

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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MISSIONARY HYMN.

Onward, Christian soldiers!
On to heathen lands!
Prayer-books in your pockets,
Rifles in your hands,
Take the happy tidings
Where trade can be done;
Spread the peaceful gospel
With a Gatling gun.

Tell the wretched natives
Sinful are their hearts;
Turn their heathen temples
Into spirit marts.
And if to your preaching
They will not succumb,
Substitute for sermons
Adulterated rum.

Tell them they are pagans
In black error sunk,
Make of them good Christians,
That is—make them drunk.
And if on the Bible
They still dare to frown,
You must do your duty—
Take and shoot them down.

When the Ten Commandments
They quite understand,
You their chief must hocus
And annex their land.
And if they, misguided,
Call you to account,
Read them—in their language—
The Sermon on the Mount.

If, spite all your teaching,
Trouble still they give;
If, spite rum or measles,
Some of them still live;
Then, with purpose moral,
Spread false tales about;
Instigate a quarrel
And let them fight it out.

—London Truth.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

MR. L. F. POST will lecture in Philharmonic Hall to-night, on the subject of "taxation." Mr. Post is well up in the philosophy of taxation and is an advocate of single tax on land values pure and simple and recommends the Single Tax system as the only remedy for poverty, which he shows is steadily on the increase. The lecturer will explain and simplify his theory by means of diagrams. Apropos of Single Tax, unimproved lands, combinations, trusts, etc., are published the following verses:

Let us cover up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path,
Get a trust on wheat and roses,
Give the poor the thorns and chaff.
Let us find our chiefest pleasures
Hoarding bounties of to-day,
So the poor shall have scant measure
And two prices have to pay.

Yes, we'll reservoir all rivers,
And we'll levy on the lakes,

And we'll lay a trifling poll tax
On each poor man who partakes;
We'll brand his number on him
That he'll carry through his life;
We'll apprentice all his children,
Get a mortgage on his wife.

We will capture e'en the wind god,
And confine him in a cave;
And then through our patent process
We the atmosphere will save;
Thus we'll squeeze our little brother
When his lungs he tries to fill,
Put a meter on his wind-pipe
And present our little bill.

We will syndicate the starlight;
And monopolize the moon;
Claim a royalty on rest days,
A proprietary noon;
For right of way through ocean's spray
We'll charge just what it's worth;
We'll drive our stakes around the lakes—
In fact, we'll own the earth.

Through some oversight, on the night when Nye and Burbank gave their really excellent entertainment at The Victoria, several animals of the mule species were permitted to enter the gallery of the theatre and indulge their assinine propensities to the great annoyance of the audience. The artistic work of Mr. Burbank stirred the creatures up, and the beauty of more than one selection was lost to the audience. Notwithstanding the generous offer of the last named gentleman to defray funeral expenses providing one or more of them were dropped out of the window, no one seemed to think it worth his while to accept it. Probably the obligation was so general that no one felt himself particularly bound to undertake it. I trust that Manager Jamieson will see his way clear to expend a few dollars in placing box stalls in his theatre to accommodate the animals which now and again stray in there. A menagerie would no doubt become a popular feature of future entertainments at The Victoria. Between the acts the audience could take a promenade around the cages and study the wonders of creation.

There have been a great many concerts held in this city during the past three or four months, I have attended several of those entertainments and I feel constrained to observe that there is a great difference among singers. Some sing with their voices and some with their mouths. I prefer the latter. Some singers who were born to wear trowsers, merely swell out their chests to match their swollen heads, and then launch out so lacerating a volume of sonorous noise that the auditors wait anxiously for a cataplasm of muteness to come and exercise a pr. phylactic influence on the traumatic results of the previous clamor. Then again, such wounds heal in an instant on the application of the soothing

balm which is contained in some voices. That kind of a voice, for instance, which swells out in natural waves of melody, and penetrates the heart. The owner of such a voice has a soul, and the soul and the voice work together, and thrill the inmost being of the auditor. Between the two styles mentioned, there is the same difference that exists between a fine string orchestra and a mechanical orchestra, and that difference doesn't have to be explained or described.

A merchant who is well known in this city and in fact all over the province, called into my office the other day. During the course of a somewhat brief conversation, it was remarked that he was looking better of late months. "Yes," said the merchant, "I am feeling well, I don't go into saloons any more." "Are you worse off on that account?" I asked him. "I am better off. I can work better and I can sell more goods since I dropped drinking entirely than I ever did before. I do not take a man out now and treat him to half-a-dozen drinks when he buys a bill of goods from me. Rather than do so, I would prefer not to sell him any goods at all. Besides treating takes time, and time with me is money. By not treating, I save the time consumed in so doing, and I also save the expense of the treats. I feel better for it, the customer feels better for it and everybody seems to be satisfied." If this paragraph happens to meet the eye of any merchant who has been in the habit of treating a customer now and then, I hope he will weigh well the words contained therein.

