

# THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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## THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1894.

### ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

PEOPLE who live on Upper Pandora street are complaining against the city authorities for the manner in which the requirements of that part of the city have been neglected. It is said that some time ago there were disputes as to the street level, one property owner having threatened the city with a suit in the event of certain contingencies. This, some of the aldermen say, prevented them doing anything in the way of what was admittedly a needed improvement. Subsequent to that, it is said, employees of the Corporation, under the direction of Alderman Styles, took away a number of loads of gravel and other materials which constituted the top of the roadway, leaving it a mass of holes and irregularities that are disgraceful to be seen, and which in wet weather form pools some inches deep in front of the residences. Moreover, what ought to be the sidewalk is positively dangerous, in front of several houses there being a regular shelving leading to a deep descent to one of the numerous holes. Several persons have had pretty bad falls, attended fortunately with no serious results. It is impossible to drive up the street with any degree of comfort, and people with heavy loads every time they go that way are loud in their profane denunciations of the city authorities. What, it is asked, are the

ward representatives doing? The tax collector makes his regular calls on those who are forced to contribute to the civic revenues while the aldermen draw their wages with the utmost promptitude and exactness.

It is very satisfactory to notice that some energy is being displayed in regard to preparations for the approaching Queen's Birthday celebrations. It is to be hoped, however, that the rivalries of the different classes of sportsmen will not be the means of prejudicing the general object aimed at. It is observable that each club is making its requisitions for grants towards the expenses expected to be incurred. To my mind, there is too much dependence upon the general celebration committee. Each club or organization has its own particular friends who would not fail if called upon to put their hands in their pockets and help to achieve the objects desired. Why do not the different clubs then do a little canvassing on their own part, and having ascertained what their own admirers are disposed to do, draft a programme for submission to the celebration committee, setting forth not only their intentions but their financial requirements? Having this before them, the committee would be in a better position to take action. A much better balanced programme could in this way be drafted, and the Finance Committee, in making their appropriations, would not only see at a glance where and what grants were required, the subscriptions raised by the clubs indicating which of all the rest were the most popular sports. There would thus be avoided an excessive exhibition of certain amusements whose local popularity might, to a certain extent, be gauged by the subscriptions contributed in their behalf.

Premier Davie has, by the *Times* and some members of the Opposition, been spoken of as "the Czar," and I must confess that at first sight there is much that would give one to believe that such was his character. Still he has his specially good qualities, one of them his fondness for children not only as demonstrated in the tender care and attentions which he bestows on the members of his own family; but in his habitual kindness to little ones and to women folk at times when little thoughtful attentions are most timely. He is

then at his best and the stern politician becomes transformed into a living exposition of tender consideration. Travelling upon railway or steamboat, let a little one's voice be heard either in plaint or in merriment and his features relax, the Attorney-General then demonstrating of how large a quantity of the milk of human kindness he is possessed. Children have no hesitation about making friends with him and should their mothers or sisters require assistance in getting on board or off, there is no one so ready to help them. It is no unfrequent thing to see him coming off the boat or cars, with little ones who had only recently formed his acquaintance tugging at his coat tails, or, perhaps, with them or their belongings in his arms or on his shoulders. And this is not on election times development; but it is the same day in and day out. And, no matter what is enemies may say, I cannot think that a man who is good to little people can be a very bad one under any conditions.

I was pleased to note that the question of roads was the leading subject of discussion at the political meeting held in the South Victoria school house, last Wednesday evening. There is no gainsaying the fact that the roads throughout the Province of British Columbia are marvels of badness, and in no place worse than the approaches to the city of Victoria. Our public highways have not improved as rapidly as other institutions, because they have not remained the public necessity that they were. The railroad has superseded them. It is idle to point to the roads of England and France as examples of what ought to have been done, because those roads were made in coaching days through thickly settled countries. Our roads are bad, disgracefully bad. The man who keeps his carriage or his business wagon has a right to demand proper ways for its use. The community breaks faith with him and with all who pay a road tax when it wastes it in the mudholes that are so commonly met in the immediate vicinity of this city. The storekeepers who are obliged to deliver their goods through the village and its outskirts, the draymen, the hackmen, the doctors, and those who ride for pleasure, are the immediate sufferers from bad roads, and they often pay a heavy tax

for the wear and tear of their vehicles and for injuries to horses. The cost of a good road is the standing objection to its construction; but as a matter of fact, in the end a good road costs less than a bad one.

People who have considered the proposed railway from the United States through Mexico, Central America and South America to the region bordering on the far southern limits of the continent a mere idle fancy, will find cause to revise their idea on seeing the report of the chief engineer, Mr. Shunk, to the commission. The survey appears to have been made all the way to Buenos Ayres, and to be found feasible. Much of the tropical region in South America will be traversed at great altitudes for railway travel—the survey including sections that rise to heights of 7,000 and 12,000 feet above sea level. Such elevated rapid transit ought to afford much striking scenery, as well as decidedly cool weather for travellers, irrespective of the season. The survey makes the length of the proposed line 4,300 miles from the Mexican starting place to Buenos Ayres, and the completed road is put at \$50,000 per mile, including some formidable grading and bridging—or about \$200,000,000 in all, for which the funds are to be paid proportionally by the countries interested. The beginning of the line will be at a point in Mexico which will make the new line continuous with the existing system in that country and the United States. Thus the completion of the road will enable a passenger to go by rail all the way from Canada almost to the very borders of the vast and bare South American region known as Patagonia. It will be a good while yet before the proposed road is constructed as far as Buenos Ayres. And it will be a great deal longer before a railroad is built through Patagonia. But Buenos Ayres (a large city, now) is itself located almost down to south latitude 35 degrees. From Buenos Ayres on still southward to Tierra del Fuego, the Land of Desolation, is 20 degrees farther; and the inhabitants of that country beyond the Strait of Magellan are not yet petitioning for railroad accommodations. Looking from the decks of the Beagle in the great desolate strait, off through a waterway reaching farther south through that forbidding land, Darwin, in his notes made in 1832, remarks that the passage “seemed to lead to another and worse world.” Doubtless a large part of the road will not pay for a long time; but its construction will aid in building up towns and trade along the line. Some sections, even in South America, are expected to pay from the start.

It was always complained of the old

Ross Bay cemetery that it was bleak, on account of the absence of trees, etc., and certainly there was good cause for complaint in this respect. Every well ordered mind associates foliage and shade trees with the last resting places of the dead. When the new addition was made to the Ross Bay cemetery, it was found that a beautiful lot of trees adorned the edge of the ground which was taken in. It was believed by many that these trees would be an attraction to the cemetery; but the commissioners or other responsible persons appeared to think otherwise, and the trees have nearly all been cut down. Why this was done, no one appears to be able to explain. It would have been much better to have left the trees where they were than to have had them removed.

“The scheme's a four-time winner!”  
Said the mining man to me,  
“And the way we'll stack up bullion  
Will terrify to see,  
For there's a vein, true fissure,  
Just fourteen furlongs long,  
And four rods wide, and we, sir,  
Can buy it for a song.

The hanging wall is well defined,  
The ore all well in place.  
And here I've brought you samples,  
From off the broken face.  
The go two hun. in silver,  
And ninety-three in gold,  
And all is plain free milling,  
As I was lately told.

The mining costs one doll. a ton,  
The milling but another.  
And there you have a fortune  
Without a bit of bother.  
A ten-stamp mill will pulverize  
'Bout fifty tons a day,  
And if it's rain or sunshine,  
Is always making hay.

So fifty tons will bring, you see,  
Near fifteen thousand net,  
And this for daily profit is  
A handy sum, you bet.  
The mill will cost ten thousand,  
But that will cut no figger,  
With the claim right there to work on  
And the profits growing bigger.”

I had the samples all assayed,  
Which went as he had told me,  
And golden dreams came round so thick,  
My house would hardly hold me.  
I figured as this mining man  
Had figured out to me,  
And visions of round millions  
Was all that I could see.

And so ten thousand dollars  
I drew from out the bank,  
And then found out that I'd been played  
For just a sucker rank,  
A four-time winner was the scheme  
This mining man had brought me,  
For it won from me my dollars,  
And a costly lesson taught me.

#### L' ENVOI.

And now that I have learned the game,  
And all my money's spent,  
When mining men propose their schemes,  
I never give assent.

At last the good people comprising the congregation of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church are to have a regular pastor. The gentleman who has consented to lead

the Presbyterians of St. Andrew's to drink of the waters of life more freely than they have been doing in the past is Rev. Mr. Clay, lately of Moose Jaw. The only thing that can be said against the new pastor is that at one time in his life he belonged to a literary society in Charlottetown, P. E. I., a membership in which was open only to the “first families” of that city. However, the charge of belonging to one of the “first families” of Charlottetown is not a serious offence in a youth, as Mr. Clay must have been at the time. At Moose Jaw, it is not a mark of credit to associate with the “first families,” and no doubt Mr. Clay has by this time imbibed enough of the spirit of the “wild and woolly west” to move in the same groove as ordinary mortals.

It is not yet announced what the congregation of St. Andrew's proposes to do in the way of receiving the new pastor. In the past, they have always worked the reception business up to its highest notch; and it must be confessed that their leave-takings have not been noticeably lacking in fire-works. No doubt it will be the same in the case of Mr. Gray. I have been informed by a highly respected member of the Pioneer Society that the people of St. Andrew's are orthodox and conservative—that is they adhere strictly to a well defined line of policy. They receive their clergymen with open arms, and accelerate the speed of their departure with a few well-directed and effective kicks. THE HOME JOURNAL congratulates Mr. Clay on his new charge.

His Lordship Bishop Perrin is setting a good example to the clergymen of the other religious denominations of this city. Last Sunday, in the course of a most instructive sermon, His Lordship referred to the evil effects which might follow our defective sewerage system. Every clergyman in this city knows that we are way behind the rest of the world in sewerage, but it did not occur to any of them to discuss the question with the hope of improving it. This is not the first occasion on which Bishop Perrin has preached a practical sermon from his pulpit, and it is to be hoped that it will not be the last.

