiting for a train. Sometimes acquaintances thus formed lead to lifetime friendships. It did in my case. When I was a young man an elderly gentleman once asked me for a light. We were fellow passengers on the rear end of a street car. We got into conversation and parted on friendly terms. A few days later we met again, and finally became fast friends. There came a time when that man's friendship enabled me to embark in an enterprise which made thousands of dollars for me and laid the foundation for a fortune. My friend and I remained on terms of the closest intimacy until his death three years ago. But for our cigars I might have remained a poor man."

By the next Australian steamer, the delegates are expected to arrive to attend the Colonial Conference to be held at Ottawa next month, and it is therefore necessary for an understanding to be arrived at as to what Canada can purchase from the Colonies and with what she can sell them in return. Hon. Mr. Reid, a member of one of the Colonial governments, has been delivering some very interesting addresses all over the country, on the subject of intercolonial relations. He adduced some important facts, but many are inclined to think that in the exuberance of his loyalty he laid undue stress upon the sentimental rather than the practical side of the question.

Politics is a game at which they play best who laugh last, and in the preliminary skirmishes which herald the coming campaign, it must be confessed that Mr. Davie has so far had it entirely his own way. The Opposition leaders, either from lassitude or from an innate feeling of helplessness, have not thought it advisable to oppose the Premier to any serious extent in his opening campaign, and this is a sign either of unbounded confidence on their part or of sullen despair of making a successful stand against his very vigorous advances. Most people will take the tactics of the Opposition in the latter light, and to any one conversant with politics in the Old Country it will be accepted as a sure

prognostication of the result at the polls. That a party who profess to hold the confidence of the country should fail to announce to their constituents the platform on which they intend to take their stand, for at least six weeks after Parliament has been dissolved, is an anachronism that speaks but poorly for their organization, and that this same party is still in doubt as to who is actual leader heightens the extreme absurdity of the situation. As a matter of fact, the Opposition seem to imagine that they can secure a lease of power by declaring a negative policy, in other words, that by denying to the present Government any credit either in the past or future they may themselves secure the chance of assuming the reins of leadership, leaving to opportunity the road they shall take. Such politics are to puerile for British Columbia.

The writings of Mrs. Saran Grand are achieving world-wide fame. According to Mrs. Grand's idea as expressed in "The Man of the Moment," from the modern girl's point of view, the man of the moment is not of much account. The instinct of natural selection which inclined her first of all to set him aside, for his flabbiness, is strengthened now by her knowledge of his character. She knows him much better than her parents do, and in proportion as she knows him she finds less and less reason to respect him. The girls discuss him with each other and with the younger married woman, and out of their discussions is arising a strong distaste for him. "I'm not going to marry a man I can't respect." "I shan't marry unless I find a man of honor with no horrid past," and "Don't offer me the mutilated remains of a man," coupled with the names of Tom Jones and Roderick Random, are the commonest expressions of it. And it is in vain for the man of the moment when he marries to hope to conceal the consequences of the past from his wife by assuming a highly refined objection to "allowing" her to read any book that would open her eyes. Manners of the new woman are perfect. She is never aggressive, never argumentative; but she understands the art of self-defense, and reads what she pleases. There are people who will disagree with Mrs. Grand's views, but again there are others who will give them serious consideration.

It is some years now since the first serious attempt was made to introduce physical culture into the public schools, but beyond the practising of the most perfunctory sort of "calisthenic exercises" here and there, the results of the movement have been of no special consequence. This is not because any considerable

number of people have opposed the project. It is now generally recognized as it was not forty years ago, that strong, healthy, well developed bodies are pre-apt to support strong, healthy, well developed brains, but it has not seemed to be the affair in most towns of any particular person or persons to bring about the change, and so it has not been brought about. It seems likely now, however, that a new departure in this direction will be taken in some of the schools of the United States. In fact, the proposition has already been acted upon, and unless its promoters carry it so far as to excite organized and considerable hostility, the result will undoubtedly be good, and may lead to a general extension of the idea. As everybody knows, physical culture in the schools is a German notion. The youngsters of Teutonic families are trained physically as well as mentally, and the youngest of the schoolboys and schoolgirls are taught to perform the work of the turnverein. France and England have already followed Germany's lead in this matter, and both were led to do this by the superior physical condition of the German soldiers in the Franco-German war.

Talk about wealthy men, Philip D. Armour is one of the greatest manufacturers in the United States or any other country. In this capacity alone, he employs 21,000 persons, pays six or seven millions of dollars yearly in wages, owns 4,000 railway cars which are used in transporting his goods, and has 700 or 800 horses to haul his wagons. Fifty or sixty thousand persons receive direct support from the wages paid in his meat packing business alone, if we estimate families on the census basis. He is a larger owner of grain elevators than any other individual in either hemisphere; he is the proprietor of a glue factory which turns out a product of 7,000 tons a year, and he is actively interested in an important railway enterprise.

"It is rather a curious fact," said a well-known gentleman who sports a luxurious beard, "that one of the few occasions of my going to church in recent years is responsible for my growing this beard. The minister happened in the course of his sermon to say that a man spent a third of his time in sleep, and that one living to the age of three score and ten, would pass 23 years in slumber. As the sermon was not particularly interesting one, my mind wandered away from it, and I began calculating how much of one's life would be spent in a barber's shop. Allowing a reasonable time for waits and for the actual process of shaving daily, I soon discovered that in the years left to me

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if I should attain the patriarchal age of 70. I would spend at least four in a barber's shop. Think of it! Condemned to four years in a barber's shop! That settled it, and although that was 10 years ago I have never been shaved since."

Rev. R. G. McBeth, of Winnipeg is supplying the pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. Rev. Mr. McBeth is one of the rising men of the Presbyterian Church, and is rapidly winning for himself a name and fame as a pulpit orator. At Winnipeg he has surrounded himself with a large and influential congregation. The Presbyterians of Victoria may not have another opportunity of hearing Mr. McBeth, and therefore should turn out in large numbers at both services to-morrow.

The following from the Spokane Tribune is printed for the special perusal of Superintendent McCrady, of the Tramway Company:

One of Spokane's bank president's has a habit of taking an airing each evening on the front end of a street car absorbing ozone and throwing off the cares of business while chatting with the motorman. The other night he met a genius and his match. The story was too good to keep and finally reached the Spokane Tribune, which publishes it as follows:

After the usual exchange of courtesies the motorman said:

"Mr. Blank, you consider yourself a financier, I suppose?"

"Yes," replied the banker, "I guess I am, or I could not hold my job."

"Well, you don't know anything about financiering," the motorman made bold to state. "But my 'boss' (referring to the president of the street car company) is a first-class financier, he is. Why, do you know that every Sunday he advertises for a servant and Monday twenty or thirty girls ride out to his house near the end of the line to get the place, but find madam can't see them; so they ride back, and repeat the journey several times before they are finally told that the old girl has decided to stay for awhile. Now that's financiering. Fifty cents paid out for advertisements and \$8 or \$9 taken in for car fares to swell the annual dividends of the boss's company."

The banker saw the point, told the story on his friend, and the "boss" is looking for that particular motorman with blood in his eye.

Why, it might be asked, are some people so keen in manifesting their desire to hate one another for the love of God? Recently at the meeting of the Tacoma District of the Epworth League an illustrious divine declared that Romanism was incompatible with free institutions and otherwise displayed his excellent

horsemanship while astride the Protestant equine. This reverend gentleman has evidently forgotten the past and has probably sat at the same feet as the man who once destroyed a Presidential candidate by his denunciations of Rum, Romanism and Rebellion, which he bracketed together in his ignorance.

PERE GRINATOR.

A MINING CAMP COOK.

ONCE a long time ago, Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson lived out in a western mining camp. That was before the brilliant English essayist and novelist saw her and fell desperately in love with her, but even then she must have possessed some attractions for the stronger sex, since she was the recipient of frequent presents. These gifts, which were of a simple but touching character, such as red apples and "sage hens," were always made anonymously, and, try as she would, Mrs. Stevenson never succeeded in surprising one of the donors in the act. Although the white men in the camp were thus gallant, she received rather a bad impression of the courtesy of the noble red man, as may be guessed from the following incident, which Mrs. Stevenson relates with considerable enjoyment:

"I had always been led to believe that the Indians called their wives 'squaws,' that their conversation was principally 'Ugh! ugh!' and that first, last and all the time they demanded 'firewater.' Instead of this, the unsophisticated savages with whom I came in contact shuddered at the taste of spirits, had a fair command of English and called their wives 'mahalas' and themselves 'hombres.' My cousin Ben, a remarkably handsome youth, whose few years came to an untimely end in that forlorn country, was always very good in helping me with my household tasks, much to the disgust of Shoshone Jim, an Indian who often came to the cabin. He regarded with extreme disfavor the spectacle of Ben washing dishes.

"Why you wash dish?" he demanded.

"Oh, the Mahala makes me," was the careless reply.

"You mahala?" inquired Jim.

