

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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VICTORIA, B. C., JUNE 4, 1892.

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TALES OF THE TOWN.

THE continual flow into British Columbia, and consequently into Canada, of the Chinese, gives rise to the reflection, that this class of immigration may, before our people are thoroughly aware of the fact, reach proportions positively alarming. I do not refer so much to the diseases that these leprous scavengers may bring into our midst as to the danger of their entering into direct and injurious competition with the white man who eats bread by the sweat of his brow and who has brought his family here from the far-off east to carve out a competence. The Chinaman has learned to starve himself in his overburdened land, and he will subsist on fifteen cents a day in order to carry back to his own country a few hundred dollars, on which amount he can live in opulence.

The effect of all this can only be to bring the white laboring-man to the verge of starvation, and give aliens, whose very influence is pernicious, a monopoly of the profits accruing from our mines, forests, rivers and gardens. I fully realize that any attempt at securing legislation which would exclude the Chinese would necessarily jeopardize a large and constantly growing commerce with a foreign country, but I believe this matter must attract the attention of our political economists sooner or later, and really, it seems now that the sooner the better.

I have received the following from a correspondent, and as the information herein contained may be of interest to others I take this means of bringing it before the public:

"Among the old fur traders I knew was a Mr. Roderick McLeod. Born near Inverness, Scotland, at an early age he entered the employ of the Northwest Fur Company, and after the amalgamation, that of the Hudson's Bay Company, which he served for many years in the Northwest Territories, more especially in the Mackenzie River basin. He rose to be a chief

trader or officer in charge of a fort, and from that he became chief factor, or officer in charge of a district. In those days all the chief traders and chief factors were partners in the profits of the company along with the shareholders and the directors, and they generally left the service pretty well fixed for their old age.

"One thing I remember Mr. McLeod told me I think ought to be investigated. He said the Indians, away up the Liard River, used to bring with them quantities of gold when they visited the Hudson's Bay forts on the Mackenzie River. He said the Hudson's Bay officers all believed the gold country was away up the Liard River, but they could not find out anything definite, as the Indians up there would not allow white men to enter the country. Mr. McLeod was up in the Mackenzie country in the twenties, thirties and forties. This story I have told to old miners, and they believe the gold matrix of this country should be somewhere between the Yukon and Liard rivers.

"It is easy enough to find out. If a party is made up for the Liard, they need to go to Edmonton, on the Saskatchewan, from thence cross over the country to the Athabasca river, about 100 miles north of Edmonton, float down the Athabasca and the Mackenzie rivers, until they reach the Liard, in latitude 63 north. They can ascend the Liard without any fear of the savages. I recommend the party taking Peterboro canoes with them, as they can be bought cheap at Victoria, are light for portaging and will be handy on the great lakes and rivers in the north, as they are sail boats. The climate is delightful in the summer time and the trip would be a very pleasant one, with any amount of game to live on."

Something rather in the way of a novelty, I am told, will occur in this city during the present month. It will be the celebration of a wooden wed-

ding, at which the guests will be welcomed under a bower of lattice work, covered with an exuberant growth of fine shavings. A wooden chrysanthemum with a white card attached will be presented to each guest. The card will bear the name the recipient is to be known by during the evening. Among those present will be the Prince and Princess of Wales, Christopher Columbus and wife, Oscar Wilde and wife, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, Goldwin Smith and wife, and so on through the list of notabilities. The festivities will be opened with the Lancers, in which all these distinguished persons will take part. Then each couple will be summoned before the Prince of Wales and presented with a wooden emblem of their calling, including such musical instruments as toy drums, mouth organs, horns, whistles, etc. Each couple receiving musical instruments will then be ordered to compete for a prize. A cake walk will conclude the novel entertainment. Refreshments will be served on a service of wooden plates, wooden forks, spoons, coffee cups, scoops, etc. The preparations for this event are already under way.

The New York Sunday Mercury asks "what shall we do with engaged people?" I know that in certain quarters in Victoria there is a growing inclination to assassinate them, but as that would not be in strict conformity with the law, I give the letter of Jesse C. Jay, an esteemed correspondent:

"I fear that our once happy home is no more; not that bankruptcy or smallpox or typhus has broken out in our neighborhood, only between us and the — street house we have two engaged couples. Now the parlors must be given up entirely to them. When everybody was friends, and nobody lovers, we had jolly times enough, but that has been changed. The lovers must pass every moment of their spare time together. They steal quietly out from every social gathering and hide in dark corners and unfrequented hall-

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ways. No one dare open a door for fear of surprising them, and I have already purchased a pair of double-soled and very squeaky shoes in order to give them fair warning of my approach.

