

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 29, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

"I must have liberty,

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

FROM various sources it is gathered that there has already been a decided gain in the volume of business in some lines of trade, and a more confident undertone is observable in many others which do not yet show much improvement. It is easy to overestimate the volume of recuperation which is going on, and there are several branches of business which have not a favorable experience, and those engaged in them are disposed to deny that there is enough improvement to justify the rosy reports of some of their neighbors in other but collateral lines of trade, but there is undoubtedly a much larger demand for many kinds of dry goods, and I may truthfully say nearly all kinds of both woolen and cotton fabrics, imported as well as domestic, and jobbers who are well supplied with new and desirable stock find their sales far beyond their expectations; the dealers in clothing are also having a better demand for their goods, and shoe merchants are selling more goods. There are still many men without full employment, but as a rule labor is in good demand, and there are fair prospects that it will be more generally wanted as the season advances. After the dullness and depression which has so long prevailed the advance in recuperation made in a few weeks has been as large as could reasonably be expected, although there is yet a long road

to travel before business reaches a basis of satisfactory prosperity. One thing is especially favorable and that is that there is plenty of money in the country and that it is gradually becoming more fully employed; that there is a better borrowing demand for money is an encouraging feature, and there seems to be nothing to interfere with the growth of general business in the future.

In a late issue reference was made to the case of Captain Westerland, who was charged by the Indian crew of the sealing schooner C. D. Rand, with having supplied them with spirits in violation of the provisions of the Indian Act. In two cases a conviction was obtained and in each of them a fine of \$200 was imposed. The matter will, it is understood, be appealed, when the decision of a higher authority than the Magistrate will be had on the important legal questions which were raised in the case. The Magistrate, it may be remarked, emphasized his authority by the imposition of a heavy penalty, whereas his interpretation of the law would, under the circumstances, have been sufficiently vindicated by a much lower penalty. The defendant, however, fully anticipates that in the higher court the pretensions of his counsel will be sustained.

Professor Saunders, director of the Dominion Experimental Farm, was in Victoria recently. He came out on his annual trip of inspection. He expressed satisfaction with the energetic manner in which the Fraser Valley farmers had so far overcome the losses and disadvantages occasioned by the floods and praised the general progress of this western country. Referring to tuberculosis, of which so much is now being said, the Professor stated that it is no new thing, but existed the world over, having, however, latterly been confounded with pleuro-pneumonia. "It had," he went on to say, "become more in evidence since the new tuberculine test had given an accurate method of finding out whether an animal is infected or not. Cattle that formerly would be looked upon as quite healthy, though suffering from tuberculosis, now by the tuberculine test have the disease easily detected. All the herds at the various experimental farms have been

tested and the few animals discovered to be diseased have been destroyed."

The majority of female convicts are pronounced, by someone who has looked into the matter, to be the vainest of the vain daughters of Mother Eve. The dresses served out to the convicts are constant sources of annoyance to them, and many an hour is spent touching up and altering. At an English prison, some years since, relates the *Argonaut*, a female convict was discovered to be in possession of three tallow candles, which, if they had not been missed, would no doubt have been utilized as pomade. Periodically, the hinges of the cell doors are oiled, and, strange as it may seem, convicts have been detected wiping the oil off and putting it on their hair. One woman created quite a sensation among the female convicts in Woking Prison by reason of the brilliancy of the color of her cheeks and lips. Many of her fellow-prisoners became most envious, and exercised every kind of blandishment in order to induce the fortunate one to part with her secret—but in vain. At last, one day she became quite friendly with a young convict to whom she took a fancy, and during the ten minutes' chat (female convicts are allowed to converse with each other for this allotted time) she confided the secret. It was soon all over the prison, and very soon on most of the cheeks of the women could be found traces of color. The "paint" was obtained in the following ingenious manner: In the aprons that the women were wearing, there was, running through the pattern, a bright-red stripe, and this was carefully drawn out. When unraveled and chewed in the mouth, the color or dye was released, and thus the paint was obtained which decorated their faces and lips. The prison authorities in their wisdom have not deemed it necessary to supply the female convicts with that ever-ready and indispensable article so dear to the feminine gender—the hairpin; but necessity, the mother of invention, is ever at work, and the convict will spend hours in tearing out bits of wire from the window-guard, and afterward bending them into the required shape. Leaves from the Bible are often torn out to make the old-fashioned "cracker" curls; but this practice, it found out, involves a very serious punishment. Even the "life" prisoners are not exempt