How shall a lady carry her purse? Much well meant advice has been given on this subject. It has been suggested that she put it into her hat. But the hat crown is so shallow now that the purse is larger than it is. Besides that, some of the sweetest things in the new bonnets are crownless and leave her lovely locks sticking out on top in the manner of a tramp's wisp of hair poking through his disreputable old derby. Another suggestion has been made that

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she always take with her a little reticule and deposit the dainty receptacle of a lady's cash in that. But it is easy to forget the bag. Besides that a thief might snatch it out of her hand as easily as he snatches the purse itself from her slender fingers. And a lady's purse is valuable. One picked up not long since is said to have contained a hairpin, a sample of black silk, a recipe for bleaching the hair a red gold, a lock of short hair, apparently a man's, and 10 cents in money. To think the girl lost all this precious property! Yet another kindly meant word of advice recommends the lady to stick the pocketbook in her belt. But the girls say their belts are so loose—they really are—that it would fall out. Where, then, shall a lady carry her pocketbook? Suppose she should try carrying it in her pocket.

The actress on the stage and the woman in private life are two distinct persons. A short time ago, I was sitting in the office of a hotel, after having visited the theatre. The heroine of the play had been so spirituelle and romantic that it seemed to me that she could have no thought of worldly matters. Love, heroism, bravery and duty seemed to absorb all her attention. The young lady who took the part in the play was a little creature, and one would imagine from her natural portrayal of the heroine that she was utterly ignorant of the ways of the world. It seemed as if she did not know enough to get from the theatre to the hotel. But she did, and she walked up to the night clerk, and in a large, round tone of voice and a touch of Bowery patois, remarked:

"Kin I get some beer?"

She was assured it could be ordered for her.

"Well, send up two bottles to me room and be quick about it. See!"

Then the heavy villain appeared. I expected to hear him ask to be directed to an all-night saloon and gambling house, but he didn't. He was very mild and gentlemanly. Waiting for a chance to catch the clerk's ear, he quietly asked if it would be possible to get a little milk. It would, and he said: "Please send a small pitcher to my room when you get time."

It has not been without reason that many people, not alone in this Province, but in other parts of Canada, have become alarmed by the latest developments in fishery regulations, which the combined brain power of C. H. Tupper, Wilmot and others has produced. These regulations are so crude and withal so sweeping in their character that they may easily be construed into compelling the small boy, who starts out with a crooked pin, a piece of shop twine and a long stick, to take out

a license before he dares to invite fish to partake of the writhing worm which he temptingly hangs out for them to take hold of. It is all very well for gentlemen of their calibre to sit at ease in their offices and devise means by which, in the readiest manner, they can make the people believe they are doing something, and then when they visit the localities affected, to do so *pro forma* and get out again as quickly as they can. The sooner the Fisheries Department is overhauled and some of the "ornamental" barnacles removed the better.

It may be all right and be strictly within the letter of the law for the Canadian fishery cruisers upon the lakes to interfere with and capture American fishing parties who happen to get on the wrong side the line; but it certainly seems hardly the thing, particularly when the parties are made up for pleasure and not for profit, save to the owners of the steamboats. I am inclined to admit that the latter should be made to understand that they must keep within the limits; but, as was the experience of some of our sealers the letter of the regulations was enforced with regard to them. Two blacks, however, do not make a white. The Canadians howled when they were hurt up North, and now the Eagle screams with all his might.

If Lord Rosebery's speech delivered in London the other day means anything, it certainly conveys the impression that he is not quite ready to make peace at any price with the Parnellites. The Government majority in the Commons would appear to have been going down for some time with considerable steadiness, and lately the Parnellites, "cock sure" of the power they possessed, had no hesitation about declaring that they intended to vote bodily against the second reading of the Budget Bill. The premier has seemingly taken up the gauge thrown down by the Parnellite section of Home Rulers and made no bones about declaring that the Government had made up their minds to fight the battle to the end. Whether the Government majority should be twenty or ten or only two, the Government would persevere.

Talk about ambitions realized. Earl Rosebery has almost attained all the objects which as a college student he declared were those to which he aspired. These were to marry the richest woman in England, to become the Premier of Great Britain and win the Derby. The two first he has already obtained and upon the lines which sporting men lay down he has the blue riband of the turf within his grasp unless something unforeseen should occur. His Derby horse Ladas captured the Two Thousand

guineas run at Newmarket on Wednesday, the winner of which is generally regarded by Turfites as having a dead sure thing on the Epsom Derby.

It is very amusing to notice the infinite pains which Americans in Congress make in the direction of twisting the lion's tail. The other day a proposition was made in Congress to coerce Great Britain into falling in with the ideas of the bi-metallists, the idea being that double duties be imposed on imports from Great Britain until such time as that country changed her present views on the subject. Strange to say the suggestion was not laughed out by the members; but was held over for further consideration. This idea, I should think, found encouragement in the fact that of late the British authorities have apparently been disposed to submit to a little coercion and have even gone back on principle for the sake of peace.

PERE GRINATOR.

#### SAFER THAN A BANK.

The Emperor Duc-Tu of Cochin China is a smart man. As is the case with most monarchs, he has an enormous amount of wealth for which he cannot find use. To store this he has built himself a treasure house of a most unique pattern.

It is nothing more nor less than a huge tank, situated in the middle of his royal palace. The water contains the trunks of several large trees floating about.

These unassuming logs in reality contain hundreds of thousand pounds' worth of jewels and coin, which the cautious old Emperor places there when he has no immediate use for the money.

His subjects are allowed to stand on the banks and gaze on the strong boxes to their hearts content, are even allowed to plunge in, swim to the trunks, and extract whatever they like, if they care to, and the humane guards would simply stand by and smile.

But the attempt has never been made, and the reason will be sufficient when it is known that 20 evil-eyed crocodiles are lazily waiting for the first person who endeavors to avail himself of the monarch's generous offer.

Few ladies know that the beautiful lace known as fayal lace is made from the fibres of leaves of the bitter aloe, a relative of the common century plant. This lace is manufactured by women, and the necessary skill is so rarely attained that there are about 25 persons on the islands—the Azores—who can make it. The art needs to be practiced from childhood. In that respect it is like glass blowing among men. The art cannot be acquired late in life—that is, the kind of glass blowing practiced in manufacturing factories of glass for commercial use.

## LADY TOMLINSON'S ART.

WHEN I first knew Gwendoline Gilbert I very nearly fell in love with her, Gwendoline Gilbert was Hygeia herself. She was a parson's daughter; she hadn't a penny in the world. Sir John Tomlinson was the member for Ratcliff Highway and had made pots of money by the adulteration of the poor man's beer. He came, he saw, he conquered; of course he did. They were married, they started on their honeymoon; and I went to Herne Bay for a fortnight in a huff.

In spite of her beauty and her husband's millions Gwendoline was not altogether a social success.

"Look here, Lady Tomlinson," said Sir John (he always called her Lady Tomlinson), "you don't shine in society; you're not a dancing woman, nor a talking woman, nor a political woman, and you ain't literary. I wish to heaven you'd develop some sort of individuality of your own, Lady Tomlinson."

Lady Tomlinson retired instantly to her boudoir and had a good cry. For three whole days did Lady Tomlinson brood and meditate, and then she sent for Mr. Pargiter, the painter.

Mr. Pargiter hastened to present himself at Palatial Crescent.

"Mr. Pargiter," said Lady Tomlinson, "I want to paint—I want to paint in oils."

"Oh, certainly, Lady Tomlinson," said Mr. Pargiter, and he smiled and rolled his eyes and rubbed his hands and bowed. Mr. Pargiter was too much of a gentleman ever to contradict a lady, besides being a popular art teacher with a highly aristocratic connection. Therefore he would have said "Oh, certainly," if Lady Tomlinson had wanted to learn to dance on the slack wire.

"I want you to give me lessons, Mr. Pargiter," said Lady Tomlinson. "I mean to exhibit at the Royal Academy," said Lady Tomlinson. "I mean to be a distinguished amateur and I want you to show me how and give me lessons, Mr. Pargiter."

"Oh, certainly," said Mr. Pargiter.

"Pray name your terms," said Lady Tomlinson. "Expense is no object, but I want the whole thing to be a secret from my husband and my friends."

Next day, at 10 precisely, a four-wheeled cab containing Mr. Pargiter, a large easel, several canvasses, numerous brown paper parcels and a lay figure, drew up at the Tomlinsons' house in Palatial Crescent. Mr. Pargiter was shown at once into her ladyship's boudoir.

"Now, Mr. Pargiter," said Lady Tomlinson when she had welcomed the artist, "I should like you to paint me an ideal head."

Mr. Pargiter stared at Lady Tomlinson and suggested that the usual way was to begin by drawing from what he called "the round" in charcoal.

"Mr. Pargiter," said Lady Tomlinson, "you wouldn't refuse to oblige a lady. I'm sure I shall learn much more easily by seeing you work. My idea, you know, was that you should paint and I should look on—just at first, you know, till I get my hand in."

So Mr. Pargiter, began to paint the head of a rustic. Mr. Pargiter was accustomed to dispose of heads of this description to Wiggles, the framemaker and picture dealer.

"I want you to leave the background till the very last," said Lady Tomlinson.

"Oh, certainly," replied the artist.

It took Mr. Pargiter four "sittings" to finish that rustic head. When it was quite done he remarked to Lady Tomlinson that there was nothing more to do than to smudge in a background of burnt sienna.

"That's where I come in," said Lady Tomlinson. "If you'll do the edge of the background in all the little in-and-out places round the edge, I'll finish it."

They carried out that simple programme.

"Now there's nothing left but to sign it, I suppose?" said her ladyship.

"Exactly so," said Mr. Pargiter; and he took a little squeeze of ivory black on the point of a small brush and was about to affix the magic name of Pargiter.

"Let me try," said her ladyship. She took the brush from Mr. Pargiter's hand and in great sprawling letters she wrote in the right hand corner of the picture, 'Gwen Tomlinson.'

"Madam," said Mr. Pargiter, with a low bow, when she had finished, "you are a genius."

And then she placed an envelope in the artist's hand. "I can trust you, Mr. Pargiter?" she said, in those soft, purring tones of hers.

Mr. Pargiter laid his hand upon his heart, gave Lady Tomlinson what looked very like a wink and assured her, in solemn accents, that she could.