"Now, this everlasting spooning might be borne if the effects on the 'spooners' themselves were not so disastrous. One day they walk on clouds in a state of beatific happiness, while twenty-four hours later find them utter wrecks and wrappd in tragic gloom. I am quite sure that everybody around them is ready enough to tolerate their raptures, and, for that matter, to lend them a helping hand when they decide to hitch up their matrimonial team; but they have already convinced themselves that all their relatives and the world in general are secretly leagued against them.

"Of course, as an old maid sister, who never had a 'proposal' in her life—or, at least, one worth considering—I am not supposed to appreciate the ups and downs, the raptures and ruptures, the frosts and fevers of love's young dream. It may be just ever so nice for two people to be all in all to each other, but as long as they continue to live up to that idea they are of no earthly use to anybody else. So I hope that this useless, aimless engagement period of our young people will be cut as short as possible by speedy marriage."

The following is offered as a solution to the problem:—"Marry your young people as soon as possible, by all means. Engagement is the pleasant porch to the matrimonial temple—the steps, as it were, to the altar—but applicants should not linger too long at the doorway. Now, as to engaged people being uninteresting and generally troublesome to have about, let me say that I was once engaged myself—and not so long ago, either—but that I can readily recall the playful wit and sarcasm which invariably greeted any display of our devotion. We 'had it' very bad indeed, as everybody said, and doubtless with truth.

"The contagion was quite widespread at the time, and in common with several of my acquaintances I fell a victim; in fact, I have never entirely recovered to this day. I have not for-

gotten, either, that our approach was generally the signal for people to scatter, and once when I visited Ethelbertha at her sister's house in the country, we were abandoned to two days of almost absolute solitude. Now, Cupid's little arrow doesn't slay all the social instincts at once, and we resented very much of this mistaken consideration. We were all in all to each other in those days—very much so, indeed—but we did not always relish being treated like amiable idiots, and one of the satisfactions in emerging from the blessed but transitory engagement state was the reinstatement among our friends and acquaintances to the ranks of sane and rational human beings."

I was spending an evening out not long ago, and as nearly every one present had attended a recent high-class social reception, the conversation naturally drifted towards that event. One young lady remarked that it was a matter of more than passing note that the unmarried men danced nearly the whole night with the married women, and she was curious to know how this somewhat unusual conduct could be accounted for. A gent'eman present undertook the task of enlightening the ladies on this point and in this way. He said that our young men, with rare exceptions, are not in a position to marry and keep wives in the style demanded by their environments, and for this reason they preferred the honorable course of not doing anything that might be construed into an obligation to make a proposal.

I believe there is some truth in this, and my high opinion of Victoria young ladies constrain me to remark that young men so circumstanced consult their future happiness by thus standing aloof. It is a well known fact that many of our best-behaved young men are not in a position to keep a wife, and moreover, it is my firm conviction that many of them never will, at least until they turn their hands to something for which they are better adapted than a profession. The professions are all overcrowded in this city, so are the clerkships, and it would be well for parents to consider well before they encourage their sons take up a line of study, or a business, that will end in misery for their offspring.

PERE GRINATOR.

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Four Room House with street on either side partly fenced, beautiful garden land, \$850.

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

TWO LOTS—Victoria West, with two houses 120 feet x 130, corner, all fenced, \$4000.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Four and a half acres in Saanich District for \$13 per month without interest; also farm of 76 acres on Saanich Road.

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

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

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

Eighty acres of land, all of first-class quality, Saanich, 30 acres absolutely clear and 50 acres nearly so, facing salt water, \$6,500.

EARL STREET—Two 1-acre lots, \$900 each, partly fenced, well situated. Also one acre of land with house and improvements—\$3,200.

Terms easy.

BELMOT AVENUE—One lot, beautifully situated, \$600; also one lot, \$550.

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

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

FAIRFIELD ESTATE—Dwelling house, seven rooms, rented at \$14 per month, \$1,200.

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

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

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

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

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

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

VICTORIA WEST—One house to sell, 5-rooms, bath and pantry, hot and cold water laid on all over the house, \$1,500 very easy terms. Two houses to let, \$12 and \$16 per month, respectively.