from this desire to make the best possible appearance, and they will scheme, plot, and plan for months together in order to become possessed of a piece of broken window-pane in order to make a looking-glass. While out in the exercise-yard a convict will rapidly scan the ground in the hope of coming across a piece of glass. Once possessed of it, she will run the risk of solitary confinement on a bread-and-water diet in order to get it into her cell. A piece of black cloth at the back of the piece of glass makes an excellent mirror. Here it will be hidden in all conceivable places, and many a violent woman, ill-favored by nature, has been known to become subdued after being able to admire her features by means of the mirror. Women convicts have been known to break the windows of their cells, and hide the largest piece in the bed, thus running the risk of losing marks or a visit from friends. If discovered, and the looking-glass taken away, many of them become most violent, and the strait-jacket has to be brought into use. It is nothing uncommon to find a convict, when she writes to her women friends, asking to be informed about the latest fashions, and one invariable request that the prisoner makes to her friends is that, when they come to pay her a visit, they will arrange their hair and dress in the latest style. One convict will start a particular fashion of wearing the bonnet, the hair, or the cap, and, if it meets with approval, will be immediately copied by the other convicts. Providing the women are well behaved, no notice is taken of the alterations, and many a violent, half-witted woman has been rendered tractable by permitting her to copy some little innovation then making itself fashionable within the prison walls.

I am pleased to hear that the work of the Young Men's Christian Association is to be pushed forward with renewed vigor this year. Mr. George Carter, of Seattle, a well known and successful secretary, has been called to take charge of the work. An active canvass is now being made for funds to carry on the work for the next year, and it is hoped the necessary subscriptions will be secured and the Association placed on a good financial footing. A forecast of the winter programme is as follows: Public reading room; members' private reading room, supplied with the best magazines; chess and checker parlor; reference library; amusement room, fitted with parlor croquet, crokinole, etc.; gymnasium; baths and lavatories; and finely-fitted parlor, with piano, for social intercourse. On each Saturday evening, there will be a popular entertainment under the management of one of Victoria's most popular leaders. These meetings will be open to

the public at an admittance fee of ten cents. Educational classes in penmanship, book-keeping and other branches, mutual improvement society for debates, readings, essays, declamations, etc., gospel services for men and workers training class for the development of Christian workers will form part of the programme. These and other attractions ought to make the Association rooms one of the most popular resorts in the city for young men. The Association closed its year free of debt. THE HOME JOURNAL wishes the it success.

He was a passenger by the Empress of India from the Orient. He thought it would be a happy idea to celebrate his return to British soil by going on a good old "toot." In the small hours, he came reeling along Government street with his hands in his pockets, having a most glorious tangle-leg. A couple of times he had fallen amuck in the damp earth, thrown up from the sewer excavations, and piled in a long line along the thoroughfare. He was evidently puzzled over something, and kept mumbling and grumbling about some grievance. As he neared the Adelphi, he again fell into the bank of slimy sub-soil. Some passers-by pulled him out. As he staggered away, he put his collar up, and attempted to button his coat, and was heard to mutter: "Wehizh! ifsh Ish known eesh wash sho cold, Ish brought mysh over-coat." The poor fellow had taken the muddy piles along the street for snow.

According to the latest returns of the Board of Agriculture there are in the United Kingdom 2,460,086 cows, or one for every six of the population. By the census of 1891 there were in Canada 1,857,112 cows, or one for every 2.60 of the population. In proportion to population, therefore, Canadians have almost four-times as many cows as have the people of Great Britain. In the number of cattle of all kinds, also, the Canadians are ahead, having 4,120,584 animals to 6,347,113 owned by the immensely greater number of people in Great Britain. From the above it would appear that Canadian farmers are much wealthier in the matter of herds than Great Britain.