Two days afterward, Lady Tomlinson was "at home." I was there; I am an art critic by profession, you know. On a green plush stood the rustic head in an eight-inch gilt frame.

"What do you think of it, Mr. Scorchner?" bleated that innocent lamb, Lady Tomlinson, to me. "I've just got it home from my framemakers and it's the first of my efforts that I've had the hardihood to show to my friends."

I compared it to Greuze. I said it reminded me of Mme. Vigee le Brun and various other artists. Next spring they hung it at Burlington house; they hung that Pargiter, and we all went into ecstasies at the private show.

Sir John Tomlinson is justly proud of

his wife. She is an artistic light now. She has only got to take a young artist by the hand and his fortune's made.

"I'm very fond of Lady Tomlinson," said Mr. Pargiter to me the other day; "she throws a good deal of work in my way."

## A RAILROAD ROMANCE.

When Penelope got into the car she became immediately aware of the fact that there was but one seat vacant in it. She breathed a sigh of relief when she discovered that the other occupant was a really handsome young man. He had a sort of melancholy cast of countenance, and Pen assumed that he was romantic, a disposition that she admired not only in herself, but in others. So she tripped up to the seat, said: "Excuse me" as sweetly as you please, and prepared to sit down. Just as she did so, however, an extremely rough-looking man who was sitting in the seat opposite, rose awkwardly, and, taking off his hat, said: "Perhaps you would prefer my seat, miss?" Penelope gave him a look that meant very plainly both "Certainly not," and "How dare you?" and deposited herself by the side of the good looking young man. She felt hurt that such a rough looking man should attempt to flirt with her. However, she felt that the romantic occupant of the other half of her seat would protect her if the worse came to worst.

That he was a perfect gentleman she knew at once, because he did not try to even stare at her, but, on the contrary, turned slightly away, and dropping his arm to his side, looked out of the window. She knew also that a number of people in the car had smiled when the rude man had offered her his seat. But she didn't care. She had acted with great propriety and knew that the sympathies of men are always with good-looking and lonely young women.

It was insufferably warm in the car. Penelope became extremely thirsty. At first she was afraid that the good-looking man would try to speak to her. After half an hour of oppressive silence she became awfully afraid that he would not. She sighed a little once in a while, but he barely noticed it. At length she could stand the combined heat, silence and thirst no longer. Turning to him she said in her most dignified manner:

"Would you be kind enough to find the train boy for me? I'm very thirsty." She was, to use the popular phraseology of the day, "paralyzed" when he answered, "I can't sissy, Deyse got de shackles on me feet."

And she blushed like a peony when the rude man lifted his hat again and said: "I'd go and find him for you, miss, but I don't dare to leave this fellow for a minute. He's going up for ten years, and he's dangerous."

## SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. J. F. Hall has returned from California much improved in health.

Mr. William Allan contemplates paying a visit to the Old Country shortly.

Mr. Thos. Evans and Miss Alcock, of Vancouver, were married, last Wednesday.

Mrs. A. A. Green and family and Miss Worlock have returned from a visit to England.

Hon. D. W. Higgins and Mrs. Raymur have returned from a short visit to the Midwinter Fair.

The *bal poudre* given by Miss McMicking's class, last Thursday evening, was a highly enjoyable affair.

Mr. A. S. McRae and Miss Annie Reddie were married by Rev. Dr. Campbell, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. E. V. Bodwell, who has been confined to his room through illness, is again able to attend to his law practice.

Mr. Frank R. Higgins, who has been attending the law lecture course at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, is home on a visit.

The Young Ladies' Institute gave a dance in Harmony Hall, Thursday evening. Bantly's orchestra furnished the music.

Mrs. T. N. Hibben leaves for California to-morrow. She will be accompanied by Miss Ella Nelson. Both will visit friends at San Francisco.

An attractive programme has been arranged for the concert to be given in the schoolroom of the Reformed Episcopal church on Wednesday evening, 16th inst.

The leading society event of the week was the marriage, last Wednesday, of Mr. A. S. Innes to Miss Annie Crichton Christie. The bridesmaids were Misses Isabel and Carrie Christie and the groomsmen, Mr. J. G. Innes.

## NOT WANTED IN CANADA.

There are signs, says the *Toronto Globe*, that we are drifting far toward the ostentation of royalty at Ottawa. It is a far step from Dublin Castle to democratic Canada. Many fashions and displays that would perhaps seem imposing in the old land, amid aristocratic surroundings and sanctioned by ancient customs, verge upon the grotesque here. What this country wants is plain business methods, and plain, business administration. We may go out on the street corners to look at the four-horse team, and hear the band and see the soldiers go by; but we regard the parade very much as we do

the circus procession with the prancing steeds and the gilded cages and the steam piano. The glittering Windsor uniforms and the richly upholstered pages at the State levee must always seem an unreal part of life in this community, and must always be out of harmony with every true Canadian "function." So the regulations for admission to the presence of vice-royalty which set apart a Senator's entrance, an entrance reserved for members, their wives and daughters, and a third reserved for "ladies and gentlemen other than those mentioned" are absurd, offensive and wholly out of touch with the best Canadian ideals. Lord and Lady Aberdeen have won a close place in the esteem of the mass of the Canadian people. It will be a pity if they encourage the imported ostentation, class distinctions and general social tomfoolery which seem to be on the increase at the Capital. We have the circus and amateur theatricals at the regular rates of admission. Why should we endow either as a regular institution?

## SLAVISH SUPPORTERS.

It has not been without reason that the almost slavish support given by the British Columbia members to the Ottawa Government has been commented upon by the Opposition press. The Eastern papers have time and again dwelt upon this peculiarity. It is not to be wondered at that, to a certain extent, the members from an isolated Province like ours should give the administration their first consideration, if such support be at all consistent with the principles of right and justice. Moreover, to look at the matter from the lowest point of consideration, it is not to the Opposition that one must look for the obtainment of the special objects that are at time required, and the courses of the leaders of the Opposition toward this and other distant Provinces, even when they happened to be in power, was not such as to warrant any very high expectations being founded upon their sense of justice, not to say liberality. We, however, must say that we are inclined to think that one and all of our members, with the exception of Senator McInnes,—whose reasons for his political course are well understood—have fully carried out the ideas expressed by the late Sir John Macdonald, when he said that he did not want his friends to specially support him when he was right; for on such occasions almost every one did so; but it was when he was in the wrong that he required endorsement.

Now, for what reasons we know not, it is hard if not impossible to recall a single vote against the Government which has been registered by the members for British Columbia. We may recall two instances of unreasonable servility—if not worse—on their part. Several weeks ago Hon. David Mills, at one time Minister of the Interior, and by no means an inefficient and unreasoning head of a Department, made a proposition that timber and Indian lands should be sold

by public auction. This, he said, would prevent such cases as that of Mr. Rykert, who had bought a limit for \$316 and sold it within a few months for \$50,000. Now the Rykert scandal was a notorious one and stamped that gentleman and those who supported him as being the principal in and the aiders and abettors of a great national steal. To this motion Hon. Mr. Daly offered an amendment that the limits be sold by public competition, that is to say, we presume, by tender, thus preventing the rivalry of competitors from attaining its best results in the public interests and, moreover, allowing the heads of the Department, to say which in their estimation was the most advantageous tender, and in fact defeat the objects of a public sale.

The public is well aware how the interests of the people have time and again been prejudiced by juggling with tenders. In all cases of the kind to which we refer there should not only be a public sale but an upset price, based not upon the opinions of interested parties or those who are likely to be influenced, but upon that of thoroughly posted individuals as to whose honesty and integrity there could not be the slightest question. On the vote on that question however, neither Mr. Earle nor Col. Prior were heard from. That ought to be borne in mind and remembered when the day of election comes, unless they are able to give satisfactory explanations. Mr. Haslam and Mr. Mara voted for Mr. Daly's amendment. We should like to know whether it is by public competition of the description we have mentioned that the Songhees Reserve is to be disposed of when the time comes for its alienation from the Indians. When that time does come, will, we may ask, a ring or combine arrange to shut out all competition and get the lands on their own terms which already are said to have been negotiated for?

Then Mr. Mulock moved—and we must admit that we do not generally take very much stock in him, "that in accordance with the resolutions adopted unanimously by the house in the sessions of 1891 and 1892, it is desirable that any witnesses called before the select standing committee on public accounts be examined under oath or affirmation touching any matter coming before it." As the terms of the resolution show this was no innovation, and the result of the departure made in 1891 and 1892 had been the discovery of a variety of discreditable and dishonest transactions in connection with the McGreevy and other contracts. Why the Government should desire to cover up matters of this kind and others which have not yet come to light seems hard to understand; but whatever it was the British Columbia members were equal to the situation and gave the Government their hearty support to an amendment offered by Sir C. H. Tupper, so as to render it possible, when there might be anything which it was desirable to hide, for majority vote of Government supporters to prevent a thorough investigation that would be safeguarded by the administration of oaths or affirmations administered to the witnesses who might be called.—*British Columbia Commercial Journal.*

## MARRIED FOR HALF-AN-HOUR.

THE date of this occurrence is not important; in fact it is just as well left untold. I was on the hotel run for a morning paper in St. Paul, Minn., at the time, and glancing over the Ryan register one afternoon, I saw the name of Mrs. George Trehune. It was written in the long, angular scrawl affected so extensively by women of the dramatic profession, and, although I had never before heard of Mrs. Trehune, her signature attracted my attention. There is more of instinct than any other sense in selecting from a long list of signatures those of people worth interviewing. Mrs. Trehune's slap-dash characters set me thinking what sort of a woman she was, and nothing was easier than to find out, so I handed my card to the clerk, pointed to the room, number 205, and awaited the return of the bell-boy.

In five minutes, or thereabouts, he informed me that I was to "go right up," and up I went.

"Come in," called a voice in answer to my tap at the door. I entered. Near the open fire, in an arm chair, sat a young woman. She wore a white gown of that soft, caressing wool that so invariably sets off well the wearer's charms. Rising, as I entered, she advanced towards me, and her manner betrayed at once the well-bred woman. I took a mental photograph of the face and figure before me. The former was oval, well-featured, set with a pair of lustrous, dark eyes, and framed in curls of an indefinable color—half golden, half brown. The latter was tall and shapely.

