

# THE BRITISH COLUMBIA HOME JOURNAL.

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

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VICTORIA, B. C., NOVEMBER 10, 1894.

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SATURDAY NOVEMBER 10, 1894.

## ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN and his most estimable wife, the Countess of Aberdeen, have come and gone. The visit of His Excellency and the Countess must be regarded as one of the most pleasing events in the history of British Columbia. They came not as the aristocratic representatives of a great house, but rather as plain people, and, as such, they have enshrined themselves in the hearts of those with whom they came in contact. If they showed any preference for one class of our citizens over another, it certainly was in the direction of mingling with that portion of the population upon whom the future prosperity of this city depends. An aristocracy founded on brazen effrontery and insolence does not appear to find much favor in the eyes of the thorough gentleman and amiable lady who occupy Rideau Hall. As a result of all this, it may reasonably be predicted that their popularity will be on a par with that of the Earl and Countess of Dufferin, which, as every Canadian knows, is saying a great deal.

The Earl of Aberdeen went the right way about making himself acquainted with our conditions and needs. He was determined not to rely upon the unsupported testimony of a few irresponsible tuft-hunters. He encouraged the confidence of the leading business men, and

from their lips gained information which could not be secured through any other source. The value of securing a champion of the standing of Earl Aberdeen for this Province cannot be over-estimated.

As to the visit of the Countess, words fail to express the pleasure with which she was greeted by the citizens of Victoria. Like her husband, she invited the confidence of our citizens. She no doubt found us a little homespun in places; but, at the same time, the welcome she received was such as could only emanate from the hearts of a generous and thorough-going people. The meek and the lowly were the special objects of her affection and attention. On every occasion, in which she was brought into contact with the people, she appeared to have but one desire, and that was to assure them that she was cast in the same mould as they were, and was ready to rejoice with them in their joys and weep with them in their sorrows.

The Earl of Aberdeen, either as the representative of Her Majesty or as a private citizen, and the Countess and their interesting family will always be sure of a warm welcome in Victoria. They have left us, and it is doubtful if there exists in Victoria to-day a man who would not regard an affront to the great house of Aberdeen as a personal matter demanding his special resentment. More cannot be said, except to wish our Governor-General, Lady Aberdeen and their family long life and happiness.

At the last session of the Victoria County Court, Mr. Justice Drake, the presiding judge, took occasion to express his disapproval at the way in which some of the local practitioners make use of the "judgment summons" process against unfortunate debtors. In a great many cases, judgment would be signed, and the very same day a judgment summons would be placed in the hands of the sheriff. If the debtor does not appear at the next County Court, an order is made against him to pay the debt within ten days or so, otherwise to go to jail for ten days or two weeks as the case may be. In one case before His Lordship at the last County Court, a judgment summons issued in this way was dismissed with costs as soon as the circumstances came to

His Lordship's attention, and it was then remarked by the court that the abuse of the process in this way would not be countenanced. With such an expression of opinion from the bench, it is probable that the oppression of the judgment summons system will now be modified; and time it is, too. No one will deny that there should be some means, strong and arbitrary as you please, to make unwilling debtors pay. When a man refuses to pay his debts, but can still afford to live in ease and luxury, conscious that he is sheriff proof, it is well to be able to get at him in another way; but on the other hand, where amidst all manner of disadvantages, and under circumstances that it is inhumane to expose to all the world unfortunate people go behind and are positively unable to pay, it is, to say the very least, cruel and heartless to drag them into court and pile up costs against them to be paid off at the rate of a dollar a week. There was one case at the last court, where the original debt was \$25. The debtor had paid \$42, and he still owed \$75. I have seen men go into the witness box at the County Court and with tears in their eyes recite the story of their scanty incomes and how every dollar of it was spent. True, in cases of this kind, no "order" against the debtor is made; but this does not prevent the \$7 to \$10 costs of each judgment summons being added, and while it is disgusting to hear the way in which some of the County Court practitioners pry into the very family cupboard in search of the stray quarter, the fact that every man in the room sympathizes with him, cannot go very far towards relieving the extreme humiliation and degradation which the debtor must feel. The law that allows judgment summons is in itself not a bad law. Its use is to prevent dishonest persons from "beating" their creditors; its abuse is to aid in "sweating" the poor unfortunates. Just where the line is to be drawn, it is hard to say; but no one will disagree with me when I say that it is better to let half-a-dozen dishonest men go free, than to make one innocent person suffer. It just occurs to me that some of my readers may not know what this expression "judgment summons" means. By way of explanation, it is a summons issued out of the County Court commanding the debtor to appear at the next Court, and



in open Court be examined on oath as to what means or property he or she has. The aim of the "barris'er" who conducts the examination is to prove out of the mouth of the witness that he or she could spare \$1 to \$5 per month out of his or her earnings to pay on the judgment. If he succeeds, he gets an order for that amount, and the next "unfortunate" comes upon the rack. There have been as many as thirty of these judgment summonses at one court, and, in more than half the cases, no order is made. In the days when the late Chief Justice presided at his monthly levee in the County Court, there was little sympathy shown for the professional "beat," but the scornful indignation of Sir Matthew at the abuse of the process oftentimes had the effect of keeping it in check.

There is an anti-gambling crusade in the east, and in many cities, not only is gambling attacked, but also other kinds of vices. However, the latter is regarded as one of the strongest and most insidious of the moral reformers' foes. It lurks in gilded and ungilded pleasure resorts. Like a baneful parasite, it fastens itself upon the most invigorating recreations, and infecting them with its poison of greed and meanness and theft, soon degrades innocent amusements to the plane of criminal pursuits. If the closing of gambling dens and the imprisoning of professional gamblers would exterminate the vice, the work of the crusaders were easy; but the gambling spirit has so pervaded the world of sport, that the reformers have set themselves to perform the difficult task of weeding out the tares without injuring the wheat.

As is remarked by the *Manitoba Free Press*, to waste words disputing about the essence of the wrong in gambling, even to adduce an excuse that the simple mouse willingly runs into the claws of the cat, will neither satisfactorily explain away the evils resulting from the practice, nor account for the degradation of every amusement that admits of gambling. Condemnation of the regular business of gambling would be superfluous. As a profession, it is not as honest and straightforward as theft; it masks under the garb of amusement, or other cloak of apologetic explanations, and commits a sort of mesmeric or hypnotic robbery. Its influence on the players is just what would be expected when men make either a recreation or a profession of the practice of taking other people's property without giving anything in return.

The authority quoted above avers that even the association with gambling has practically killed many forms of recreation. What but the influence of betting has degraded boxing, to an exhibition of brutality, has almost taken baseball from amateurs, and has brought the turf into

disrepute? Lacrosse is going the same way; cricket and those sports in which women participate have hitherto escaped and may hope to remain free from it. It has been said that the Americans are incapable of enjoying sport purely as sport, but turn all recreations into hard working, money-making business. It would be true to say, that in the United States the gambling spirit strives to get possession of every popular amusement, and as soon as that influence is felt, the amateur athlete must give place to the professional, and invigorating sport to exhausting excitement. Altogether the crusaders have set themselves to a very difficult task. They may not be able to pull up the evil root and branch; but after the crusade, the vice will scarcely dare flourish in broad daylight.

New Westminster people are in a state of intense excitement over the proposition to change the name of the city on the Fraser to plain Westminster. The proposed change, as is remarked by a correspondent of the *Columbian*, would lengthen the name for all purposes except those which require formal statement. Colloquially, it is now "Westminster," or more commonly, "New West," or even "N. W." But, were the name "shortened" to Westminster, the whole word must be written. "W." would be impossible—"West." or "West'r." vague and slovenly. The name of the city was given to it by Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and the loyal people of New Westminster regard the proposed change almost in the light of an insult to the sovereign of Great Britain. It also asked, how about records, titles, maps, gazetteers, encyclopaedias? The city is "New Westminster" in these, and New Westminster it would continue to be for many a year, despite the change. Change the name and the city would be in danger of losing its identity—becoming a sort of municipal Tichborne claimant!

I do not wish to be considered as unappreciative of the gentle sex, if I say a word in criticism of their public actions at times. A woman seldom knows how to act when on a street car, especially if the car is crowded. She assumes an attitude as soon as she gets inside the door that she says to every man, "Don't you know enough to give a lady a seat?" There is a big difference between a lady and a woman. A great many women think they are ladies. They are not. I was on a car the other night when a woman sailed in and took a position directly in front of me. There were three women next to me that were occupying the space of nearly five as they chatted away like jackdaws, and at the far end was a vacant seat, but this woman kept looking at me, and the

chatters never budged. I finally got up, mad all through, that a female has so little sense as to neglect a survey of the car before demanding a seat.

Then I saw one in a shoe store this week. She wanted the heel of her shoe fixed, and in a certain way. The shoe dealer told her she would be unable to wear it in that way, but she insisted, and so the shoe went into the shoproom. She grew impatient and insisted that the shoe had been out of her hands long enough, and so the clerks to pacify her kept running up and down stairs without result. Finally the shoe came up, and she tested it, but it wouldn't work, just as the dealer had predicted, and then she was mad. She made an assault with her tongue, and called the dealer all the names representative of incompetency that she could resurrect. The dealer grew red in the face, and as he afterward said, "If she hadn't been a woman I would have kicked her clear into the street." She deserved that treatment.

