

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. I., No. 47.

VICTORIA, B. C., SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

TALES OF THE TOWN.

I saw a lacrosse match Saturday. It was the first one I had seen in the Province, when I say the first one, I don't intend to mean that the scrimmages I have witnessed for the past two or three seasons could be called lacrosse. Saturday's match was right down square lacrosse; of course there were a few drawbacks, and a few mistakes; possibly a little roughness; but who has ever seen a lacrosse match go off like a game of croquet; nobody expects it. In the first place there was very little to pick between the teams; the Victorian was probably the lighter of the two, but they had two or three brilliant and a few other swift players, men with natural good judgment, which made up for the want of weight. Westminster sent a team that was evidently well picked, and what was better, well trained. Every man in it was determined to win. Ditto Victoria. With regard to the expectations of the result of the game before it started Victoria was at a disadvantage. The seasons record was against them, and I was sorry to see that a good deal of Victoria money went up on Westminster in the first game. The result of that game, terminating as it did in favor of Westminster, only confirmed the first impressions, and consequently money was laid freely on Westminster for the result of the entire match. It is a pleasure to all true lovers of patriotism to know that such people, so freely backing the opponents of the home team, were seriously disappointed, and that our boys came out of the struggle with not only a hard, but a brilliantly gained victory.

It is too late now to enter into any detailed description of the match, although it was as hard a fought-out battle as ever has been witnessed in this province. Victoria had the fortune to have under her colors at least three or four men who would not only have done credit to the leading championship teams of the Dominion, but would have carried off honors from the best of them. Notably among these I would mention Belfrey. When Belfrey walks on to the field he does not inspire one with much confidence. He is like the old man's mule; you've got to know him before you understand him; but he is a daisy. It has been my fortune to witness some of the most famous lacrosse battles in Canada for a great number of years past, and in all those struggles I have never seen anything more brilliant than Belfrey's performances on Saturday. I'm too confirmed a dyspeptic to flatter. Belfrey was not only fast, reliable, but he was thoroughly scientific; in fact, he played lacrosse as one dreams about it. He played an ideal game, and was Victoria's

salvation on more than half a dozen occasions. In the most trying passages Belfrey never forgot that one can play lacrosse and still be a gentleman. Of Archie Macnaughton I haven't got much to say. Montreal is in sackcloth and ashes mourning her loss, while Victoria rejoices in her acquisition of one who was a tower of strength to the old Montreal team in the days of its invincibility. I have seen Archie on more than one hard contested field, and I know his worth almost as well as the men who have had the misfortune to play against him, and have seen thereby how little they knew of playing lacrosse when pitted against this veteran of the home field. Archie has a bit of a temper, but I like him all the better for it, and it has a deterrent effect on any attempt at bullying.

Ross Eckhart put up a good game. He loses his temper a little too quick; but he is just as generous as he is quick tempered, and no one need expect any ungentlemanliness from Ross. On Saturday he appeared in good form, and played brilliantly. I saw him in two or three tight places, but he handled his men and the ball with the skill of an experienced general on a battlefield. I hope Ross stays with us. Ditchburn showed a good deal of pluck playing at such a disadvantage as he did, and he played well, too. He did better in goal than out in the field, although he was quite at home there when wanted. I really think that his transfer to goal was a lucky one for the home team, particularly in the last game, for young Blaine has two bad habits—one of sitting down too much, and another of running out of goal too often. He did good work out in the field, and would, I think, do better if he did not appear so timid. If pluck will make a lacrosse player, McLeod ought to blossom out next year in great shape. His playing in both the intermediate and senior matches was worthy of the credit that was given him, and he played a manly game. Blight put up a good game, even better than usual, and the same might be said of Charlie Cullin.

Poor Frost. If there is a thoroughly gentlemanly player among the Victorias it is Frost. I don't know him personally, although I do all the rest of the boys, but I have watched him closely. He came to grief at the hands of a man who never knew what it was to play a straight lacrosse game. I mean McKenzie of Westminster. Mac travels on two things—his shape and the reputation of his brother Ross, the lacrosse bully of Montreal. Ross's day is past, but I have seen him do some terribly dirty tricks on the field; and his brother here is no less mean in a smaller way. His what he calls checking of Frost was as cowardly as any act I've seen Ross perform, although I have seen

the latter plunge a man through a thick board fence. I must say that I had but little respect for the crowd that surrounded the field on Saturday and was content to howl and jeer at McKenzie for his cowardly act to Frost. I have been at games where such an act would have been the death almost of the perpetrator. Fence posts have been used for a less offence than this. But there was not a man who offered to take up the cudgels for the Victoria boy; the crowd howled so long as the bully was the other side of the fence, but, when he came over, they were silent as the tomb. George Tite worked hard, although there were but few opportunities at last Saturday's game for George to distinguish himself. His is one of the few remaining faces that I am familiar with from the old team, and he sticks loyally by the game and Victoria's honor. The rest of the boys worked hard also. In fact I have not for a long time seen our men work so earnestly for a victory, and they deserved it, for their foes were men in every respect worthy of the fair city of New Westminster, which invariably sends a gentlemanly team to Victoria. I hope they will remove the only black sheep, MacKenzie, for the next occasion.

The banquet given by the gentlemen here representing the Chicago capitalists in connection with the Canada Western Railway scheme, was a very pleasant affair, but I think those present must have felt out of place, uncomfortable and generally ill at ease, something like one must feel in being a guest at one's own table. It struck me as very peculiar that these gentlemen should have come here to take hold of an enterprise which (there is no use beating about the bush) will be the positive salvation of this city and Island, and then have to find encouragement from the people mostly to be benefitted by offering these people a banquet. Is that not like being entertained at your own table? I confess it struck me in that light, and I would have referred to it last week but that I had to write to General Herbert and other military notables who were on their way here, asking them to bring their own knives and forks, and, if possible, their own plates too. It is my firm belief that had Mr. R. P. Rithet been at home, Messrs. Blackman and Bakeman would never have been allowed to offer themselves a public entertainment and bring such discredit on our Board of Trade and commercial community in general. It was a deplorable exhibition of bad taste and inhospitableness, and I am very sorry for our sake that it occurred. I hope that before long, or as soon as opportunity offers, that amends will be made.