I was talking to a railroad man the other day regarding the future possibilities of electricity, in the propulsion of cars. He has made a study of the question and his method of reasoning is condensed as follows: Electricity seems to have solved the problem of rapid transit not only between various parts of a city, but between various outlying towns. The first enterprises of this kind were dubiously regarded by moneyed men, but it does not take capital long to learn what investments are lucrative. Some lines projected last year, and which it was quite generally predicted would be failures, have proved to be exceptionally remunerative, so that there is now not much difficulty in enlisting the assistance of all the capital required for enterprises of this character. With enlarged facilities of travel the desire to use them is greatly stimulated, so it is not only that the regular travel is better accommodated, but the volume of the business grows with marvelous rapidity.

The last census returns show that the tendency of population is to concentrate

in large cities. The new development of rural lines of electric rapid transportation, which has scarcely more than begun as yet, it is hoped will counteract this influence, by giving the people greater freedom of movement, and enable them to secure the benefits of the many facilities of intellectual life which large cities afford, and at the same time retain their homes in the country, with fresh air and all other like advantages. This does not mean that the population will not continue to gravitate toward the large cities, but the area of the latter will be enlarged, so that there need not be such a density as to be uncomfortable, unhealthy and dangerous.

Already the old lines of railroad are feeling keenly the competition of electric railroads in many places, and it is even said that in some instances in the East the local trades of standard railroads have been withdrawn, but that is scarcely probable; on the other hand it is known that at least one road contemplated the project of constructing a trolley road to relieve its main line of a multitude of slow local trains, but there are few roads in the country that feel any such necessity. What probably will occur in the not remote future, when electric lines become numerous, will be a greater withdrawal of trade from the villages and the concentration of it in the city, where large and attractive stores and lower prices prevail, which are attractive to those who have been accustomed to dealing in village stores, with much more contracted facilities.

In the departure of Mr. W. A. Ward for the ranks of the Benedicts, Victoria batchelordom loses a most popular member and a thorough gentleman. He was led away last Wednesday evening in the presence of a vast number of his friends and acquaintances, the event being one of the most brilliant for a couple of seasons past. Mr. Ward is a young man, a native of Victoria and a credit to it both socially and commercially, being connected with one of the most enterprising and patriotic business houses in the Province, namely that of Robert Ward & Co., Ltd. His new partner, the one to share his joys, (for we all trust he will have no sorrows), is the daughter of Dr. J. C. Davie of this city, and is also a native Victorian, and popular in society circles.

The cable between here and Vancouver was in working order quite accidentally for twenty minutes during one day last week, and advantage was taken of the occasion to transmit some startling news. Victorians will tremble with fear when they learn that the people in Mr. Van Horne's village think they are big enough to walk by themselves, and want to be made a separate Province. But then youth is ever hot headed and, more often than not, misguided in its actions, so that I look upon this latest phase of the stupid cry for division as the ravings of a spoilt and pampered child. What would happen to Vancouver if Victoria turned away her countenance from the growing

child she is so proud of springing up beside her? There would be desolation pure and simple. Mr. Van Horne, its father, would not help it, for has it not mortally offended him by voting for to bonus an opposition road, and has he not shown that he intends to build right past Vancouver, first making it only a flag station on the line, that now circles this little footstool of the Divinity, and ultimately blotting out the name of Vancouver from the maps of the C. P. R. With the father cold and obdurate, and the protecting care of the mother cast off, what would the holy man who once sold bibles do? Victoria mortgages on Vancouver property would be foreclosed, and Mr. Van Horne would only allow one train a week to stop with mails.

Speaking of the severance of the sore-head section of the Province from this Island, I am of opinion that in Vancouver Island we have all the material which, if properly handled, will go to form a section of the Dominion powerful and rich enough to dictate its own terms to either the Government at Ottawa or to any other power. Of course, if the proper spirit prevailed, there would be no necessity for any severance; but there is a dog-in-the-manger crowd in and around Vancouver who would breed dissension among the angelic host itself. As Mr. Burbank remarked of one alleged gentleman from Vancouver, when the latter tried to raise the laugh on the former, if some one will drop that crowd from the top window, I will pay their funeral expenses, as their "whistle is not in the proper key."

A late issue of the *Astorian* contains a long article from the pen of its editor, Mr. John R. Rathom, who was for some time connected with a *Victoria* daily, on the evils of gambling. It will be no surprise to Mr. Rathom's friends to learn that he proposes to keep the *Astorian* "on the side of morality and of municipal and private honor." John R. tried to do the same thing with one or more papers during his residence in this city, and every one knows how well he succeeded.

I am pleased to see that the Chief Justice is no respecter of persons. The other day, in County Court, a legal light, who is said to resemble the Prince of Wales, attempted to have a case in which he was interested brought in before it was reached on the list in due course, thinking, no doubt, that his resemblance to royalty should weigh more with the Court than even the nobility. This the Chief Justice refused to allow, stating that other solicitors and suitors would claim the same privilege, thereby causing endless confusion. Not even for Lord Baltimore, the friend and favorite of the Court, could this be done.

A correspondent of the *Colonist* recently made a suggestion which I would like to see taken up in real earnest. After remarking that June 1st will be the fiftieth anniversary of the colonization of Vancouver Island, he says that it would not be a bad idea to extend the celebration of the Queen's Birthday over the last week so as to make June 1st a grand gala-day.