And then they want to vote, that is, the women who ought to have been men want to vote. You can put it right down in a book that if the Creator had intended women for that work he would have made them with different dispositions. Women haven't the disposition necessary to the conduct of public affairs. Some women cannot even run a Hebrew Ladies' Society without involving themselves in a quarrel that will keep them from association together as long as they live. The nature of woman is too set to admit of the free exercise of judgment. You can't argue with her after she forms an opinion. She has no comprehension of facts. She looks at everything as she would like it to be, rather than as it will be, and so she gets poor results. The great trouble with woman's work in morals is that she is not practical. She expects what she cannot get by the very nature of things.

I do not wish to be misunderstood in this matter. I have the greatest respect for woman in the right place—the home. That is her field; she is to mould the lives of the little ones who come under her charge and make the most of them she can, instead of the most for them.

Grace Irving, who recently stabbed a man named Turner at New Westminster, has been convicted of common assault. The reports say that the judge charged in her favor, and no doubt he had good reasons for doing so. Turner plucked the burning brand from the fire, but blotted out his good action by consigning her once more to the flames, after she had tasted of the sweets of a virtuous life. But this does not detract from the fact that there is altogether too much poetic gush over male "betrayers." The denunciation is merited when a young and

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over-confiding girl is the victim. In the cases of married women or widows, the "betrayers" are not merely men, but men must suffer according to the canons of social life. Women have more ways of fascination and dissimulation than men. Both arts are often wilfully displayed, and the poor fly is caught in the spider's net. Men are more truthful than women, for women care very little for prevarication, as they use it as a weapon of defense during courtship and general intercourse with men in the social circles. You may succeed in having a girl tell you that she loves you with devotion, and the adult female will prevaricate by looks, speech and action, and she does this to keep a secret for her own satisfaction from her lover and with the belief that her reticence will egg him on. A woman does not give a man up if she has a tolerable fondness for him.

A Chicago judge has decided that the bride is the legal owner of all wedding presents, even if wearing apparel for the groom is included. It is held that the bride is the drawing card at a wedding, and is therefore entitled to all the receipts. The verdict is regarded as a great victory for women's rights, but the matrimonial market may be injuriously affected thereby.

Several complaints have come to THE HOME JOURNAL respecting a custom which prevails to an alarming extent in this city, and that is the nuisance of being called upon to buy tickets for balls and other social festivities. It has, indeed, become a very offensive system of mendicancy, and is not at all advantageous to the parties for whom the favors are supposed to be solicited. Except in rare instances, the advantage almost wholly accrues to a lot of ambitious amateurs, who originate the schemes, and persistently annoy all supposed friends of the society or institution for whose alleged benefit they claim to be working.

There can be no denying the fact that Sir Adolphe Caron by his stupidity has worked an irreparable injury to the Conservative party in this city. It is not just to visit the sins of Sir Adolphe on the Conservative party, nor yet the Conservative members for this city, but it will be a difficult thing to get the electors to look at the matter in this light. That the Postmaster-General has treated the postoffice employees badly, no one will deny; nor will it be denied that the business interests of this city have been sacrificed in order that the clerks and carriers may be made to feel the wrath of the potent Sir Adolphe. The latter may, however, have reason to realize the force of the old saying: "It's a long lane that has no turning."

### VICTORIA'S VISITORS.

During the last few days our city has been visited by Her Majesty's representative in Canada, the Earl of Aberdeen, who, accompanied by his wife and two members of his family, has honored our people by being their guests while they in their turn have extended to him all the honors and attentions which was within their power to confer. In some quarters there has, it is true, been a mawkish tendency towards "tuft hunting" to the amusement no doubt of "their Excellencies," who as practical people will have properly appreciated the ignorance and servility which have characterized many of the advances made to them.

For our part we are glad that His Excellency, accompanied by the Countess, has paid the Province an official visit, for nowhere throughout the land would it be possible to have met with a more cordial reception. The welcome, this time, is in cheering contrast to that which was some years since given to a Canadian Governor-General, to whom there was scant civility shown, because the people were dissatisfied with the treatment which they had received at the hands of the Canadian Government in the matter of the railway, which, as one of the conditions of Union, they were very properly determined to have. The Mackenzie government and the party which it represented did not appreciate British Columbia as the late Sir John Macdonald did; but many of them subsequently came to a different and more highly favorable conclusion, though we must say that not a few members even of the present administration are slow in the discharge of their departmental duties regarding us.

On the whole, however, we are all of us well satisfied to be members of the confederation which, we trust, will, as the years roll on become increasingly prosperous and contented. The Earl of Aberdeen, with his keen perspicacity and general knowledge of matters has manifestly a good idea of the situation, for in responding to the civic address on Saturday he said: "I can quite understand that there are very many who would prefer to be excused from speaking in terms of enthusiasm as regards confederation. They would say that they acquiesce in that political event but they would rather not be expected to go into rhapsodies on the subject. But at the same time I think there is a steady strengthening in this attitude of concurrence which is perhaps becoming more and more conviction, which in time will perhaps give place to more and more cordial and hearty support."

He remarked upon the possibility of the tour of a Governor-General having

indirectly to some extent the effect of promoting the sense of a common country and a common interest, and this, we may add, can be much increased by the authorities more effectively demonstrating in their administrative acts that they have no intention of ignoring or neglecting the more distant provinces. Doubtless His Excellency will be able to suggest to his advisers many particulars in which they fail to realize all that devolves upon them and his good offices in this regard will not fail of recognition.

The Governor-General in his first speech in this city did not forget to mention the fact that he had shown his confidence in Canada as a whole by securing some acres of land within her borders, the particular portion selected being in British Columbia. He is, therefore, to a certain extent one of us, and on this account there is likely to be aroused no small amount of mutual interest. In the Earl of Aberdeen Canada has a Governor-General different in many respects to those who have preceded him. Not a few of them have been statesmen of high rank; but their field has been foreign diplomacy or relationship with the War Department.

In the case of Lord Aberdeen, his sphere has been that of home reforms, and especially in connection with affairs in Ireland have his sympathies and talents had their more perfect exercise. When he became the official occupant of Dublin Castle, it was at a most distressful period in the history of that country; but during his brief administration, many changes were effected, and so much was confidence restored, that an entire change came over the spirit and the actions of the Irish people. The viceroy showed that his heart was in sympathy with the oppressed, and that his influence and that of his friends would go in the direction of righting wrongs and administering even-handed justice. Lord Aberdeen is, as has just been intimated, a social reformer, and in the Countess he has the aid of one who not only is prepared to co-operate with him in every way, but has sufficient self reliance and energy to strike out in a line of her own, as she has done in connection with reforms among women. The occupants of Government House, Ottawa, belong to a different school to all who have preceded them there, and possibly with the exception of the Dufferins, bid fair to be the most popular of all who have occupied Rideau Hall. The hearts of many go out to them as they have done to none others who have occupied the same position. They have shown themselves to be practical people. "God, help them, that in Canada their course may prove to be as beneficent as it has been elsewhere.—*British Columbia Commercial Journal*



## SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

THE British Columbia Legislature convenes next Monday. Already there is considerable speculation as to what will be the leading features of policy of the Government. But the matter which is absorbing the most attention is the course which will be adopted by the Davie Government as regards the proposed British Pacific Railway. On the building of this line depends in many respects the future of Victoria, and naturally Victorians are interested as to the outcome. The Premier and his Government have signified their willingness to entertain any reasonable proposition which the promoters of the line are prepared to bring forward. Whether the proposition will be "reasonable" or not remains to be seen.

There is, however, another matter, which to the minds of many will appear equally as important as the building of the British Pacific—that is immigration. In British Columbia there is a vast area of unoccupied land, of easy access and ready for the plow of the tiller. This Province must have population, if it hopes to hold its own with the other provinces of the Dominion, and in what way can this be better brought about than by pursuing an aggressive policy of immigration. Bring farmers to the Province and place them on the land. Now is a good time for this work to begin. Hundreds of farmers in Minnesota and Dakota would be only too willing to escape the rigors of a severe winter, if the opportunities of this much favored climate were made known to them. They would be only too glad to take up their homes in a country where a market for their products is right at their doors.

This is a propitious time, it would seem, to bring prominently before the people of Great Britain and other countries in Europe, the advantages and opportunities which Canada presents to immigrants and investors; to the man who desires to build up a home for himself and family and to him who is looking for a place in which he can invest his capital with security and reasonable expectation of getting a fair return on it. With a population capable of supporting a railroad there will be little difficulty in securing the wherewithal to build it.

The Governors of the Bank of England have issued circulars announcing an extension of the term of the Baring liquidation until November 15, 1895, in accordance with the powers granted in 1863. Every exertion will be made, the circular says, to close the liquidation as early as possible. The liquidation is making favorable progress. In the last year the liabilities were reduced £1,999,-

235, but the sales do not suffice to enable the liquidators to close.

A well-informed correspondent of the *Canadian Gazette* writes to that paper from St. Johns, Newfoundland: "I think you are entirely right in questioning the accuracy of our excellent Governor's statement to the effect that the Annexation sentiment is stronger than that of Confederation. I should say that the Annexation sentiment is really nil, while there is a strong and increasing party in favor of union with Canada."