Unreliability in the seasons seems to direct its way westward with the course of empire. The "oldest" inhabitant will still allege that when he was young England had a summer and a winter that could be depended upon. In Ontario the early settlers regarded the seasons as being honest as the sun. They are not now so esteeme'. A Winnipeg paper, speaking for the climate of Manitoba, says: "Of late years the seasons have been variable and erratic, so different

from what the old-timers were accustomed to before the days of extensive settlement, when there was a fair degree of regularity in the seasons humidity, dryness and cold, that the term 'exceptional weather' has not been misapplied when referring to conditions prevailing at certain months." There has also been a marked change in British Columbia weather.

A meeting for the organization of a Liberal Conservative Association was held last evening in Adelphi Hall. Although the notice calling the meeting was out only for a few days there was a large number present, thus demonstrating that those of the true old faith are ready to do battle when the appointed time comes against those of the new and untried doctrines. The preliminary arrangements are almost completed, and the work of getting names on the voters' lists is the next order of business. This is an important matter, and it merits the attention of those who are still partakers in the benefits conferred on the Canadian people by the late lamented Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald. Let the good work go on, until the light penetrates Cimmerian darkness which encompasses the followers of the high priest of Gritism, Mr. Wilfred Laurier.

A most important Provincial Act will come into force next Monday, 1st October. It is the Fire Escape Act, and requires the owner, lessee or proprietor of every "hotel or public building, exceeding two stories in height, to erect at least one permanent outside stairway or ladder, from all the landings or floors above the ground floor of such hotel, or public building, and extending to at least eight feet of the ground or sidewalk thereunder, such stairway or ladder to be built of iron and to be firmly attached to the wall of the building and to be supplied with a hand-rail on either side." It is also to be of sufficient strength to sustain the weight of at least six full grown persons at the same time. There are also provisions for the keeping of rope fire-escapes in the rooms of buildings over two stories in height, with certain other requirements. This is a very necessary piece of legislation, and is something to which the chief of the Victoria fire brigade has more than once directed attention.

The other Act refers to the registration of partnerships with the registrar of the County Court of the county in which the business is conducted. In the case of partnerships existing at the time of the passage of said Act the registration was to be made within three months of that time, which consequently expired on July 11th inst.

As, however, it appears that practically the requirements of the Act has not been complied with, as far as the Court records show, it is probable that but few persons are aware of the provisions of the Act, one of which is the imposition of a fine of \$100 on every person who shall fail to comply with the requirements of the Act. In the case of partnerships formed subsequent to the coming into force of the Act, registration of them is required within three months of the date of their formation.

There is such a thing as being economical to a degree that is hurtful. And many business men fall victims to it. For instance, I saw a transaction closed a few days ago that involved a matter of nearly \$20 profit to one of the parties. In making the payment, the second party made an error in the count of five cents, and the first party dunned him for it. This was a mistake. It is all right to be accurate in money matters, but as in everything else, circumstances must count, and in this instance it would have been better to my thinking if nothing had been said about the five cents, for the second party is a broad-gauged business man, and the first party lost ground in his opinion probably. At least rather than take the chance of losing the ground, I would have kept still. A man can practice economy until he becomes stingy, and if you want to see a poor specimen of a man, look at one who is stingy. When that stage is reached, the man is practically of but little use in the world, for he begrudges every outlay and consequently he is unable to enjoy anything that money can procure him. He doesn't enjoy clothes because they cost something, and he doesn't let his children or his wife enjoy them for the same reason. He doesn't develop his home life because he is incompetent by reason of his stinginess; this keeps him so busy thinking how he may avoid the expenditure of a cent that he has no time to devote to his children and he becomes a narrow, mean man. So I am afraid of economy when it is carried too far; like tipping, it may end disastrously. In order that I may not get entangled in the meshes of this disagreeable habit, I buy what I need reasonably with no thought of the cost, never going beyond the limit that I know I can maintain.