This seems to me a reasonable proposition and one which would prove of great benefit to the city. It would bring a large number of visitors to this city and consequently circulate a corresponding amount of cash. I hope to see this matter taken up at an early date.

Everyone with a normal appetite relishes a good square meal. If not there is something radically wrong with the running gears of the constitution. A hungry man does not want to sit down to a table covered with an untidy cloth and a beggarly account of empty dishes. Neither does he care for an elaborate show of fine plate and napkin rings. It is food, substantial, solid grub, something that will stick to his ribs, and make him vigorous and strong, that he hankers for. Besides he does not want a sameness of food. Liver may do for fifty or sixty meals in succession, but he does not want it as steady diet. No more does he relish all corned beef and cabbage, nor warmed over hash too frequently. He delights in a variety, daintily served up, fresh and hot. He relishes a delicate tit bit now and then by way of dessert; something to top off with, as it were. It is just the same with the hungry man who hungers for mental food. He wants something hearty to chew on. Food for solid thought that will increase his mental vigor and strengthen his brain power. He wants now and then a dainty morsel by way of joke, a bit of verse, a crumb of comfort. He enjoys a little pungent spice, even if a little tart now and then. Publishers of papers you cannot palm off stale hash, "liver diet" or mush to the satisfaction of readers. You can not fill their "hollow spot" with stale advertisements, and old "boiler plate," any more than you could nourish their stomachs with old scrap iron. You can not hope to nourish the brains of your readers with all dishes and no victuals. You can not cram their mental receptacles with long, dry, prosaic, articles. Why not give them a variety? Season their mental food with a dash of spice. Not pork and beans for every meal. A few bon bons, a little salad, a tempting dessert will make their meal all the more enjoyable. This is the kind of a paper THE HOME JOURNAL is, and that is the reason why it added nearly 800 names to its subscription list within the last four weeks.

PERE GRINATOR.

HE WASTES NO TIME NOW.

He was seated across the room.

"George," she said, "if a fire were to suddenly break out in the house, what would be your first impulse, do you think?"

"Well, my first thought would be for you, of course. I would get you to a place of safety and then do what I could to extinguish the flames."

"It would be very nice of you, my dear, to think of me first; but, if a fire were to break out now, for instance, wouldn't you lose valuable time in running across the room?"

The Home Journal is copied every week by over 100 papers in Canada and the United States.

ON THINGS IN GENERAL.

As a Christian should, although a vagrant, I went to church on Sunday last to hear the anthem. It was fine. It put me in mind of a story I heard once of a Jack tar who got leave from his ship to attend Divine worship on shore. Of course all his messmates wanted to know all about the performance, and asked him what he had heard. "I heard a hanthem," says Jack. "And wot's a hanthem?" they asked. "Lor," says Jack, "don't ye know what a hanthem is? Well, I'll tell yer. If I wos to say 'Bill, 'and me, that ther marlinspike, that wouldn't be a hanthem. But if I wos to say 'Bill, 'and me, 'and me that ther, that ther, Bill 'and me that ther, that ther marlinspike, 'and me, 'and me, Bill, 'and me that ther marlinspike, that's a hanthem."

We hear a good deal of the pros and cons about the reading of bibles in school, but the only cogent reason I ever heard of its expulsion was at Minneapolis. It is a well known fact that St. Paul and Minneapolis were always rival cities, and the jealousy between them reached its climax when the school committee of the latter excluded the bible, giving as their reason that while it was full of St. Paul there wasn't a word in it about Minneapolis.

I see the theatrical business in the shape of "Tableau Vivants, etc.," encouraged by the church, has raised the virtuous indignation of a "mother" in Victoria West, and there also comes a shriek from Cowichan where this semi-religious business finishes up with a dance. But it is wonderful how squeamish some people are. I knew a divine in the Emerald Isle that was so particular of observances that during Lent he always followed the hounds in a black suit.

Since writing the above, I find there is a boom in clerical theatricals. I see the young people of the Sunday school of St. John's Church reproduced the operetta "Cinderella," those taking part knowing their lines perfectly. The minuet was very prettily danced by Miss This and Master That, etc. Now it is a long time since I went to Sunday school, but I can't ever remember rehearsing Cinderella or learning to dance minuets. I have a sort of hazy remembrance that we used to sing hymns and occasionally read the bible, but I suppose it is all changed now since my young days. But verily in Victoria the church, the world, the flesh and the devil are curiously mixed up. A more rational way was spent by the sabbath school children of the Centennial Methodist Church last Wednesday evening. We are told that they had a splendid supper and finished off with songs and recitations, but no Cinderella nor minuets. But, of the two, give me St. John's, for I always liked theatres and I see there is to be a succession of entertainments during the winter. The next advertised is "Trial by Jury," to be followed, I suppose, by other pieces suited to religious circles. I forgot to say that the end fully justifies the means, as the proceeds are in aid of the organ fund—I wish I was an organ.