It is stated in a cablegram from London, England, that the Right Hon. William Lidderdale, ex-governor of the Bank of England, is to stand at the next election as a candidate for a London district, with a view of entering Parliament for the purpose of defending the Bank against the attempts to reform the constitution, which are favored by Sir William Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

It was the Duchess of Gordon, a clever and beautiful Scotch woman, who successfully dumbfounded a pretentious dandy. He was beside her at the supper party and in order to gain her good graces, affected a liking for the Scottish tongue, declaring there was not a Scottish phrase that he did not understand. "Rax me a sprawl o' less that bubblyjock," replied the duchess, without changing a muscle of her face. The exquisite looked appalled and then slunk away in confusion, while the commission was performed by a cavalier hailing from the north of Tweed. She wanted a turkey wing.

The trans-Atlantic record breaking of the past few months has been utilized by a New York game "publisher," and the toy shops are shewing a game of the dice-throwing class called "The Ocean Racers," in which each cast urges on or delays a tiny model of one of the several big liners. Several children can each have a vessel, and a retailer said that the game had made a hit.

Farm rents are ridiculously low in England. The Duke of Northumberland owns a farm of 130 acres in Surrey. There is a modern farm house, barn and two cottages on the land, and the rent is \$300 a year.

Nearly two-thirds of all the letters carried by the postal service of the world are written, sent to and read by English-speaking people.

It is stated that the Westminster lacrosse club wants to play an exhibition game with the Victorias.

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Bread, Cakes, Etc., Etc

Shortbread always on hand.

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**A NEW ADVANTAGE.**—Best system of Pants and Trousers Cutting in the world taught for a reasonable price. Goods cut, 25cts per pair. Pants and trousers made and trimmed first-class, \$1 to \$2 per pair. C. Hall, 105 Fort st.

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135 DOUGLAS STREET, opposite CITY HALL

**MISS ESTES,**

Fashionable : Dressmaking

Unequaled in style and finish.

93 FORT STREET.

**R. RAY,**

**PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER,**

GRIMM'S BUILDING,

131 Johnson Street.

**W. J. TIPPINS,**

Who has been away from Victoria for the last two years on account of sickness, has returned, and opened a new

**Candy, Fruit, Tobacco and Cigar Store,**  
114 YATES ST.,

ABOVE THE CLARENCE,

Where he will be pleased to see old friends and new faces, who will receive every attention.

**Just Arrived!**

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

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22 Trounce Avenue.

Gents' clothes cleaned and repaired in first class style.

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**FASHIONABLE DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER.**

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## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. J. G. Brown, the well-known vocalist of this city, on being presented to their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen at the Citizen's Evening Party, on Wednesday last, was singled out from all those present to receive an especial mark of their Excellencies favor, by being called up to the dais to engage in conversation with their Excellencies and received several commissions to execute for them in connection with the late Scottish concert.

William B. McInnes, barrister, youngest son of Senator McInnes, and Miss Dora Young, daughter of Henry Young, were married in this city, last Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. McInnes will reside in Nanaimo, where the groom practises law.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell and Miss Campbell were passengers for the East Thursday. The reverend Doctor goes as far as Yakima, Wash., his wife and daughter being bound through on a visit to friends in Ontario.

Frank Nelson was married on Wednesday to Miss Louisa Waddell, at the Methodist Parsonage, Quadra street, by Rev. S. Cleaver, M. A. Mr. Millington was groomsman, and Miss Gertie Simms, bridesmaid.

An evening party was given at the residence of Mr. H. Bostock, Belcher street, Friday evening. Bantly's orchestra furnished music for dancing.

The ladies of the A. O. U. W. are arranging for a social and dance on Monday evening, 19th inst. Richardson's orchestra will be in attendance.

The second of the series of dances under the auspices of the I. O. O. F., will be given in their hall on Wednesday evening, 14th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Lewis, 154 Fort street, gave a birthday party Sunday evening, in honor of their young son.

The engagement of Mr. Shaw, commission merchant, and Miss Jackson of Hill-side avenue, is announced.

Victoria Lodge, Knights of Pythias, gave a social dance in Castle Hall, Wednesday evening.

Miss Elizabeth M. Sinclair and J. W. Ackerman, of this city, were married, last Thursday.

Mr. Joseph Hunter has returned from the East.

## KINNAIRD,

Gives good value, satisfactory fits, and the prices are reasonable. Pants from \$5, Suits from \$18, Overcoats from \$25.

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No 46 YATES STREET, next to Mr. Russell's Barber Shop,

Has received a large importation of fine Meltons and Beavers suitable for Overcoats, which he will make up in first class style, from \$18 upwards.

BLACK VENETIAN SUITS FROM \$25 UP. SCOTCH TWEED SUITS FROM \$18 UP. PANTS FROM \$4 UP.

Satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded. Note the address—46 Yates Street.

## IN THE STUD. COCKER SPANIELS.

Reggie (A.K.C.S.B. 34,383.) Tinker (A.K.C.S.B. 34,672.) Fee, \$15.

Fee to accompany bitches. Foal guaranteed. For further particulars, apply to

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## CLARENCE HOTEL,

George G. Meldram, Propr.

This Hotel has been refurbished, and is replete with every accommodation. Situated in the centre of the city, making it easy of access to visitors. The Hotel accommodation is everything that can be desired.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the bar.

Billiard and Pool Tables in first class order.

HAVE YOU TRIED HALL'S

PURE BAKING POWDER

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CENTRAL DRUG STORE

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## The Chase Metallic Roof-Plate.

## POINTS OF SUPERIORITY:

A Metallic Conducting Plate, covering the roof of the mouth.

Thinness and perfect adaptation of the same. The accuracy of adaptation to that portion of the alveolar ridge with which the rubber or celluloid comes in contact.

A plate when made by this method is much lighter than an all gold plate, hence more pleasing to the patient.

The metallic roof-plate cannot become detached from the rubber, as the peculiar construction renders it impossible.

It is one of the most cleanly, durable, comfortable and beautiful dentures ever devised.

The metallic plate can be reswaged in case of absorption or shrinkage of the mouth, thus saving the expense of new metal.

These plates can be fitted to any mouth, however irregular or ill shaped.

Enunciation is much better than when the roof of the mouth is covered by a rubber or celluloid plate.

Perfect conduction of heat and cold, thereby preventing inflammation of the mucous membrane.

The peculiar and original method of making these Plates renders it possible to give to the patient the advantages of both a Metallic and Rubber Plate at a price within the reach of all.

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## A GOOD CATCH.

"SHE is beautiful."

"Pshaw, Clarence, you did not see her. She is quite ordinary looking."

"I saw her full in the face, and such eyes I never saw before in my life. But you have not yet told me who she is."

"Well, then, most fastidious of bachelors, know that the paragon you just met was none other than Adele Graham, my dressmaker."

"Adele Graham," repeated Clarence Hope thoughtfully. "I have heard that name before surely," he added. "She is not the daughter of John Graham, who, when I visited Clinton years ago, was a wealthy banker."

"The same. Then Adele was a mere child. When she was 16, her father became a bankrupt and soon after died. Mrs. Graham struggled along for some time, and so Adele went to the city and learned the dressmaker's trade and returned here about a year ago and opened an establishment of her own. Of course all her old friends patronize her and treat her kindly, but you know it would be impossible to receive her, and thus ends your romance."

Clarence Hope was a bachelor, a tall, handsome man of about 30. He had just returned from a European tour, and being decidedly wealthy was considered a "great catch." He had come to Clinton to visit his mother's only sister, Mrs. May, a widow, the mother of Nellie May, one of the prettiest and vainest girls in Clinton.

Nellie was more annoyed than she was willing to admit to think that her handsome cousin, of whom she had so often spoken in terms of the highest commendation to the members of "her set," should be attracted by poor Adele Graham, the dressmaker.

Clarence paced up and down the porch for half an hour or more, puffing away at his cigar.

"Clarence, come here," called Nellie from the library.

Clarence threw away his cigar and entered the library. Nellie sat before her writing table, holding in her hand a bit of paper, on which was written a long list of names.

"There, now, I have completed the list, and I want you to write me the invitations for my party."

"Read me the list."

Nellie read over the names of 50 of her "dear friends."

"I did not hear the name of Adele Graham. Do you not intend to invite her?"

"By no means. What would Hattie Arnold and Julia Gill say to see Adele Graham, our dressmaker, at a party of mine? Indeed this idea is too ridiculous for anything."

"Very well, just as you please, but if the daughter of my old friend, John Graham, is not invited I must also decline the honor of being present."

Nellie bit her lip with vexation. It would never do to fail of having cousin Clarence present, for she was giving the party solely to introduce him to the society of Clinton and yet how in the world could she ever brook the mortification of having Adele Graham, the seamstress, there? She knew there would be no use in arguing the matter with her cousin. He was determined and would not give up, so she had to yield.

The evening of the party at length arrived. Adele was at first reluctant to come. She could not understand why she was invited to this party after being neglected so many years, but her mother urged her so strongly to accept that she brought out from its hiding place in the closet her old white dress and spent several hours in fitting and doing it up to wear. When she had put the last touches to her toilet, Mrs. Graham said:

"You never looked better in your life, Adele."

Nellie May was a radiant in a perfect cloud of rose colored tulle, and by her side stood Clarence Hope, to whom she introduced her guests as she received them.

An hour passed by, and all the invited guests had arrived. Many a glance of surprise was cast upon Adele Graham as she moved gracefully through the rooms.