And now comes the Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works who, to show his patriotism in the competition for the

Government Buildings, advertises in all Sound papers for foreign architects to send in plans. One American architect has already established himself here to prepare plans so as to avoid paying duty on imported plans, which, very justly, is rather high. A Mr. Skillard, an American architect, has also received the attention of the Land office in reply to his enquiries for particulars. These gentlemen officials must know that their very salaries are in part paid by the local architects, and, in return, strangers are pitted against them, whose very country is so keenly on their side that even poor Indian hop pickers are debarred from earning a few dollars on the sacred soil, in case they prejudice the native sons of toil. Is that the way for us to encourage local industry?

In the name of the widest latitudinarianism, how is it that successive city councils have tolerated the insufferable Chinese nuisance of burying in our cemetery? What Philo-Chinese introduced them at the start? What caused our Indian mutiny? Too much toleration in religious matters. Look at Quadra street cemetery. Their heathen altars erected and subsequently part torn down, their pagan rites and orgies carried on to the disgrace of a Christian community, in the very spot hallowed to our departed dead! In most instances, our cemeteries or church yards are consecrated with solemn ceremonies to the repose of absent friends. Here we love to linger over the graves of remembered friends or relatives to recall endearing traits of character, to imagine the sound of a voice silent forever! We lift our eyes and there is a band of thoughtless heathen revelling in roast pork and accompaniments, at other times disinterring the remains and bone-scraping preparatory to shipping off to their beloved Flowery Land. It is not right nor should it be tolerated. Let them acquire their own piece of ground where all the disgusting processes need no longer shock our feelings or senses.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, etc. Never was this hackneyed distich more aptly illustrated than in two instances lately before our eyes. One instance is that of the unmanly and unneighborly quarantine regulations of the terminal city which have at last mildly been turned against them by Nanaimo. The other is the unmanly and unneighborly treatment of our sealing schooners and everything connected with them by the United States government. The Russian Bear has taken a hand in the fur seal exclusion business, and most impartially and bearishly has he borne himself; Yank and Briton tarred with the same brush. The same insolent disregard of justice, humanity and the common laws against pilfering, characterized his conduct to both. Hurrah! Who are the poachers now? Who are the pirates—the sealers or the Russians who coolly appropriated all their belongings? Will the Americans submit to this? I guess so, judging by the conduct of the Majestic who, for pay, was willing to bring away subjects of both governments and also kept the sealers' boats. As for the British Lion, he may humor his American cousins, but unconscionable Russia who,

if such a term can properly be used at all, is his natural enemy, may have cause to rue her unwarrantable action.

Vacation days are almost gone,
And school will soon begin;
The children who've been running wild
Will all be gathered in.

The teachers, much to their regret,
Must study up square root,
And teach the struggling young ideas,
The proper way to shoot.

Vacation's almost gone, alas!
And every child thinks this:
'What 's the use of going to school
When ignorance is bliss!'

There is not a grocer or a general merchandise storekeeper in the city who does not know what a "grabber" is, remarked a grocer to me the other day. This individual is not a thief or a kleptomaniac, but he or she seems to delight to walk away with an apple, a handful of nuts or anything else in reach, even before the eyes of the proprietor. Their smile, like the "Heathen Chinese" is innocent and bland, but like a gigantic trust their methods or peculiar actions is a terrible drain on the retail dealer, and what is still worse no way can be devised to stop them.

PERE GRINATOR.

A GREAT BREACH OF FRIENDSHIP.

On the death of a celebrated French journalist the following story was related of him:

He was once very sick and the visiting physician give him up as lost. "I cannot do anything for you," he said, "you must die."

Another doctor was, however, called in, who succeeded in curing him.

The first time the convalescent took a stroll he met his first doctor, who greatly surprised said he thought him no more among the living.

"Well, you see," said the patient, when you left, Dr. V. was called in and he succeeded in building me up again."

"Oh! well! well! A man whom I thought my friend! Really it was not at all nice in him."

THEY ALL DO IT.

"Here, you get out of this! Don't let me catch you in this store again."

A little feminine shriek followed this rough salutation.

The writer turned and beheld a beautiful and fashionably dressed young lady in the clutches of a floor walker. He had torn open a little bundle which she had just received from the package desk and forced back her money into her hand, and with considerable roughness was hurrying her to the door. The face of the young woman was a picture. She looked like an angry queen. Her eyes were half aflame and half drowned in tears. Her magnificent teeth showed through the reddest kind of lips, and her clear complexion was like marble touched with the fine scarlet of flowers.

I was tempted to interfere, but the tales of kleptomania and other strange things which happen in our great bazaars, and

knowing the man, besides, to be a gentlemanly floor walker—for this drama was taking place in one of the most fashionable stores in this city—I withheld my hand.

"Do you know that lady?" said the floor walker, with a laugh. "I should say I do. She is a very grand lady, indeed. My dear sir, she is one of the tricks of the trade."

"That bewitching lady in Paris-made gown and imported bonnet is a sales girl in the store of our enterprising neighbor on the next block. She gets \$11 a week. She came down here disguised as a customer, bought a dozen handkerchiefs as a blind, and proceeded to price a number of our goods in which our enterprising neighbor suspects we are underselling him. This is so as to give him a tip how to mark his goods. In short, she is a spy, and as we are not permitted to hang spies in this warfare of trade, all we can do is to escort them to the picket lines and let them go. Now that this young lady has been discovered, her occupation in this line of usefulness is gone; but our neighbor will have another rigged up in less than no time."

"Eternal vigilance is the price of underselling."