That proposal of yours in last issue re sending you to Chicago to see the exposition, seems to take well with the intelligent portion of the community. Instead of thinking you are possessed of an unutterable amount of gall, they are charmed at your self denial in giving up your lucrative literary work here and sacrificing yourself in that city of vice for the benefit of the people of your adopted home. They think it would be much better a lay brother should go than a clerical, for the former is much more likely to be posted in the different kind of drinks dispensed there, and I take it sampling these would take a considerable part of your valuable time. The only ones that have refused to subscribe (and there name is legion) are those that can't bear to part with you for such a prolonged period as your visit to Chicago would necessarily involve. There are some on the other hand who insinuate that you want to try what the Golden Cure can do for you. I would volunteer to go myself at my own expense, in fact I did get part of the way but my cash ran out in Vancouver and I had to borrow the money to bring me back to Victoria, but the will was there all the same to benefit my fellowman. My heart's in the right place anyhow, but, I think, in my impecunious state, a trip to Frisco would pay me better, for I can get a schooner of beer there for five cents that would cost a quarter here, and then when I had saved enough in that way I might go from there to Chicago.

I see there is a better way of going to the World's Fair than either begging from the public or being under an obligation "to the young people of the congregation" and an additional advantage of not having the bother of lecturing on what you didn't see when you come back. An enterprising firm advertise that they will give a free trip to the World's Fair and a great number of prizes to others, if they comply with the following terms: Take the words "World's Fair" and make as many words out of the letters contained in them as you can. The first one sending seventy words will get a free trip to the Exposition and back also, hotel expenses and fifty dollars besides; the same to the first sending sixty words without the money for extras; and so on down to \$10 to first twenty sending thirty-five words. Now, sir, I think this is too thin, as I made ninety *bona fide* words out of these letters myself. I should think the child that lived nearest the store of the enterprising advertisers would gain the much coveted prize or prizes, and, although I object to getting a cheap "ad" in the columns devoted to literature, you can tell them anybody can have my ninety words for a "V," as I don't want to go to the World's Fair, myself, that is, at present, nor do I like to take advantage of good nature, nor do I like to send thirty cents for a packet of flower seeds, which is one of the conditions, for I know they would not grow at Campbell's Corner. Weeds flourish there much better.

I am not given to growling, but I must say it makes my dander rise when I meet a friend in the street coming diagonally and looking behind him. Have you ever

experienced it? I went to the same auction room, last Saturday, that on a prior occasion I had to animadvert on the perambulator nuisance. I found things much improved—not one of those infernal machines of modern science was to be seen. But another evil arose out of this. Having left their babies at home and not having much to do, the dear ladies beguiled the time in conversation. Were you ever near a rookery? If so, you can have some idea of the noise. The auctioneer, several times, asked them to give him a show. So they did, but only to get breath and go at it again.

I see I will have to change my name, for fear of arrest. In Thursday evening's *Times*, and I believe it is a reliable paper, I see a young gentleman was arrested for no other crime except that he was out of employment (the police did not insinuate he was stumped). However, he brought a couple of friends to speak for him and he was at once discharged. Now, if this is a crime, the boys in blue (or "officers," as they are called here—I always call them "cops" myself) can come to where I live—Campbell's Corner, as aforesaid—and if they arrest all of us who are out of employment and have no visible means of support, His Honor Macrae will have the largest levee he has ever had since he graced the bench. But don't you think, Mr. Editor, "officers" are sometimes too officious or just a wee bit too big for their boots?

AN INTELLIGENT VAGRANT.

DOTS AND DASHES.

"You say that scamp took you in his arms? What did you do to say to him?" "I said hold on!"

THE City of Mexico has not a foot of sewers in its limits. There is an epidemic of typhus fever there, though.

THE up-to-date kiss for young ladies, according to a feminine authority, is to lay the left cheeks together and kiss out into vacancy.

THE young lady who burst into tears has been put together again, and is now wearing hoops to prevent a re-occurrence of the accident.

"THE crinoline resembles truth," he said who saw a girl in vain essay to sit in easy grace. "Though chrushed to earth 'twill rise again."

MME. GREVY, who died recently, regretted by all France, was a domestic servant before becoming the wife of a statesman-President.

AN eastern paper refuses to publish eulogies gratis, but adds: "We will publish the simple announcement of the death of any of our friends with pleasure."

"THIS is my busy day" has given place to "Don't go! If you do, I'll have to work, and I need rest." Neither is of much use when the man who is "reminded of a little story" tempts the fool-killer.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1893.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

A *Colonist* man recently exposed a spiritualistic medium. It's pretty hard to fool a *Colonist* reporter on spirits.

Two passengers were conversing in a tram car. Said one to the other: "Do you know the 'Barber of Seville?'" "No," replied the latter, "I always shave myself."

It is a mean wretch who will slyly drop a hairpin in a horse car loaded with women and then smile as he sees every woman make a grab for the back of her head when she notices it.

ONE of the great advantages of a "soft job" over a "grind" is shown by the fact that in manufacturing operations the average life of soap-boilers is highest and that of grindstone-makers is lowest.