It is a great mistake to be too attentive to customers. I mean by this, that a salesman should always be quick to act on a customer's wish, he should never annoy a customer by too many suggestions, especially when the customer has stated a wish as to the article desired. I watched a transaction in a crockery store this week that illustrates the point. A lady

asked for a fish set, and told the salesman what she wanted, referring to a blue set in the show window. There was no blue set on the counter, but the salesman annoyed the lady with suggestions; here was a yellow figure that was pretty, and here was a brown one. The lady reminded him once that she wanted blue, which was equivalent to saying that she was as good a judge of decoration as the man, who gave evidence of good intention but poor judgment in handling the goods. It was a mistake to attempt to force goods against a clearly expressed wish as to pattern. And it was useless, too, for the customer was undoubtedly competent of choosing for herself, and a competent clerk will have tact enough to discover when this is the case, and when suggestions would be helpful.

The Victoria papers are evidently determined to soil the "spotless reputation" of that clever young man—Hon. Percy Whittall. It is alleged that Mr. Whittall assumed the name of William Johnston in order to pledge certain deeds which he had in his possession. Now, if the Hon. Mr. Whittall has been masquerading under the somewhat plebeian name of Johnston, it does not follow that he is other than the young man who, at the expense of Manager Robert Jamieson, enjoyed a short season of comic opera at The Victoria. English noblemen have travelled incog before, and has not the immortal bard of Avon remarked that a rose by any other name smells just as sweet. It is high time that the press of Victoria should cease its criticisms of English gentlemen. When a scion of British nobility comes amongst us, surely it is not asking too much to request that he be accorded a little more liberty than that given to an ordinary "colonial."

THE DEVIL'S AUCTION.

AS I was passing along Government street, I stepped aside into a store where an auction sale was in progress. I heard a voice saying "Who'll bid! Who'll bid! Who'll bid! How much am I offered?" I left the sale; and, as I strolled, I pondered, and methought I saw another auction sale advertised to take place soon, and, to my utter astonishment, I saw that the advertisement read as follows: "Annual Winter Sale of Youths and Young Men. Season's crop is quite equal to those we offered last year. All bidders are invited to take front seats. The goods will be delivered to the highest bidder. Come early and avoid the rush. N.B.—Last year, many good people came late and lost some of the best goods." As I read the notice and rubbed my eyes and read it again, a gentleman, who, I found,

was the auctioneer, stepped up to me and asked me why I looked so surprised. I said I was a stranger in Victoria, and so was not acquainted with your way of doing things, but that I was surprised to see such a notice. He laughed and said, that it was nothing new; he was kept pretty busy all the year, but generally had a little rush of business in that line as the winter began. He said that, some years, the bidding was pretty fair, but, other years, the saloons and liquor sellers had it much their own way. "You see," said he, "those fellows are right up to time, and it is cash on the spot, and they are not particular on spending an extra thousand dollars, if they see a promising batch. They know their business; they keep a fine set of social young men, whom they pay well and set behind the bars so as to make it kind of pleasant for the Boys when they call around. Then they fit up their places in style; they don't stop at trifles, if they can hold their men. Now, just to show you how things go, there is all that batch of sealers; the majority went awful cheap—scarcely a bidder, except the saloons, and they got a good catch." "Do you mean to tell me that the churches did not bid for them?" "Well, you see, they don't get in their work in time. Now, next Sunday and for the next month or so, the sealers are invited to special services at the churches. You see, by that time, they will have lost their spare cash, and the saloons will be in a position, from the proceeds, to run till next year. Your church people are too slow—same way with the young fellows. Now, I'll warrant you that the saloon and liquor men (I say liquor men, for they bid, too—you see so many of our young men live in cabins, and they drink a pile of stuff on the quiet) will get a big share of this season's crop." "But," I said, how about your churches; don't they bid?" "Oh, yes," he said, "they run riot on Sunday, and 'Old Nick' has a hard time of it for a few hours, but, I guess, he winks and says 'Never mind; to-morrow is Monday.'" "But," said I, "have you no active competitor to these open dens during the week?" "Well, no," said he; "except the Public Library and the Y.M.C.A. The library doesn't pretend to be a social attraction, but quite a few go there to read; and, as for the Y.M.C.A., well, they used to do a good work, but, then, somehow, the folks starved out the specialist they had there, and it went down. I hear that another specialist is now trying to tie up the scattered ends and make the rooms attractive for young men; but, if I came across him, I should advise him to go home or else buy out the concern and open a bar; then he would get both young men and money. Good day, sir; the sale is about to begin—Who'll bid! Who'll bid! Who'll bid!" SPECTATOR.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