Julia Gill, a haughty, imperious beauty, the daughter of a retired pork merchant, rushed up to Nellie, exclaiming:

"Why, Nell, what in the world possessed you to invite Adele Graham? You know she is not in society."

"I know it," replied Nellie, blushing, "but my cousin insisted upon it, because her father happened to be known to him years ago."

"I'll put a flea in his ear," said the haughty beauty, tossing her head, with well affected grace.

Adele Graham, as she hung upon the arm of Clarence Hope and promenaded through the spacious parlors, was a pretty picture of innocence and enjoyment, and Clarence brought into requisition all his fund of entertaining conversation. Many an envious glance was bestowed upon Adele and many an unkind epithet more than whispered as the evening passed by.

That evening when he bade Adele goodby at her mother's door he said:

"Miss Graham, I am about to claim the privilege of calling to see you during my stay in Clinton. Your father was an es-

teemed friend of mine, and his daughter and widow must be the same."

"I am sure my mother will be happy to welcome you," replied Adele.

It was some hours before Adele retired, for she had so much to tell her mother before she could close her eyes in sleep. And very attentively Mrs. Graham listened to the recital of the evening's pleasures.

When Clarence returned to his aunt's, he found cousin Nellie in a fit of the pouts.

"What's the matter here?" he said as he flung himself into an easy chair.

"Matter enough, I should think. The party has been an utter failure. You have spoiled everything by your exclusive attentions to that dressmaker. Then all the girls came out in new dresses and did their best to attract your attention and draw from you one approving smile, but you were blind to every one and everything but Adele Graham."

"And why not? What do I care for a set of chattering fools like Julia Gill and her followers? I tell you Nellie, Adele Graham has more sense than the whole of them put together."

So saying, he arose and left the room, and Nellie burst into tears. To think that he, the cousin of whom she was so proud and of whom she had boasted so much, should call her dear friends "a set of chattering fools." It was too much.

At length Adele gave up work. She was too busy, she said, to accommodate her old customers, and then they were satisfied that their conjectures were true. Nor were they wrong. Three months after Nellie May's party Clarence Hope and Adele Graham were married, and after a rather extended wedding tour they returned to Clinton and took up their abode in the stately mansion that had been the home of Adele before her father's failure and death.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

[F, as seems to be the case, it is to be considered the correct thing for bride and bridegroom to exchange their first marital kiss at the altar, it would be a wise thing, (says the *Washington Post*), to announce the fact through the papers beforehand, along with the number of attendants, list of presents, etc. That would at least prepare the wedding friends for this very beautiful observance. At a largely attended meeting last week when the bridegroom, at the conclusion of the ceremony, kissed the bride, from all quarters of the crowded church came a snicker, which was the more surprising on account of the well-bred looks of the gathering. On another occasion, the bride herself was taken by surprise and started back in alarm when her newly



made husband wished to enter upon his lately acquired privileges on the spot.

Of late, in London at any rate, a certain type of man has become very objectionably prominent. The modern effeminate young man is a terrible creature, and he is beginning to swarm in London society. His thin, high-pitched voice is audible at private views, pronouncing a languid and final decision upon the merits of the works of art exhibited upon the walls. He trips with birdlike movement, or high-heeled boots, through the park, and rustles into concert rooms gathering his long-skirted coat around him delicately, ere he adjusts himself in his seat to hear music, which he always professes to adore. He stands against the walls of ball-rooms—unable to dance because nobody asks him, and he could hardly be so manly as to invite anybody—with poised head and rounded eyes, intent upon his artistic pose, and anxious that every gaze should be upon him. He chatters feebly at afternoon tea parties, where he feels at home. He often clasps bangles around his wrists, walks out in openwork stockings and gloves with a dozen buttons, and laces or straps himself in that his waist may be visible to the naked eye. Nor does he always stop here. It is an absolute fact that a large number of young men get themselves up. The rouge-pot and the powder-puff find a place upon their toilet table. Their eyebrows are darkened; their hair is often crimped or curled, and sometimes even dyed, and artificially improved.

We are all taught in our childhood that "handsome is as that handsome does."

Most parents are fond of inculcating in the minds of children the idea that beauty is of no account, and that it is a snare to the possessor.

And yet, in spite of all this, everybody wants to be beautiful. The desire begins with life, and ends only with death, if indeed it ever ends.

Almost the first thing the little girl will do, after she gets so as to run alone, will be to climb into a chair, and survey herself in the looking glass.

You may preach to her till you are hoarse, that beauty is only skin deep, and that pretty dresses are no better than plain ones, and she will listen to you, perhaps; but when she gets a new ribbon, or a hat with a bright feather in it, she will strut like a peacock, and look down from the supreme height of satisfaction upon little Sally Smith, whose hat does not boast a feather.

Why is it?

Because every human being is born with the desire to be beautiful. All who have any self-respect try to be beautiful.

They will do almost anything which promises to make them look better.

The blooming young girl will sleep with fresh beefsteak on her cheeks to increase her bloom, and the thin-haired belle will suffer year after year, every night, the torture of curl-papers, or leads, for the sake of looking better.

No matter how old, and staid, and sober-minded, the woman is, she always wants to improve her looks. The grandmothers of to-day have their little private boxes of pearl-powder and rouge; and the grandfathers sport their hundred dollar sets of ivories, and dye their gray hair, and oil their whitened mustaches, and pad their attenuated forms, just as if they had not reached the age of the "lean and slippered pantaloon."

Who gets rich in a hurry nowadays? Why, the man of patent hair restorers, and balms of youth, and miraculous tooth-washes. It is better than being in the sugar trust, or being a railroad magnate, to invent something that will remove freckles or eradicate pimples.

Women will risk their lives by arsenic eating, they will lay themselves liable to paralysis from the use of lead powder, they will invite blindness with belladonna on the eyelids, they will give consumption a cordial welcome inside tight corsets—they will do a score of things of the same description, and for what? Why, to be beautiful.

It is perfectly right and proper that every one should strive to look as well as possible—where the health, physical or moral, is not in danger of being injured by the means employed.

But we do believe that cleanliness, open air exercise, and kindness practiced toward all, will do quite as much toward making a plain face attractive as "Balm," and "Comedones," and "Antheos," and "Blooms of Youth."

It is doubtless well to teach our children to guard against inordinate vanity; but it is just as useless to tell them that beauty is of no account, as it is to tell them that the sun gives no light.

Useful petticoats are of light-weight black moreen.

Silk blouses, opening in the back, are shown for young ladies.

Gobelin blue is the children's color for the fall and winter.

Chiffon and satin to match are made up for evening costumes.

Bordered silken draperies are fashionable for curtains, and cushions.

Removable vests are worn of plain, striped, and changeable silk.

English working hats come in brown, blue, black, and white straw.

Double-faced woollen dress materials are used for fall dress suits.

Deep collars of handsome lace, in white, ecru and cream shades, will be worn with fall and winter house gowns.

For novel fancy articles there are being sold beautiful wide Japanese silks, in all desirable shades, at very low prices.

Handsome cheek effects for tailor-made suits are seen, while covert cloths and striped cross ribbed weaves will also be popular.

Most of the fashionable veilings, whether of coarse or fine mesh, show widely scattered black chenille spots.

A child's fashionable reefer is of tan and brown mixed cheviot, trimmed with handsome braid of a rich brown shade.

Little girl's dresses, with velvet yokes, shirred waists, full sleeves, and velvet collars and cuffs are popular for ordinary wear.

Pretty bright colored rugs are now in order for house decorations, while handsome lace curtains have plain centers and daintily designed borders.

Water silk coats will be worn this season, with the shirt portion reaching to the knee, and the very full sleeve in a single puff with a band or reversed cuff.

A dull warm red promises to be one of the most popular shades for winter frocks. The color is distinctly a shade for brunettes.

Delicate evening fichus are of crinkled chiffon, edged with coque feathers, and corn yellow, salmon-pink, pale blue, and magenta are some of the colors represented in these pretty novelties.

Novelties in galloons and braids are prominent features of fall dress trimmings, and the latter are fanciful to a degree which makes it impossible to work over old braids.

This season's cape is a severe tailor-made affair. It disdains yokes, scorns trimmings, and were it not for its frivolous lining, would be crushed by its staidness.

Imitation Malines, or Mechlin lace, Valenciennes and Honiton are among the fashionable laces of the season, while the pretty silk laces from Malta are enjoying a merited revival.



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### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE St. Andrew's and Caledonian  
Society are to be congratulated on  
the success of their Halloween celebra-  
tion, last Monday night. When it was  
announced that their Excellencies, Lord  
and Lady Aberdeen, would be present,  
the sale of reserved seats was almost un-  
precedented, and when the doors were  
opened on the evening of the concert, the  
remaining seats were quickly occupied.  
By 8:15, the time announced for the con-  
cert to commence, standing room was all  
that could be had, except in the upper  
gallery, where there were a few seats  
vacant all evening.

The assemblage was a brilliant one—

including the Mayor and Mrs. Teague,  
General Roberts and party, presidents of  
various societies in the city, who occupied  
boxes above those reserved for the Gov-  
ernor-General and Lady Aberdeen, His  
Honor Lieut. Governor Dewdney and  
Mrs. Dewdney and many others of the  
best known people of Victoria.