"Ben replied in the affirmative, whereupon Jim rose, walked out of the house and disappeared on a trail leading to the distant hills. Late in the evening he returned, greatly fatigued with his long tramp, carrying a young sapling carefully peeled and denuded of its leaves and branches. 'Stick,' said he, offering it to Ben. 'You whip you mahala. No good hombre wash dish.'

"His face clouded at Ben's refusal, then brightened with hope as he said in a most insinuating voice. 'You like I whip?'

"My first, last and only dinner party

in the camp was an occasion of much tribulation. We had no vegetables, but as there were plenty of cattle I made roast beef the piece de resistance, while of calf's brains, sweet-breads and tongue I made a presentable vel au vent. Vegetables there were none, but I made an imitation plum pudding; which did very well.

"In the pride of my heart I refused all help in my preparations for the dinner party, only allowing Ben in the kitchen after everything was well under way. As I opened the door for him to enter a hen that had long been my bane fluttered in between his feet. This hen belonged to a gang of Chinamen, who were fattening her for their coming New Year's celebration. I had several times found her in the house, doing more or less damage, but was afraid to complain to her owners. She began flopping about in the idiotic manner of hens, upsetting dishes and utterly refusing to go out of the door we had set open for her exit. Never was a creature more exasperating than that hen. Finally she plumped into a pan of dough I had set to rise. Ben let fly a hatchet he had picked up from the hearth. It went straight to the mark, and the hen was decapitated. It was a good throw, but the result filled us with consternation. We closed the door, shot the bolt, drew the curtains and sat down in council to consider the question of what we should do with the body of the hen. A fowl in Reese River was an article of untold value. Its price might ruin us. Ben suggested installments.

"And become bond slaves to China for the rest of our lives," returned I. Besides we found that neither of us had the courage to confess the deed and say, like George Washington, 'I did it with my little hatchet.' Burning in the kitchen stove would not be safe, for the odor of burnt feathers might betray us. Time pressed, and we had come to no decision. 'Steps must be taken,' cried Ben, and catching up the fowl he buttoned it inside his coat, snatched up his hat and disappeared. In a short time he returned, unbuttoned his coat and produced the fowl, plucked and ready for roasting.

"Into the oven with it," said he. 'I had meant to shy it down that old shaft behind the house, but hadn't the heart to waste the good meat. It will look well at your dinner party, and guests do not ask questions.'

"But the feathers and the rest?" I asked doubtfully. 'No danger,' returned Ben. 'I lay down behind a big bowlder and plucked it into my handkerchief. Then I put in a stone, tied up the handkerchief and flung it to the bottom of the shaft. There's not so much as a pinfeather of evidence against us. After dinner I'll send the bones the same road.'

"I detected a look of surprise in the faces of my guests when the hen was served, but I think I was the most startled when a miserable child who had been spying on us unobserved (who would have suspected treachery from an imp hardly weaned?) piped up with, 'Oh, is that the chicken you and Ben stole?'"

THE DRAWN BLIND.

BY "Q."

SILVER TRUMPETS sounded a flourish, and the javelin men came pacing down Tregarrick Fore street, with the Sheriff's coach swinging behind them, its panels splendid with fresh blue paint and florid blazonry. Its wheels were picked out with yellow, and this scheme of color extended to the coachman and the two lackeys, who held on at the back by leathern straps. Each wore a coat and breeches of electric blue, with a canary waistcoat, and was toned off with powder and flesh-colored stockings at the extremities. Within the coach and facing the horses sat two judges of the Crown Court and Nisi Prius, both in scarlet, with full wigs and little round patches of black plaster, like ventilators, on top facing their lordships sat Sir Felix Felix-Williams, the sheriff, in a tightish uniform of the yeomanry with a great shako nodding on his knees and a chaplain bolt upright by his side. Behind trooped a rabble of loafers and small boys, who shouted, "Who bleeds bran?" till the lackeys' calves itched with indignation.

I was standing in the archway of the Packhorse Inn, among the maids and stableboys gathered to see the pageant pass on its way to hear the Assize sermon. And standing there, I was witness of a little incident that seemed to escape the rest.

At the moment when the trumpets rang out, a very old woman, in a blue camlet cloak, came hobbling out of a grocer's shop some twenty yards up the pavement, and tottered down ahead of the procession as fast as her decrepit legs would move. There was no occasion for hurrying to avoid the crowd; for the javelin men had barely rounded the corner of the long street, and were taking the goose-step very seriously and deliberately. But she went by the Packhorse doorway as if swift horsemen were after her, clutching the camlet cloak across her bosom, glancing over her shoulder and working her lips inaudibly. I could not help remarking the position of her right arm. She held it bent exactly as though she held an infant in her old breast, and shielded it while she ran.

A few paces beyond the inn door she halted on the edge of the curb, flung another look up the street, and darted across the roadway. There stood a little shop—a watchmaker's—just opposite, and next to the shop a small ope with one dingy window over it. She vanished up the passage, at the entrance of which I was still staring idly, when, half a minute later, a skinny trembling hand

appeared at the window and drew down the blind.

I looked round at the men and maids; but there eyes were all for the pageant, now not a stone's throw away.

"Who is that old woman?" I asked, touching Caleb, the head hostler, on the shoulder.

Caleb, a small, bandy legged man, with a chin full of furrows, and the furrows full of grey stubble, withdrew his gaze grudgingly from the Sheriff's coach.

"What woman?"

"She in the blue cloak, d'ee mean?—an old, ancient, wisht-lookin' body?"

"Yes."

"A timmersome woman, like?"

"That's it."

"Well, her name's Cordely Pinsent."

The procession reclaimed his attention. He received a passing wink from the charioteer, caught it on the volley and returned it with a solemn face; or rather, the wink seemed to rebound as from a blank wall. As the crowd closed in upon the circumstance of Justice, he returned to me again, spat, and went on:

"Cordely Pinsent, widow of old Key Pinsent, that was tailor to all the grandees in the country so far back as I can mind. I can just mind Key Pinsent—a great, red, rorycuntory chap, with a high stock and a wig like King George—'my royal patron,' he called 'em, havin' by some means got leave to hoist the King's arms over his door. Such mighty portly manners, too. Oh, very spacious, I assure 'ee! Simme I can see the old Trojan now, with his white weskit bulgin' out across his doorway like a shop front hung wi' jewels. Gout killed 'em. I went to his buryin'; such a stretch of experience does a young man get by the time he reaches my age. God bless your heart alive, I can mind when they were hung for forgery?"

"Who were hung?"

"People," he answered, vaguely, "and young Willie Pinsent."

"This woman's son?"

"Aye, her son,—her ewe-lamb of a child. 'Tis very seldom brought up agen her now, poor soul! She's so very old that folks forgits about it. Do 'ee see her window yonder, over the ope?"

He was pointing across to the soiled white blind that still looked blankly over the street, its lower edge caught up at one corner by a dusty geranium.

"I saw her pull it down."

"Ah, you would if you was lookin' that way. I've a-seed her do't a score o' times. Well, when the gout reached Key Pinsent's stomach, and he went off like the snuff of a candle at the age of forty-two, she was left unprovided, with a son of thirteen to maintain, or go 'pon the parish. She was a Menhennick, tho',

from t'other side o' the Duchy—a very proud family—and didn't mean to din the knee to nobody, and all the less because she'd demeaned hersel', to start with, by wedding a tailor. But Key Pinsent, by all allowance, was handsome as blazes, and well informed up to a point that he read Shakespeare for the mere pleasure o't.

"Well, she sold up the stock in trade an' hired a couple o' rooms—the self-same rooms you see—and then she ate less 'n a mouse an' took in needle work, plain an' fancy, for a lot o' the gentry's wives round the neighborhood befriended her, though they had to be sly an' hide that they meant it for a favor, or she'd ha' snapped their heads off. An' all the while she was teachin' her boy and tellin' 'em, whatever happened, to remember he was a gentleman, an' lovin' 'em with all the strength of a desolate woman.

"This Willie Pinsent was a comely boy, too; handsome as old Key, an' quick at his books. He'd a bold, masterful way, bein' proud as ever his mother was, an' well knowin' there wasn't his match in Tregarrick for headwork. Such a beautiful hand he wrote! When he was barely turned sixteen they gave 'n a place in Gregory's bank—Wilkins an' Gregory it was in those aged times. He still lived home with his mother, rentin' a room extra out of his earnin's and turnin' one of the bedrooms into a parlor. That's the very room you're lookin' at. And when any father in Tregarrick had a bone to pick with his sons he'd advise 'em to take example by young Pinsent; 'so clever and good, too, there was no tellin' what he mightn't come to in time.'

"Well-a-well, to cut it short, the lad was too clever. It came out, after, that he'd took to bettin' his employers' money agen the rich men up at the Royal Exchange. An' the upshot was that one evenin', while he was drinkin' tea with his mother in his lovin', light-hearted way, in walks a brace o' constables an' says, 'William Pinsent, young chap, I arrest thee upon a charge o' counterfeitin' old Gregory's handwritin', which is a hangin' matter!'