"Pray, be seated," she said, as I began to explain why I had asked for an interview. "Oh, yes," she went on, "I know why you came. I have several friends in the profession, and, in fact, have the greatest regard for daily newspaper writers. They are equal to almost anything."

"You flatter the craft," I answered, "some of us are very retiring. I am—"

"I hope you are not, sir?" said my charming vis-a-vis, leaning impulsively forward as she spoke. Her elbow found support on the arm of the chair, her chin rested on her shapely white hand, and her large dark eyes looked straight into mine. It was an embarrassing situation, and I confess I hardly knew what to make of it. With an effort, I met the gaze of this strange young woman, and said inquiringly, "You dislike nervous people."

"I should hate myself, if that were the case," replied Mrs. Trehune, "for I am all nerves. Oh, dear, dear, if I only dared to do it."

With a sudden whisk, she was out of the chair and pacing back and forth on the carpet like a chained lioness. There was very evidently something wrong with Mrs. Trehune. Why, good heavens! she was sobbing.

"My dear madam," I exclaimed, "if I can be of any possible service—"

"Oh, I dare not ask it of a stranger," she protested, throwing up both arms dramatically. "And yet," she added, "none but a stranger would do."

The sight of the tears had scattered my self-possession to the winds. I was ready now to fight a duel or two if necessary, in defence of this mysterious young person.

"Ask anything you like," I said, desperately, "I'll do it."

"Will you?" whispered Mrs. Trehune,

coming hurriedly toward me. "If you will do what I ask, I can never do enough for you in return. Mine is a case that requires immediate and skilful action. You will have to use all your finesse, for I have not time to explain matters fully. You must be patient, then indignant, and finally exasperated. Do you understand?"

"Certainly," I answered promptly. Crazy as a March hare was my inward reflection.

"And you will do this for a stranger?" inquired Mrs. Trehune.

"Command me," I replied.

"Then, listen," she said, drawing her chair near mine, with an apprehensive glance at the door. "I am not Mrs. Trehune. I shall be this afternoon, if all goes well, but at present I am Clara Talbot. I have run away from my home in Chicago to marry Mr. Trehune. He is of Kansas City, and was to have met me here. I have received a telegram from him to say that his train is several hours late. Never mind why it was necessary for me to run away. It is a family matter. My people have never seen Mr. Trehune. I met him at the house of a friend in Europe last year. They wanted me to marry another man. I fled yesterday, after telegraphing George to meet me here. My father has followed me. He is in the hotel now;" (another glance at the door) "his card preceded yours. I sent word that I was dressing, and he is waiting down stairs. When I read the name on your card—a newspaper man—I conceived the plan. Will you be my husband for half-an-hour?"

I started up like a scared jack rabbit. "Good gracious, madam," I exclaimed, "I don't know enough about you to do the thing successfully."

"Oh, try," pleaded the brown-eyed fugitive, "please try."

"I'll do it," I said desperately, and the next instant there was a crash. The door flew back, and in burst an old gentleman with a very red face, from which a couple of small eyes snapped angrily as he dashed his hat and cane down on the centre table. Using the latter as a sort of a rostrum, he glanced straight at the girl, and began to rave, ignoring me entirely.

"Well, Miss," (in a tone of concentrated fury) "what do you mean by this disgraceful escapade?"

My temporary wife glanced hopefully towards where I sat, within easy reach of the old man's cane. Summoning all my fortitude, I arose and looked the irate parent straight in the eye.

"I shall have to request, sir," I said, "that in addressing this lady you will remember that respect is due her as my wife and your daughter. You must show her that respect, sir, do you understand?" raising my voice a trifle on the last few words.

"Oh," shrieked the venerable pater, literally dancing with rage. "So you are the blackguard who has inveighed my daughter into this idiotic proceeding. I've a good mind to thrash you," and the cane was raised threateningly.

"I hope you will change your mind," I went on as calmly as possible, "Your present conduct will result in a scandal."

"Scandal be blowed, sir. What could be more scandalous than the present state of affairs?" he cried.

Things went on in this way for ten minutes, until the old man howled himself hoarse, and I could hear the bell-

boys tittering in the hall outside. Then he gradually calmed down, and as a last resort tried the sympathetic dodge on the terrified young woman. The latter had hardly spoken a word throughout the scene. She was too badly frightened, I think.

There were tears in the old gentleman's eyes as he turned towards my supposed wife. Had she not always been well treated? Was not her mother the best of mothers? Had he not been the most indulgent of fathers? Was not her home one of luxury? etc., etc. Yes, she admitted each clause in the indictment as it was checked off.

"But, father," she sobbed, "I loved him so much, and oh! I could not marry that other."

"Where was this wretched marriage performed?" he inquired savagely.

"Milwaukee," answered the girl, in a great hurry.

"I'll have it dissolved, you hear me, I will!" shouted the enraged pater, getting noisy again.

"Let me remind you, sir," I said, deliberately, "that your daughter is of age." (I was not sure about it); "that we are legally married, and that any amount of talk will not alter the fact. I might also suggest that as our train leaves for the south at 4 o'clock, we have very little time to devote to this sort of thing."

"Oh, what! adding insult to injury!" he roared, "Well I'll leave you here for the present, but you will hear from me, sir," shaking the cane in my face. "I'm not the man to submit tamely to a rascally abduction of this character. You're a scoundrel, sir, a notorious scoundrel," reiterated my angelic father-in-law, and with this choice parting shot he retired, slamming the door after him.

"How did I manage it?" I inquired, turning to where the future Mrs. Trehune was. She had fainted. Just like a woman! She had the nerve to go through a scene like this undisturbed, to all appearance, and then, when the danger was over she must spoil it by an exhibition of weakness. I rushed to the water, poured a glass of it out and approached the young woman. She was recovering, though, before I reached her, and in an instant sat up.

"How can I ever repay you?" she asked, "you did it superbly, and George will soon be here now" (glancing at her watch). "My dear sir," she went on, "I cannot tell you how grateful I am. I shall make Mr. Trehune call at your office this evening and thank you personally."

My engagement as Miss Talbot's husband was evidently at an end, so protesting that I would willingly have done twice as much for her, I withdrew. Trehune came in later in the afternoon, and they were married by the rector of Christ Church. The Kansas City young man called on me in the evening, and insisted on my going to supper with him and the bride. We had a delightful little spread at the Ryan cafe, and I have never set eyes on either of the Trehunes or the venerable Mr. Talbot, of Chicago, from that moment to this.

They say that money does not bring happiness. This is an experiment, however, which every one wishes to try for himself.

## OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

ACCORDING to Claire Foldairolles, the well-known female writer on the staff of the *New York Mercury*, the style of love-making is about to undergo a change, if it has not already done so. We are to have no more Sapphos to leap from Leucadian rocks; no more Clyties to dissolve in tears or breathe away their lives in sighs; no more Penelopes to sit calmly knitting until their recreant lords come home; no more Violas to pine in thought and turn yellow and green; no more Ophelias to hang their pretty heads and murmur, "Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so." Here is the words Miss Foldairolles employs to make herself understood to a male friend: "The old saying that everything is fair in love and war is now treason to the sex, and you men must unlearn such philosophy. When you take your seat upon the sofa beside the idol of your heart you will perceive, not like Damocles, a razor-edged scimitar suspended by a single hair over your head; but you will note, lying upon the mantle among that maiden's daintiest bibelots, an ivory-handled revolver with silver plated barrel, looking as innocent as the paper-cutter lying beside it, and ever and anon, when love tires of its own endearments, that maiden will reach for the pretty toy and tell you how expert she is in the use of it. After centuries of free trade in kisses, love is at last about to put a tariff upon these delicacies that have known no season, no clime, no condition. 'You may smile upon me,' will say the coming maiden; 'you may woo me with flowers and bonbons; you may encircle my waist with your gloved hand in the waltz, you may rest your lips upon my hair, you may call me by my first name and hold my hand, you may tie my rusesets, push in my hairpins, button my jacket and my gloves, you may lift my polished finger nails to your lips, you may help me over fences and lie at my feet in the grass, you may call me pet names, you may hold me up on the backs of the seats at the races and at the games, you may carry my handkerchief and flacon box, and powder box and fan, you may sit close to me on straw rides, you may play love in all those ways, and in many others, but you mustn't attempt to kiss me unless you mean business, for we women have firmly resolved that you men shall treat us as honorably as you treat each other in commercial life, and that when once you have been allowed in token of acceptance to sip the strained honey of love from our lips, that you shan't thrust us aside unless we know the reason why.' In other words, you must unlearn that delightful art of trifling with a woman's affections—an art which has for so many centuries been considered part and parcel of a liberal education. You are not allowed to practice deception in any other walk of life without drawing down upon yourself the condemnation of all right-minded people. Why should you be allowed to induce a young girl to permit of a more complete embrace than that sanctioned by the waltz, and to yield up her lips to the touch of yours when you are merely working up a little bit of comedy for rehearsal at the club over the coffee and cognac? Every man is at heart a gay deceiver; I will not except a single one; for lack of opportunity or of

the needful material is alone responsible for any exception. But the fact is that women themselves are to blame for the confusion w rse confounded into which the relations of the sexes have fallen. They have held their smiles too cheap; they have been too ready to let their lover solve the mysterious contact of velvety palm and satiny lip; too willing to open their ears to the music of pet names, too easily pleased by the sloppy compliments of the first available coxcomb, all 'perfumed like a milliner,' whom you might stun with an idea or brain with a lady's fan. Well, the reaction has come at last. Henceforth woman is to be treated like a man and a brother and not like the spoiled child of creation. Faust has met the last Marguerite. Woman absolutely refuses to furnish the world with stained glass effects by wiping up the floor with her beautiful hair. She absolutely refuses to play Magdalene unless she knows that the accusers are not making the music in the choir; she absolutely refuses to accept Hamlet's kind invitation to betake herself to a nunnery; she absolutely refuses to subscribe to Paul's dictum that a widow who is not a widow indeed is not entitled to any respect; she absolutely refuses to agree to Solomon's assertion that you can't match every good man with a good woman; she absolutely refuses to be persuaded by Jack Milton that Eve wasn't just as good a fellow as Adam."