MRS. MATILDA HUNTINGDON, a buxom Englishwoman of New Orleans, is only 38 years old, though she has just acquired her seventh husband. She began her extraordinary matrimonial career at 14.

EVERY British peer who gets into disgrace is put down by the Yankee press as "a member of the Prince of Wales' set." This is the penalty the Prince pays for not inviting the correspondents and editors to dinner.

"MOTHER'S doughnuts," he said as he sniffed at them contemptuously, "I should call them gate hinges! You ought to see the doughnuts my wife—" and his mother left the table in tears while his wife said chidingly but happy, "Charlie!"

THE Vancouver *World* objects to "the people of this Province being saddled with an incubus that will hang like a mill-stone round their necks for centuries to come." This bull is equal to the best of Harry Boyle's, and leaves no further room for doubt that the editor of the *World* is an Irishman.

A COLUMBUS (O.) man has invented a trolley balloon line which he claims, does away with the necessity of transporting a heavy motor. He proposes to run his trolley wires on poles 100 feet high and use the wires for guides and power supply. Descents may be made by parachutes, if necessary.

It is said that President Cleveland desires to reform the Consular Service by

appointing only men of special fitness for special posts. No reform is of any avail until the appointments are made, as by Great Britain, dependant upon practical ability and experience and not for only a few years and during the power of one political party.

IN 1884 the city of St. Louis passed an ordinance charging telegraph and telephone companies \$5 a year for each pole erected in the streets. The companies contested the validity of the ordinance, it was pronounced void in the lower courts. An appeal was taken and a final decision was rendered recently by the United States Supreme Court. It was held that the ordinance was valid; that the charge made was not a license tax, but was in the nature of ground rent which the city had the right to demand and receive for the use of the space occupied by the poles. Here is a source of revenue for other cities which might be improved. St. Louis will get \$7,545 a year from this assessment, with back taxes for nine years.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. Frederick Appleton will shortly leave for Enderby to take up his residence there.

The concert at St. Andrew's Church, last Tuesday evening, was a pronounced success.

A pleasant dancing party was given by Mrs. Schroeder, Yates street, on Monday evening.

The closing banquet of the Mock Parliament will be given, Thursday evening, at the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Mrs. C. Rattray left for the east, Tuesday evening, on a visit to friends at St. Louis, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Chicago.

Capt. J. M. Maurice leaves for England shortly, to go into summer camp with his regiment, the 4th battalion K. O. R. Lancaster.

Mr. J. W. Prentice, cashier of the B. C. Cattle Co., was united in marriage, last Tuesday morning, at Westminster, to Miss Mary J. Holden.

Music for the Samaritan ball was admirably rendered throughout the evening by the Brown & Richardson orchestra, who did themselves great credit for a local organization.

Mr. W. A. Ward and Miss Maud Davie were united in marriage, Wednesday afternoon, at Christ Church Cathedral, in the presence of a large number of friends and acquaintances. The happy couple will spend their honeymoon in Southern California.

Mr. Fred. B. Williams, of the *Times* reportorial staff, and Mrs. M. A. Smith were joined in marriage Sunday morning at St. Andrew's (R. C.) cathedral, Rev. Father Nicolay officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Williams will spend the honeymoon at

the World's Fair, and then take up their residence on Cadboro Bay road.

A very successful practice of the oratorio *The Creation* was held, Thursday evening, in Waitt & Co's Music Store. There were about thirty-five in attendance. A full orchestra composed of twenty pieces has been organized to assist in the production of the oratorio. It is the desire of those having charge of the production to swell the chorus to one hundred voices, if possible.

The residence of Mr. A. Warner, of Victoria West, was made merry on Friday evening, the 31st ult., by a surprise party gotten up by Miss Bessie Jennings. Games and dancing were indulged in until after midnight, when, after an excellent supper, the party dispersed homeward bound, having spent a thoroughly enjoyable time. Messrs. Brown and Richardson furnished the music in their usual good style.

The finances of the Young Men's Christian Association at the present time are very low, and it is a reproach to our citizens that from time to time appeals have to be made in various ways for help. The last appeal was made to Mr. Brown of the First Presbyterian church choir to get up an entertainment to raise funds, and we consider that the directors were wise in appealing to so able a person. Mr. Brown with the assistance of his choir, has undertaken to give a concert which will take place next Tuesday evening, in the Hall of the First church. The Hall should be filled to the door at \$1 per head, instead of 50 cents. However as it has been set down so low, there is not the shadow of an excuse left for anyone not attending who has the interest of this grand institution at heart. The concert will consist of national songs, choruses, instrumental solos and readings, the performers being attired in the garb of the nation they represent. The best local talent has been secured to assist the choir on this occasion, and a treat is in store for those attending.

TIPS ON HATS.

Fashion notes say that tips will be much worn on hats. We can give you the straight tip on hats. Russell & McDonald have over 500 Paris sample hats selling at about 20 cents on the dollar.

REMOVAL.