It had been announced in the evening  
paper, that, owing to other arrangements  
at Government House, their Excellencies  
would not be able to arrive until 9 o'clock,  
and, in consequence, the hour for begin-  
ning the programme had been changed  
from 8:15 to 9; but the large majority in  
the audience were in ignorance of the fact,  
and about a quarter to nine, that portion  
of the audience occupying the gallery  
began to manifest signs of impatience, by  
stamping their feet, whistling, etc. An  
announcement was made from the stage  
that the Governor-General's party were  
expected momentarily, and the audience  
were requested to exercise their patience  
a little longer. Here, it may be remarked,  
that a more orderly and patient audience  
than that which gathered last Monday  
night could hardly be got together any-  
where, and their conduct reflects the  
greatest credit on our city, and shows  
great respect for the society under whose  
auspices the entertainment was held. An  
amusing incident occurred while waiting  
for the arrival of the guests of the even-  
ing. A musically inclined gentleman in  
the upper gallery amused himself and the  
audience by whistling "The Campbells  
are Coming," and, just as the Governor-  
General entered the theatre, began  
whistling "God Save the Queen," causing  
a very general laugh. As their Excellen-  
cies entered the box set apart for them,  
the artists of the evening appeared on the  
stage and sang God Save the Queen; the  
large audience rose to their feet, and  
joined heartily in the singing of the  
national anthem.

The programme was at once proceeded  
with, Mrs. Rowlands, Madame Laird and  
Messrs. Wolff and Brown rendering a  
part long appropriate for the occasion,  
"Hail to the Chief," which was sung in  
vigorous style, and received hearty ap-  
plause. Mr. W. Anderson then danced  
the Highland Fling, to the intense delight  
of many of the audience. "The Battle  
of Stirling," by Mr. Rowlands, was a  
magnificent effort, and was deservedly  
encored, but Mr. Rowlands did not re-  
spond. Madame Laird's rendering of that  
beautiful ballad, "The Flowers o' the  
Forest," showed what a finished singer  
can do in a song so full of pathos and ex-  
pression, her well trained, clear soprano  
showing to great advantage. Mr. Wolff,  
L.C.M., as a violinist, has few equals and  
no superiors in British Columbia, and he  
scored a hit in his excellent playing of  
"Auld Robin Gray" and "The Blue  
Bells of Scotland." He was vociferously  
recalled, and played "Home Sweet  
Home." Mrs. Rowlands, than whom  
there is no more popular singer in Vic-  
toria, sang that most pathetic song,  
"Angus Macdonald," to perfection, re-  
ceiving a most emphatic encore, to which  
she responded with "Daddy." Mr. J.  
G. Brown, as he appeared on the stage,  
was greeted with a roar of applause almost  
deafening, showing the estimation in  
which this gentleman is held in Victoria.  
He gracefully bowed his acknowledge-



ments, and began to sing that humorous Scotch song, "The Laird o' Cockpen." Before the singer had finished the first verse, the audience were laughing and smiling, and by the end of the song were laughing heartily, and none more so than Lord and Lady Aberdeen, who seemed to thoroughly enjoy the affair. The applause was tremendous and continuous, and Mr. Brown appeared and acknowledged the compliment, but the audience would not be denied, and continued to applaud until he reappeared ready to sing again. His selection this time was equally good, and as enjoyable—"The Auld Pair o' Taws"—and when the taws were actually produced during the song, the effect was electrical—fairly convulsing the audience with laughter. This brought the first part of the programme to a close, and, as the hour was well advanced, the second part was at once proceeded with. Master and Miss McKenzie danced the Highland Fling, much to the delight of the audience, who encored them. Miss Strachan danced the Sword dance very gracefully, which was also encored. The following were the numbers given in the second part: Quartette, "All Among the Barley," by Mrs. Rowlands, Madame Laird, Mr. Wolf and Mrs. Rowlands; "The Auld Scotch Songs," Mr. Brown; "We'd Better Bide a Wee," Mrs. Rowlands; violin solo, Fantaise, Mr. Wolf, L.C.M.; "Sing, Sweet Bird," Madame Laird; "Best of All," Mr. Rowlands; duett, "The Crookit Bawbee," Mrs. Rowlands and Mr. Brown. This was by far the most popular number in the second part, and brought down the house, receiving a most enthusiastic *encore*. Mrs. Rowlands and Mr. Brown are born actors, as well as finished singers. "Auld Lang Syne," sang by the audience, led by the artists of the evening, and followed by "God, Save the Queen," brought this most auspicious event to a close.

A word must be said about the decorations, all of which were kindly loaned for the occasion by Capt. John Irving. The balcony of the dress circle was tastefully draped with numerous flags. The box which the Governor General and party occupied was draped with the Union Jack, that of His Honor Lieut.-Gov. Dewdney with the British ensign, and that of the president of the St. Andrew's Society with the banner of the Society, which gave the date of its organization, November 11th, 1863, so that the Society might be considered as celebrating its majority. Strung across the top of the arch of the stage were the words in large letters, "God Save the Queen," and beneath that again, extending from outer end of top boxes, was the inscription, "St. Andrews and Caledonian Society welcomes Aberdeen." Hung from the centre was a beautiful festoon of ivy and berries, reaching across the stage in loops to the boxes. The stage itself was dotted here and there with beautiful foliage and flowering plants, giving a most beautiful effect to what otherwise would have been bare. The door by which the various performers entered was draped with curtains, and overhead the Lion Rampant of Scotland, the standard of the society, was seen to advantage. These decorations, and, indeed, all the arrangements in connection with the concert were, we understand, under the management of Mr. J. G. Brown, and they certainly reflect great

credit on his executive ability in this direction.

After the concert, His Excellency and Lady Aberdeen asked and were presented to the president of the Society, Mr. R. Irving, and other officers present. His Excellency also asked to be introduced to Mr. Brown, whom he warmly complimented on the success of the affair, and added that Mr. Brown sang Scotch songs as only a Scotchman could sing them. Lady Aberdeen also contributed her measure of praise to Mr. Brown, by saying it was the most enjoyable affair they had been at since they had left home. Altogether, the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society have cause to rejoice at the great success they have scored in their Halloween celebration.

On Wednesday evening Nov. 14, "The Meeting of the Nations," for the benefit of the orphans' homes of the city, will take place in A. O. U. W. Hall, Yates street, when the national airs of the following will be rendered, namely: England, Ireland, Scotland, America, Canada, France, Russia, Italy, Spain, Germany and Austria. The leading musical amateurs will appear under fictitious nomenclature, and in appropriate costumes. In addition the famous "Prison Scene," and "Grand Duett," from *Il Trovatore* will be enacted. The respective national choruses will be sung by an invisible choir. Miss Florence Wey, recently from Toronto, will preside at the piano. Mr. Pferdner will lead an orchestra, and Mr. W. Edgar Buck will direct the concert.

Mr. Clement Rowlands has been secured as leader of the choir of St. John's church and has already taken charge. He expects to make this choir one of the finest within the next few weeks.

#### THE POST OFFICE TROUBLE.

To all appearances, the Postmaster-General has, we regret to think, to be bracketted with Sir Charles H. Tupper, as a self-opinionated know nothing, inasmuch as he has ordered the instant dismissal of the post office clerks and letter carriers who struck by way of protest against the injustice that was being done them, but who, at the suggestion of the Board of Trade in special meeting assembled, at once resumed the duties of their office. Even the *Colonist* says that if ever there was a case in which discontented employees should be treated with consideration, it is that of the post office employes of Victoria, whose pay was hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together.

But our contemporary, which looks forward to the elections, cannot forget to express its sympathies with the friends of the Government as well as with the post office employes. The former, it says, are "placed in a very unpleasant position. They and the Government which they

support will be held responsible for the course pursued by the Postmaster-General, though it is more than probable his colleagues know nothing about what he has done, and it is certain that the friends of the Government here do not approve of the action he has taken. If Sir Adolphe Caron tried to do as much damage as he possibly could to the Government of which he is a member in this city, he could not do it more effectively than by treating these unfortunate post-office officials harshly. People generally do not wait to distinguish between a departmental act and an act of the Government." Hang them first and try them afterwards is what Sir Adolphe Caron says. We wonder how many friends he believes he can find billets for up here. He has a long list of hangers-on, and possibly he thinks there is here a good opportunity to exercise his powers of patronage. He had better refrain, however, from any step in this direction, or it will be impossible to restrain the public indignation.

#### NOT FOR SHOW.

It will be remembered that, some months since, on the occasion of a firemen's demonstration when the Montreal brigade were turned out for show purposes and the city was left unprotected, a fire of very considerable proportions occurred, the electric light works among other institutions being materially damaged. And Montreal, owing to the excellence of its appliances and service enjoys the benefit of low fire insurance premiums. Here, in Victoria, however, where we do not indulge in such follies and where Chief Deasy and his small band of assistants attend strictly to business, we are by no means as well appreciated by the underwriters, who classify us with communities which are rated at a high price.

Why this should be we fail to see, except that the gross amount of insurance business to be done here is only small and unless a heavy premium was charged it would be impossible to maintain so many agencies. Considering that as matters stand there is no competition in so far as the premiums to be paid, we think, as we have previously said, that the business could be much more advantageously divided among a far smaller number of companies. But, in regard to the show business, we were glad to see that the Victoria Fire Brigade were not turned out to receive the Governor-General. Had they done so, the city would have been left in a completely unprotected condition, and we are sure that His Excellency will have taken the will for the deed in this particular. Victoria did him all possible honor, and the Mayor and Fire Committee did not forget the fact that they had a special duty to discharge to the citizens.