"An' now, sir, comes the curious part o' the tale; for, if you'll believe me, this poor woman wouldn't listen to it—wouldn't hear a word o't. 'What! my son Willie,' she flames, hot as Lucifer, 'My son Willie a forger; my boy, that I've nussed, an' reared up, an' studied, markin' all his pretty, takin' ways since he learned to crawl! Gentlemen,' she says, standin' up an' facin' 'em down, 'what mother knows her son, if not I? I give you my word it's all a mistake.'

"Ay, an' she would have it no other. While her son was waitin' his trial in jail, she walked the streets with her head

high, scornin' the folk as she passed. Not a soul dared to speak pity; an' one afternoon, when old Gregory hissel' met her an' began to mumble that 'he trusted,' an' 'he had a little doubt,' an' nobody would be gladder than he if it proved to be a mistake, she held her skirt aside an' went by with a look that turned 'em to dirt, as he said 'Gad!' said he, 'she couldn' ha' looked at me worse if I'd been a tab!' meanin' to say 'instead o' the richest man in Tregarrick.'

But her greatest freak was seen when the Assizes came. Sir, she wouldn' even go to the trial. She disdained it. An' when that mornin' the judges had driven by her window, same as they drove to-day, what d'ee think she did?

She began to lay the cloth up in the parlor yonder, an' there set out the rarest meal, ready for her boy. There was meats, roasted chickens, an' a tongue, an' a great ham. There was cheese cakes that she made after a little secret of her own; an' a bowl of junket, an inch deep in cream, that bein' his pet dish; an' all kinds o' knick-knacks, wi' grapes an' peaches, an' apricots, an' decanters o' wine, white an' red. Ay, sir, there were even crackers for mother an' son to pull together, with scraps o' poetry inside. An' flowers—the table was bloomin' with flowers. For weeks she'd been plannin' it; an' all the forenoon she moved about that table, givin' it a touch here an' a touch there, an' takin' a step back to see how beautiful it looked. An' then, as the day wore on, she pulled a chair over by the window, an' sat down, an' waited.

In those days, a capital trial was kept till late into the night, if need were. By an' by she called up her little servin' gal that was then (she's a gran'mother now), an' sent her down to the court house to learn how far the trial had got, an' run back with the news.

Down runs Selina Mary, an' back wit word:

"They're a-summin' up," says she.

Then Mrs. Pinset went an' lit eight candles. Four she set 'pon the table, an' four 'pon the mantel shelf. You could see the blaze out in the street, an' the room lit up, wi' the flowers, an' fruit, an' shinin' glasses—red and yellow dabbies the flowers were, that bein' the time o' year. An' over each candle she put a little red silk shade. You never saw a place look cozier. Then she went back an' waited; but in half an hour calls to Selina Mary agen:

"Selina Mary, run you back to the courthouse, an' bring word how far they've got."

"So the little slip of a maid ran back, and this time 'twas—

"Missis, the Judge has done; an' now they're considerin' about Master Willie."

"So the poor woman sat a while longer an' then she calls:

"Selina Mary, run down agen, an' as he comes out, tell 'em to hurry. They must be finished by now."

The maid was gone twenty minutes this time. The evenin' was hot an' the window open; an' now all the town that wasn' listenin' to the trial was gathered in front, gazin' cur'ously at the woman inside. She was titivatin' the table for the fiftieth time, an' touchin' up the flowers that had drooped a bit i' the bowls.

But after twenty minutes Selina Mary came runnin' up the street, an' fetched her breath at the front door, and went upstairs slowly and 'pon tip-toe. Her face at the parlor door was white as paper; an' while she stood there the voices o' the crowd outside began to take all one tone, and beat into the room like the sound o' waves 'pon a beach.

"Oh, missis," she begins.

"Have they finished?"

"The poor cheald was only able to nod."

"Then, where's Willie? Why isn't he here?"

"Oh, missis, they're going to hang 'em!"

Mrs. Pinset moved across the room an' gave her a little push out into the street. Not a word did she say, but shut the door 'pon her, very gentlelike. Then she went back an' pulled the blind down slowly. The crowd outside watched her do it. Her manner was quite ord'nary. They stood there for a minute or so, an' behind the blind the eight candles went out, one by one. By the time the judges passed homeward 'twas all dark, only the blind showin' white by the street lamp opposite. From that year to this, she has pulled it down whenever a judge drives by.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THE difference of weight in the brains of men and women has long been a source of deep interest to all who discourse of equality and rights. Those extra ounces remain more or less a stumbling block to the unwary. Metaphysical justice refuses to regard them other than iniquitous. Yet certain structural differences escape such close scrutiny, notably of the knee. The structure of the knee feminine constitutes in itself a permanent disability for many masculine pursuits. The knee joint in women is a sexual characteristic, as Dr. Ely Van de Warker long ago pointed out. Viewed in front and extended, the joint in but slight degrees intercept the gradual taper into the leg. Viewed in semiflexed position, the joint forms a smooth, ovate spheroid. The reason of this lies in the smallness of the patella in front and the narrowness of the articular surfaces of the tibia and femur, and which in man form the lateral prominences, and this is much more perfect as part of a sustaining column.

Muscles designed to keep the body fixed upon the thighs, in an erect position labor under the disadvantage of shortness of purchase, owing to the short distance, compared to that of man, between the crest of the ilium and that great trochanter. A man has a much longer purchase in the leverage existing between the trunk and extremities than a woman. The feminine foot, comparatively speaking, is less able to sustain weight than that of man, owing to its shortness and the more delicate structure of the tarsus and the metatarsus. Women are not well constructed to stand many hours consecutively and every day. It is safe to affirm that they have instinctively avoided certain fields of skilled labor on purely anatomical grounds, in which the smaller quantity of brain substance proves less an adverse factor than the shallow pelvis, the peculiarity of the knee and the delicate nature of the foot.—*Medical Record.*

"Nancy," began Priscilla, as she turned her gloves inside out and unfastened her veil, "Nancy, I've discovered my ideal woman."

"Have you, indeed?" inquired Nancy, in slightly skeptical tones. "Who is she and how long have you known her?"

"She's Mrs. Wysely and I've known her about four hours," replied Priscilla, promptly, in accents that defied her friend to jeer at the length of her acquaintance with the ideal woman. So Nancy contented herself by remarking "Ah!" in a superior way and asking what Mrs. Wysely was like.

"Well, in the first place, she's young enough to be jolly and she's old enough to be sensible. She's beautiful enough to be admired by men and unaffected enough to be liked by women. She's brilliant enough to be a mental stimulus to a roomful of brilliant men and women, and she's simple enough to make a crowd of children happy playing with them. She's domestic enough to keep house perfectly and she's—"

"How do you know?" the critical Nancy interposed, and Priscilla stopped suddenly in her torrent of praise.

"Why, why," she stammered, "why, you can tell. She was lurching at the Robbins' with me and I could see. And Nettie Robbins told me a lot about her when she was gone. Don't you think such a woman about perfect?"

"Oh, yes, if she's really so," said Nancy indifferently. "My perfect woman, in the first place, is absolutely healthy. She's vigorous and enthusiastic, but her vigor and enthusiasm never degenerate to extravagance. She is philanthropic, but not tiresome or faddish about it. She has a fine, well-trained mind, but she is not a pedant. She's capable of enjoying equally a grand opera night and a sunset from a hillside. She's abundantly sympathetic and loves people and excitements, and at the same time she's fond of solitude. She reads Browning and yet isn't above an intelligent interest in how to keep the shoe-strings tied. She can discuss the Siamese situation with some degree of intelligence and gives a recipe for cup-cake and enjoy the ability to do both. She's absolutely unconventional in her ideas, but rather conventional in her own ways. She's liberal in her views, but doesn't howl over the narrowness of other people. She's honest, but she doesn't find i

necessary to tell you how unbecoming your clothes are or how fat you are getting. She takes a keen interest in the higher education and the uplifting of the masses, and she is also an enthusiast on the subject of gloves. She looks well to the ways of her household, but she doesn't bother about other people's. She—"

"Well, I don't see that you are describing any one so very different from Mrs. Wysely," interrupted Priscilla. "She's all those things, and more, too."

"You didn't hear me out, Pris," said Nancy, smilingly. "There's one respect in which my ideal differs from yours Mrs. Wysely."

"What's that? I suppose your ideal would never commit the indiscretion of matrimony?" jeered Priscilla.

"No, it isn't that," Nancy, with an angelic smile of forgiveness for the gibe. "But my ideal never committed the indiscretion of living at all. See? Come in and help me make the cakes for tea."

SOME NUTS FOR MR. GREIG TO CRACK.

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL:

SIR—In reply to a letter appearing in a weekly paper in this city, signed by Mr. Wm. Greig, I wish to lay the following facts, taken from the *British Medical Journal*, the acknowledged leading medical paper of Great Britain, before the public, and, in addition to these, I will also give a few paragraphs from the report made by the Royal Commission, held on the smallpox epidemic of 1892 in this city. The *Medical Journal* gives the following statistics concerning the protection afforded by vaccination.