There is no question as to the supremacy of moire this year. Its popularity five years ago was as nothing to its present vogue. It appears in all colors, and is utilized for trimming, for entire gowns, for ties, caps, hats—in fact, for everything. It is combined with plain silk, satin and woollen materials, and is particularly favored, especially in the striped weaves for separate waists. These are hardly as cool as the glace and China silk bodices of last year, but they have a great deal of "go" and are well approved. It has been said that pongee makes the coolest lining for summer gowns, but it is doubtful if it is any better than the silk and linen material which comes in fast black, white and mode colors. This is warranted to wash as well as muslin, and its chief drawback is that it sometimes cuts at the seams. In other respects, it wears well, and is in itself a pretty stuff, having a faintly watered effect.

Black and white, which were so universally adopted last fall, have not yet disappeared as a fashionable combination. It is becoming to many persons and therefore dies hard.

Despite the fact that silk is so fashionable this year and is seen in such variety of style and price, fine wools hold a respected place among the materials used for rich toilets. There are beautiful silk and wool goods shown in striped and figured effects, and all wool stuffs in crepons, fine serges and vignones. Since the advent of flaring skirts, very soft materials, such as cashmere and henrietta, have retired into the background, save for mourning purposes.

An effective street costume is shown in finely woven black serge trimmed with ivory moire. The skirt is plain, but very wide and full at the back. The front of the bodice is of moire, forming a vest over which are arranged close Eton fronts of

serge with wide moire revers. The back of the bodice is plain, and there is a full short basque of serge, lined with moire. The moire standing collar is surrounded by an erect flaring collar of serge, lined with moire, high in the back. The sleeves are bouffant above the elbow, but tight below, extending in points over the hand. Cut jet buttons are employed as a finish.

In her younger days Mme. Recamier prided herself on her harp playing. This was a favorite accomplishment in the early part of this century, for it gave ladies an opportunity of displaying their arms, and Mme. Recamier had a lovely arm. Many years after she had given up music a diligent frequenter of her salon expressed a wish to hear her once. All the company present joined in the request, which she, however, persistently declined until Chateaubriand was persuaded to lend his support. The hostess was then compelled to yield.

"You shall hear me," she said, "but not see me, for people at my age do not care to make an exhibition of themselves. I shall play behind a curtain, and you will give me your promise not to look during the performance."

On the day appointed a large party was assembled; a curtain concealed one of the corners of the room; two servants placed the harp on a raised platform, drew the curtain, and took up a position on each side of it to keep off intruders if necessary. Mme. Recamier was then heard to enter the enclosed space, move the chairs, and put down her bracelets.

"Are you ready, gentlemen?" she exclaimed; and when the applause that greeted her had died away the music began.

The audience marveled exceedingly, for they were listening to the performance, not of an amateur, but of an accomplished executant, in whose hands the greatest difficulties were mastered with ease, and whose playing reminded them of Godefroy, the great harpist of the day. After a while, she drew back the curtain a little way to enjoy the applause and congratulations of the company, who, however, persisted in crying "Encore!" so that she had to play another set of pieces. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Chateaubriand, who knew nothing of music, said to her:

"You have never played so well, madame!"

Condere, the painter, left the salon immediately after the concert, as he had an engagement elsewhere. As he was putting on his cloak, the door leading to the back stairs opened, a man walked out carrying a harp, followed by another, who, on seeing Condere, quickly muffled his face. But Condere had recognized him, and said:

"How are you, my dear Godefroy?"

"Give me your word of honor," was the reply, "that you will keep my secret."

"I gave it," Condere said, when afterward relating the story to Jules Simon, "and have kept it till this evening."

Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chicago has a penchant for Mexican and duchess laces. She probably owns one of the finest assortments of these delicate embroideries in the world.

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### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ON Wednesday, 9th inst., Gade's can-  
tata "The Erl King's Daughter,"  
was rendered by the Victoria Choral  
Society, under the capable leadership of  
Mr. W. Edgar Buck, the occasion being  
also that of the Society's debut. The  
programme both in the ensemble and solo  
pieces gave evidence of careful training  
and true artistic perception. As Sir  
Olerf, Mr. J. G. Brown was heard to de-  
cided advantage, rendering as he did his  
particularly difficult part with great *eclat*.  
His singing of the ballad "When thro'  
the Meadows of Tender Green," was pos-  
sibly not up to the standard of the rest of  
his part, it being of much more *sostenuto*  
nature than any other portion of his lines.  
Mrs. Rickaby, as the Mother, gave evi-  
dence of a considerable amount of study  
on her part. This was this lady's first  
appearance before a Victoria audience,  
and she succeeded in making, on the  
whole, a favorable impression. Her voice  
is not as mellow as it might be, but con-  
traltos are not to be picked up at a  
moment's notice. Miss Heathfield, in  
the title role, had not quite so much work  
as her two colleagues; but what she did  
was done well. Her voice is hardly up to  
the more trying parts, and consequently  
she was obliged to rush the time, which

decidedly detracted from the effect which  
the composer evidently intended. The  
choruses were all rendered in perfect time,  
showing that the conductor had his chorus  
well in hand. The rendering of the  
morning hymn was, perhaps, the *piece de*  
*resistance* of the evening chorale.

The Erl King's Daughter is decidedly a  
heavy piece of work, and, considering  
that fact and also the fact that it requires  
a considerable time to really see and hear  
the various beauties that lie hidden within  
the composition, Mr. Buck is to be con-  
gratulated on the pleasing effect waffed to  
the audience by his choir at their first  
concert.

The second part of the programme con-  
sisted of four glees sung by the Society, of  
which the best was undoubtedly the  
"Miller's Wooing," the two choral solos  
in this piece sung by sopranos and basses  
respectively, giving a virile effect only to  
be found after constant practice. Mr. F.  
Victor Austin played Mendelssohn's  
"Allegro Appassionata" with much exe-  
cution, but, unfortunately, not quite  
correctly. His bowing is almost perfect,  
but his manner puts the back of the audi-  
ence against him; this is to be very  
greatly regretted, as his bowing and  
execution are capital. Miss Nellie  
Devereux and Mr. Buck rendered the  
duett "L'Addio," by Donizetti, artisti-  
cally and with much expression, and well  
deserved the warm recall they received.  
Miss Devereux's voice gives promise of  
still greater improvement and gratifying  
success, if it continues as it has in the last  
three months. Miss Dawson's playing is  
too well known to be much commented  
upon. It remains to be said that she did  
not at all impair the high reputation she  
has already made for herself in this city.  
The audience treated this lady to an  
ovation after the last note had been struck,  
but she felt too much fatigued to play  
another piece after her exertions as ac-  
companist. The "Gypsies' Laughing  
Song," sung by Miss Jameson, Mrs.  
Harris and Mr. Buck, received an *encore*,  
but the music is weak—not having any  
depth to it, the whole point being the  
various hah hahs. This brought the pro-  
gramme to a close. A. B. C.

At the concert to be given next  
Thursday, May 17, in the Metropolitan  
Methodist church, the soloists in the  
"Creation" will be Mr. J. G. Brown,  
Mr. A. S. Aspland, Mr. W. E. Buck,  
Miss Bertha Jameson, Miss Amina Wey;  
while Miss Nellie Devereux and Miss  
Wey will divide honors in Mendelssohn's  
cantata "Hear my Prayer." Mr. W.  
Edgar Buck will conduct, Mrs. Drury  
and Mr. J. E. Bridgman accompanists,  
and Mr. Ernest Wolf will contribute  
violin solos.

Joseph R. Grismer and Phoebe Davies  
have not been seen in this city since the  
first week in November, 1891. They  
have always been favorites in Victoria  
and no doubt their reappearance here  
on the evening of Saturday, May 19,  
will be the occasion of a large turnout at  
the theatre. The New South is pro-  
nounced a true picture of life in the  
Southern States as it exists at the present  
day.

Of the Chicago Lady Quartette which  
is soon to appear at The Victoria, the  
Winnipeg Tribune says: "Their en-

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Victoria,

...mble singing is exquisite; beautiful  
...ending voices, of good quality of tone,  
...modulating at times into intricate har-  
...mony artistically executed is indeed a  
...rare pleasure in these times when crud-  
...y and noise make up for lack of skill  
...and tonal deficiencies."

The faculty and pupils of the Victoria  
Conservatory of Music, will give a  
musical recital at Institute Hall on the  
evening of May 22, in aid of the Willing  
Workers of Christ Church Cathedral.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Eleanor Carey has left Sol Smith Rus-  
sell's company.

"Montana" is the title of a play Robert  
Droul is writing for Effie Ellsler.

The news comes from London that Gera-  
ldine Ulmar has grown very stout.

"Another Man's Wife" is the title of the  
latest play from the pen of Fitzgerald Mur-  
phy.

Emma Juch has been engaged to sing in  
high opera at Covent Garden, London, in  
the spring.

Raymon Moore, the tenor, will star in  
February in an Irish comedy called "Love's  
Young Dream."

Koster & Bial talk of sending out on the  
road next season a company to be known  
as Koster & Bial's vaudevilles.

Henry Irving has been invited by Presi-  
dent Seth Low to lecture on "The Drama"  
before the students of Columbia college.

Eugene Tompkins is contemplating a big  
Shakespearean revival for next season at  
the Boston theater. "Henry V." is spoken  
of.

Mark Murphy is soon to start out again  
with "O'Dowd's Neighbors." Sam Ryan  
and Mike Kelly, the ball player, will figure  
prominently in his support.

Sarah Bernhardt is to play the part of  
Marie Stuart at the Paris Renaissance in a  
play founded on the life of the Scottish  
queen written by Alfred Debout.

Miss Lea Van Dyck, formerly of the Bos-  
tonians, has joined the "Little Tycoon"  
company. Miss Van Dyck will head an  
operatic organization of her own the com-  
ing year.

Nat C. Goodwin contemplates presenting  
in New York in the spring Clinton Stew-  
art's play, "Newport." A year ago Mr. W.  
R. Crane had it and expected to produce it  
at the Star theater.

**C**OUGH  
**O**LDS  
**R**OUP } are cured by  
**Atwood's Cough Cure.**  
Numerous testimonials from Victorians. R. J. W. ATWOOD,  
68 Douglas St



Vancouver Island.