## COLLABORATEURS.

By S. D. SCHULTZ.

## CHAPTER VI (Continued).

HOWEVER, society is not entirely influenced by motives of self-indulgence, self-appreciation and self-sufficiency. Sometimes in the higher world, there may be found philanthropy without ostentation—but rarely; sometimes may be found that true nobility, that effaces self and gives for the pure love of giving—but exceptionally. Oftener, the plutocrat purchases posthumous glory, and seeks to shed borrowed lustre on a life of grinding greed by an insignificant legacy, as if paltry thousands could atone for years of stolid indifference to the misery of fellow-beings. The dry crust ungrudgingly shared by suffering penury weighs more in the moral balance than the millions of the magnate offered merely as a memorial to the giver.

Most of the follies, though, that bring society into disrepute are to be attributed to those who, bereft of reason by sudden accession of wealth, forget everything—and, most of all, their past—in their frenzy to pass from indigent obscurity to conspicuous opulence.

The great formative influences constantly going on for the amelioration of the conditions of humanity do not germinate among the delicate exotics of the conservatory, but are patiently nourished into maturity in the work-a-day fields of struggling necessity.

What mattered it, then, whether society should bar its portals to Ethel or not? She was beginning to taste the exhilarating joys of activity—energy—work. She felt that she was a factor, however small, in the march of social betterment. Woman's sphere was enlarging. Disabilities and invidious distinctions were crumbling before the crusade of enlightened demand. Even law and the church, ever zealous in maintaining the fancied bulwarks of society, perpetuated the primitive ideas of paganism. For both, animated by the erroneous assumption that woman needed artificial propping, relegated the gentler sex to a position of unthinking subserviency. Orthodox religion still ordains implicit obedience, but the fiction of the law, that the wife's identity is merged in the existence of the husband, is giving way to the recognition of equality.

Ethel, though far from advocating extreme opinions, was still an enthusiast in everything looking to the enfranchisement of her sex. She continued writing her woman's column, and her paragraphs, for a wonder, did not go into unbounded ecstasies over marvellous female achievements, and paint man as a conservative, intolerant wretch. She had scant sympathy for that class of fair journalists, who could exultingly cite as an example of woman's advancement, the picture of a mother elected to the mayoralty chair, and with a baby in arms, and a tribe of neglected offspring at home, officiating at council meetings.

Ethel's platform revealed a simple creed. She desired unrestricted opportunity in every calling, so that genius and inclination, irrespective of sex, could find open paths to honor in the professions, in literature, science and even in the affairs of government. Still, she felt that womanly graces had ample scope in the domestic

sphere. Whilst enthusiastic over reform, she was far from being actuated by the fierce aggressiveness of the rampant female suffragist.

It must not be thought that Ethel's labors were merely perfunctory, and that she only took extracts from Archer's reports. Her concurrence in his suggestion gave her the opportunity of reading for the university examination, but she did not altogether absent herself from the debates in the House. She sent to her paper gossip criticisms of speeches and measures, and at the same time enlivened her woman's column with graphic pen pictures of the prominent people of Ottawa, both in official and unofficial life.

In a way, Archer half regretted volunteering such ready assistance to Ethel, for, under existing arrangements, he saw very little of her. They had ventured out into the suburbs a few times—long, quiet rambles, in which he had walked by her side as in a trance. She did most of the talking, whilst he kept a pace on the rear, and was blissfully contented in the privilege of feasting his eyes on her graceful figure, and worshipfully watching the play of varied expression on her classic features.

However, he had spent some very enjoyable evenings at the Downleys'. Ethel's piano playing was a treat to listen to. Gifted with a flexible execution, her interpretations were enhanced by the charm of original treatment. And then there was that indescribable something about her management of the pedals, imparting the coloring of appropriate light and shade—an inborn faculty, which the teacher can only vaguely hint, but cannot convey. These impromptu musicales presented a most indiscriminate variety, and Ethel would sequel the intellectuality of a Beethoven sonata with the airy giddiness of a skirt dance. She also possessed a well-cultivated soprano voice, and had often sung at charitable entertainments. Archer was passionately fond of music, and their many chats on the styles of the various composers, and the traits of certain favorite pieces, proved their harmony of taste, and cemented their friendship.

The Governor-General's ball, the function of the year had taken place just after Christmas holidays, and there was nothing left but teas, receptions and private dances. Invitations had been issued for a large private ball at the Haverley's, and Archer, hearing that Ethel was going, decided to accept. She had promised to keep a couple of numbers for him, and, as he had never danced with her, the prospect of holding her in his arms, and floating through the maze of a dreamy waltz, transported his being to the acme of felicity.

## CHAPTER VII.

The windows of the Haverley mansion flashed forth effulgent glories of welcoming light. Guests were arriving in a continuous stream, for Haverley "At Homes" were red-letter events in the calendar of fashion.

Archer's name was announced among the earliest arrivals. He had just finished exchanging a few formal courtesies with the hostess, and was looking around in quest of familiar faces, when he was slapped on the back with a vigor hardly in keeping with the studied politeness of a conventional greeting.

"Well! Archer, old fellow, how are

you?" exclaimed Harry Seymour, as Archer turned around quickly, and extended his hand in a hesitating manner, as if he could not believe his eyes. Seymour did not give him time for reply, but proceeded with joyous volubility:

"Quite a surprise, isn't it? You have no idea how happy I am to run across you again. Just caught a side view of your face, from the other end of the room, and recognized you at a glance. I often thought of writing, but hardly knew where to find you. You seem to roam everywhere, and even visited the outlandish Province of B. C. What sort of a place is it, anyway? When I get through medicine, I think I'll go out there, and practice."

"An excellent field," suggested Archer, as Seymour paused for breath.

"But," continued Seymour, going off at a tangent, "there must be some magnet drawing you here; for, if I remember rightly, you used to revile social functions. Let me see now; you had some pet phrase. Oh! yes—now I recollect. Something about 'the vitiated atmosphere of society sterilizing the loftiest motives.'"

"Variety is the spice of life," tritely remarked Archer. "I believe in moderate views on every question. I had a grievance against all sweldom once—but why should a fellow forego those gleams of sunshine in our ordinary mundane monotony—dancing and bright, interesting maidens? But about yourself, Seymour, you seem to be fully recovered. When I saw you after the fight, you looked a 'goner.' When did you come to town?"

"We arrived by this afternoon's train. Allison is with me. You haven't forgotten him, have you?" questioned Seymour.

"Not by any means," replied Archer. "He belonged to the ambulance corps, and distinguished himself by venturing out in a hot fire, and carrying you in, after you had been shot down. He was dangerously wounded, too, and was mentioned in the despatches for gallantry. Where is he? I like pleasurable surprises, and I can assure you, it is a great treat to unexpectedly meet you and Allison this evening."

"Yes!" answered Seymour, "I owe a lasting debt of gratitude to Allison. We both got awfully tired of lectures and study, and I suggested a run to Ottawa. I spent a portion of a summer vacation with the Haverleys once, and when they heard that Allison and I were visiting for a few days, invited us for to-night's affair. Archer, I'm horribly bored. I am introduced as 'Mr. Seymour who was dangerously wounded in the charge at Cut Knife Creek,' and everyone insists on a full recital of everything that happened in that gallant rush at the rebels. You would laugh to hear my gory accounts of that affair. You know there were only eighteen of us, and before I get through with my narrative, I kill, wound, maim and mutilate them all, and talk of rivulets of blood flowing down the hill-side, hand-to-hand bayonet conflicts with whooping savages, and ever so many other things that never occurred. If I ever get old enough to be ranked as a veteran, my yarns of the reckless intrepidity exhibited in that Cut Knife charge will turn Balaclava heroes green with envy."

The conversation was interrupted by Allison coming up, and he and Archer went into a frenzy of hand-shaking and

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mutual expressions of pleasure at the renewal of old acquaintanceship.

"Seymour!" said Allison, a few moments afterwards, "I almost forgot my mission. I have been deputed by a committee of ladies to conduct you into their presence, as they are anxious to hear your account of Cut Knife Creek."

"That ——— fight will be the death of me. I suppose I must obey, though," resignedly answered Seymour. "I will have to go through the same confounded ceremony. At first, I will appear very reluctant, and depreciate the affair by saying: 'Oh! it didn't amount to much—not worth relating.' Then my auditors will encourage me by declaring 'You are entirely too modest, Mr. Seymour.' After much persuasion, I yield, and soon take pleasure in narrating about myself encompassed by a dozen yelling savages, and, as the last one expires with a groan of baffled rage, I listen contentedly to admire exclamations of 'Mr. Seymour, how brave! What a lion in combat!'"

"That's right, Seymour, lay it on thickly, and make the scene as harrowing and gruesome as possible, and smear your yarn with blood galore," Archer laughingly replied, as Seymour and Allison walked away with linked arms.

The dancing would not begin till late in the evening. Ethel Grant apparently had not arrived, as Archer had sought her in every direction.

There was an entire absence of the usual crush, and although many had taken up positions and were conversing on the steps of the broad staircase, and others leaned against the bannister of the landing, the rooms were by no means overcrowded.