MR. A. W. P. GOLDSMID, who died at the Jubilee Hospital, had a varied career. He was born in London, June, 1854. Entering the Royal Navy as a midy, he served his country for eight years, when yellow fever forced him to retire. He soon entered theatrical life, which had always presented many attractions to him, and played the Rochester circuit with C. A. Clark's people. A couple of years saw him in London at the Standard, where he supported such artists as Creswick, Phelps, Bulton, Sothern and the Rousbys. After this he visited America and travelled with Kate Fisher's Mazeppa Company, playing in the first appearance of the "Black Crook" at Niblo's. Thence to Australia, where he played leads at the Theatre Royal, both in Melbourne and Sydney, and generally throughout the colonies. Returning to America he soon left the stage and followed the Manitoba wheat boom. Later he took charge of the Vancouver Opera House as business manager. Here he proved a complete success and made the house one of the most popular on the Northwest coast, not only amongst theatre people, but also their Vancouver patrons.

Somebody who wants to explain what the editorial "we" signifies, says that it has a variety of meanings, varied to suit the circumstances. For example: When you read that "we expect our wife home to-day," "we" refers to the editor-in-chief; when it is "we are a little late with our work," it includes the whole office force, even to the devil and the towel; in "we are having a boom," the city is meant; but "we have hog cholera in our midst," only means that the man who takes the paper and does not pay for it is very ill.

It has been brought to my notice, on very good authority, that a gentleman who recently purchased a farm in Saanich intends giving a pheasant shooting party about the 1st Oct. over his property. The gentleman in question is English, which is not any disgrace in itself, but he is said to be intending the introduction here of a very reprehensible English custom, so far as sporting is concerned. Now, I am given to understand that it is purposed having "a good old-fashioned English pheasant shooting party," with "beaters" and all that sort of thing, you know. Of course, this is all very well in England, where pheasants are specially raised by the thousands for this class of "sport," but in this country it is different. The bird is an imported one; it is getting scarcer every year, thanks to our mockery of a game law, which is enforced in the most slipshod fashion, and also to

the fact that the bird is wantonly slaughtered the whole year round by the farmers, many of whom cannot give the excuse that their crops are being destroyed, for the reason that they don't raise any; and now it is proposed to hasten the extermination of the only game bird that is left by "beaters." If this proposed "shooting party" be given it will be a disgrace to the "sportsmen" who attend it and adopt such a cowardly way of obliterating a bird that it is always an honor for a real sportsman to shoot in honorable hunting.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Sir Arthur Stepney is at the Dallas.

Mrs. D. R. Harris and family are back from the Mainland.

Mrs. E. E. Blackwood and sister have returned from the Sound.

Dr. I. W. Powell and Mrs. Powell have returned from Harrison Hot Springs.

Mr. Geo. E. Powell has returned from Clinton, where he represented the Crown at the assizes just concluded.

Hon. D. W. and Mrs. Higgins are at Halifax. It is said to be the intention of Mr. Higgins to visit Mexico before his return.

Hon. Theodore and Mrs. Davie have returned from Nelson, where the Hon. Attorney-General has been attending the assizes.

Mr. T. H. Paterson, of the Bank of British Columbia staff, Victoria, has returned from Kamloops, where he spent a short vacation.

The A. O. U. W. will open their new hall with a grand ball next Friday evening. The music will be supplied by the Bantly orchestra.

Miss Eleanor W. Broderick, daughter of Mr. Richard Broderick, was married last Wednesday at St. James church, to Mr. Frederick L. Stinson, of Seattle.

The travelling public will regret to learn that Mr. J. J. Campbell, the popular purser of the Umatilla, has gone to a San Francisco hospital, where he is seriously ill.

Mr. Frank M. Yorke, the well known stevedore, was married at New Westminster last Monday to Miss Constance Pittendrigh, daughter of Captain George Pittendrigh.