Birmingham.—Some striking facts have come to light as to the part played by vaccination in relation to smallpox at Birmingham last year. From January 1, 1893, to January 31, 1894, there were 1,203 cases of smallpox in that city, 96 being fatal, or 8 per cent. of attacks. This percentage was made up of four as regards vaccinated cases, and 36 as regards unvaccinated cases. Moreover, no vaccinated child under the age of three years contracted smallpox, whilst not only did 35 children of such years catch the disease, but as many as 20 died of it, this being a per-case mortality of 57.1 per cent. No person revaccinated during the epidemic has contracted smallpox. This experience is precisely similar to those already reported by us from Leicester, Aston Manor, Salford, Warrington and elsewhere; and in this connection it seems desirable to record here in the briefest possible manner the main facts which have come to light in several towns where smallpox has prevailed in 1892-93, and for which the data have been collected and published in the *British Medical Journal*. But before passing on we desire to draw attention to another item of news from Birmingham, one which has reference to the recent experience of the nurses at the workhouse and the workhouse infirmary. These two institutions are contiguous to the city smallpox hospital, and the guardians therefore deemed it prudent, on the recent outbreak of the small-pox epidemic, to have the nurses vaccinated. Two of the nurses—one in the workhouse and

one in the workhouse infirmary—refused to submit to the operation. The one in the workhouse caught the disease, and died about two months ago. The one in the workhouse infirmary was also seized, and her case ended fatally a month back. None of the nurses who were vaccinated have been affected. Treating now the facts elicited from various smallpox invaded towns, we give a summary of ten others as follows:

Leicester.—Of 146 cases of smallpox dealt with by the health officer in his report on the outbreak of 1892-93 there were 10 which proved fatal, a per-case rate of 6.8 per cent. Of 89 vaccinated patients, 1 died, or 1.1 per cent., whilst of 57 unvaccinated persons attacked 9 died, or 15.8 per cent. Under the age of 10 years there were 7 cases in vaccinated children, not one being fatal; but of 50 in unvaccinated children 8 were fatal, a rate of 16 per cent. And further, whilst only 7 per cent. of attacks among vaccinated persons were of children aged 10 years and under, as many as 88 per cent. of the unvaccinated cases were so aged.

Brighouse.—The health officer of Brighouse reported 134 cases in 1892, of which 15 died, a per-case rate of 11.2 per cent., made up of 103 vaccinated patients, 6 dying, a rate of 5.8 per cent., and of 24 unvaccinated patients, 9 being fatally attacked, a rate of 37.5 per cent. There were 7 attacks of revaccinated persons, but all ended in recovery. Under the age of ten years 6 cases were of vaccinated children, all recovering, while 19 were of unvaccinated children, 7 dying, or a rate of 37.0 per cent. of attacks.

Manchester.—Data kindly furnished by Dr. Tatham for 1892-93 related to 406 cases of smallpox, 27 proving fatal, or at the rate of 6.7 per cent. Of these 335 were of vaccinated persons, and 14 died, or 4.18 per cent.; and 42 were of unvaccinated persons, of whom 8 died, or 19.05 per cent. Under 10 years of age 4 vaccinated children were attacked, and all recovered; and 19 unvaccinated children were attacked, 3, or 16 per cent., dying. Only one revaccinated person was attacked, and that 37 years after the operation.

Salford.—Dr. Paget's recent report shows that of 173 cases of smallpox 22 proved fatal, a mortality of 12.7 per cent. Vaccinated persons furnished 132 cases and 9 deaths, a death rate of 6.8 per cent.; and unvaccinated persons 35 cases, with 12, or 34.3 per cent., fatal. Under 10 years of age vaccinated children contributed 7 cases and no deaths, and unvaccinated children 20 cases and 7 deaths, a mortality rate of 35.0 per cent. of attacks.

Glasgow.—Dr. Russell's very exact data, kindly sent to us last year, comprised 279 cases of smallpox, 23 of which were fatal, a rate of 8.2 per cent.; and of these 248 were in vaccinated persons, 11, or 4.4 per cent., dying; whilst 11 were of unvaccinated persons, as many as 7 being fatal, or 63.6 per cent. of attacks. Under 10 years of age vaccinated children attacked numbered 10, and all recovered; whilst both of 2 unvaccinated children died. Only 2 revaccinated persons were attacked, and both recovered, not one case being among the hospital staff of 35 persons.

Liverpool.—In Liverpool there were 194 cases of smallpox in 1892, 15 proving fatal, 7.7 per cent. of attacks; 170 cases were in vaccinated persons, 6 were fatal,

3.5 per cent.; and 24 were in unvaccinated persons, of which 9 were fatal, a percentage of 37.5 of attacks. Under 10 years of age one death occurred in 7 cases in vaccinated children, or 14.4 per cent., and 5 deaths in 11 unvaccinated children, or 45.5 per cent. Of the total vaccinated cases 15.9 per cent. were confluent, whilst as many as 58.3 per cent. of unvaccinated cases were of that nature.

Halifax.—Dr. Ainley's capital report on the smallpox epidemic of 1892-93 gives 512 as the total of cases, 44 as fatal, or 8.5 per cent. of attacks. Vaccinated cases numbered 425, and deaths among these 8, or 1.8 per cent. Unvaccinated cases numbered 88, with 36, or 40.9 per cent., fatal. Under 10 years of age, 4 cases in vaccinated children all ended in recovery; while of 67 in unvaccinated children, 22 died, or 32.1 per cent. Moreover 76 per cent. of the whole number of cases were of children under 10 years of age, only 1 per cent. being of vaccinated children; and whereas the attacks among vaccinated persons furnished confluent cases to an extent of only 9 per cent. of the whole, those among unvaccinated persons furnished 60 per cent. of a like character.

Warrington.—The Warrington smallpox epidemic of 1892-93 comprised 598 cases, and 60 were fatal, or 10 per cent. Vaccinated attacks were 530 in number, with 32 deaths, or 5.0 per cent.; and unvaccinated cases 68 with 28, or 41.0 per cent., fatal. Under 10 years of age, 24 vaccinated children all recovered from attack; whilst out of 33 unvaccinated children attacked 14, or 42.4 died. Not one case occurred among the police force or postmen, all of whom were revaccinated; nor among the hospital staff of 23 revaccinated persons.

Aston Manor.—In 1893 there were 113 cases of smallpox here, with 6 deaths, or 5.3 per cent. There were 97 cases in vaccinated persons, and only 1 death; the remaining 5 deaths occurring among 15 unvaccinated persons, or 33.3 per cent. No fatality took place among persons having three or more vaccination marks, and no revaccinated person is known to have been attacked.

St. Albans.—In his annual report for 1893, which we have not previously referred to, the health officer records 58 cases of smallpox, with 6, or 10.4 per cent., fatal. There were 48 vaccinated cases, with 2 deaths, or 4.1 per cent., against 10 unvaccinated cases, of which 4, or 40.0 per cent., proved fatal. Vaccinated cases were severe in 22 per cent., and unvaccinated cases in 88 per cent., of attacks, the severe vaccinated cases being nearly all in persons possessing indistinct scars. No case occurred in a revaccinated person.

Surely the foregoing furnish such facts as need no comment; and so we will close with the following deductions, namely, (1) had the 374 unvaccinated patients died only at the rate of those vaccinated, they would have furnished, not 127, but only 5 deaths; (2) had the 2,177 vaccinated patients died at the rate of those unvaccinated, they would have furnished, not the actual 90, but as many as 738 deaths.

In addition to the foregoing from the *Medical Journal*, I might draw conclusions a little more lucid for the ordinary public: 1st. Vaccination in adults done

once successfully is a certain amount of protection against taking smallpox, and a fair certainty that the disease will be mild.

2nd. Repeated successful vaccination in the one person is almost an absolute protection against the disease, and a certainty if the disease be contracted it will not terminate fatally.

3rd. In children, persons known to be very susceptible to the disease, vaccination from the foregoing facts is a strong protection against the disease and almost a certainty that if taken the disease will be mild.

And now for a few points in Mr. Greig's letter. The "theory of vaccination is not discredited by medical scientists of to-day," Koch, of Germany, for instance. I might also inform Mr. Greig, which I believe a man of his intelligence must be aware, that the law of England requires all children to be vaccinated before reaching the third month; but in certain districts the guardians do not enforce this law, and not, as Mr. Greig says, throughout the Kingdom.

Mr. Greig says: "We are told that vaccination and isolation are the only two effectual methods known to science at present of combatting smallpox, and he adds that cleanliness, both personal and municipal, are the *only effectual methods*." Were Mr. Greig a medical man and not a layman he would understand that cleanliness, both in persons and surroundings, is the foundation upon which medicine is built. Vaccination to be successful must be accompanied throughout with proper cleanliness, and hence when medical men have neglected this precaution some of Mr. Greig's great bugaboos—erysipelas, blood-poisonings, etc.—will have materialized, perhaps only in proportion of 1 to 5,000 of those vaccinated, a very small proportion compared with the number of deaths of those unvaccinated.