PINE ST., Victoria West.—Lot 60x140, fenced, cleared, small house (new), water laid on, \$1,200. Very easy terms.

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

ALFRED STREET—One lot, 20x175, \$175.

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

CADBORO BAY ROAD—Lot, 40x120, \$450.

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

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

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

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

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

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

House of 6 rooms, bath and pantry, \$1,400. \$18 per month.

No WILD CAT schemes, but solid bargains.

THE MOST INGENUOUS ALIBI.

BY A BARRISTER.

A gentleman, followed by a groom in livery, rode up to an hotel in the west of England one evening, a little before dusk. He told the landlord that he should be detained by business in that part of the country for a few days, and wished to know if there were any amusements going on in the town to fill up the intervals of time. The landlord replied that it was their race and assize week, and that he would, therefore, be at no loss to pass away his leisure hours.

On the gentleman making answer that this was fortunate, for ~~that~~ he was fond of hearing trials, the other said that a very interesting trial for robbery would come off on the next day, on which people's opinions were much divided, the man himself resolutely declaring that he was in a distant part of the kingdom at the time of the robbery.

Accordingly they went into court the next morning and, through the landlord's interest with the officers of the court, the gentleman was shown to a seat on the bench.

While the evidence was proceeding against him the prisoner had remained with his eyes fixed on the ground, seemingly very much depressed, till, on being called on for his defence, he looked up, and, seeing the stranger, suddenly fainted. Coming to himself, and being asked the cause of his behaviour, he said:

"My lord, I see a person who can save my life; that gentleman," pointing to the stranger, "can prove I am innocent, might I only have leave to put a few questions to him."

The eyes of the whole court were now turned upon the gentleman, who said he felt in a very awkward situation to be so called upon, as he did not remember ever to have seen the man before, but that he would answer any question put to him.

"Well, then," said the man, "don't you remember landing at Dover at such a time?"

To this the gentleman answered that he had landed at Dover not long before, but that he could not tell whether it was on the day mentioned or not.

"Well," said he "but don't you recollect that a person in a blue jacket

and trousers carried your trunk to the hotel?"

To this he answered that of course some person had carried his trunk for him, but that he did not know what dress he wore.

"But," said the prisoner, "don't you remember that the person who went with you from the boat told you a story of his having been in the navy, and that he showed you a scar he had on one side of his forehead?"

During this last question the countenance of the stranger underwent a considerable change. He said he certainly did recollect such a circumstance, and on the man's putting his hair aside and showing the scar, he became quite sure that he saw the same person. A buzz of satisfaction now ran through the court; for the day on which, according to the prisoner's account, the gentleman had met with him at Dover was the same as that of the robbery in a distant part of the country with which he was charged. The stranger, however could not be certain of the time, but said that he sometimes made a memorandum of dates in his pocket-book, and might possibly have done so on this occasion.

On turning to his pocket-book he found a memorandum of the time he landed, this corresponding with the prisoner's assertion. This being the only circumstance necessary to prove the alibi, the prisoner was immediately acquitted, amidst the applause of the whole court.

Within less than a month after this, the gentleman who came to the hotel attended by a servant in livery, the servant who followed him, and the prisoner who had been acquitted *were all three brought back together to the same gaol for stealing passengers' luggage.*

It turned out that this clever defence at the trial was a scheme skilfully arranged by the thief's confederates to obtain the release of their accomplice.

MEDALS FOR INDIANS.

During the American war of independence it was considered politic for England to be on terms of friendship with the North American Indians. Large and handsome medals were therefore struck for presentation to the chiefs or great men of the tribes who had rendered good service to George

III. On the obverse side this medal shows a bust of the king in armor, and with laurel wreath; the reverse side represents an American Indian and a white man sitting together under a tree; the Indian in the act of presenting his pipe to his companion in token of peace and friendship. In the background are Indian wigwams, and above is the legend, "Happy while United." The loop for suspension is significant, being an eagle's wing and the calumet of peace placed crosswise. Many years afterward Mr. Catlin found an Indian chief who was still wearing this medal, and who was particularly proud of the fact that he had kept the king's face bright by wearing it next his skin.—*Chamber's Journal.*

FUN WITH THE PARSON.