The Haverley mansion had been constructed on modern lines, and the apartments on the lower floor were connected by broad archways, making practically one room. The ceiling had been frescoed, and revealed a scenic dream of intertwining vines and flowers in all the dainty elegance of natural tint and delicate contrasts. The walls were embellished with Chinese panels in a highly polished ebony lacquer, and adorned with a quaint arabesque in gold. Alternating with the panels, and at regular intervals, were oblong mirrors, so placed that each room was repeated in endless reflections on every side. The effect thus produced was almost magical in point of fascinating brilliancy and glitter. The frieze was composed of a fluted terra cotta moulding, and over each mirror were incandescent lights shaded with globes of different colors. The scene was one of indescribable beauty and splendor.

Archer was idly biding his time, and taking note of the people and their doings. Seated near him, a grey-haired senator was conversing with a lady of uncertain age, whose hair was smoothed over her brows in lines of mathematical preciseness. She sat with hands crossed in her lap, and gazing admiringly at the senator, as he propounded schemes of fiscal reform and dilated on dry statistics.

Archer was recalled out of a reverie, by hearing his name pronounced in a sweet, girlish voice. Looking up, he beheld Miss Florence Haverley, one of the season's debutantes—a beautiful young damsel of sixteen, with a wealth of dark, wavy hair falling to her shoulders, dreamy brown eyes and dimpled cheek.

"Mr. Archer," she began, her frank

face puckered into a look of perplexity. "What is the meaning of an affinity?" and then she continued with ingenuous candor: "Mr. Allison just told me in the conservatory that he believed that I was his affinity. He looked awfully silly, rolled and blinked his eyes, and spoke—oh! so tenderly. I don't know whether to think him silly or lovely. It all depends on the meaning of affinity. If affinity means something nice, I think I will like him."

Archer could hardly contain himself at this exhibition of impulsive innocence, but could not help secretly congratulating Allison on making such a speedy impression on Florence Haverley's apparently susceptible heart.

"Affinity," he began haltingly, "Miss Haverley, you have set me no easy task. I hardly know how to define it. The term is so intangible, you know. Affinity, I would say, is a sort of spontaneous magnetism—a fusion—a coalescence of individualities—an unconscious, impulsive concatenation of psychic entities—the ideal harmony of two souls—a—a—" and Archer floundered around in a confused attempt to convey something intelligible to Florence Haverley, whose puzzled face showed that she hadn't the faintest idea of what Archer was driving at.

"Isn't there anything easier than that?" Florence ventured in an awed tone almost as low as a whisper.

Just then, the senator, expatiating on the benefits of free trade, said: "Yes, we want unrestricted reciprocity of commerce, we must hew down the tariff walls, and allow healthy competition to flow uninterrupted through the channels of trade."

The senator's words were an inspiration to Archer, and, turning to Florence, he said. "An affinity is the unrestricted reciprocity of souls—two souls with but a single thought; two hearts that beat as one."

Florence Haverley's eyes sought the floor, and the deep blush that spread over her features, together with a shy, happy look, convinced Archer that he had proffered a satisfactory explanation of an "affinity."

(To be continued.)

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It is announced, that as an outcome of the visit to Ottawa of Hon. Premier Davie, an amicable understanding has been reached in connection with the railway belt dispute, while in regard to dyking along the Fraser River, the Dominion and Provincial Governments have arranged to appoint a joint commission to devise a comprehensive system of protection of the banks, similar action being contemplated with respect to the Columbia River near Revelstoke.

In compliance with promises recently made by Hon. Mackenzie Bowell and other members of the Government, an Order-in-Council has been passed authorizing a refund of 99 per cent. of the duty on articles entering into the manufacture of goods for export, instead of 90 per cent. as heretofore. The effect of the change will be to place the manufacturers of Canada in the most favorable position to compete with the manufactured products of adjacent and other countries in foreign markets.

RECENT advices from Australia show business in the import market to have been void of animation; there was limited inquiry and poor prices. The weather had been variable, but there was reported to be a good show for the coming warm season. The New South Wales Assembly was considering a new land bill, while several important measures were under consideration affecting commerce and shipping. Confidence was being slowly restored, money was easier and property sales had been more numerous. Mining matters were quiet, the coal trade particularly not being as brisk as could be desired.

THE contract for the Dominion Government buildings in Victoria has, we notice, been awarded to Mr. Frederick Toms, of Ottawa. They are estimated to cost \$190,000, in addition to the site for which \$75,000 were paid. Messrs. Elford & Smith, of Victoria, were so one \$8,000 higher than the successful tenderer. It is said, that work on the new buildings will be commenced at an early date, and that it will be vigorously prosecuted. We hope so, as a work of some magnitude like this ought to give employment to a considerable number of people, whose prospects are not at present particularly bright. Mr. Toms is said to be a man who thoroughly understands his business, and, from a commercial point of view, is a thoroughly reliable man. He may be expected here in a few days, to make arrangements for going to work.

**FOREIGN COAL SHIPMENTS.**

The following are the New Vancouver Coal Co's shipments for the week ending November 3:

Date.	Vessel and Destination.	Tons.
28.	Tyce, str., Port Townsend.....	45
30.	Montserrat, str., San Francisco..	1,473
1.	Harry Lynn, Roche Harbor.....	6
1.	R. E. Wood, bark, San Francisco	2,191
1.	Tacoma, str., Port Townsend....	46
2.	Tyce, str., Port Townsend.....	81
Total.....		3,842

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**CO-OPERATIVE COLONY.**

Had it not been for a recent disaster in the vicinity of Cape Commerell, by which a young man lost his life, but little would have been known of the Canadian Co-operative Commonwealth, which has been established on Malcolm Island, in order to work out some of the ideas evolved by Henry George and others, and believed to be in advance of those upon which several communities have been established in the United States. The wage system is declared by the promoters of this departure to be "but a more villainous form of slavery," while each member of the society, so long as he remains in its jurisdiction, is a joint owner in its property interests, and has an equal right to clothing, food and shelter. Money is not to be used among the members as such, all commerce within the organization being carried on in the name of the organization and by its proper officers, currency only being used by the organization for outside transactions in which obligations cannot be otherwise satisfied.

We think that more ought to be known in regard to this departure, and no doubt during the process of its incorporation, which is to be obtained by special act of Parliament, considerable information will be offered. We observe that according to the memorandum circular, no one is debarred from membership on account of age, sex or condition, the association recognizing that "in their greater need shall consist their greater claim against this society, but no person under the age of eighteen years shall have a vote in the affairs of this society, or any adult person who shall be unable to read and write, and every voter must be conversant with the moral law as recorded in the commandments and the constitution of this order." Among the officers of the colony, we note Professor Alcock, of Vancouver, and B. H. West, of this city.

It is said that glacial action has in places on the Union Pacific Road moved the mountains down on the narrow right of way along the Columbia River, where the cliff rises often 300 feet above the track, leaving now hardly a footing for the track.

**FAILURES IN BUSINESS.**

Henry Taylor, in a hardware contemporary, has an article on "Failures, and How Avoided." He has no hesitation in ascribing the large proportion of failures to want of capital, want of experience and want of principle. The more cash a man has, he says, other considerations being equal, the greater the chances of his success. He should have at his command a sufficiency of cash to meet his liabilities as they mature, and, says Mr. Taylor, except under special circumstances, fifty per cent. of this should be his own. Referring specially to his own line—the hardware trade—though his remarks will largely apply elsewhere, Mr. Taylor observes: "In these days of close competition, it is useless to expect success, even with a sufficient cash capital, unless one has the experience only to be gained in the hardware trade by a steady, persevering application in the study of the various lines of goods which go to make up the stock of the regular hardware store. The experience to fit one to enter the lists of the retail hardware men of to day in Canada is much more exacting than was formerly the case, for, as years roll on and the country improves, the lists of goods enlarge, and a more general knowledge is needed. Then, in addition to this kind of knowledge, that of book-keeping is absolutely necessary."

The necessity of a regular system of stock-taking is dwelt upon with considerable force, and this alike in the interests of one's creditors as of one's self. In regard to lack of principle, it is pointed out how many dangers are avoided by the man of principle, for the business struggle is a constant up-hill fight, which, together with the rocks of which he has to steer clear, emphasizes the well-tried maxim that it is not luck but labor that makes men.

Two men entered the jewellery store of Brethauer & Co., in the heart of Chicago, one day last week, threw the son of the proprietor into the vault, and locked him in, then scooped about \$6,000 worth of watches and other valuables into sacks and escaped. The senior member of the firm arrived in time to save his son from suffocation.

**BOOTH'S IMMIGRATION SCHEME.**

General Booth, who is coming out this way and will be here shortly has been preparing a colonization scheme, for, it is said, South Africa. There are some who have come to the conclusion that it is his ultimate intention to place some of his people in Canada and in consequence they have been rather exercised on that account. But we fail to see why they should cause alarm, inasmuch, as on the whole the Salvationists have not undertaken anything what they have not done well. The General, in his book, complains of the plan of many immigration movements having been to drop men and women into countries without any regard to their possession of ability to earn a livelihood and, therefore as he says himself, there is wonder that the colonies should object to being made dumping grounds for men and women totally unsuited to their new conditions.