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

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE London fashions for concerts and so forth run to gay silk blouses. A pretty one designed to be worn with a skirt of black brocade is made of rose-colored silk shot with gold, which takes especially beautiful tints under the gas-light. It is made in the new style, which is likely to be a feature of the summer blouses, a wide-folded piece coming from each shoulder, and lightly crossed in front, the two ends drawn round to the back and tied in a fussy empire bow. Another pretty one is of pale yellow chiffon, very fully pleated, and with yoke and trimmings of fine guipure lace. Still another and a rather quaint one is a black Bengaline blouse, striped with a gay plaid of many colors. Blouses cut low are generally finished off with a deep berthe of embroidered chiffon or some soft lace, and the white sash is gauged in the centre with a very long narrow buckle drawn through the middle. These sashes slope down into quite a narrow width at the side and are spread out again to their fullest extent at the back where they fasten.

A pretty and convenient addition to the new dresses is an outside pocket hanging from a girdle, somewhat in the style of the old-fashioned reticule. They are made of the same material as the skirt, and are just about large enough to hold a handkerchief and a pair of gloves.

Capes will be much worn this spring, but they will be longer than those worn during the winter, and will be provided with a hood. Both cape and hood will be lined with a contrasting collar to that of the costume. The cape and gown are of pale-gray foulard, striped with steel-blue, ottoman silk, adorned with cut-steel buttons and a steel-blue silk cord.

WHAT RETAILERS ARE SHOWING.

New shawl serpentine waists, boys' shirt waists and new bolero waists.

Suits: Challies, Eton, bolero, velvet, Scotch plaid, serge and fancy cloth.

Crepe, crepe-de-chine and plaid and glace velvets for use in spring millinery.

Silk-lined serge, flannel and broadcloth skirts, and silk waists in all new plaids.

"Columbus lace," a dotted ground with floriated border, showing ships afloat.

Black, white and biscuit colored laces wrought with gold and other tinsel threads.

TO MARRY OR NOT TO MARRY.

Commercial travelers are generally regarded by those who know very little about them, as being men out of the ordinary run of human nature, and of very exceptional character. As none know better than themselves, commercial travellers are but men after all, and seem possessed of as much human nature as most folks. Following up this line of exceptionality, we are now confronted with the question, Should Commercial Travellers Marry?

Why should they not, I would ask. Is

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there anything so special about their existence, or conditions of life that they should remain bachelors, and never taste the bliss which according to the romancing novelist generally attaches to the wedded state? Morally and physically they are constituted as other men. They have the same desire for happiness, domestic and conjugal, as the rest of their kind, and why should not these desires, quite legitimate and natural, be realized at some time or another?

It is almost superfluous to say that there are temptations in the life of a traveller; there are temptations in the lives of all men. But the commercial traveller is peculiarly open to the temptations which beset the man who is away from home and its restraining influences for the greater part of his time. We know that the temptations we allude to are often, and in many cases far too often yielded to by those who ought to abjure them and be stronger in the flesh. To me it seems that the married man should most certainly be better able to withstand these temptations than the single one. He can be firmer, he can be fortified by the ties of home, and the strong bonds which matrimony has woven around him, rightly too. Of course there are some natures even among com-

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mercial travellers who are so given to "worldlings" that neither domestic or any other ties will have any restraining influence for them. But then there are black sheep in every flock.—Argosy.

GERALDINE'S BOOTS.

They nearly strike me dumb—
I tremble when they come
Pit a-pat:
This palpitation means
These boots are Geraldine's—
Think of that!

Oh, where did hunter win
So delicate a skin
For her feet?
You lucky little kid,
You perish'd, so you did,
For my sweet.

The fairy stitching gleams
On the sides, and in the seams,
And reveals
That the Pixies were the wags
Who tipt these funny tags
And these heels.

What soles to charm an elf!—
Had Crusoe, sick of self,
Chanced to view
One printed near the tide,
Oh, how hard he would have tried
For the two.

For Gerry's debona.r,
And innocent and fair
As a rose;
She's an angel in a frock,
She's an angel with a clock
To her hose!

The simpletons who squeeze
Their pretty toes to please
Mandarins
Would positively flinch
From venturing to pinch
Geraldine's.

Cinderella's lefts and rights
To Geraldine's were frights,
And I trow
The damsel, deftly shod,
Has dutifully trod
Until now.

Come, Gerry, since it suits
Such a pretty Puss (in boots)
These to don,
Set your dainty hand awhile
On my shoulder, dear, and I'll
Put them on.

WAHT MRS. GRUNDY SAYS.