Andrew Wallace is one of the oldest and best known residents of this city. Many years ago he was President of the State benevolent boards. It was while he was occupying that place that he met the late Dr. McIntire, superintendent of the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb. The doctor was a strict member of the Presbyterian Church and orthodox all the way through. Mr. Wallace was a Universalist. "Doctor," said the latter, "you are an educated man and I am not. I want to ask you a question or two. Do you really think that this world we inhabit is round and revolves on its axis once in every twenty-four hours?"

"Certainly," replied the doctor.

"And you believe there is a heaven and—another place?"

"Assuredly."

"And that heaven is above us?"

"Yes."

"And the other place below us?"

"Yes."

"And the world turns over once every twenty-four hours?"

"Yes."

"Well, doctor, if that is the case, doesn't it occur to you that the spire of your meeting house points to hades about half the time.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

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Lot 60x140, fenced,
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SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1892.

BOGUSBURG BUGLER BLASTS.

From the Bogusburg Bugler.

There was a burst of sunshine the other morning—

"And the band played Annie Laurie,
While the auctioneer laid him down and died."

Tom Edison proposes to have telephonic communication with Mars in the near future. He might ask our Martial neighbors if they have seen anything of a Bogusburg boom floating that way.

An indignation meeting was held in the city hall, last night, to protest against the slothfulness displayed by the syndicate in erecting the snuff factory. The editor of the Bugler was appointed a committee of one to investigate the matter, and report at a meeting to be held next Saturday.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

The coffin threatens to keep up stiff prices.

The character of the Chinaman is apt to be wish-he-washy.

The man who keeps his mouth shut never has to eat any crow.

A dollar in your pocket is worth five in a Chinese lottery ticket.

Never tell an editor how to run his paper. Let the poor devil find it out himself.

If you want to know just how small a man is, give him an office, or let him become suddenly wealthy.

The girl who runs away with the hired man is held up in ridicule, but she frequently does better than the one who marries a poet.

Briggs—How is your cousin getting on as a missionary?

Griggs—Latest advices report that he has got himself into a stew.

The presence of an unusual number of toothpick shoes in our city, last Thursday, was accounted for by the fact that the U. S. country editor was with us.

Rudini and his Ministry have resigned. There is great excitement in Italy, and the hand-organs of public opinion are clamoring for a more stable government.

This would be a pleasant world in some respects, if women had as much confidence in their husbands' word as they have in the word of a peddler.—N.Y. Sunday Mercury.

According to newspaper reports, there seems to be a good demand for stenographers in Australia. There seems to be a good many there, but all of them are unable to write rapidly. We merely give this as a news item. We do not know what the fare is to Australia.

An eastern man has invented a process for "aging" violins. He claims that in two weeks' time he can impart to an ordinary violin all the fullness and richness of tone possessed by a Stradivarius. If he has any process by which he can take a common, every-day, average fiddler and make him 275 years old he is the man for whom the world has been yearning all these weary ages.

Something should be done to exterminate the swarm of loafers which are fast becoming the bane of the business man's existence. These hobos have nothing particular to do and will drop in every now and then and tell you funny little anecdotes and old chestnutty stories. They engage the busiest men in long conversation and spin yarns with as much deliberation as though they were on shipboard, and time had to be killed somehow. But what is the use of describing them; you all know them, and like the common horsefly they infect all localities.

There is something of more than ordinary gratification in the number of "quiet" weddings that are being solemnized nowadays. In many instances, the noise follows in due time, especially if the contracting parties are not so nicely adapted to each other as they might be. Let our weddings continue to be "quiet." Nothing could reflect more discredit on the civilization of the age than

the transformation of marital festivities into a pandemonium in which the bridegroom takes a collar-and-elbow fall out of the officiating parson, turns the hose on the bridal cake, spansks the maid-servants in attendance, and gives other exhibitions of human depravity.

LEPERS PROOF AGAINST ELECTRICITY.

"Down at Honolulu," said Harry Diamond. "I had a battery and worked the innocent Kanakas with the old trick of the five-dollar gold piece. That is, I'd place the piece in a jar of water connected with the battery. Then I'd tell the native boys that they could have the money if they'd pick it out of the jar and hold the handle on the other pole of the battery at the same time. Of course the moment their hands struck the water the circuit was completed, their fingers would be doubled up and they couldn't touch the money if their fortunes had depended on getting it. I had many a laugh and achieved quite a reputation among the boys as a wizard who controlled the devils in the water.