I will conclude by directing Mr. Greig's attention to the following paragraph from the report of the Royal Commission, which gave him a hearing:

"Against this universal consent of all who had made a professional study of the question, we offered to take the evidence of all who professed the contrary opinion. Two champions presented themselves. One, who appeared much the stronger in his views, had confessedly not studied the question at all, and the mere vehemence of the expression of his opinions of course entitled them to no weight, but rather detracted from their impressiveness. The other, Mr. Greig, had devoted a great deal of time and study to the subject of vaccination; and adduced a vast quantity of figure in support of his propositions, which were chiefly that (1) vaccinia is in no degree a protection against smallpox, but rather predisposes to the disease, (2) the Austrian statistics show that the mortality per cent. in vaccinated cases is

nearly double that of the unvaccinated; (3) smallpox in the 18th century was not usually fatal, nor an object of dread, except among infants; it was in fact a merely infantile disorder; (4) vaccinia in itself was a highly dangerous disease, though perhaps not so immediately fatal as smallpox, but with a high probability of conveying into the vaccinated persons various deadly poisons; erysipelas syphilitic, and scorbutic disorders, consumption, and etc., more to be dreaded than smallpox itself. These propositions are so utterly contrary to all the accepted ideas of educated persons, and to all common knowledge, that we examined a little into the tables and figures adduced. But we found that they were all (with one exception) merely one-sided, extracted, or constructed, in order to support a foregone conclusion (though we are quite sure that Mr. Greig did not think so, and, in fact, that it would be impossible to persuade him to that effect) and utterly unworthy of any reliance. The exception to which we allude, the only one in which the whole case was placed before us, was the Blue Book on the Parliamentary investigation in the Norwich case. Mr. Greig handed this Blue Book up to us in order that we might see the *ipsissima verba* of one or two witnesses, contained in one or two lines. This, of course, we declined to do, and looked at the whole report."

This, in the opinion of the commissioners, was so extraordinary as to completely explode the whole case of the anti-vaccinationists.

ANOTHER M. D.



ROYAL COMMISSION.

THE following Report of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into certain matters concerning the Nakusp and Slocan Railway is published for general information. By Command,

A. CAMPBELL REDDIE,
Deputy Provincial Secretary.

REPORT.

To the Honourable Edgar Devdney, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of British Columbia:

We, the undersigned Commissioners appointed by the Commission of the twentieth day of April, 1894, to inquire into certain matters therein mentioned, concerning the Nakusp and Slocan Railway Company, have the honor to report that the manner in which that inquiry has been made, and the evidence taken therein, will appear by the record of the proceedings of the Commission, which we have the honour to submit herewith.

It will be seen from the notes of evidence that, though full notice was given of the time and place of sitting, and also, in our opinion, a sufficient intimation that the reasonable expenses of witnesses would be recouped to them through the Commissioners, no one has thought

fit to appear in support of the accusations.

The only person from whom we have received any assistance in this direction has been the Hon. Robert Beaven, M.P.P., who, though not responsible for making the charges, brought forward some facts upon which he suggested the absentee accusers might have relied.

These were, first: Irregularity in acting upon the Statute of 1893 before it had actually been brought into force, which could only be done by an Order in Council.

But this seems, though an irregularity, to be quite inadequate to support the charge of corruption against the Minister. The Statute of 1893 was brought into operation by an Order in Council almost immediately afterwards. The whole transaction has been confirmed and ratified by the Statute of 1894, and the irregularity, so far from demonstrating that the Minister was then the agent of the Company, points distinctly in the opposite direction, since it would have been the first care and duty of such an agent to see that everything was in order.

And secondly: Mr. Beaven pointed out that, in the opinion of many persons, the undertaking which the Statute of 1894 imposed upon the Government, in lieu of that under the Statute of the former year, was so manifestly disadvantageous that it was to be inferred that it could only have been introduced and supported through corrupt motives; though it must be added that he did not make such a charge.

It does not follow, of course, that a bad bargain must be a corrupt bargain. An honest Minister, with no motive or desire except to serve his Province, might make a mistake. We do not wish to suggest for a moment that any such mistake has occurred in the matter into which we have been inquiring. On the contrary, we think that under the evidence adduced, and the arguments addressed to us, only one conclusion is open to us, and that is that the arrangement for the construction of the Nakusp and Slocan Railway, which was ratified by the Act of 1894, is more advantageous to the Province than the arrangement contemplated by the Act of 1893, and we have had no difficulty in arriving at that conclusion. But, however that may be, on the issues more directly submitted to us by the Commission, there is, we think, no room for doubt, and we find as follows, that is to say:—

Firstly: That the Honourable the Premier of the Province, in advising the guarantee mentioned in the said Commission, did not work for the Company, but worked for the Province;

Secondly: That the statement made by the Honourable Member for Nanaimo District, in his place in the Legislative Assembly, that it appeared that the Honourable the Leader of the Government had been working for the Company and not for the Province, is not true;

Thirdly: That no corrupt motives of any kind existed with or influenced Your Honour's Ministers in the advice tendered by them to Your Honour in relation to the Nakusp and Slocan Railway Company;

Fourthly: That no one of Your Honour's Ministers has had, or has, any interest, directly or indirectly, in

(a) The Nakusp and Slocan Railway Company, or

(b) In the Construction Company by which such railway is being built; or

(c) In any contract by or with either of the said Companies, either in furnishing materials or supplies, or in any way whatsoever.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Dated on the 15th day of May, A.D. 1894.

MATT. B. REGGIE,
GEO. W. BURBIDGE, } Commissioners.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE repetition of "The Creation" and "Hear my Prayer," by Prof. Buck's chorus and soloists, for the benefit of the B. C. Benevolent Society, drew a fashionable audience into the Metropolitan Methodist Church on Tuesday evening. The presence of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Bishop Lemmens lent additional eclat to the occasion. The work of the soloists and chorus sustained the high standard attained at the previous performance, May 17th.

The programme opened with Mendell-

sohn's "Hear my Prayer," the two soloists being taken by Miss Devereux and Miss Wey respectively. The former young lady fully sustained the high reputation that she is rapidly gaining for herself as a soloist of the first class. She sang throughout with much feeling and expression. Miss Wey, who took the second half of the cantata, "Oh for the wings of a dove," has a very pleasing light soprano voice of a sympathetic quality.

She sang her lines in a manner which betokened great care and conscientious study on her part. Mr. Bridgman ably presided at the organ.

On this occasion Mdme. Laird contributed a solo, "Nearer my God to Thee," by Holden, which was not included in the programme of May 17th.

The performance of the selections from "The Creation" was then proceeded with.

Miss Jameson sang all the soprano solo work, with the exception of the trio "On thee each living soul awaits," in which the treble part was taken by Miss Wey in a very able manner. Miss Jameson's rendering of her two solos, "The Marvellous Work" and "With Verdure clad," was a complete revelation to all present, singing as she did with much vim and correct articulation. Her high "C" in the former solo was clearly sustained over the entire chorus.

Mr. Algernon S. Aspland distinctly accentuated his superb rendering of the tenor solos as sung by him on the first rendering of Haydn's descriptive music "In Native Worth," an air that tries the powers of the best professional tenors was sung by Mr. Aspland with fervor and pathos, showing that this young Victoria tenor has the true ring in his voice and a correct conception of his work.

Mr. J. G. Brown sang the trying air "Rolling in foaming billows," with a great amount of power, putting the full force of his popular baritone in the commencement of this difficult solo, and singing the final portion, "Softly Purling," with much expression and care.

Mr. W. E. Buck laid down his baton for a period and delighted the audience with his magnificent voice in the solo, "Now Heaven in fullest glory shone." He sang this glorious air in the same dramatic style that made him so justly popular in Boston thirteen years ago.

The trio in the "Heavens are telling" was sung by Miss Jameson, Mr. Aspland and a member of the chorus. It is concluded that he was not another Mr. Brown, as announced on the programme or the effect would have been vastly different. As it was this individual sang with an utter disregard of time and expression, thus hampering the efforts of the two artists with him.

The choruses were all rendered in a manner which betokened great care on the part of the conductor and assiduous practice by the choristers.

On Tuesday, 22nd inst., the Conservatory of Music faculty and pupils gave a recital of music in the Institute Hall, under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Columbia; in aid of Christ Church Willing Workers, before a fair audience. The concert was the occasion of the first appearance of Professor Zilm, the celebrated violinist, before a Victoria audience. He was, as was to be expected, the star of the evening. This gentleman's rendering of de-

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Berlioz's *Fantasia* (op. 100) showed him to be a violinist of very high rank.

The piano duet *Pasquinade*, two pianos in unison, by Miss Sharp and Miss Walker, was very well performed, both artistes playing in excellent time.

Miss Nellie Pauline gives promise of much greater things if she continues to work conscientiously, her solo "The Gypsy" being exceedingly well sung for so young in years.