"But do all the big stores keep these spies, as you call them?" I asked.

"Well," said the ungallant floor walker, with a sly wink and smile, "they all of them do but ourselves."—*Dry Goods Retailer.*

ALASKA'S SILENT CITY.

Many stories have been written about mirages and delusions, but none more interesting and curious than that of the Silent City mirage, which makes its appearance near the Pacific Glacier in Alaska.

The discovery of this wonderful mirage was made by the Indians, who would tell of the city which was built in the clouds. The mirage can be seen in the early part of July from 5 to 6 p.m. It rises from the side of the Pacific Glacier. It first appears like a heavy mist, and soon becomes clearer, and one can distinctly see the spectre city, well defined streets and trees, tall spires, huge and odd-shaped buildings, which appear to be ancient mosques and cathedrals.

It is a city which would seem to contain at least 25,000 or 30,000 inhabitants. As yet no one has been able to identify it, although several have claimed to recognize the place. There is no city like it in Alaska, nor in any country about it for thousands of miles. Some claim it is a city in Russia, others say it is a city in England, but none can tell what or where it is. The mirage was given the name of "Silent City," as it appears to one one like a dead city; there is nothing that would indicate it is inhabited.

One instance in which a lady has changed her name three times in one day is on record. Mr. Croft, son of Sir A. D. Croft, was married at Weigh Hill, Hants, to the eldest daughter of Mr. Marsh, at one time M. P. for Salisbury. The same day the old baronet died suddenly and his son succeeded him. Thus the lady was in the morning Miss Marsh, in the afternoon Mrs. Croft and at night Lady Croft.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

WHAT MUST HAPPEN.

"What do you think must happen when a woman throws herself at a man?" I heard a bright young girl ask a society woman, who made the only reply that had a particle of truth in it. "Think? Why, I think she is very liable to make a hit." That wasn't the answer that her vivacious friend had expected, but as we used to say at school, "It must be right, it's the answer in the book." "Then what can I do," the girl went on, when I am talking to a man and some woman comes up and takes him right away from me? I don't mean sit down and joins in the conversation, for that is not so bad; she can't take his attention from me in that way. I feel able to hold my own with any one. But when a society woman comes up and says, 'Oh, my dear Mr. Ward Greenway McAllister, won't you come and let me introduce you to the most charming girl you ever met,' or, 'I want you to dance this dance with my daughter—such a sweet girl,' or 'Would you mind going and getting my fan for me? I think I left it on the supper table.' Of course, the man walks off. Now, what can I do?" "At the time, my dear, do nothing," was the society woman's answer. "You must smile and look your sweetest, though you could kill her on the spot. Don't imagine that he wishes he could return to your side. That's the way they do in novels, but not in real life. He may, at the moment, be sorry that he was interrupted, but in his conceited masculine heart he is flattered at the attention, and ten to one he is having a fine time whither she has captive led him. But wait, and the next time you can get him alone say something in a soft, purry way about how complete her spell, how quickly he acknowledges his obligation. In brief, say some one of those nice little things that will make him wild. Then he will be quick to resent the next attempt that the managing mamma makes to carry away your eligible young man. But at the time you are powerless. To my mind there can be nothing more repulsive than the sight of two women struggling for the possession of a man and his attentions. Besides, you must always remember that a modest, virtuous girl has no weapon with which to enter the lists with a worldly-wise woman, a married woman, who has set her mind on having a man in her train. She'll get him, except in very unusual circumstances. There is no use, my dear, in your attempting to fight successfully against a veteran of so many campaigns."—*Di Vernon, in San Francisco News-Letter.*

RULES OF CONDUCT FOR WOMEN.

The following "rules of conduct" fell out of a little woman's pocket book the other day. She is a belle in the small city where she lives, and has a host of admirers around her.

1. I don't let a man smoke when he walks or drives with me. If he knows no better than to do it I promptly tell him what I think of it.
2. I don't give my photograph to men.

I used to occasionally, but I am wiser now. I should hate by and by to know that my face might be hanging up in Tom's, Dick's or Harry's room.

3. I don't let a man take my arm when he walks with me. If he does I tell him that I prefer him to give me his arm.
4. I don't go out with a man friend just because he asks me. I like it better if he asks another lady to go, too; his sister, for instance.
5. I don't let any man "see me home" from church. If he hasn't gumption enough to take me there and sit through the service with me, he may stay away altogether.
6. I don't let a man friend give me presents, unless it is something of trifling cost, like fruit and flowers. And I always gauge a man by his taste in this respect.
7. I do not encourage any young man who is not perfectly polite and agreeable to my mother. Whoever calls upon me sees a great deal of her.
8. I don't allow a caller to stay later than 10 o'clock. If he does not go at that time, I politely tell him my custom.

SHE WAS SO THOUGHTFUL.

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart. "Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last innamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it. "Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady love even had your name put on the case." "Well, that's queer!" answered the boaster, "I never noticed it." "Look again," rejoined the candid one, the case is distinctly marked 'real calf.'"

"Dearest of your sect," he began, when she sternly interrupted him: "I am not a denominational meeting-house, sir." He made another attempt. "Darling, if I ever could be so base ——" "Nor a baseball game," she remarked frigidly. In he plunged boldly—faint heart never won fair lady. "My angel, do you think your mother would consent ——" "I know she would," she interrupted non expression: "go and ask her. You have my blessing, for I'm sure you'd make a good step-father." He took a step-farther and went home.

OSBORNE HOUSE,

BLANCHARD ST, COR. PANDORA.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD

By Day, Week or Month, at reasonable rates.

C. W. MONK, Proprietor.

B. C. Turkish and Electric Institute

- Turkish Baths.....\$1 00
- Electric do 1 50
- Medicated do 1 50 up
- Hot and cold baths..... 25

Irrespective of the baths, a speciality of this institution is that most Nervous and Chronic Complaints are treated by Electricity. A cure guaranteed in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

76 YATES STREET.

A. A. AARONSON, Pawnbroker and Theatrical Costumer,

Johnson Street, P. O. Drawer 11.