That many people would be less disagreeable if they knew more.
That men who cannot pay dues and fines have no right to belong to clubs.
That the "set" to which a girl belongs is of small consequence if she is a lady.
That no way of "making money" these days is too mean or contemptible.
That sometimes a clergyman's life is far more influential than his sermons.
That man continues to gather up riches, not knowing who will enjoy them.
That not to have some kind of a family skeleton is to be out of the fashion.
That some philanthropists never perform without brass band accompaniment.
That he is a brave swell who wears old clothes until he can pay for new ones.
That as soon as a mistress is familiar with her servants she loses control of them.
That if the girl of the period talked less and read more it would be better for her.
That in these days you can tell a lady or gentlemen before they open their mouths.
That men who are generous with other people's money are not to be commended.
That people who make themselves most ridiculous are those unaccustomed to wealth.
That the idea of ladies taking lessons in skirt dancing is as absurd as it is disgusting.
That the world never knows how many saints have lived on earth until obituaries are published.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

FRANK I. CLARKE writes as follows: A Montreal dispatch conveys the sad news of the accidental death of Mrs. Molyneux St. John, a lady well known and highly esteemed by the older residents of Winnipeg, who hold her in pleasant remembrance on account of her endearing social qualities. To the survivors of an older generation Mrs. St. John will be remembered as Miss Kate Rance, one of the most graceful and talented of comedienues. Thirty years ago, in the palmy days of burlesque, before Offenbach had revolutionized the comedy stage by the introduction of opera bouffe, Kate Rance was a reigning favorite in the great theatrical world of London. Coming to America in 1866, she achieved an immediate success in New York, which was followed by equally flattering receptions in all the eastern cities. Montreal and Toronto went wild about her. "Sweet Kate Rance" was a toast, a theme for many a callow muse, the goddess at whose feet the habitues of box, pit and gallery worshipped, the good fairy of the box office. On her benefit nights at the old Royal, Montreal, the stage was transformed into a conservatory, so numerous were the floral offerings of her admirers. Pretty, petite, shapely, graceful, charming in every mood and action, blessed with a sweet voice of rare flexibility, she was an incarnation of comedy. Her performances in "Ixion," "Pocahontas," "The Invisible Prince," and "Don Giovanni" are indelibly and pleasantly stamped on the memories of those who witnessed them.

On the 27th inst., Mr. I. E. Philo, the talented and rising young local actor, will give his farewell performance at The Victoria. Monte Cristo is by no means an easy work for amateurs to undertake, and the title role, which made James O'Neil famous, will be portrayed by Mr. Philo, who will doubtless do it justice. This young man is not only gifted with grand dramatic talent, but also possesses unusual musical powers. No doubt Victorians will show their good will towards Mr. Philo by receiving Monte Cristo with a bumper house.

Victoria theatre-goers will be pleased to learn that they will have an opportunity of welcoming the ever-popular Patti Rosa next Thursday night. Patti Rosa's tour this year has been most successful—artistically and financially. The opera house at Winnipeg could not accommodate half of the number who wanted to see the popular little actress, and in other cities crowds have been turned away from the doors unable to gain admittance.

Uncle Hiram, which comes to The Victoria on the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday, is said to be one of the best of its class. The character of a down-east Yankee, when well done, affords much amusement, and no doubt Uncle Hiram will make everyone laugh.

John F. Sheridan retains all the humor and fire of his earlier youth, and his acting is just as appreciable as it was ten years ago.

Manager Jamieson of The Victoria spent the greater part of the week on the Sound in the interests of his house.

Miss Kate Dalglish is still the leading attraction at the Grove Street Theatre, San Francisco.

It is believed that the Georgia Minstrels have cancelled their British Columbia dates.

John Cort is now in Seattle, where he hopes to open a house.

The Vienna Ladies' Orchestra may return to Victoria.

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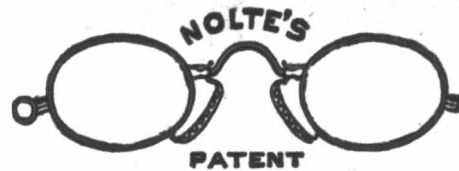
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ADVICE FOR AN ACTRESS.

The girl who wants to succeed on the stage, owes nearly everything to herself, writes Fanny Davenport. She must first learn how to carry herself amid all forms of temptation. She must have that difficult little word in our language, "No," constantly on her tongue and know how to use it. She must be strong enough to resist presents and resent flattery. She must rise above the overtures of strangers. Her art must be uppermost with her, first, last and all the time. She must be an actress because of her art, not for the flattery and attention it may bring her. Success comes from hard work, not from time spent in listening to the soft words of friends and strangers over a late supper. After the performance is the time for rest; not for play. I have always been proud of one fact: That in all my career on the stage, extending now over 20 years, I have never been to a supper after the play. And I can see where it has helped me; and it will help any aspirant who goes on the stage, to have a principle and stick to it.

B. C. MINERALS.

We are very well pleased to see that at a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute held in London, England, on the 14th March ult., Dr. George M. Dawson, who has done a considerable amount of geological surveying in this province, being, perhaps, one of the best posted men in Canada on the subject, presented a paper in which considerable attention was paid to the mineral wealth of British Columbia. He stated, as is well known to many, that in 1851 a discovery of gold was made on the Queen Charlotte Islands, and in 1857 employees of the Hudson's Bay Company found gold on the banks of the Thompson River, which is a tributary of the Fraser. This, within three months, brought 20,000 people to the spot, and before long the Cariboo country was reached which proved to be one of the richest placer mining districts ever found. Although not so extensively worked of late years, Cariboo yielded in 1892 as much as \$200,000 worth of gold. Altogether British Columbia has contributed to the wealth of the world \$50,000,000 worth of bullion. Dr. Dawson testified to what the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway had done for the mineral development of this province, remarking that had it traversed the Cariboo country, we should doubtless have been enabled to note greater developments there.