"One day when several young ladies were in the office, a lad came in, pushed on by a number of companions who had attempted to secure the \$5 and failed. He had been persuaded to try for the money, and I explained the trick to the ladies in an aside as I arranged the apparatus. The boy took the handle, and we all prepared for a great laugh.

"He put his hand into the water, slowly drew out my fiver, and quietly walked off with it, while I stood with my mouth open, afraid to face those girls, and praying for a volcanic eruption to turn the trend of thought.

"The boy had the leprosy, and the electricity didn't affect him."

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

Young Wife—"I took great pains with that cucumber salad, John, and I hope you enjoyed it." Husband (anxiously)—"I am afraid, my dear, that I took great pains with it too."

ASSUMED NOBILITY.

In mentioning the soi-disant duke of Mantua in these columns recently, says the Marquis de Fontenay in the New York Recorder, I should have added a few words on the facility and audacity with which nobiliary titles abroad are assumed by persons who have not the remotest right thereto. There is apparently no law either in England or on the continent dealing with this species of fraud, which can only be reached by justice when the postiche aristocrats have made use of their borrowed plumes for the purpose of swindling tradesmen.

Both London and Paris, and in fact every continental city, are crowded with people of this kind, who by dint of sheer audacity and persistency end by being taken, not at their real value, but at the one at which they have attributed to themselves. All that a man such as either the "duke of Mantua" or the "marquis de Leuville" has to do in order to get his rank recognized, if not by society, at any rate by the public, is to keep the society columns of the daily, and above all the weekly, press well supplied with paragraphs concerning his movements and entertainments. Of course it is indispensable that each paragraph should be accompanied by a ten or twelve shilling bit, which the paper accepts as a matter of ordinary business, and then forthwith publishes the item without taking any trouble to investigate the rights of the persons mentioned therein to the titles which they have assumed. The newspapers in Europe have neither time nor yet the inclination to usurp the functions which in older days were exercised with great severity by that still magnificent creature, garter-king-at-arms.

The public, seeing the names of these pseudo noblemen appearing day after day in the society columns of the most respectable and widely circulated papers, and being in ignorance of the monetary consideration paid for the mention and by believing the titles to be valid. Up to the time of the bankruptcy of the "marquis de Leuville" the other day scarcely a number of the Court Journal appeared which did not contain some paragraph about the entertainments which he had either given or attended, and many of the readers, seeing the

royal coat of arms which fills almost the entire first page of the Journal, became convinced that the title of the "marquis" enjoyed the recognition of the British court. The only English court, however, which at any time opened its doors to the "marquis" is the bankruptcy court.

MAX O'RELL'S WIFE.

It is said Mrs. Blouet, wife of the noted wit and lecturer, Max O'Rell, is a typical English lady who has been a great help to her talented husband in his career as writer and speaker. Before her marriage, she was a teacher in an English academy, where Mr. Blouet was also employed as a professor of French. They were often thrown together in their school work and the young French professor presently found himself in love with a woman to whom he could not converse save in soul's language, which is not taught in books. Blouet won an apt pupil, and the English schoolmistress soon taught him to speak and write the English language. After their marriage, the Frenchman gave up the academy and turned his attention earnestly to literature, with what success the whole world knows. His wife has been an invaluable helper ever since, and is to-day exceedingly proud of her pupil, as she has a right to be. Mrs. Blouet has dark hair and eyes, and despite her rather austere and dignified manner, is extremely affable, and when interested in a topic is a fine talker. She dresses very plainly and is thoroughly domestic in her tastes.

—Canada.

THE RELIC OF ST. ANN.

At the weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers of New York, recently, Rev. R. L. Dunn, of East Orange, said that it was strange that Protestants should have stood still while a part of the alleged arm of St. Ann was exposed to the worship of the ignorant in the Catholic Church of St. Jean de Baptiste. He thought some protest should be made. There was no proof, he said, that the so-called relic was really what it was represented to be. "The whole business," Dr. Dunn said, "was a humbug, arranged to take money out of the pockets of the ignorant."