LIST THIS WEEK.

- 1 Buff & Berger Transit, nearly new, worth \$350\$175 00
- 1 Sextant.....\$ 15 00
- 1 Gurley Transit, nearly new, first-class instrument.....\$100 00
- 1 new Kimball safe, weight 1,200.....\$125 00
- 1 pair 3-carat diamond ear-rings.....\$200 00
- 1 pair 5-carat diamond earrings cost \$450.....\$310 00
- 1 18-carat gold English Lever, cost \$30.....\$ 65 00
- 1 18-carat gold chain, 32 penny-weight.....\$ 25 00
- 1 Gold Watch with heavy quartz chain and Locket, cost \$275.....\$125 00
- 1 Diamond Ring, 2 1/2-carat, cost \$275.....\$175 00
- 1 pearl, 8 1/2 grains.....\$ 35 00
- 1 unset Diamond, blue tint, weight, 2 carat, less 1/2.....\$130 00
- 1 2 1/2 carat do.....\$225 00
- 1 Ladies' seal-skin coat, cost \$700.00.....\$250 00
- 1 Piano.....\$ 75 00
- 1 Ladies' dressing-case, Rosewood, well fitted up.....\$ 15 00
- 1 Ladies' dressing-case in walnut.....\$ 10 00
- 1 music box, plays 10 tunes.....\$ 20 00
- 1 music box, plays 6 tunes.....\$ 15 00
- 1 double-barrel shot-gun, No. 10, maker Henry Toller, cost \$75.....\$ 25 00

Marine and Opera Glasses always on hand cheap. Silver Watches from \$3 up. Large assortment of Diamonds and other precious stones always on hand.

85 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Is the place to leave your orders for Carpet Cleaning by the Turkish Process.

The only method by which carpets can be cleaned and thoroughly disinfected and restored to their original brilliancy.

Turkish and Parisian Rugs a speciality.

Blankets and Lace Curtains also cleaned by the same process.

Carpets taken up, dusted and relaid if required

FOR REFERENCES APPLY TO

- Mrs. M. B. Sargison, No. 1 Richardson St.
- Mrs. Carmichael, 9 Richardson St.
- Mr. F. G. Richards, Jr., 288 Yates St.
- Mrs. Wm. H. Cullir, 7 Princess St.
- Dr. Metherell, 59 1/2 Government St.
- Mrs. Wolfe, Pandora St.
- J. H. Freeman, Princess Avenue.

Drop us a card and we will be pleased to call and show samples and process.

W. FURNIVAL, Manager.

besides, to be a gentle—
—for this drama was
e of the most fashion-
city—I withheld my

at lady!" said the floor
h." I should say I do.
lady, indeed. My dear
tricks of the trade.
g lady in Paris-made
bonnet is a sales girl
enterprising neighbor
She gets \$11 a week.
ere disguised as a cus-
ten handkerchiefs as a
d to price a number of
our enterprising neigh-
are underselling him.
him a tip how to mark
ort, she is a spy, and as
d to hang spies in this
ll we can do is to escort
t lines and let them go.
ng lady has been dis-
tion in this line of use
t our neighbor will have
less than no time.
ce is the price of under-

e big stores keep these
em?" I asked.
ungallant floor walker,
and smile, "they all of
ourselves."—*Dry Goods*

SILENT CITY.

ve been written about
isions, but none more
urious than that of the
le, which makes its ap-
he Pacific Glacier in
this wonderful mirage
Indians, who would tell
was built in the clouds.
seen in the early part
p.m. It rises from the
Glacier. It first appears
ist, and soon becomes
can distinctly see the
efined streets and trees,
nd odd-shaped buildings,
be ancient mosques and

h would seem to contain
30,000 inhabitants. As
sen able to identify it, al-
ve claimed to recognize
re is no city like it in
any country about it for
les. Some claim it is a
thers say it is a city in
e can tell what or where
ge was given the name of
it appears to one one like
e is nothing that would
abited.

in which a lady has
e three times in one day
r. Croft, son of Sir A. D.
ied at Welgh Hill, Hants,
ughter of Mr. Marsh, at
for Salisbury. The same
onnet died suddenly and
d him. Thus the lady was
Miss Marsh, in the after-
and at night Lady Croft.

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT VICTORIA, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to
THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL,
Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

WITH the opening of the shooting season, the farmers are taking extra precautions to protect their cows and sheep from the Nimrods.

TRANSFUSION of blood has been found efficacious in curing pneumonia. To keep one's own blood in good condition at all times is a better preventive.

OBEY the law as good citizens is a maxim which a lot of people should paste in their hats and read it every time they feel themselves growing hot under the collar.

COMPLAINTS are made that dogs are killing off the fancy fowl of some of the citizens. If people must keep dogs, they should guarantee their neighbors at least a small amount of protection.

SOME astronomers have settled to their own satisfaction, at least, that Mars is inhabited by a highly intelligent race of beings. The discovery of artificial canals would seem to indicate that these highly intelligent inhabitants were interested in retaliatory measures and politics.

THE assault on John E. Rice by Esther Lyons' husband, at Seattle, the other day, leads one to the belief that the trouble between the theatrical king and the actress is not yet at an end. Now that the friends and relatives of the principals have taken a hand in the matter, the outcome is more than ever enshrouded in Egyptian darkness.

THE story goes that Sir Charles Smith, as British ambassador to Morocco, overawed the Sultan by some tricks of prestidigitation, and his wife took the starch out of a hostile mob by photographing them with a kodak. No wonder the Englishman had it much his own way as long as the spell could be kept up.

The craft of the mapmaker could be considerably improved in the opinion of those who have to refer to them occasionally for accurate information. A gentleman speaking before the Engineering Club of Philadelphia, the other day, remarked that "Nothing short of a special act of Providence could give birth to more beastly specimens of cartograph than the average American wall map designed for educational purposes."