All placer claims and leaseholds in Van-  
couver Island and adjacent islands  
legally held may be laid over from the 15th day  
of November, 1893, until the 1st day of June,  
1894.

F. G. VERNON,  
Gold Commissioner.

Victoria, B. C., 6th December, 1893.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, properly endorsed, will  
be received by the Honourable the Chief  
Commissioner of Lands and Works up to noon  
of Monday, 30th instant, for the erection of a  
Court House, at Chilliwack.

Plans and specifications can be seen and  
forms for tender obtained at the office of S.  
Mellard, Chilliwack, at the Government  
Office, New Westminster, and at the office of  
the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily  
be accepted.

W. S. GORE,  
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works,  
Lands and Works Department,  
Victoria, B. C., 10th April, 1894.



Legislative Electorates and Election  
Act, 1894.

Esquimalt Electoral District.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons  
claiming to be registered as Voters under  
the provisions of the above Act, in order to  
have their names inserted in the Register of  
Voters for the Esquimalt Electoral District,  
must apply forthwith to the Collector of Voters  
at his office, Howard's Hotel, Esquimalt,  
where forms of application may be filled up.

British subjects of the full age of twenty-one  
years, having resided in the Province of  
British Columbia for twelve months and in the  
said Electoral District for two months im-  
mediately previous to the date of application,  
and not being disqualified by any law in force  
in this Province are qualified to be registered.

Forms of application may be obtained at the  
office of the Collector, Howard's Hotel, Esqui-  
malt.

Victoria, 5th April, 1894.

W. S. RANT,  
Collector of Voters.



Legislative Electorates and Election  
Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

The office of the Collector of Voters for the  
Victoria Electoral District will be open daily  
(Sunday excepted) between the hours of 9:30  
a. m. and 4 p. m.

For the convenience of those who cannot  
attend during the day for the purpose of regis-  
tration, the office will be open between seven  
and nine o'clock on Mondays, Wednesdays and  
Fridays.

Entrance to office by rear door of Court  
House on Bastion street.

J. B. McKILLIGAN,  
Collector of Voters.

April 11th, 1894.



Legislative Electorates and Election  
Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons  
claiming to be registered as Voters under  
the provisions of the above Act, in order to  
have their names inserted in the Register of  
Voters for the Victoria City Electoral District,  
must apply forthwith to the Collector of  
Voters at his Office in the Court House, Vic-  
toria, where forms of application may be  
filled up.

British subjects of the full age of twenty-one  
years, having resided in the Province of Brit-  
ish Columbia for twelve months and in the  
said Electoral District for two months im-  
mediately previous to the date of application,  
and not being disqualified by any law  
in force in this Province are qualified to be  
registered.

Forms of application may be obtained at the  
office of the Collector, Court House, Victoria.

Where the correct address of the residence  
is not given on the Voters List, or in the appli-  
cations for enrollment filed prior to 21st March  
last, Voters are requested to send to the Col-  
lector a written order to change the same, or  
to call at the office of the Collector and have  
the necessary change made, as it is desirable  
to have the revised list as correct as possible  
Victoria, 31st March, 1894.

J. B. McKILLIGAN,  
Collector of Voters



"Fire Insurance Policy Act, 1893."

NOTICE is hereby given that his Honour  
the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has  
further postponed the commencement of "An  
Act to secure Uniform Conditions in Policies  
of Fire Insurance," from the 1st day of April,  
1894, until the 1st day of April, 1895.

JAMES BAKER,  
Provincial Secretary.  
Provincial Secretary's Office,  
29th March, 1894.



REWARD.

A reward of one thousand dollars (\$1,000) will  
be paid by the Provincial Government for  
such information as will lead to the arrest and  
conviction of the person or persons, who, on  
or about the morning of the 13th instant,  
placed or caused to be placed or exploded, a  
bomb or other dangerous explosive on or near  
the premises of Alexander Sharp, at Welling-  
ton, in the County of Nanaimo.

By Command,  
F. S. HUSSEY,  
Superintendent of Provincial Police,  
Victoria, B. C., March 14th, 1894.

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# BARGAINS.

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## STRAIGHT BARGAINS.

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NOTHING ELSE OFFERED BY

**J. H. BROWNLEE,**  
44 Fort Street.

Well established corner grocery business; thoroughly well equipped throughout; delivery wagon, horse, Taylor safe; warehouse adjoining, also living apartments; good stand; low rent; cash required only \$500.

Comfortable dwelling house and outbuildings, standing in a half acre of ground, all cleared and planted in fruit trees;  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Jubilee Hospital; easy terms; \$750.

An acre adjoining; newly fenced, cleared, planted and sown to grass; easy terms; \$450.

Modern seven-roomed house, standing in ONE ACRE of cleared ground, 2 miles from Jubilee Hospital, for less than the house cost by \$100. Price, \$1,350.

Another modern seven-roomed house on Jubilee avenue; lot 60 by 130; lawn, outbuildings, etc.; \$2,300.

Phaeton, harness and family mare, all perfectly sound; a decided bargain; \$150.

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**J. H. Brownlee, Broker, 44 Fort Street.**

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**PULPIT AND PEW.**

There are 1,280,728 negroes who are members of the Methodist church in this country.

It is reported that a new church, called the American Methodist church, is about to be organized by some white and colored ministers in the south.

Bishop Tucker of Uganda ordained seven men to the ministry recently, two of whom are the greatest chiefs in the country and govern great provinces.

The Rev. Charles Houston opened a ball in Wolverine, Mich., recently, with a prayer in which he asked that none might be led away in their hours of amusement.

Sam Jones has been dropped as a member of the North Georgia conference. A pastorate in the conference is worth only \$1,000 a year. Sam is making a great deal more than that on the road.

The Rev. Mr. White of Brooklyn, known to fame as the "marrying minister," who never turned away a loving couple, is dead. In his life he made 14,000 people more or less happy, as he claimed that none of those whom he united ever returned to revile him.

**PHILOSOPHICAL COGITATIONS.**

Some people might as well be crazy; they have no sense.

Every one believes in friends until he has had occasion to try them.

It is said that a man either becomes a fool or a philosopher at 40.

The thoughts that disturb men most never enter a woman's head.

The trouble with bluffing is that some men are foolish enough to fight.

When a man has an ax to grind, he generally wants to use his neighbor's grindstone.

When people attempt the habits of angels, it is very easy for them to disgust ordinary mortals.

When a man realizes that he is not famous, he also reflects with a great deal of complacency that he is not dead yet.—*Atchison Globe.*

**SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.**

Jupiter has a red spot and a white spot, and both puzzle astronomers.

The expansion of water in congelation is such that 11 feet of water make 12 feet of ice.

A Russian scientist has succeeded in tracing all man's diseases to the fact that he wears clothes.

The observatory on Mont Blanc already reports proof that there is no oxygen in the atmosphere of the sun.

The venom of poisonous reptiles, insects, etc., kills by changing the shape of the blood corpuscles so as to make it impossible for them to circulate. This of course causes blood poisoning.

**THE MOVING WORLD.**

Sandwiches made by machinery are the result of a labor saving device just invented.

A Spanish musician has devised a system of musical notation by which the sharp and flat system is done away with.

Iron works at Troy, N. Y., have made for a Havana sugar mill an iron valve weighing 6,500 pounds. The firm claims it to be the largest valve ever constructed.

An oil stove 11 inches high, with a lamp that will burn 20 hours at an expense of 12 cents, and which will boil, roast, bake, fry and grill chops and steaks in 10 minutes, is advertised in London at a price of \$4.37.

**MAIDS AND MOTHERS.**

Mrs. Annie Besant is interested just now in a profit sharing industry.

Mrs. de Stael always carried a bit of stick in her hand and played with it as an aid to conversation.

Mrs. Campbell Wilson, a prosperous florist of Cleveland, started in business with a capital of 15 cents and an indebtedness of \$100.

Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt was to "come out" this season, but on account of the death of her brother her debut has been postponed.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, author of "Prisoners of Poverty," is taking the post graduate course in social economics at the University of Michigan.

Mrs. Hetty Green is more watched and dreaded in her ventures on the street than most of Wall street's kings. She is reputed to be worth over \$40,000,000.

Mme. Fateno, wife of the Japanese minister, objects to the American dress because it does not permit her to sit on the floor comfortably Japanese fashion.

It is said that Miss Grace H. Dodge spends more than \$1,000 a year in promoting the organization of social and educational clubs among New York working women.

Mrs. Jenness Miller's home on Q street is a fitting setting in its handsome appointments and art treasures for this beautiful apostle of dress reform in her superb gowns.

Lady Gertrude Stock, nun, novelist, marquis' daughter and baker's wife, has just closed in the shelter of a convent in Europe a life of strange experiences. Her husband is in South Africa.

Miss Lucy and Miss Mary Reynolds of Washington have in their possession a large upholstered rocking chair which was worked and presented to their great-grandfather, President Harrison, by the ladies of Indiana.

Mrs. John A. Logan is credited with the statement that women who have to work for their living are less likely to marry than those who do not. She thinks that they are less attractive to the other sex in a business suit than in a pretty tea gown.

Fanny Davenport must have peppermints along with her Marc Antony and her educated snakes; Florence Rockwell declares she cannot play Ophelia to Keene's Hamlet unless she has peanut candy, and Ellen Terry has a passion for preserved pears.

Misses Anna and Ethel Hood, twin daughters of the late General John B. Hood of the Confederate army, are the eldest of the three sets of twin daughters of General Hood and are the adopted daughters of their great-uncle by marriage, John Morris of West Chester, Pa.

**Just Arrived!**

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

**T. W. WALKER & CO.,**  
22 Trounce Avenue.

Gents' clothes cleaned and repaired in first class style.

**SHORTHAND.**—Pitman's System taught in 25 lessons. \$1 per lesson; Evening classes. Proficiency guaranteed. City references. Apply C. D. S., 62 John street, Rock Bay.

**Try Our +**

**EGG** LEMONADE  
PHOSPHATE  
COFFEE  
CHOCOLATE

10 Cents.

Or a glass of

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

5 Cents.

—AT—

**The Central Drug Store,**

CLARENCE BLOCK,

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

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

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

**Model French Laundry,**

Flannels, Laces, Blankets and Lace Curtains a specialty. Mending neatly done. All work executed and delivered promptly. Washing called for and delivered.