In his essay, Dr. Dawson dwelt at considerable length on the coal fields of British Columbia, the article for quality being able to hold its own against all competitors. Though the provincial coal production has been mainly confined to the Nanaimo district and along the Pacific coast, deposits of good bituminous coal are known in the inland region, one of the most remarkable of the undeveloped fields being that of the Crow's Nest Pass where a large number of superposed beds of exceptional thickness and quality have been defined. The Doctor went on to say that the coals of British Columbia represent, in regard to quality and composition, every stage from hard and smokeless fuels,

such as anthracite, to lignites and brown coals like those of Saxony and Bohemia. Moreover, their very general distribution in different parts of the province is of peculiar importance when considered in connection with the building of railways and the mining and smelting of metalliferous ores, as it insures the most favorable conditions for the development of these ores.

The silver bearing ores of the province were dwelt upon by the learned lecturer at great length, and, so far as they have yet been examined or opened up, the metalliferous deposits of the Kootenay district—the immediate centre of interest in mining in British Columbia—give every evidence of exceptional value. Besides, the circumstances, which have for the last few years retarded the development of the Kootenay country, are now passing away, and there can be no reasonable doubt that in the next year or two this country will establish its place as one of the most important, not only in British Columbia, but in North America as a whole. "For a man," said the Doctor, "with some knowledge of mines and mining and the command of even a limited amount of capital, who will visit and live in the district himself for a time, the opportunities for a profitable investment are excellent. Moreover, within a few years this province of Canada will undoubtedly hold an important place in the list of quotations of mining stocks in London and elsewhere, and then the further development of its mines will become a subject of common interest from day to day."

But, while the more important products of this western mountain region of Canada are, and seem likely to be, gold, silver and coal, its known minerals are, the lecturer stated, already so varied, that, as it becomes more fully explored, it seems probable that few minerals or ores of value will be found to be altogether wanting. But, as the Doctor says, universal development has been much retarded by the remoteness and difficulties of reaching some of the most important mining fields, it is to be hoped that ere long this will be all removed; and the policy of railway building which has been inaugurated and is now being carried out, cannot fail to have the effect of giving an important impetus to what has already been begun and successfully carried on under such difficulties.—*Commercial Journal*.

THE JEWS IN EVERY OCCUPATION.

A New York paper says: One of the race objections raised in our country during an earlier part of the present century among certain classes was that the Jews were almost exclusively traders, and that they did not engage in productive pursuits, nor show a disposition to enter the professions. This, while true in a measure, was not a reproach that they should have been cast upon them. Through the dark centuries of European oppression, they were barred from all the professions, and could not lawfully engage in productive or other business.

But peoples are greater than laws. Statutes could not suppress the persecuted Israelites. Greater than their oppressors, they rose superior to iniquitous laws.

They did not engage in business; but force of circumstances compelled them to limit themselves to one field. They were the money changers, the brokers and the bankers, because their stock in trade and their possessions could readily be concealed from the law's minions, and concealment was often necessary.

The occupation that prejudicial laws forced upon the Jews for centuries became almost an inheritance. There was no other avenue of profit or honor open to them. Son succeeded father as a money lender for generation after generation, until the rigors of the laws discriminating against Hebrews were relaxed. Even then they were slow to enter upon other professions, because that which they had followed without option so long had become almost second nature to them. Therefore they obtained Gentile reproach for a trait that Gentile had forced upon them.

In these later days, the Jews have proven that they are not a people of one idea, nor of a single occupation. They have learned to take advantage of the opportunities which freedom and equal laws have afforded to demonstrate their genius and the universality of its application. We find now that the Jew is prominent as a manufacturer. We also find to-day Jews who are leaders in the various professions. In a great many instances they have demonstrated mechanical ability. They have become extensive owners of real estate, thus giving conclusive proof of the permanency of their attachment to the land, and upsetting the theory that they were wanderers, seeking only those things of value which were portable. In time they will develop the agricultural traits which distinguished the race in the childhood of the world.

THE AGE OF SHIPS.

The subject of the average age attained by ships and steamers has interesting light thrown on it by some of the particulars furnished in the *Wreck Register* for 1891, recently issued. From twenty-one to thirty years comprises the period of highest loss amongst sailing ships, but they sometimes linger on to an extreme age. Thus two vessels lost by stranding in 1891 were of the advanced age of 101 years and slightly over, and two which figured fatally in collisions had attained the same age. Three ships of 100 years old were stranded, one of the same age was in collision, and another suffered casualty from some unexplained cause. Amongst the number of foundering last year was an octogenarian, while in the list of "missing" ships one had also attained her 80th year. The age at which the most steamers perish is at an early stage in their sea life, viz., between three and seven years. The most frequent cause of loss at that age is stranding, and following close upon it—collision. The oldest of the steamers which figured in the 1891 list of casualties are two between sixty and seventy years old.

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