NEXT year, the discovery of America

will be celebrated in every way that patriotism can invent. Not only are we to be furnished with a special issue of half-dollars by the U. S. treasury, commemorating the event, but the Postoffice Department also has decided to sell a complete set of jubilee postage stamps during the year of 1893. The stamps will bear appropriate engravings, and the only portrait to appear on them will be that of Christopher Columbus.

ENGLAND has annexed Johnston's Island, which was occupied in 1858 by citizens of the United States and has been considered a part of U. S. territory. Where is Johnston's Island? Get out your map and see. Not one man in a hundred knows whether it's in the Pacific Ocean or the Caspian Sea, and those who do know its location can't tell what it's good for. Few maps show its location, and it is but a mile and a half long by half a mile wide. It adjoins Hawaii.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, in an article in the September number of the *North American Review*, elaborately argues that Mr. Gladstone cannot afford to shelve the home rule proposal in order to give precedence to the One Man Vote measure and the suggested bill to improve the registration Act. Mr. McCarthy adds to his argument a positive sort of opinion that Mr. Gladstone never entertained the idea of delay favored by Mr. Labouchere and the Radicals. He takes the popular view that the Lords will throw out the bill and then Mr. Gladstone could call another session very early and bring in the home rule bill again. This time the peers must either "give in or give out." This is a placid survey of the future, to say the least.

THE day of the "Hello" girl is almost past; in other words, it is said that the automatic telephone exchange is a practical success, and an ingenious electrical mechanism is about to take the place of thousands of young women at telephone headquarters. The machine is fully described and illustrated in the *Western Electrician*, and the inventor is about to put it in operation in eastern cities at once. This threatened wholesale displacement of a large body of young women who have gone to the trouble of undergoing a course of special training, and have been for years the faithful workers in a great industry which is also a monopoly, is a very serious thing, and unless living becomes rapidly cheaper with the increase of the machines that oust men and women, some solution will have to be found to the question, "What are you going to do about it?"

A STORY ABOUT COLONEL GORDON.

When Colonel Charles Gordon went to the Soudan for the last time he started in characteristic fashion, with only the clothes he wore; and had it not been for Lord Wolseley he would have started without any money. In writing of Gordon, Wolseley says:

"Gordon left London on January 18, 1884; he started from my house, and

when he left he said, 'I pray for three people every night, of my life, and you are one of them. When Gordon went to Kartoum he went for God. I think Charlie Gordon was one of the two great heroes I have known in my life. I have met abler men, but none so sincere. He was full of courage and determination, honest in everything he did or ever thought of, and totally indifferent to wealth. His departure for the Soudan took place late in the afternoon. There he stood, in a tall silk hat and frock coat. I offered to send him anything he wanted. 'Don't want anything,' he said. 'But you've got no clothes!' 'I'll go as I am!' he said, and he meant it. I asked him if he had any cash. 'No,' was his calm reply. 'When I left Brussels I had to borrow \$125 from the King to pay my hotel bill with.' 'Very well,' I said; 'I'll try and get you some, and meet you at the railway station with it.' I went round to the various clubs and got \$1,500 in gold. I gave the money to Colonel Stewart, who went with him; Gordon wasn't to be trusted with it. A week or so passed by, when I had a letter from Stewart. He said, 'You remember the \$1,500 you gave me? When we arrived at Port Said a great crowd came out to cheer Gordon. Among them was an old sheikh to whom Gordon was much attached, and who had become poor and blind. Gordon got the money and gave the whole of it to him!'

EXCERCEVIA EXPLAINS.

Dear Home Journal,—I have to apologize to your readers this week for my failure to continue the pleasant narrative of last week. It is in order, I presume, for me to assign some reason for my neglect. The fact of the matter is that I received a shock during the week, and have been unable to recover my composure. It came about in this way. I was dining at the Union Club, as usual, when a well-known, if not prominent, citizen varied the conversation by asking who THE HOME JOURNAL'S "Exercevia" was. In reply, another gentleman who happened to be present—a suave, sugar-coated man, with a large mouth—claimed the authorship. "Good," thought I, and I felt flattered to think anyone would so admire my diction as to usurp it, but when this same person went on to declare who and what my shafts were aimed at, I was thunderstruck. You can understand that it would take some time for a man of my nervous temperament to recover. I hope, however, to be all right next week. But in the meantime the club man who said he was the author, is a—well, I won't say what.

Yours very faithfully,

EXERCERIA.

THE CLUB,
Sept. 2, 1892.

WHAT MRS. GRUNDY SAYS.

That money continues to obliterate all social blemishes.

That every new hotel opened decreases the business at old ones.

That tradesmen too could have vacation if all their fashionable customers paid them.

That the prayer to be kept from "envy, hatred and malice" should be printed for distribution.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Capt. J. M. Maurice has returned from England.

D. R. Ker came home from the Fraser, Monday night.

Mrs. Gallagher came over from Portland, Wednesday night.

Mrs. Frank Barnard went over to Vancouver, Tuesday morning.

J. M. Kellie, M.P.P., has returned to Kootenay after a short visit to the Coast.

C. E. Blackwood, agent of the Northern Pacific Railway, was in Tacoma this week.

Dr. G. L. Milne, M.P.P., left with Mrs. Milne, Wednesday morning, on a visit to Eastern friends.

Mrs. M. Cahill and Miss Tyson were passengers to Vancouver by the Yosemite Tuesday morning.

Gen. J. N. Reece, wife and daughter, and E. A. Reece and wife, Springfield, Ill., are guests at the Driard.

E. C. Hughes, of Seattle, the barrister retained in the Coquitlam case, with Mrs. Hughes, is at the Driard.

Principal Church of Corrig College returned on the Kingston, Thursday evening, from a business trip to the Sound.