No. 25 DOUGLAS ST., near Courtenay, VICTORIA

**W. KELLER**

MANUFACTURER OF

Ornamental Centrepieces & Brackets,  
Corinthian and Doric Capitals.



IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Sewer Pipe, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops and Flower Pots, Fire Clay and Fire Brick, Plaster, Cement, Etc

161 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.



**JAMES FISHER**

**ALBION MARBLE WORKS,**

73 FORT STREET.

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

**CHAS. HAYWARD**  
ESTABD 1867

FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
AND EMBALMER

52 GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA B. C.

## HORTICULTURE.

(Under this heading all questions relating to flowers or horticulture will be answered.)

WE have received several communications on the subject of forming an Amateur Gardeners' Association, but the letters are too long for publication. We imagine it would be a good plan to call a meeting for the discussion of the subject.

The Sound papers report that Mr. G. G. Hachet, of Tacoma, is making a success of shipping fresh fruit from Puget Sound to Boston.

The Northwest *Horticulturist* advises the following rural work for the month: It pays to do any work undertaken in the best manner possible. Rather than trying to cover too much surface cultivate and keep in good condition so far as the work may be expended, whether it be in the garden or field. For all the tender plants set out this month let the ground be thoroughly pulverized and loosened up so the air can penetrate the soil to considerable depth, then harrow and make as smooth as possible. The time spent accomplishing this will more than be saved in the after cultivation, and if drouth occurs the moisture can better be held in the ground by further stirring of the surface. In the strawberry beds cut out the weeds but do not stir the ground much after blossoms have set. Prepare to buy boxes and look up markets. Every orchardist should have an abundance of lime and sulphur on hand, also the Paris green where codlin moth has infested apples any previous year, use the spray made of one pound of the poison to 200 gallons water with from two to four pounds lime for this pest and if the San Jose scale or woolly aphid is found use the formula as recommended for summer spray in another column. For apple or pear scab use the Bordeaux mixture made of the lime and sulphate of copper (blue stone). Keep up the spraying during intervals of every few days during May and June according to location and for what insects there are to be combatted. Irrigate only when trees or plants need water and keep the ground stirred in the orchards and fields.

## NEW QUEBEC MAPLE SYRUP

ARRIVED. [Very Delicious.]

Falconer Vinegar and Pickle Works.

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

Go to . . . . .

## SIDNEY SHORE,

57 JOHNSON STREET,

FOR SPRAYING PUMPS, \$2.00.

Equal to the best in the market, and all kinds of garden tools.

LANGLEY & CO.,  
Wholesale Druggists,

DEALERS IN

NITRATE OF SODA } Plant  
SULPHATE OF AMMONIA } Food.  
NITRATE OF POTASH }  
SULPHATE OF POTASH }

## Beautiful Flowers.

MAILED FREE

For only \$1.00.

10,000 Choice Flower Seeds in 25 separate varieties, including Pansies, Asters, Sweet Peas, Mignonette, Stocks, Candytuft, Phlox Drummondii, Lobelia, etc.

4,000, in 12 choice varieties, 50c.

A large assortment of choice vegetable seeds always in stock by

G. A. McTavish,

NURSERYMAN AND SEEDSMAN.

Branch Store: 51 Gov't St. 9 Park Road,  
Telephone 578. Victoria.

## JAPANESE

Flowers,  
Plants  
and Goods.

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

FOR SALE AT

BAZAAR, 90 Douglas St.

A. WANIBE.

## MISS BLANCHARD,

Fashionable  
Dress Making.

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

Made to order in the latest styles.

107 BLANCHARD ST.

W. G. FURNIVAL  
UPHOLSTERER.

Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid.

Lace Curtains and Blankets a specialty.

DUCK BUILDING, 58 BROAD ST. TEL. 540

## Madame Pauline,

37 FORT STREET,

Tailor Made Gowns and Evening  
Dresses a Specialty.

## MRS. FRAZER,

Lessons given in

HAND PAINTING.

135 QUADRA ST.

## MISS COFFEY,

Dress and Mantle Maker

15 BROAD ST.

Late Miss Hinde.

## Victoria Auction Co

Auctioneers, Appraisers,  
Valuators,  
Real Estate Agents

- AND -

Commission Merchants.

OFFICE AND SALESROOM:

51 Douglas st., near Yates,  
VICTORIA, B. C.

Wm. T. Hardaker & Co.,  
AUCTIONEERS.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATRONAGE

"Motion best means of cure."—Hoffman.

## Massage.

DONALD F. MACDONALD,

Certified Medical and Surgical Mas-  
sageur, London, Eng., visits or receives  
patients at the

LEANDER SWIMMING AND ELECTRIC

BATHS.

No. 32½ Fort Street.

## W. B. BRUCE,

General Dealer in

Cigars and Tobaccos, Confectionery  
Candies, Notions, Etc.

79 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

## WM. NEAL,

Chimney Sweeping.

Grates Set and Defective Flues Fixed, Etc.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Address: 22 QUADRA ST

## J. NUCCI,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The cheapest place in town for repairing

Men's Half Sole and Heels, sewed.	\$1.50
Pegs	1.25
Heels	.35
Ladies Half Sole and Heels	1.00
Heels alone	.35
Patches from 10 cents up.	

No. 9 Store street, Victoria, B. C.

Telephone No. 32. P. O. Box No. 18.

## QUEEN'S MARKET,

Cor. Government and Johnson sts., Victoria.  
Lawrence Goodacre,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER

Contractor by appointment to Her Majesty's  
Royal Navy, the Dominion Government, etc.  
Shipping supplied at lowest rates.

## Bargains!

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

CAVIN BROS.

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Ginger Ale.

Ginger Ale.

# THORPE & CO.,

(LIMITED.)

Victoria.

Vancouver.

## MINERAL WATER.

TELEPHONE 435.

P. O. BOX 175.

### POULTRY.

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

THE extremely cold weather of the last two weeks has been very hard on chicks, especially so on those just lately hatched. Unless the hen is a very careful mother, she should not be allowed her liberty, but should be confined in a good weather tight coop, placed in a sheltered position. It is a curious fact that the birds which feather slowly, such as Cochins, Brahmas, Indian Game, etc., can stand the bleak winds much better than those that feather quickly, as Leghorns, Hamburgs and Minorcas.

The chicks should be examined very carefully for lice, which will readily get a strong foothold, as the chicks being unable to roam around are more or less crowded together, and the hen also is unable to rid herself of them by dusting. The large body lice are the most dangerous, and are usually found near the head of the chick where it is safe from disturbance. The hen as well as chicks should be well sprinkled with sulphur into which a few drops of carbolic acid have been mixed.

If the chicks are placed where they can run out among a grass patch, they will not require any drinking water. They will obtain all the moisture they need from the grass and also from the soft food which they should get at least twice a day. We are convinced that the drinking pan is responsible for most, if not all, of the sickness which attacks young chicks. As a matter of fact, we kept as an experiment a flock of twenty fowls for three months without water, and they were as healthy and laid as well as those in another yard that were supplied with water daily. Of course, during the early morning they had access to the fields where the grass was laden with dew, and we also gave them one meal of soft food each day.

A subscriber asks: "Will you give a recipe for prevention cure of chicken cholera?" There is no sure cure; the best remedy being a teaspoonful of carbolic acid in each quart of the drinking water, which should only be allowed near the infected fowls. Prevention is better than cure, and to secure this the premises must be kept clean, the drinking water must be removed after the fowls have had enough and the pans thoroughly cleaned, and care must be taken to avoid bringing birds from infected yards. Once a week, make a bucketful of disinfectant by putting four tablespoonfuls of Jeyes' fluid into a bucket of water and sprinkle the houses and runs.

A Full range of : : :

## MEN'S, YOUTHS' and BOYS' SUMMER SUITS TO HAND.

Big Reduction in Prices. Call and Examine.

### The Golden Rule Clothing Store,

W. J. JEFFREE.

Vice-President Towler occupied the chair at the meeting of the Vancouver Poultry and Pet Stock Association executive, which was held at the Hoffman House, on Tuesday evening. Evans & Hastings' bill for \$7 was ordered to be paid. H. Lee, W. Bailey, ex-Ald. Towler and ex-Mayor Cope were appointed a committee to increase the membership by the sale of tickets. A. G. Cook was added to the executive committee. W. Bailey, A. G. Cook and W. R. Riley were appointed a committee to secure designs for and estimates on exhibition coops and the secretary was instructed to write to the Provincial Treasurer regarding the Vancouver's share of the grant to poultry associations. It was decided to take steps towards arranging a series of popular talks on poultry raising, which is a matter that deserves the fullest encouragement.

### THE KENNEL.

We haven't any kennel notes this week, but are promised several for next issue. In this connection, we might remark, that we intend to devote a portion of this department to the interests of those dog fanciers who love a dog because it is a dog, and not for the money to be made out of him.

We have received a letter from Mr. H. Chapman on the care of dogs. It will appear next week.

### WANTED 100 PAIRS PIGEONS

Fancy Poultry Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

THOROUGHbred EGGS FOR HATCHING. Egg Powders for Sale—will make your hens lay.

—AT—  
W. B. Sylvester, 9 & 10 City Market.

FOR SALE—Houdan Eggs from First Prize birds at late Poultry Show, \$1.50 per doz. 40 Workstreet Rock Bay.

### FREE ON APPLICATION

To 62 King's Road, a pamphlet entitled "The Great Salvation," as delineated in the Scriptures of Truth; helping the honest-hearted to return to the Apostolic faith.

Of all the summer beverages for Table or general use, Cider is the most healthful, and SAVORY'S is the BEST, being made from home grown apples and perfectly pure. A splendid thing for picnics is a case of Savory's Champagne Cider. All the leading grocers keep it in stock. If your grocer should not have it, order direct from the maker.

W. J. SAVORY,  
VICTORIA, B. C.

### PENSARN KENNELS.

FOX TERRIERS { Combined strains of Ch. Venio, Ch. Regent, Ch. Rachel.