At Victoria, on Saturday, Sept. 22, Mr. Fred. W. Grant, manager of the Nanaimo branch of Spencer's Arcade, was married to Miss Annie Spencer, eldest daughter of David Spencer. Rev. S. Cleaver officiated.

SPORTING GOSSIP.

LACROSSE.

To-day's lacrosse match at Brockton Point between Vancouver and Victoria will no doubt draw a big crowd, it being the last match of the season, and on account of the closeness of the last match between the two above clubs. It is Vancouver's last chance to win a match and the boys are training hard, and they will put a stronger team in the field and be in better shape. The Vancouverites claim to have a surprise in store for the public in the way of new players. On the other hand the Victorias will put a strong team in the field determined to win, in which event they will tie New Westminster.

The James Bays, champions of the Island, and the Ninetieths, of Vancouver, champions of the Mainland, will meet at the Caledonian Park, to-morrow, to play for the intermediate championship of British Columbia. A great game may be expected.

BASE BALL.

The Amity team won from Nanaimo by 14 to 13. It took ten innings to win from the coal city ball-tossers. The Nanaimo team is a very strong one, and the local enthusiasts expect their nine to make a great record next season.

The Nanaimo club is anxious to meet the Seattle men on their visit here during exhibition week, and will offer a substantial guarantee to induce the Americans to give them a game.

THE TURF.

The half-mile and repeat race at the Driving park Thursday afternoon, between W. McKeon's Henrietta, and J. Banfield's Dick Turpin, was won easily by the mare in .55 and .57. The stakes were \$150 a side.

GOLF.

At a committee meeting of the Victoria Golf Club recently held the following programme for the fall meeting, opening Saturday, October 13, was decided upon:

1. An open event.
2. A club handicap.
3. A prize will also be given for the best aggregate score of the two events, the handicap on the open event being only to determine the winner of the third prize.
4. A beginners' event, for all members who have not done the round in or over 150.
5. A ladies' event.

The fourth and fifth events are to be played off on Saturday, October 20; the entrance fee for each round will be fifty cents.

THE SITUATION.

When are business matters going to improve? is the question one hears on every side, and to it the men who are supposed to be the best informed profess their inability to give a reply. On the other side the line, we observe signs of increased confidence; but the people of the United States were struck before we were, and it is only natural to suppose that, intimate as are our relations with them, there must be more of a re-establishment than has yet been experienced before we shall feel beneficial results from it. In their weekly review of business and finance, *Bradstreet's* tell us that the condition of general trade last week was an improvement over that of a week ago, the favorable features then reported having been maintained; while *Dun's* says there is plenty of material for encouragement, also for discouragement, business men finding the accounts so far conflicting that it is difficult to strike a balance. There is every reason therefore for us to conclude that if, in the meantime, there is to be an improvement it must be within ourselves. What are we doing?

The outlook for the lumber trade is at present dull; mining prospects, both for the base and precious metals, are said to be tolerably favorable; but, as for coal, it would appear that the best we can do is to remain as we are and live in hopes—somewhat Micawber-like. Markets for our fish are, we are glad to think, opening up and widening out. We may mention that the Boston Halibut Company, whose Canadian headquarters are at Vancouver, is in active operation at the fishing grounds, and has made important preparations for extensive shipments to the East. Then a French concern is reported to be arranging for cold storage at Westminster, with the object of making extensive shipments of salmon to the continent of Europe, while, at the Terminal City, there is talk of a new salmon packing concern which will involve the maintenance of an establishment of some proportions. Building operations, too, are generally brisk, the idea being to supply more commodious and substantial houses to take the place of those which were rushed up after the fire, and not so much to accommodate an augmenting population, though we are glad to hear that there is an increase. Then, as for the Fraser valley, the news which comes from that country is most cheering. Excellent crops have been and are being gathered in, and, to a large extent, though not yet relieved from all their pressing necessities, the farmers have at least a comfortable winter before them, and for whatever they produce that is perishable, as well as for what may be

sent along from the interior, the capacious cold storage at Westminster will soon be opened. The Mainland, we may say, has every reason to expect that it will more than hold its own. The Australian trade is growing, both in imports and exports, and, as for the Orient, despite the war, the outgoing and incoming cargoes are alike large.