Mrs. Metherell has arrived from the East and joined her husband, Dr. Metherell. They are staying at the Dominion Hotel.

Miss L. Sayya, formerly of this city, but now a resident of San Francisco, is visiting at the residence of Mr. W. H. Bone, Topaze avenue.

Rev. W. W. Percival, of Richmond Hill, Ont., formerly a resident of this city, is visiting friends and renewing old acquaintances.

Rev. M. L. Rugg returned to Seattle on Monday evening, after having spent a fortnight very pleasantly with old friends and former parishioners.

J. A. Thomson, inspector of steamboats for British Columbia, left Friday morning for Kootenay, to make an official examination of the lake fleet of the province.

Miss Jessie Alexander will give one of her enjoyable entertainments of readings in the Vancouver Opera House on Sept. 30th, in aid of the Alexandra Hospital.

F. B. Gregory, of Belyea & Gregory, left on Friday on a visit to his former home in New Brunswick. There is no truth in the rumor that Mr. Gregory was to be married while east.

E. G. Anderson returned, Wednesday evening, after a six weeks' visit to his old home in the East. He will leave Monday on the City of Puebla for a two months' business trip through California.

H. Behnsen came over from Vancouver, Thursday night.

W. C. Ward returned from the Mainland Thursday evening.

F. S. Barnard, M.P., has gone up to the Okanagan country.

Mrs. R. Erskine was a passenger to Vancouver, Tuesday morning.

Dr. Wade and W. H. Bainbridge were passengers by the Yosemite, Thursday evening.

Mrs. Percival Jenns left Friday morning for New York, there to join Rev. Mr. Jenns on his way to England.

Chief of Police Sheppard is taking a holiday at San Juan Island. J. W. Walker will be in charge as superintendent during his absence.

The Y. M. I. social at Philharmonic Hall, Friday evening, was well attended. Everybody was pleased at the entertainment provided by the young men.

Mr. C. E. Jones, the popular pharmacist, who is now in the East on a business trip, will leave Toronto on the 7th inst., and expects to arrive home on the 15th.

Miss Dodd, of Whatcom, who has been visiting her brother-in-law, Mr. Bradford, U. S. Customs officer on the City of Kingston, returns to her home early next week.

The opening of New Castle Hall by Sunset Lodge, K. of P., last Wednesday evening, was a most successful affair. The entertainment was particularly worthy of mention.

W. H. Finlayson, of this city, left on Thursday for Sydney, Australia. He will go from Vancouver by the American schooner Robert Searle to Port Pirie, and thence to Australia by steamer.

J. T. Lake, assistant freight agent in the C. P. N. Company's office, went East, Thursday evening, over the Northern Pacific Railroad to visit his relations in Eastern Canada. He will return over the C. P. R.

The ladies of the James Bay Methodist Church are going to give a garden party at Tregew House, 63 Menzies street, during the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, Sept. 6th. Refreshments will be served by the ladies, who promise a good time.

An impromptu party of eight couples went up the Gorge, Thursday evening, and had a pleasant hop in the Pavilion at the Gardens. The party was gotten up by Miss Neva Ray and Miss Matthews. Dr. A. R. Baker and Messrs. Frost, Blaine and Ferguson were in the party.

A new and elegant steamer will run on a moonlight excursion on Monday evening, under the auspices of the Centennial Methodist Church. The steamer will sail from Janion's wharf at 7.30. A band will accompany the excursion, which under the auspices of the Gorge Church is bound to be a success.

W. J. Gerald, Assistant Commissioner of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, is in the city on a tour of inspection.

Invitations are out for an "At Home" by Admiral Hotham and officers of H.M.S. Warspite on Tuesday, September 13th, at Esquimalt.

The ladies of St. James Church will give one of their enjoyable socials on Thursday evening next, 8th inst., in the schoolroom adjoining the church.

Col. Peel, late of Gray's Harbor, intends to make Victoria his home, and has engaged quarters at The Wilson. Miss Peel accompanies her father, and they will be joined by the rest of the family shortly.

At the annual meeting of the Victoria Club the following committee of management was elected:—J. S. Yates, A. L. Belyea, Dr. W. J. Quinlan, J. F. Jenck, C. A. Godson, J. Fannen and J. E. Wilson. The committee elected the following officers:—President, Dr. Quinlan; vice-president, A. L. Belyea; secy.-treasurer, B. Williams.

Mr. Samuel Matson, the genial manager of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York, has gone East on a business and pleasure trip, and expects to be away three months. Mr. C. G. Ballentyne, who has been appointed agent of the society for the Mainland, will take charge of the Victoria office during the absence of Mr. Matson.

Mr. W. T. Williams, Miss Williams, Mr. O. C. Fawcett and Miss Fawcett, together with a few others, drove out to Metchosin, Thursday afternoon, and are the guests of the Rev. Mr. Ellison for a couple of days. The party assisted at the concert, Thursday evening, in aid of the church there, and Friday the gentlemen spent shooting.

A party, composed of Mr. W. Geary and family, the Misses Mary, Sophie and Maggie McNiff; Misses Alta and Elsie Way, Messrs. Thos. Hick, Geo. Martin, and Mr. Dean, of Manchester, England, who have been camping at Gordon Head, next to Capt. Vandright's farm, have just returned to their home after an enjoyable six weeks' sojourn in camp.

RUSSELL McDONALD
& Co.
 134 DOUGLAS ST.
FALL DRAWING
1892
 TICKETS NOW ON ISSUE
\$ 2500.00
 DIVIDED INTO SEVENTY-FIVE PRIZES.
 ONE CHANCE FOR EVERY DOLLAR'S WORTH OF GOODS PURCHASED

K O D A K S A F E

People's Popular Prescription Pharmacy,
Always Open. C. E. JONES, 36 Gov't St.

WEDDING BELLS.



A fashionable wedding in which a well known Vancouver surveyor will be one of the principal characters, will occur at the Terminal City in a few days.