Miss Mary Wilson sang "Hannah's at the Window" satisfactorily and in good style.

Little Miss Flumerfelt played "The Mill" very acceptably.

Mr. K. J. Middleton in the "Stirrup Cup" by Ardite, was hardly a success, seeing that this is one of Mr. Sautley's most popular songs, this gentleman being the king of the baritone world; this selection, as may be imagined is not at all suitable to Mr. Middleton's light tenor voice.

Miss K. Davie played the piano solo "Midwing," Schumann-Liszt, in a manner which shewed that in time, with practice, she may become a most accomplished pianist.

Miss Heathfield then sang the *Cavatina* from the "Barber of Seville." Rossini's music makes a greater demand upon vocalists than Miss Heathfield is capable of supporting, her voice requiring considerably more flexibility to suit the role. Her song of "Polly the Cows are in the Corn," which she sang as an encore is much more in her line.

The mechanical difficulties in the rendering of the grand march from "Tanhauser" by Wagner, were well overcome by the Misses Russell, Walker, Adney and Davie.

Miss Walker played Mendelssohn's world renowned "Rondo Capriccioso" correctly and with good execution. Her touch is very good.

In addition to the above Mrs. Grahame sang the "Garden of Sleep" acceptably, and Miss Maude McLeod appeared to advantage in the solo, the "Kissing Gate."
A. B. C.

Doris, a play written by Robert Drouet, was produced at The Victoria by Effie Ellsler and a clever company, last Thursday evening. There are other plays in which Miss Ellsler is seen to greater advantage. For instance, *Hazel Kirke*, which was given last night, or *Camille*. Her company is very strong, Mr. Weston being particularly good as Brian O'Neil, Mr. Drouet, the author of *Doris*, has a fine stage presence, and gave a most acceptable rendition of *Squire Ashleigh*. Mr. Condoek has been on the stage for many years, and cannot be excelled in old men characters. His make-up for the old rector reminded many present of the late Henry Ward Beecher. Of the rest of the company it can be said that they were equal to their parts. *Hazel*

Kirke was given last night and will be repeated at the matinee this afternoon. To-night *A Woman's Power*, also from the pen of Mr. Drouet, will receive its first interpretation in this city.

The following is the programme for Mr. Pauline's organ recital on Sunday evening, May 27:

Grand March and Chorus.....Wagner
Fantasia.....Leopold de Arms
Deeper and Deeper Still.....
Mr. Aspland.
Jerusalem the Golden.....Otto Booth
Melodies Anglaise.....Guilmont

A criticism of the Arion Club concert, last night, was too late for this issue.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Pooley has returned from a visit to Vancouver.

Rev. Mr. Duff, of Vancouver, is in the city visiting his brother.

"Alladin or the Wonderful Scamp" was repeated to a good audience in Christ Church Cathedral school room, last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer have returned to Seattle, after a short visit to Victoria. Miss Leah Phillips will visit her sister for a month or so in the former city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bryden who are leaving Wellington for Victoria because of Mr. Bryden's having been appointed manager of the Albion Iron Works, will be tendered a farewell reception on the 30th inst.

On Wednesday morning, at the home of the bride's parents, Ontario street, Vancouver, John Manning, of Lytton, B. C., was married to Miss Jane McDonald, of Vancouver. The wedding knot was tied by Rev. S. J. Thompson, of the Methodist Church.

Mr. J. D. Faraday, of the Bank of British Columbia, Vancouver, has left for San Francisco, where he will be married to Miss Chambers. The young lady is said to possess a fine contralto voice, and will be a welcome addition to the musical circle in the Terminal City.

Mr. William Mashiter, the well-known storekeeper and postmaster at the Squamish, was married at Vancouver on Monday to Miss Elizabeth Atkinson, of Ulpha, Cumberland, Eng. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. N. Tucker. Long life and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Mashiter is the wish of their many friends.

DR. ALBERT WILLIAMS, Late of London, Eng., has come to reside in Victoria, and has opened an office at 94 Pandora street. He has for twenty-five years been engaged in general family and obstetric practice, with considerable experience in diseases of children. He also gives special attention to diseases of the chest and stomach.

DR. WILLIAMS had several years' practical experience in one of the largest hospitals in London, and is a DOCTOR OF MEDICINE of the University of Aberdeen, Scotland. He has been for many years a Member of the PATHOLOGICAL SOCIETY, a Member of the BRITISH HOMOEOPATHIC SOCIETY and a Fellow of the BRITISH GYNÆCOLOGICAL SOCIETY. He has thus had extensive experience in both the old and new systems of medical treatment.

DR. WILLIAMS may be consulted at all hours at his office and residence, 94 Pandora street, city.

S. F. TOLMIE, V.S.,

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,
Fellow Ontario Veterinary Medical Society.

Diseases of all Domestic Animals treated

Office at Bray's Livery, 109 Johnson street.
Telephone 182. Residence and Infirmary: Cloverdale, Saanich Road. Telephone 417.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

The lacrosse game to-day will be a hot one. Victorians are confident that the home club will win. His Honor the Lieut. Governor will face the ball sharp at 3 o'clock.

Victoria demonstrated to the satisfaction of the world, last Thursday, that base ball is not her game. Seattle literally mopped the ground with the James Bays.

April Fool, a Colorado horse, whose pedigree is unknown, is the fastest traveller in the world for three-eighths of a mile. He runs like a rabbit, jumping in long strides. Once he passes the half mile mark he quits.

Parole must now be twenty years old, yet he is hale and hearty, and well able to take a stiff breeze down the stretch. He is one of those whom Lorillard sent to England with Iroquois, the only American winner of the English Derby.

Great difficulty is being experienced in getting the members of the Montreal Lacrosse Club to practice, so much so, that there is a probability of the Club withdrawing from the Five Club League. This degeneration of the game in its original home, is a melancholy spectacle. A meeting has been called of the past presidents, executive and players, by Capt. Cleghorn, to consider the state of affairs.

It is amusing to see our old friend the *Colonist* devoting an extended article to the subject of the velocipede. Is this to be taken as indicating that it is the intention of our contemporary to go faster than it has been accustomed to do?

Horses pastured 3 miles from town ; good grass ; plenty of water ; constant attendance ; charges reasonable.

—:O:—

TO LET.

One pasture field ; about twenty acres ; for cattle or horses.

Desirable seven-roomed summer house at Mount Tolmie ; rent reasonable.

J. H. BROWNLEE,
Broker, 44 Fort St.



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Time These Strings Were Out.



The Phylloxera Spreading.

The dreaded phylloxera has appeared in the Benango district, in Victoria, Australia. It is said that the winged variety of the pest has not yet been seen, but that the disease which has killed several vineyards in the same vineyards for two years, owing to the ravages made by the insect in certain parts of California, this is bad news for Victoria winemakers, who for years have been free from nearly all dangerous enemies of the vine.—San Francisco Chronicle.

No Loud Talking.

He—You say there are no flowers for the funeral? Where are the chrysanthemums I have come?
She—George, don't speak so loud; you may hurt Bridget's feelings. She didn't understand what they were and has noted them in milk!—Exchange.

A Feminine Sorrow.

Fine Nature is sad on a winter's day, As she thinks of her summer time garb so gay. Another sign come trembling upon the air Because she has "nothing at all to wear."
—Washington Star.

No Danger.

Helen—Oh, dear! What will I do with this awful blot on my letter to Harry?
Florence—Never mind, dear; he won't see it.
Helen—Why not?
Florence—You give it to your father to mail.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Brute.

"Why don't you take me with you sometimes of evenings, dear? I get so tired of staying at home alone."
"Because I can't afford to dress you as well as myself. I don't want to be seen around with a woman dressed as you are."
—Indianapolis Journal.

Obeying Orders.

"Don't Blow the Gas Out," was the sign. Quoth Farmer Jones, "All right," And so he tucked himself in bed. And let it burn all night.
—Life.

The Boy Knew.

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out, all the able bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motive took them to the front?
Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Locomotive.—Good News.

A Bad Break.

Briggs—Travers got himself into a scrape when he went to church last Sunday.
Griggs—How was that?
Briggs—The man across the aisle put a poker chip in the contribution box by mistake, and Travers said he would raise him.
—Truth.

Dagan's White Mountain Ice Cream.

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

The Chase Metallic Roof-Plate.

POINTS OF SUPERIORITY:

A Metallic Conducting Plate, covering the roof of the mouth.
Thinness and perfect adaptation of the same.
The accuracy of adaptation to that portion of the alveolar ridge with which the rubber or celluloid comes in contact.
A plate when made by this method is much lighter than an all gold plate, hence more pleasing to the patient.
The metallic roof-plate cannot become detached from the rubber, as the peculiar construction renders it impossible.
It is one of the most cleanly, durable, comfortable and beautiful dentures ever devised.
The metallic plate can be reswaged in case of absorption or shrinkage of the mouth, thus saving the expense of new metal.
These plates can be fitted to any mouth, however irregular or ill shaped.
Enunciation is much better than when the roof of the mouth is covered by a rubber or celluloid plate.
Perfect conduction of heat and cold, thereby preventing inflammation of the mucous membrane.
The peculiar and original method of making these Plates renders it possible to give to the patient the advantages of both a Metallic and Rubber Plate at a price within the reach of all.