Mgr. Bernard O'Reilly, formerly domestic prelate of Leo XIII., was

told what had been said by the Methodist ministers. "The body of St. Ann," replied Mgr. O'Reilly, "was buried, according to the Bollandists, in the tomb of the Blessed Virgin, at Jerusalem. The legend in the south of France is that all the relatives of Our Lord and the Virgin Mary were banished from Palestine, and with them several of the friends and adherents of Our Lord. They took with them the body of St. Ann. It was entombed in a subterranean chapel in the cathedral of Apt, in the south of France, by the first bishop of that see, in the First century."

Mgr. O'Reilly stated that when France was invaded by barbarians, the entrance to the chapel was walled up and evidences of its existence were obliterated. In A. D. 772, the vault was discovered and opened in the presence of Charlemagne, Archbishop Turpin and a great company of priests and nobles. On the cypress coffin was inscribed, "This is the body of St. Ann, the mother of the Blessed Virgin Mary." A letter of Charlemagne to Pope Adrian I concerning this discovery is extant. "The body has been kept ever since in the cathedral of Apt to the great glory of the city," added Mr. O'Reilly. "The relic recently exposed in this city came from the right arm which was sent to me and kept in the monastery of St. Paul."

"In respect to the Methodist ministers who criticize us," added Mgr. O'Reilly, "I have only to say that they should go to the libraries and read for themselves the historical proofs of the mysterious presentation of the body of St. Ann."

LACROSSE MATCH TO-DAY.

The lacrosse match between the clubs of Victoria and Vancouver will bring out a large crowd of the lovers of Canada's national game, at the Caledonia Park, to-day. The Victoria club cannot complain of lack of practice, and as they now stand first in the race for the provincial championship, they will no doubt strain every nerve to maintain their place.

Scene in a court of justice in Moodyville, B. C. A klootchman is about to be sworn as a witness.

Counsel for defence: "Is this woman a Christian?"

Local Constable: "I dunno about Christian; but she's a Methodist, sir."—Nanaimo Free Press.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE HOME JOURNAL has received a letter from Mr. J. A. Nunn, who was here with the Capt. Swift company. Mr. Nunn is now in New York and says, "I am filling an engagement a comic opera company, organized to open the New Fifth Avenue Theatre. The opera, 'The Robber of the Rhine,' was written especially for the occasion. The libretto is by Maurice Barrymore, score by Charles Perner. There are twelve principals and a chorus of seventy."

The scenes of "Uncle's Darling," which is being produced in London, Ont., are laid in British Columbia and Alaska, and its characters are all sea-faring men. Miss Hettie Bernard Chase takes the part of Little Dar, a regular sea nymph, who can row a boat with the most expert oarsman and swim like a fish.

"The Blind Beggars" and "Vilkins and his Dinah" two humorous sketches, will be presented at "C" Battery barracks on the evenings of June 7 and 8. Major Peters, Capt. Benson and Messrs. Drake, Webber and Peters will furnish the dramatic talent.

The following are the bookings for Victoria for the month of June:—Bandit King, 15 and 16; Jane, 20 and 21; Carroll Johnson, 23 and 24; Blue Jeans, 28, 29 and 30.

The Westminster Amateur Dramatic Society will give a double-bill performance in the Opera House of that city, Thursday, June 9.

The Cake Walk failed to connect. Walking was probably no good.

Mr. Leighton is no longer manager of the Nanaimo Opera House.

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COLUMBIA

Formerly Sproat's Landing.

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

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Prices Down in the Basement.

HOMŒOPATHY.

DR. JOHN HALL, 98 Yates street, over Cochrane & Munn's Drug Store. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. Office hours, from 1 to 4 p. m. only excepting Sunday and holidays.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The bazaar and entertainment given, Thursday afternoon and evening, by the King's Daughters in the schoolroom of Christ Church Cathedral was decidedly successful. The sale opened at half-past three o'clock, and up till supper time the young ladies in charge of the six small refreshment and the two large fancy work tables were kept busy disposing of their wares. The room was very prettily decorated with bunting and flowers of the season, and the numerous fancy articles sold were the result of the society's four months' labor. In the evening a short but well-chosen programme was given, towards which vocal and instrumental solos were contributed by Mrs. Janion, Miss Devereaux, Miss Bell, Miss Chambers, Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Chambers. Towards the close a Spanish dance was gracefully performed by little Miss Flo Gowen, who was heartily applauded.