But to look to Vancouver Island, what do we find? In the first place there is a better feeling, and according to many authorities money circulates more freely, still with by no means that amount of liberty which used to obtain, for the reason that there are not a few people wholly out of work or only partially employed and in consequence not only are they unable to pay old bills at the stores, but they are obliged to live on comparatively short commons. Building operations being materially restricted, those who depend upon them or are in any way connected with them are greatly disadvantaged, which has an unfavorable result on almost every one. The moneys which are being expended on the sewerage works and are to be employed on the water works ameliorations will give employment in some directions, while the new Dominion Government buildings have every appearance of being gone on with without much delay. All the people who get jobs on either the Provincial or Dominion buildings will have more money to spend and in one way or another this will improve the flow of currency, which it is sincerely to be hoped, will be circulated to a great extent among people already here rather than among those whom contractors, for reasons of their own, might be disposed to bring from abroad.

For the present it would appear that our business will not be of a very extended character, nevertheless things will be better, provided we are content to make them so and at the same time think so. Meantime, the occasion is fitting to consider more attentively than we have ever done the subject of manufactures. Hard experience has shown that we cannot live within ourselves alone and there must be a vigorous exhibition of both energy and enterprise on our part to prevent a recurrence of the disappointing and injurious conditions to which we have of late been subjected. It is foolish to hide from ourselves the fact that our isolation from the mainland prevents our handling a considerable amount of through business; but besides supplying the requirements of our own people there are numerous articles that can be manufactured in Victoria and on Vancouver Island, which also the vessels that come to our port can carry to foreign markets, and these, it is for us to discover and cultivate. Are our capitalists equal to the situation or are they of the same

way of thinking as are those of our aldermen, who by their peremptory action recently put the quietus on a scheme to establish iron and steel works here? It is just possible that had they been a little more inclined to come to an arrangement we might have had the works for even a smaller consideration than that asked for, but, as it was there was no room left for any further negotiations whatever.

—*Commercial Journal.*

VICTORIA'S EXHIBITION.

There is every indication that the exhibition to open on Tuesday next and continue during the week will be the best and most attractive that has yet been held under the auspices of the British Columbia Agricultural Association. In view of the general business experiences and the greater counter-attraction at Tacoma, it required, no doubt, the exercise of a great deal of nerve to undertake and develop a show upon the scale of the one to which we refer. However, the enterprise displayed during the last two years by the president and committee rendered it essential that the attractions should be greater than ever, as well from the value of prizes as from the outside features designed to achieve the one grand result.

Tuesday next, the first day of the fair, is to be a civic holiday, America's Day, Canada's Day, Children's Day and Societies' Day following in their succession. Bicycle races, foot races and horse races are down upon the programme, as also football, baseball and lacrosse matches, together with tugs of war, military manoeuvres, etc. There is to be a grand procession of children, who will sing in chorus, while the music each day will be exceptionally fine. All this is outside the exhibition proper, which, as the entries indicate, will be one of the finest collections gathered of animals and their products, field and garden fruits, as well as of the thousand and one articles the work of home industry. We are satisfied that the show will only require to be seen to be appreciated, and we therefore commend it to the attention of the public.

—*Commercial Journal.*

It is expected that Lord and Lady Aberdeen will reach Victoria Nov. 3.

Mr. George Burnett is recuperating at New Westminster, and expects to be able to attend to his musical duties in the course of a week or so.

The Daughters of St. George propose giving a grand Operetta and Scarf Drill at the Victoria Theatre, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 3^d, America's Day. The arrangements being under the superintendance of Mrs. Lang, its success is assured.

A PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TRIP

[The following story is from the pen of the clever sketch writer, Madge Robertson, wife of Dr. Watt, Victoria, and is reprinted from *Storiettes*, a New York publication, with the permission of that gifted authoress.]