Mr. J. A. Grant, proprietor of the Brunswick Hotel, will be married, on Wednesday, 7th inst., to Miss Jennie Carne, youngest daughter of Mr. Fred Carne sr., proprietor of the Angel Hotel.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Minnie Philo, daughter of Rabbi Philo, to Mr. Isaac A. Waxstock. The ceremony will be performed at Temple Emanuel, Wednesday, Sept. 14th, at 2 o'clock.

At the Church of St. Saviour, Victoria West, on Wednesday evening, the rector, Rev. W. D. Barber performed the ceremony which made Mr. Fred. Baker and Miss Emily Atherton one. Both the young people are residents of Victoria West, and are popular in their circle of acquaintances.

Walter Walker
COAL OFFICE.
68 YATES ST
TELEPHONE 466.

Railway Wood Yard

13 Store St. Tel. 415,

MILLER & BLOOMFIELD
DETECTIVE AGENCY.

All business strictly confidential. Our agency has communication with all the leading detective agencies in Canada, United States and Great Britain. P. O. Box 824.

18 CHANCERY LANE, VICTORIA,

JACKSON & MYLIUS,
76 GOVERNMENT ST., COLONIST BLOCK
Silverware at Montreal Prices. Watches at Eastern Prices.

Diamonds! Diamonds! Diamonds!

Everything found in a first-class Jewellery Store.

J. C. LEASK & CO.

Having purchased the business of J. H. SIMPSON, will continue the same and keep up their reputation as first-class

MERCHANT TAILORS.

The finest lines of Suitings are kept in stock, which will be constantly replenished from the best goods in the market.

86 GOVERNMENT STREET.

WE GET THERE
IN PLEASING OUR CUSTOMERS
EVERY TIME

The Canadian Co-Operative Supply Co

GEO. T. SHERRET,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Hats, Caps and Men's Furnishings

80 DOUGLAS STREET.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Manager Cort has billed *The Ensign*, *The Hustler*, and *The Nutmeg Match*.

Nellie McHenry, in *A Night in a Circus*, will be seen at the Victoria, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 11 and 12.

The breaking of a log jam in the second act of *Yon Yonson* is pronounced by those who have seen this thrilling episode in real lumbermen's life as the most perfect picture ever constructed by the stage carpenter and scene painter. A log jam is where the masses of great saw-logs cut during the winter and floated down by the spring freshets, called a "drive," become entangled on some obstruction and interlocked until they are piled up thousands high at the immediate point of stoppage and miles long in the gorged stream in the rear. To dislodge this jam or break it requires all the skill and daring of the hardy lumbermen. Human life is often sacrificed in the effort. There are always certain "key" logs in the front centre of this jam that must be dislodged before the mass can be started, and when these "key" logs are moved, the great dam

himself exclusively to the Gaiety and Empire Theatres.

Henry Irving has gone to Cornwall for a vacation. His companions are a prompt book of *King Lear*, and a dog.

Booties' Baby, the play produced unsuccessfully in this country five years ago, is now in its sixth season in the English provinces.

Cyril Maude, Arthur Ceoll and Lewis Weller will appear with Mrs. Langtry in the play that Haddon Chambers is writing for the beauty.

George Alexander announces that as a proof of the success of *Lady Windmere's Fan*, he will reopen the St. James Theatre with it in October.

Alma Stanley, a girl with a lovely face and an inclination to have a no-end jolly time, will relinquish the variety business and appear in the legitimate.

Mrs. James Brown Potter contemplates an

duct you to your seat, while between acts ices and coffee are served, 25 cents being the price for these delicacies. A smoking room and bar are attached to the theatre, and it is the usual thing for men to leave the ladies to go down stairs to revel in a wee nipple and an odorous cigarette.

The following are the plays for this week on the London stage:

- Adelphi.....The Lights of Home
- Lyceum.....Henry VIII
- Haymarket.....Peril
- Garrick.....A Pair of Spectacles
- Gaiety.....Faust Up to Date
- Prince of Wales.....La Statue du Commandeur
- Toole's.....Walker, London
- Comedy.....The Private Secretary
- Court.....The New Sub, Faithful James and A Pantomime Rehearsal.
- Globe.....Ned's Chum
- Royalty.....The Cross of Honor
- Sadler's Wells.....Sots
- Surrey.....The Trumpet Call

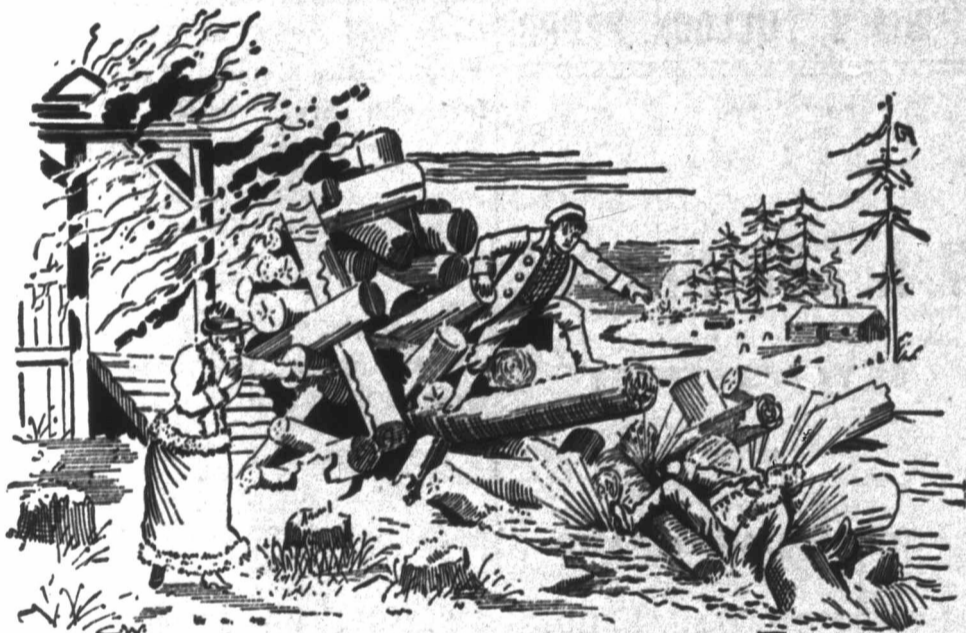
THE STOVE IN THE VILLAGE STORE.