DR. A. C. WEST, DENTIST,

Adelphia Building, cor. Government and Yates streets, Victoria, B. C.

THE CHINESE MUST GO!

Campbell, the Tailor

Defies competition, even from the Chinese.

HERE'S A LIST:

Summer Tweed Suits, \$20 and \$25, Old price, \$35 and \$38.

88 Government Street.

DOUGLAS HOUSE,

5 Gordon St., Victoria.

First-class Private Family House, under new management, 5 minutes from post office, home-like and comfortable. Hotel privileges, with the privacy of home life. Fitted with all modern improvements.
Spacious Grounds. Terms Moderate.

MISS COFFEY,

Dress and Mantle Maker

Over 63 GOVERNMENT ST.

Late Miss Hinde.

COUGHS
COLDS
ROUP } are cured by

Atwood's Cough Cure.

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

Try Our +

EGG LEMONADE
PHOSPHATE
COFFEE
CHOCOLATE

10 Cents.

Or a glass of
Hires Root Beer,
Ottawa Beer,
Raspberry Phosphate,
Strawberry Phosphate,
Orange Phosphate,
Blood Orange Phosphate,
Coffee and Cream,
Chocolate and Cream,
Etc., Etc.

5 Cents.

—AT—

The Central Drug Store,

CLARENCE BLOCK,

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

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

ED. LINES, General Scavenger, 236 Yates street. Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Geo. Munroe, 82 Douglas street; Speed Bros., cor. Douglas and Fort; or Blair & Gordon, cor. Menzies and Michigan, will be promptly attended to.

Bargains!

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

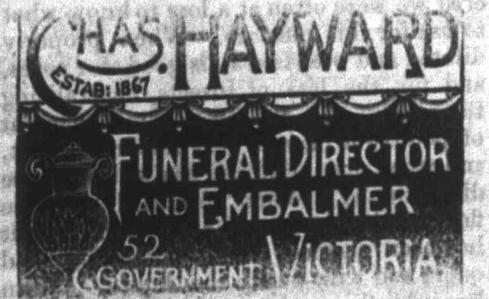
CAVIN BROS.



**JAMES FISHER
ALBION MARBLE WORKS,**

73 FORT STREET.

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



The Nanaimo Gas Company will at once set about the erection of a new gasometer, with, it is believed, the early reduction in the price of gas. At present the ruling price is \$3 per thousand feet, and it is understood that when the proposed improvements are completed this rate will be reduced 50 cents.

POULTRY.

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

YOUNG chicks have been advancing well under the beneficial effects of the warm weather. To obtain the best results they should be let out first thing in the morning. At this time of the year it is best to secure them at night from rats, etc., as, even if there are no signs of vermin about, they are liable to come in from neighboring premises, and they generally open the ball by taking off the choice specimens. Rats will rarely take chicks off a perch, and so it is a good plan to teach the chicks to roost on a perch, which should be about three inches broad, as soon as they are about six weeks old.

Breeding birds that are confined in small runs should have a supply of green food and cooked meat. If they don't get a certain amount of animal food they are liable to contract the vice of feather eating.

When raw meat is fed to the hens in large quantities the yolks sometimes are colored in several shades, often a few spots like drops of blood appearing, but this is not the case when the meat is cooked. When corn is fed largely there will also be a deeper color to the yolks than when it is not used. This coloring of the yolks does not denote that a dark yolk is richer than one that is lighter, as color does not influence quality, but is the effect of the coloring matter in the food, yet, as there is a preference for deep yellow yolks, we see no objection to accommodating the buyers so long as they are willing to pay for such.

The hens are very fond of scratching in the manure heap in order to secure the swollen grain that may have passed through the animals, and if a certain quantity of manure is placed where they can work it over every day they can be made serviceable, and the work will benefit them to say nothing of the waste matter they will utilize. As the hens will render the manure very fine, the handling and spreading of it will be easier, and in all cases where they can be put to such service the opportunity should not be lost.

As a deodorizer and disinfectant, in fact as a general purifier, carbolic acid stands unrivaled. Until its virtues were discovered we were often at a loss to know what to use for this purpose. When properly diluted and prepared it is good for sores, and for the bites of insects, neutralizing the poison. In the proper management of poultry it plays a very important part, and when once tried its use will never be discontinued. When sprinkled over the floor of the hen house after each time it has been cleaned, it will remove any bad odors and will purify the house. It can be rubbed on the roosts and roosting benches, and sprinkled (moderately) in the new-made nests, in all cases being very beneficial in ridding the house of any unhealthy odors, and in disturbing and driving away the insect enemies which cling so persistently to both the bodies of the poultry and to the inside of the house and their nests.—*California Agriculturist.*

THE KENNEL.

MR. HEDLEY CHAPMAN'S letter in last week's HOME JOURNAL was read with great interest by the fanciers, and we are sure the record of Princess Florence will be eagerly looked for, especially by the admirers of the St. Bernard.

Victoria certainly contains the best collection of this breed on the Coast. We believe Plinmonarch, pronounced by Geo. Raper to be a better dog than the California cracks, Bernardo and California Alton, is now owned in this city. Alton III., the dog that, in our opinion, could beat Plinmonarch, has left Seattle for the East.

In bitches we have Syd and Queen, and two granddaughters of the celebrated Phylis, that promise to be something extra.

A resident of James Bay wishes to know if there is any way to prevent his neighbor's dog, a greyhound, from howling night and day. He says the neighbors are far more worried than the owner, who takes it as a matter of course.

Last Sunday, taking a stroll on Beacon Hill, we noticed a rather amusing incident. A young man taking his prize Fox Terrier for a run suddenly missed her. After whistling for a few minutes he saw her running out of a yard with a chicken in her mouth, followed by a shower of stones, and then by the irate house wife. Hastening up to save his tyke from damage he was informed that ten chicks had been killed in two minutes, and was glad to get off by paying their value, though the lady would rather have had the chicks.

The lady in question has been very unfortunate in losing fowls through dogs. We were told that only the week before several birds had been killed, but we didn't quite make out whether it was the hen that was killed that was a setter or whether it was the dog, but anyway these losses have set her terribly against all dogs and dog fanciers.

We have been asked to give the points of a Fox Terrier, and if we can lay our hands on the "scale of points" we will do so later on.

PAPER MONEY.

The Bank of England note is five inches by eight in dimensions, and is printed on fish linen, water-lined paper, plain white with ragged edges.

The notes of the Banque de France are made of white, water-lined paper, printed in blue and black, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures, and running in denominations from the twenty franc note to the one thousand franc.

South American currency in most countries, is about the size and general appearance of American bills, except that cinnamon-brown and slate-blue are the prevailing colors, and that Spanish and Portuguese are the prevailing languages engraved on the face.

The German currency is rather artistic. The bills are printed in green and black. They run in denomination from five to one thousand marks. Their later bills are printed on silk fibre paper.

The Chinese paper currency is in red, white and yellow paper, with gilt lettering and gorgeous little hand-drawn

devices. The bills, to the ordinary financier, might pass for washing but they are worth good money in Flowery Kingdom.

Italian notes are of all sizes, shades and colors. The smaller bills—five ten lire notes—are printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine inks, ornamented with a finely engraved vignette of King Humbert.

The one-hundred rouble note of Russia is barred from top to bottom with all colors of the rainbow, blended as we shown through a prism. In the center in bold relief, stands a large, finely executed vignette of Empress Catherine I. This is in black. The other engraving is not at all intricate or elaborate, but well done in dark and light brown and black inks.

The Australian bill is printed on light colored, thick paper, which shows none of the silk fibre marks or geometric lines used in American currency as a protection against counterfeiting.

TIME'S UP!

Remember, it will soon be too late to breed Fancy Stock this year, so order early. Thoroughbred Eggs for hatch Green Bone on order at

W. B. Sylvester, 9 & 10 City Market

POINTER PUPS
For Sale.

Dog and bitch both prize winners at the Victoria Dog Show, 1894. Apply to

GEO. A. JANES, 30 NORTH PARK STREET

FOR SALE—English Setter puppies. Three litters. Pedigree stock. Inspection invited. Frank Turner, near Agricultural Buildings.

PENSARN KENNELS.

FOX TERRIERS (Combined strains)
Ch. Venio, Ch. Kent, Ch. Rader

SCOTCH COLLIES (Pensarn Gordon, 3)

Meichley Flurry, 2. Metchley 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—Houdan Eggs from First Prize birds at late Poultry Show, \$1.50 per dozen 40 Work street Rock Bay.

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

AT 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.

English Ginger Beer. English Ginger Beer.

THORPE & CO.,

(LIMITED.)

Victoria.

Vancouver.

MINERAL WATER.

TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 175.