SCOTCH COLLIES { Pensarn Gordon, 3,222

Meichley Flurry, 2,842  
Meichley Flurry won the silver medal for best collie at Victoria Show, Feb., 1894.

J. B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Government Street.

### Get the Best

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### BROWN LEGHORNS

FIRST PRIZE—Cock 92½.  
Hen 92½.

At Nanaimo, Dec., 1893. \$2.00 per setting.

JOHN B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Gov't St.

### FRUIT LAND.

We have several 5-acre blocks of land well adapted for growing large and small fruits, three to four miles from the city on good roads. Some of these blocks are all cleared and fenced, with residence and out buildings all ready for the planter to set out his orchard. Now is the time to take advantage of low prices, and the season to plant out your trees.

Winnett & Cooper,

18 TROUNCE AVENUE.

### J. MANTON,

Boots and Shoes Repaired on the shortest notice.

97 YATES STREET.

## LIGHT AND AIRY.

## Impossible.

"If marriage is a lottery,"  
Said Cholly to Miss Wise,  
"And you consent to marry me,  
I'm sure to draw a prize."

"What, marry you? That cannot be,"  
Replied the charming elf,  
"Because I'm anxious, don't you see,  
To draw a prize myself."  
—New York Press.

## A Sure Cure.

The merchant was rather blue, and his wife, noticing it, asked what the matter was.

"Matter enough," he sighed. "I've been looking over my books and I find I've lost money every month for the last year."

"How did you lose it?" she inquired.

"Oh, I don't know," he said wearily, shaking his head.

"Nor where?"

"No."

Then she thought a minute and remembered what she did when she lost her pocketbook, and her face brightened.

"Why don't you advertise for it?" she asked innocently.

"By George," he exclaimed, "I never thought of that," and the next day he had a big display ad in the paper, and the next, and the next, and in three months' time he was in clover up to his chin.—Detroit Free Press.

## Nothing Made In Vain.

Housekeeper—It's perfectly abominable! Why don't you go to work and earn your living?

Tramp—Please, mum, if such gerts as me should go to work, what would the newspaper paragraphers do for subjects to write about? They'd starve to death, mum, and with no jokes in the papers this dreary life would be but a vale of tears. We all have our uses, mum.—New York Weekly.

## He Found No Hard Times.

Bustler—Hello, Hustler! How you knock in 'em?

Hustler—Making money hand over fist. Can't half fill orders.

"You don't say! What you selling?"

"I am agent for a gate which can't be lifted off the hinges, and I've got two college towns in my district."—

## The Latest.

The popular form of invitation to an afternoon tea is:

"Come to tea  
At three  
And see me."

We suggest the following as the form of acceptance:

Don't fret;  
Won't forget,  
You bet!

## Didn't Get Out of It.

An instructive dialogue is reported to have taken place at the opening day of the Sussex assizes. A juror rose in the box to ask to be exempted from service on account of deafness. "Are you very deaf?" said the judge in a low tone. "Yes, my lord," was the prompt reply. "You had better be sworn," said the judge.—London Globe.

## That's What She Meant.

It had been over four months since they were engaged, and as they read the evening paper together he said:

"See, my dear, only \$20 for a suit!"

"Is it a wedding suit?" she asked sweetly.

"No, a business suit."

"Well, I meant business," she answered.

—Life.

WM. T. FRANKLIN.

CHAS. L. CULLIN

## CULLIN &amp; FRANKLIN,

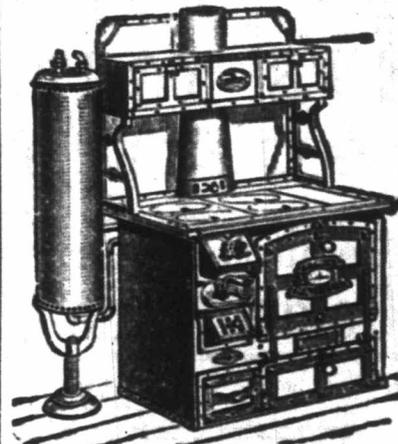
General Dealers in

Fruit, Fish, Vegetables, Game, Poultry.

84 DOUGLAS STREET,

Telephone 228.

Opp. Clarence.



## THE MAJESTIC

Steel and Malleable Iron Range is without a peer in the Market. Heating and Cooking stoves, Cutlery, Lamps, Mantels, Grates and Tiles.

McLENNAN &amp; McFEELY,

Corner Government and Johnson streets.

## C. MORLEY,

P. O. BOX 366.

—Manufacturer of—

SODA WATER, LEMONADE,  
ETC., ETC.

No. 7 Waddington Alley.



Once Used, Always Used.

The Paragon Oil Can should be in every house; it saves trouble, time, no waste of oil, and no bad temper.

You fill the lamps without trouble. The Paragon Oil took the Gold Medal recently at the World's Fair. This is the highest refined oil in the world. Try a can, and you will always use it. Price: \$1.65

## ARTHUR HOLMES,

CLOTHIER.

Suits for Boys and Youths.

Gents' Furnishings.

Hats. Gloves. Scarfs. Night Shirts. Etc.

78 YATES STREET.

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Or

**POWDER AND BALL.**

Little Belgium spends every year 46,000,000 francs on her army.

The oldest cannon in the world are preserved in Constantinople.

Italy spends every year 14,000,000 lire on her army and navy. Twenty-five lire equal

The revolution cost the people of this country \$135,193,703. The war of 1812 with Great Britain cost us \$107,159,003.

The number of men withdrawn from industry to take part in the civil war on the Union side was 2,772,408; the Confederates enlisted over 600,000.

The Havoc, one of the torpedo boats built by Yarrow, which attained a maximum speed of 27 1/2 knots and a mean speed of 20 1/2 in a three hours' run, made her trial in heavy weather with the wind 30 miles an hour in the open sea.

**FLOWER AND TREE.**

Bamboo is put to more uses than any other plant.

Plants in the dry air of a living room should be in larger pots than when in the moist air of the greenhouse. But if the pot is too large the growth will be all leaves.

The ox eye daisy (*Leucanthemum vulgare*), so plentiful in the east, is said to have been originally brought to this country by the Hessians during the Revolution. The seeds at that time were unintentionally imported in the bedding of the soldiers.

Plants require less water in winter than in summer and should not be watered by any fixed rule. Watering should only be done when the soil is too dry to soil the finger when laid on it, and then only receiving enough water to run through the pot.

**GEO. A. SHADE,**

**Boot & Shoe Maker.**

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

**ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINC**

**99 DOUGLAS STREET.**



**JAMES MORRISON,**

**Ship-Smith,**

**Engine-Smith, Lock-Smith.**

**14 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B. C.**

Scales repaired and adjusted, bought and sold. Weights supplied. Clothes Wringers repaired with new rollers, also bought and sold. Lawn Mowers and jobbing work of every description.

Orders Promptly Attended To.

**How are Your Teeth?**

Remember that when you have your teeth extracted the bony foundation that held the root is no longer needed, and nature absorbs it. This process changes the whole expression of the face, and can never be restored. You can always tell a person with artificial teeth. Crown and Bridge work by Dr. Findley's New Method preserves these roots and saves the expression—in fact, teeth inserted on this principle are not what you might term "false teeth," as we restore the old roots. Besides, the work is permanent, and does not cover the roof of the mouth at all. You can chew anything with impunity, and never be in agony of expecting your teeth to drop out, for this is absolutely impossible when work is done by my system. Rooms 1 and 2, 86 1/2 Government st.

**CAMPBELL, THE TAILOR,**  
SUITINGS—Other places, \$35; our price, \$25

Only 50 suits left.

Call and see them at once.

**88 GOVERNMENT STREET.**

**B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS,**

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

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

**HEARNS, McCANN & RENFREW, Proprietors.**

**House Cleaning Season.**

Go to **JOSEPH SEARS,** 114 Yates St.

For Painting, Papering and Kalsomining.

**Frank Campbell**

\* P. O. BOX 108.

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

**Globe Restaurant,**

42 YATES STREET.

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

MRS. WHITE, Propr.

**Smash it!**

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

**HASTIE & BANNERMAN,**

LONDON BLOCK,  
JOHNSON STREET.

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed Merchants.

**SCOTCH FIFE AND PEERLESS FLOURS.**

Our Breakfast Delicacy is the best in the market.

# KINNAIRD, THE CASH TAILOR

See our \$20 Suits and  
\$5 Pantings.

46 JOHNSON ST.

## THOMAS ROARKE, General Job Printer

AND

Rubber Stamp Manufacturer,

ROOMS 1 AND 2,

Williams Block, BROAD ST.

## THE VICTORIA TRANSFER COMPANY, LIMITED.

This Company have the Largest and Finest Stock of Horses,  
Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons in the City.

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.

BAGGAGE TRANSFERRED TO AND FROM STEAMERS.

HENDERSON, Supt.

F. S. BARNARD, Presd't.

ALEX. MOUAT, Secy

Dr. S. G. Clemence, **DENTAL  
SURGEON,**

ALL DENTAL WORK GIVEN THE GREATEST ATTENTION.

Prices to suit the times.

59½ GOVERNMENT ST.

# SALVAGE SALE

THE SALVAGE SALE AT THE

“WESTSIDE”

Begins on Monday at 10 a. m.

J. HUTCHESON & CO.

## DELMONICO HOTEL

107 & 109 Government St.

WELL VENTILATED THROUGHOUT.

ROOMS TO RENT AT REASONABLE RATES.

CHOICE WINES and LIQUORS AT THE BAR.

PETRIE & JACKSON

PROPRIETORS.

## WONDERFUL

\$1 | SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS, FOR WOMEN GIRLS. | \$1

-AT-

RUSSELL & McDONALD'S,

Opposite the Iron Church, Douglas St.

S. F. McINTOSH,

ROCK BAY

Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.

Imperial Midgets,

Imperial Dots,

Imperial Crayons,

See specimens at THE  
IMPERIAL STUDIO.

76 Yates Street.

E. J. EYRES, Prop.

Victoria  
Steam Laundry

Laundry Work of all descriptions executed in the best possible style.

Shirts,  
Collars,

Cuffs,

Flannels,

Silks,

Curtains,

Blankets of all kinds.

Goods called for and delivered free.

152 YATES STREET.

Telephone 172.