When the twilight had deepened to darkness
They gathered from far and near,
Old farmers who plodded the distance
As pilgrims their shrines to revere;
At the shabby old store at the "corner,"
They met and entered the door,
For the Mecca of these old cronies
Was the stove in the old village store.

It was guiltless of beauty or polish,
And its door was unskillfully hung,
But they made a glad circle around it,
And the genial warmth loosened each tongue;
And they talked of the crops and the weather,
Twin subjects to gossip most dear,
And the smoke from their pipes as it blended,
Gave a tinge to the whole atmosphere.

Full many the tales they related,
And wondrous the yarns that they spun,
And doubtful the facts that they stated,
And harmless the wit and the fun;
But if ever discussion grew heated
It was all without tumult or din,
And they gave their respectful attention
When a customer chanced to come in.

When the evening was spent and the hour
For the time of their parting had come,
They rapped from their pipes the warm ashes
And reluctantly started for home,
Agreeing to meet on the morrow
When the day with its labors was o'er,
For the Mecca of all the old cronies
Was the stove in the old village store.



THE THRILLING LOG JAM SCENE.

breaks loose and the thousands of logs and the tremendous accumulation of water come plunging and grinding down with a noise like reverberating thunder and a force as irresistible as an avalanche. Sometimes a single lumberman can start all this, but the risk is so great that nothing but the most tempting offers of money can spur even the most reckless to the task. It is not unusual for men to be paid \$100 apiece for the dislodgment of the "key" logs, for hundreds of thousands of dollars are invested in the logs, and the water to move them must be taken at its flood or the work of an entire winter goes for nothing. The loggers are shod with spiked shoes and jump from log to log with the agility of cats, the spikes preventing them from slipping. To slip is almost certain death. When the "key" log gives away it requires all the nerve and skill and agility of the hardest logger to escape the consequences. For the whole tangled mass that forms the mighty dam comes thundering down, the heaviest timbers being tossed about like so many matches, sweeping rocks, growing trees and everything else before them. *Yon Yonson* will be at the Victoria Thursday and Friday evenings next.

THE LONDON PLAYHOUSES.
George Edwardes will henceforth devote

Australian tour. She must first get a manager then a leading man, then a company, and last but not least, a backer.

Ada Dyas, who left America two months ago to pay a brief visit to England, has been so cordially welcomed that she has decided to lengthen her stay there. It is said that she may act in London some time during the Fall.

The Montebanks has been withdrawn from the Lyric Theatre. It has had a run of seven months. The theatre is now closed. Rehearsals of *The Heart and the Hand*, the next piece to be presented at the Lyric, will begin shortly.

Boxes in a London Theatre cost from \$5.25 to \$21. A seat in the parquet is worth \$2.02 and a seat in the first balcony costs \$1.75. Full dress is de regueur in boxes, parquet and first balcony; dressing rooms are provided for men and women, and bonnets in the places above mentioned are not allowed to be worn. The dressing room attendant with whom you leave your wraps expects a fee (which varies from 4 cents up to a quarter), and you pay about 6 cents for your program. Women in gowns of black and white aprons and caps on-

S. F. McINTOSH,
ROCK BAY
Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.

SAMUEL MATSON,
Manager for B. C. of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York.
Life rates for \$1,000 with profits:
Age—30, \$15.00; 35, \$16.04; 40, \$17.20
45, \$19.04; 50, \$22.64; 55, \$29.24; 60, \$41.50
Office—With Morrow, Holland & Co., 46 Broad Street.

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.

CAMPBELL THE TAILOR, 88 GOVERNMENT STREET.

Invoices of Fall Goods Arriving Each and Every Day.

THE BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK

AT PRICES OUT OF SIGHT.

THE WILSON, 90 YATES STREET.

Will open on the 1st of September for the reception of guests. The building is well lighted and airy. Everything new about the house. Lavatory and baths, with hot and cold water on each floor. The furnishings throughout are handsome and were supplied from Messrs. Weiler Bros.' mammoth ware rooms. 56 rooms in suites and single.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS. WM. K. TULLOCK, PROPR.

CAVIN BROS.'

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST MADE

ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS.

94 DOUGLAS ST.

THE NEW YORK

Hat & Gent's

FURNISHING STORE,

CLARENCE BLOCK,

Corner Yates and Douglas St.

IMPORTER

—OF THE—

Finest Lines

—OF—

Men's Furnishings.

H. MARYMOUNT.

W. A. SPRINKLING,

65 YATES STREET

Pants from \$5.00 up.

Suits from \$20.00 up.

We make up all our suits on the premises, and guarantee a perfect fit.

James Mortimer,

AUCTIONEER.

Cor View and Broad

VICTORIA

A. TOLLER & CO

Real Estate Agents,

18 Broad Street,

VICTORIA, B. C.



80 acres of beautiful bottom land close to new railway—"Sydney, Saanich and Victoria." Party will slash and burn at 11 per acre. Would make a splendid investment for right party. \$2,100.

10½ acres, 8 miles from town, all cleared, good roads, easy terms, close to lake, \$1,100.

6 acres bush, \$300 per acre, 4 miles from town, very prettily situated and on gentle slope, \$1,800. Easy terms.

11 acres very good bush land on line of railway, good water and roads, good neighbors, \$1,100. \$100 cash and \$15 per month. Easy terms.

Lot and boat house with 9 boats to sell, \$1,150, on sea shore.