CANADA AND GREAT BRITAIN.

According to the British Board of Trade returns, the total emigration from that country decreased one-half during the first four months of the present year as compared with 1893. To Canada, emigration declined from 8,557 in April, 1893, to 3,524 in April, 1894. For the first four months of 1894, emigration to Canada declined to 18,250. On the other hand, the *Canadian Gazette* shows the continued enormous expansion of trade between Britain and Canada. The imports for the month of April increased thirty-two per cent, and the increase for the four months of 1894 is ninety-six per cent. Fish increased in the four months, £170,000; wood £16,000, cheese £26,000, hams and bacon, £10,000, and wheat £22,000. The exports to Canada declined, however. For April the figures show a decrease of nineteen per cent, and for the four months twenty-one per cent, the chief decline is in railroad iron, steel, cotton and wooden goods.

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.

FIRE CHIEF DEASY, as was only to have been expected, promptly repudiated the idea held by many people that large quantities of clothing had been destroyed by the chemicals used to put out a recent fire in a dry goods establishment. The damage done, according to his statement, was by fire, and his explanations as to the composition of the solution used by the chemical engine shows that the materials were not of sufficient strength to injure the finest goods. The Chief says that if he had his own way the city would own two more chemical engines, and, if we are to take the experiences of other cities as a guide, we should say the departure would be a wise one.

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.

WM. NEAL,

Chimney Sweeping.

Grates Set and Defective Flues Fixed, Etc.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Address: 32 QUADRA ST

MISS BLANCHARD,

Fashionable

Dress Making.

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

Made to order in the latest styles.

107 BLANCHARD ST.

**W. G. FURNIVAL
UPHOLSTERER.**

Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid.

Lace Curtains and Blankets a specialty.

DUCK BUILDING, 58 BROAD ST, TEL. 540

Madame Pauline,

37 FORT STREET,

Tailor Made Gowns and Evening
Dresses a Specialty.

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Lessons given in

HAND PAINTING.

135 QUADRA ST.

JAPANESE

Flowers,
Plants

and Goods.

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

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A. WANIBE.

W. J. HANNA,

Graduate U. S. College of Embalming,
New York.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER

Parlors 42 Broad St.,

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Victoria, B. C.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE

"Motion best means of cure."—Hoffman.

Massage.

DONALD F. MACDONALD,

Certified Medical and Surgical Masseuseur, London, Eng., visits or receives patients at the

LEANDER SWIMMING AND ELECTRIC BATHS.

No. 32½ Fort Street.

W. B. BRUCE,

General Dealer in

Cigars and Tobaccos, Confectionery
Candies, Notions, Etc.

79 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

Telephone No. 32.

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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.

Just Arrived!

Our new line of Vicunas, Worsted, Scotch Tweeds, Trouserings, etc., direct from Glasgow. Prices are right. Call and inspect the new arrivals.

T. W. WALKER & CO.,

22 Trounce Avenue.

Gents' clothes cleaned and repaired in first class style.

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

NEW QUEBEC MAPLE SYRUP

ARRIVED. [Very Delicious.]

Falconer Vinegar and Pickle Works.

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

WHIP AND SPUR.

Benton Boy, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$, is 17 hands high.

But few stallions will stand for over \$300 next season.

Pixley, 2:06 $\frac{1}{4}$, is the fastest trotter owned in Michigan.

Gene Smith, 2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$, is used as a road horse at Newburg, N. Y.

Direct, 2:06 to the high wheel sulky, sounds pretty well yet.

In Japan and Corea horses are hitched by tying their fore feet.

C. J. Hamlin says that no man can afford to experiment at the present day.

Budd Doble says that the 1893 record will be beaten next season if any horse beats Pixley.

The mare Lady T, died recently, was the dam, grandam and great-grandam of a 2:30 performer.

The old time queen of the turf, Flora Temple, 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$, had seven foals by five different sires.

Fifty thousand rubles will be given in purses during the trotting meeting at Moscow this winter.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Black cotton hose should be dried and ironed on the wrong side to prevent fading.

A feather bed which has done service for a generation or two is hardly a desirable thing upon which to sleep.

To keep sandwiches from drying and hardening before they are used, put in a dark place and cover with a slightly damp cloth.

Cranberries may be kept well into the spring if covered with water and kept in a cool place, but not cold enough to freeze the fruit. The water should be changed every three or four weeks.

The cardinal rule in a kitchen is to clean up as you go, and if attended to this saves half the labor and fatigue cooks suffer from who pursue the old method of having a grand and comprehensive "clean up."

SIMPLE SALVE.

For a scalded mouth drink cream slowly. It will be found most soothing.

The best preparation for the hands at night is white of egg with a grain of alum dissolved in it.

The quickest relief from fatigue is to plunge the feet in cold water and keep them there until a sensation of warmth is felt. This is also a relief from congestion of blood to the head.

Onion juice prepared with honey is frequently given to children for croup and catarrh. Onion poultice is a familiar cure for sore throat, and baked onion split and applied to tumors is one of the best of emollients.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Caracas, the capital of Venezuela, was founded three centuries ago.

Sirup of roses is any white wine sweetened and flavored with rose essence.

The steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about 70,000 passengers a month.

A town to be run strictly on the Bellamy plan of socialism has been started in Niagara county, N. Y.

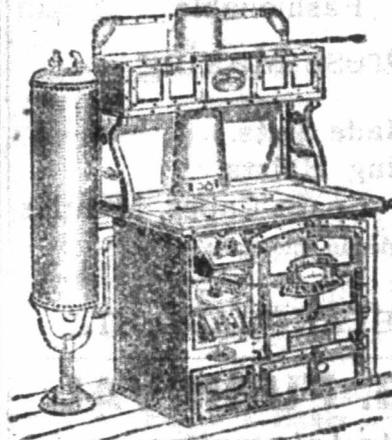
Blacking for boots was invented in 1836, and now the manufacturers in this country and England sell over \$4,000,000 worth a year.

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.



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.

78 YATES STREET.

THE PROPER CAPER.

Mustard colored gloves, with black stitching, are fashionable in Paris and London.

Ruches of colored crape are used to head lace flounces on satin or watered silk dresses.

A new textile for ball toilets closely resembles crape, except that it shines like satin and is manufactured in the most beautiful colors.

Fancy muffs made of velvet and other rich materials are elegant rivals of the plain colored muffs of fur. A fur lining is now more aptly put in.

Coats are considerably less the rage than they were last season, French cashmere, camel's hair sacking in its varied qualities and effects, serge and vigogne being strong rivals.

Silk and wool mixtures will be largely used in the making of street and church costumes for the spring. In its weaving the silk threads are thrown almost wholly on the surface of the goods, and a rich, lustrous effect produced.

Deep cut laces are much used as wings, fan bows, puffs on evening bonnets and ties and to drape entire crowns of small hats. A spreading alsatian bow of silk in some rich color in front, with a sparkling aigret clasp or other ornament in the center. — *New York Post.*

Princess Marie of Roumania, wife of the crown prince, has an unusual hobby—the collection of perfumery bottles. In this she resembles her grandmother, the late empress of Russia, who left a collection of beautiful perfumery bottles valued at \$30,000.

There are three religions in the royal family of Roumania. Prince Ferdinand is a Roman Catholic; his wife, the daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, is a Protestant, and their newly born heir was baptized by the metropolitan of Bucharest and will be brought up in the national Roumanian church.

GEO. A. SHADE,
Boot & Shoe Maker.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

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Ship-Smith,
Engine-Smith, Lock-Smith.
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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.

How are Your Teeth?

Remember that when you have your teeth extracted the bony foundation that held the root is no longer needed, and nature absorbs it. This process changes the whole expression of the face, and can never be restored. You can always tell a person with artificial teeth. Crown and Bridge work by Dr. Findley's New Method preserves these roots and saves the expression—in fact, teeth inserted on this principle are not what you might term "false teeth," as we restore the old roots. Besides, the work is permanent, and does not cover the roof of the mouth at all. You can chew anything with impunity, and never be in agony of expecting your teeth to drop out, for this is absolutely impossible when work is done by my system. Rooms 1 and 2, 86½ Government st.

The Victoria Ice Cream Factory,

38 Vancouver Street, cor. Collinson.

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

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS,

141 YATES ST. opp. Steam Laundry. Telephone 200.

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

HEARNS, McCANN & RENFREW, - Proprietors.

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Go to **JOSEPH SEARS,** 114 Yates St.
For Painting, Papering and Kalsomining.

Frank Campbell

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Can be found at the old reliable Pritchard House Corner. Special brands of Tobacco and Cigars, and Meerschaum, English Briar and Amber Goods. All coast papers on sale.

Globe Restaurant,

42 YATES STREET.

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

MRS. WHITE, Propr.

Smash it!

Your watch. Better do that than give it to a tinker to clean or repair. But, better yet, if it is out of repair, take it to a first-class workman such as Pennock & Lowe employ, and then you will get some comfort out of it.

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Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons in the City

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the rates being uniform and reasonable.

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