Mr. Benjamin Tingley Rogers, of Vancouver, manager and one of the largest shareholders of the British Columbia Sugar Refinery, and Mary Isabella, eldest daughter of James Angus, were united in wedlock in this city. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father, in the presence of a number of friends of the contracting parties, Rev. P. McF. McLeod tying the nuptial knot. After the usual congratulations, breakfast, etc., the bride and groom left on a trip to Portland, followed by the sincere good wishes of their friends. The presents were many and useful.

The ball given last Tuesday evening by Rear-Admiral Hotham, C. B., Captain Lambton and the officers of H.M.S. Warspite, was a most brilliant event. The hosts had done everything possible to make their guests thoroughly happy, and they succeeded. There were nearly a thousand invitations issued, and something like over half that many attended notwithstanding the rain and its disagreeable consequences. There were some guests from the Mainland as well to swell the wealth of life and beauty from the capital, and they too had a delightful time.

The following is the programme for the promenade concert at the Market Hall this evening:

March—"Payne".....	Godfrey
Overture—"Rakozzy".....	Polek
Waltz—"Sobre Las Olas".....	Rasas
Fantasia (on English Songs).....	Basquill
Selection—"Bric a Brac".....	Missud
March—"Characteristic".....	Ramsdell

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

J. M. Finn, Conductor.

Miss E. Beaven gave a pleasant "At home" on Monday evening, at the residence of her parents, Oswego street, in honor of Miss M. McDonald, of Seattle, who has been spending the holidays in Victoria. There were about twenty ladies and gentlemen present, who passed a very pleasant evening in games and dancing.

Mr. Allan Graham and Miss Martha Hunter Rutland, both of this city, were married at Christ Church Cathedral, yesterday, the Rev. Mr. Hewetson performing the ceremony. The bride was assisted by Miss Caroline Thomas and the groom by Mr. Frank Page, Mr. Henry Rutland giving the bride away.

The Foresters' excursion to Vancouver, Saturday, June 11, from present indications, will be successful. The Victoria uniformed band will accompany the excursion. At Vancouver there will be a great picnic, at which nearly \$800 will be given away as prizes in the amateur sports.

A telegram was received at Vancouver last Saturday stating that Mr. Henry Darling, superintendent engineer of the

Union Steamship Company, had been married on Friday, the 27th inst., in Montreal to Miss Mary Doyle, daughter of Mr. Hugh Doyle, of Glasgow, Scotland.

A. T. Trevor, a wealthy English gentleman, county treasurer and cashier of a bank at Bridge North, England, is on the way to British Columbia on a visit to his sons.

Invitations are out for an "At home" next Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Broderick, Menzies st.

Mr. Arthur Lee and bride have returned from their honeymoon trip and taken up their residence on Toronto st., James Bay.

The pupils of St. Ann's Convent celebrated the birthday of Rt. Rev. Bishop Lemmons, last Tuesday.

Mr. Maurice Salmon will be married to Miss Kate Davis at Omineca Hall, next Wednesday.

Miss Boddington and Miss Parns left by the C. P. R. yesterday morning for England.

The Hebrew Amateur Dramatic Company will hold a picnic to-morrow at the Gorge.

Miss K. Denny is visiting friends on the Sound.

Mortimer's Sales.

June 4th—Furniture Sale, at Sale-Rooms, at 7:30 o'clock.
June 11th—Flower Sale of Pot Plants.
June 13th—Horse Sale—20 head.
June 14th—Furniture Sale, James Bay—Extra Superior Quality.
June 15th—Furniture Sale, Herald street—Fine and well kept Furniture.

James Mortimer,
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CORNICE WORKS.

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45, \$19.04; 50, \$22.04; 55, \$29.24; 60, \$41.50
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NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

The SITE is unequalled, with its gentle slope to the harbor, good, natural drainage and an abundance of fresh water.

The HARBOR is the best on the Pacific coast, and will become the coaling station of the North Pacific Squadron.

The POSITION is such as to ensure its becoming the commercial metropolis of British Columbia, and the terminus of the Canadian Western Railroad, making it the outlet to the Pacific of the products of the whole of western Canada.

The WATER-POWER is sufficient for very extensive manufacturing industries.

ITS RESOURCES

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

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

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

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

Buy now and get in on the ground floor.

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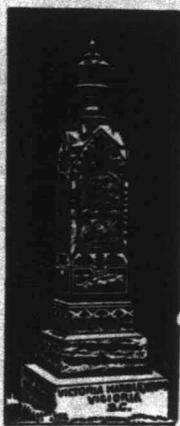
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