Wherever General Booth sends his people there need, we think, be little apprehension, for a farm colony has already been established in England, where the intending colonists will be put through a course of education in agricultural work, and drilled in economy, industrious habits, patience and perseverance. This course of training will be persisted in from three to five years before the people are transferred. We may say that it requires no small amount of moral courage to join the Army, and to live up to its requirements. This is a good foundation on which to base a colonization scheme for only people who are persevering and industrious and at the same time have good moral qualifications could stand the tests to which they would be subjected. Moreover, not only are the colonists prepared for their new life but their homes in the rural districts would be made ready for them before they arrived. To these new homes they would be escorted, in them they would be established and afterwards they would be looked after in a thoroughly systematic manner.

Charles Crane has been appointed manager of the new flouring mill at Vernon.



The Berlin Royal Library has acquired a Semitic manuscript by a Hebrew doctor of the fourteenth century, which promises to throw much light on the history of medicine.

Scientific cleanliness is to be promoted in French schoolrooms by boiled drinking water, damp cloths, instead of dry dusters and brooms, and an antiseptic cleaning once a week.

The largest death-rate of any city in the world, from the use of alcohol, is recorded in Stockholm, the Swedish capital. The number of deaths from this cause is ninety in 1,000.

It is said that Mr. Thomas Moore, of *Land and Water*, London, and Mr. Cleve, a Belfast gentleman, will invest about £6,000 in an enterprise in British Columbia, and if a success, the total investment will be about £50,000.

In the foreign notes of a recent number of the *Literary Digest*, there is the statement that the German Government has received a petition signed by many influential merchants asking the authorities to push the passage of laws against dishonorable competition. The petitioners advise a revision of the law according to the French system. In France, for instance, a manufacturer or dealer may not advertise his wares as the "only reliable," or "the best in the world," if it can be proved by competitive firms that their goods are not inferior.

Some persons have an idea that it is necessary to purchase a book at Sampson's before they can have the privilege of using the exchange. This is not so. Sampson will exchange your novel for any one in his shelves in payment of the usual fee. Sampson's Book Exchange, Douglas cor. Johnson street.

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W. Furnival & Co. desire to inform the Underwriters, Assignees, Wholesale and Commission Merchants of their having 20 years experience in all branches of the mercantile trade, as Auctioneers, Appraisers and Valuators,

And Solicit Your Patronage.

SALEROOM:

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Now that garden parties and picnics are pleasures of the past, and socials, dances, balls, etc., are present, it would be well for those entertaining to keep on hand a few dozen of SAVORY'S splendid Champagne Cider. It is a delicious beverage for the supper table. Use champagne glasses and ice for those who are in need of a cool refreshing drink.

SAVORY'S CHAMPAGNE CIDER, being strictly the pure, highly refined juice extracted from home grown apples, is a healthy and temperate substitute at all times for champagne, claret, etc., and is superior to all cheap concoctions sold under the name of champagne.



The Spanish cabinet has resigned.  
Yellow fever is said to be raging at Porto Rico.

The report that Sir Julian Pauncefote is to remain at Washington as the British Ambassador will give as much satisfaction in England and Canada as in the United States. Sir Julian has been eminently successful at Washington.

Mexico will bring out its first series of pictorial stamps shortly, an especially attractive design having been chosen. The various denominations will represent the growth of mail transport in Mexico, advancing from man and mule to stage and railway.

**PRIVATE INSTRUCTION** in Arithmetic, Mathematics and other subjects. Book-keeping a specialty. To ladies and gentlemen taking the regular course, a thorough knowledge of the subject, by Single and Double Entry, is guaranteed.  
JAMES KAYE, Room 22, Vernon Block.

**CHAS. HAYWARD**  
ESTAB: 1867  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER**  
52. GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA B.C.

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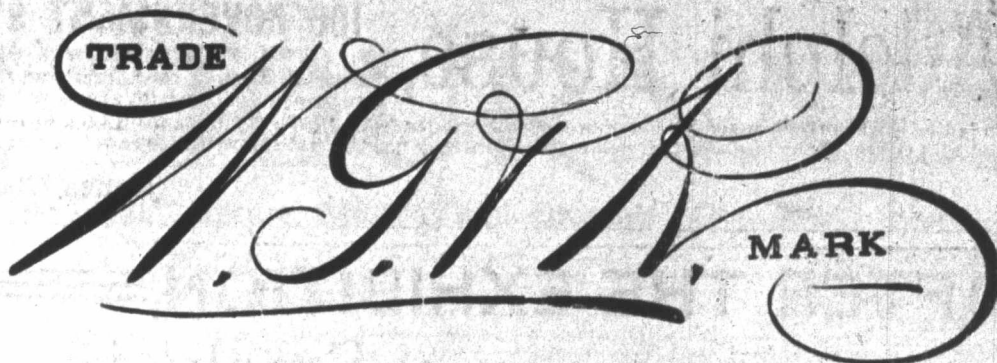
**A Friend at Your Elbow. - THE DRY GOODS REVIEW**

The "Dry Goods Review" is the only journal in Canada published in the interests of the Dry Goods trade. It is full of hints on Buying and Selling, Window Dressing, Store Management, etc., etc.

It contains valuable suggestions on new goods, what's coming and what's going; enables you to avoid old stock, to attract trade and to hold it.

It deals with matters of greatest importance to you and your business.

**THE DRY GOODS REVIEW**  
TORONTO.



**OUR SAMPLES FOR SPRING, 1895.**

Are now in our Travellers' hands. Our designers have produced Effects, both in Ladies' and Men's Wear that will prove the correct styles for the season's trade.

The Williams, Greene & Rome Co'y,  
BERLIN, ONTARIO.

**NOW**  
**For November.**

In order to greet this Winter opening month in a manner befitting its importance to the dry goods trade, we propose to make prices on all heavy goods so low that buyers will not need to wait till shrill-voiced wintry winds draw attention to the necessity of warm clothing. You can't get ready too soon.

**THIS WAY.**

- BLANKETS—Heavy Grey.....\$1 90, \$2 25, \$2 90, \$3 40
- do Arctic White..... 2 50, 3 65, 4 75, 5 90
- do Super " 60x80 in..... 3 45
- do Southdown, No. 200..... 3 00, 5 75, 6 50

The above are direct from the mills, and are great value.

- FLANNELS—The real McKay, heavy and good.....15 cts
- do 28 in. wide, twill and plain.....20 cts and 25 cts
- do Best quality, 28 in., Chamby and St. Hyacinthe mill, regular 40 cts, now.....30 cts

- FLANNELETTES—Nice colors and fair quality, 15 yds.....1 00
- do good, wide, English make, twilled & plain, 10 & 12.....

- QUILTS—Real Arctic Eiderdown.....\$5 75 to \$25 00
- do Cotton-filled, from.....75 cts to \$4 00

In our showroom on second floor, we have a fine line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Puritan Underwear, in vests, drawers and combinations. Also "The Challenge," the best 50 ct Black Cashmere Hose in the city.

**J. HUTCHESON & CO.**

THE WESTSIDE,  
Nov. 3rd, 1894.

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Consulting Electrical Engineer and Purchasing Agent  
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Estimates for complete electrical installations, either light or power. House wiring plan and superintendence a specialty. All wiring under my superintendence guaranteed.

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\* P. O. BOX 108,

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106 GOVERNMENT ST., **CENTS' FURNISHING**, has just been opened with a good class of  
Maximum Quality and Minimum Price.

Special Agency for Ladies' and Gentlemen's Mackintoshes and Waterproofs made to measure. Good fit, shape and quality ensured. A female measurer will attend on ladies at their own houses. Underwear in all grades from \$1.50 to \$5 per suit. Linen Shirts, Collars, etc. a specialty. Up to date Hats, Ties and Silk Goods of the best English make. Visitors may use the waiting room for cars. A call invited.

James Clarke Brocklehurst, Proprietor.

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Everybody should Smoke the Primrose Cigar.

Manufactured by M. COHEN, 62 Wharf Street.

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Of Yourself or Friends **GIVEN AWAY** by T. N. HIBBEN & CO, 69 and 71 Government Street

See Samples in their window, and call inside for cards giving particulars.

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116 AND 118 GOVERNMENT STREET,  
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The only first-class European Plan Hotel in Victoria. The Restaurant is the very best in the city, and all the delicacies of the season are always on hand. First-class Bakery and Confectionery in connection with the House. Lunches for Tourists supplied.

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The goods that will give you the best value for the money do this in every line but more especially in such goods as J. W. Creighton has now in stock. Don't fail to see them. See his Tyke Serge, the only house that carries it in Victoria. Don't forget the place.

86 GOVERNMENT ST.

**J. W. CREIGHTON'S FINE TAILORING PARLORS.**

**H**ALF A LOAF is better than no bread, these hard times. So we have put our prices very low, with a guarantee that your underwear will not be soiled with our process of dyeing.

Cleaning Gents' Clothes a Specialty.

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104½ GOVERNMENT ST., ADELPHIA BLOCK,  
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Manufacturing Jeweller, Watchmaker and Practical Optician.

All Work Guaranteed, at most moderate prices. Mounting of Seal Teeth a Specialty.

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Strangers and visitors will find it to their advantage to employ our Hacks the rates being uniform and reasonable. First class double and single Buggies and Phaetons can be procured at our Stables at Moderate Prices.

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COLD LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.

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