On the northern shore of Lake Ontario, where the sky melts blue into bluer water, and there are white streaks in the thunderclouds, there is an old young town. It lived its life out half a century ago, when the through line from Montreal made a brief halt and built bridges and hopes and other things. Then it slumbered the quiescent sleep of the aged, until some breathless Americans came across the lake and the summer hotel arose. Presently, one or two people allowed the overflow from the hotel to stream into their fine old homes, and incidentally made a little money out of the summer boarder.

One man succeeded in making a very great deal. It was generally suspected that he had dug elsewhere than into the luxuriant pockets of the transient American. At all events, it was an open secret that he was pretty well fixed, even for a city man; and further—and hereby hangs our present tale—that he was not averse to entering into any speculation not noticeably at variance with his church membership.

It happened that the man fell ill. Both well and ill he answered to the name of Burnet. But a day early in the present year found him convalescent and in the dreamy contented condition of an unaccustomed invalid who knows that a day or so will see him about as well as ever. He was lying in bed, watching through the window an ice-boat skimming across the bay, when a visitor was announced.

"Dineen?" said Mr. Burnet, thoughtfully. "Do not remember anyone of that name. Might as well see the fellow, I suppose. Jane, show up the Italian gentleman."

Jane, like Tennessee's partner's young woman, smiled and retired, to reappear in a second or so with the stranger.

"Mr. Burnet?" the latter said hesitatingly.

The invalid promptly assured him that he was not mistaken, whereupon Mr. Dineen looked considerably dismayed.

"Then I am afraid I must apologize," he said. "You are not the gentleman I expected to see. My friend is an older man. You will pardon me?"

Mr. Burnet naturally wanted to know how the mistake had arisen. The stranger explained. He had been staying in C—— at the Arlington; had heard Mr. Burnet's illness spoken of; and had a friend of the same name who settled near here somewhere; and had, perhaps foolishly, jumped to the conclusion that

here was his long-lost friend. He was greatly disappointed, and much distressed at his intrusion.

"Not at all, not at all! Mr.—ah—Dineen," begged his host. "Take a chair."

The stranger, after a becoming show of reluctance, did so. And presently the conversation drifted about the odd mistake.

"It is a great disappointment," Mr. Dineen averred again, regretfully. "My Burnet was a close chum in the old days—was my partner mining in Mexico, in fact; and now I have a special reason for wanting to find him."

The invalid manifested a satisfactory degree of curiosity as to the reason for the quest, and Mr. Dineen unfolded, by degrees, a mighty interesting narrative.

He had recently returned from an extended visit to Mexico, a pleasant jaunt through all his old haunts, and while there had run across a Mexican who gave him some valuable information. He (Mr. Dineen) had some surgical skill, and had been able to set a broken limb for the Mexican, and hence had won the fellow's everlasting regard; hence also the information.

The "tip" he had thus received concerned, in fact—Mr. Burnet would understand this was strictly confidential—a wonderful find—an old gold mine, in short, the existence of which was generally held to be a myth, although dozens of attempts had been made to find it. The Mexican, however, gave him positive proof that the mine not only existed and was as rich as it had been fabulously reported, but further, that he himself knew how to get at it. Further still, he would reveal its locality for the sum—trifling when you consider the amount at stake—of \$15,000. The Mexican, it seemed, had a filial soul, and wished to maintain his old mother in comfort so long as she lived. Now, Mr. Dineen had no money himself—was born that way, and through lavish generosity of his gains was still that way; but his old-time partner—his host's namesake—had plenty, and he had only to find him to get all he wanted and make an immense fortune for them both.

"I brought the Mexican up here to Canada, too," continued Mr. Dineen gloomingly, "and he's out there in the woods now back of Kingston—always used to living outdoors, you see,—guarding two bars of gold which came from the mine. If I could only get hold of that man Burnet, or anybody else with a bit of ready money! Perhaps you might know, sir, of some man about here with sense enough to know a good thing when he sees it?"

Mr. Burnet could not say he did exactly. Any man would require a good deal of guarantee about a thing of that kind.

"That's so," agreed Mr. Dineen.

Then he drew his chair a little nearer the bed.

"I'll tell you what I'd be willing to do," he said impressively. "I would take a man down there, at my expense, and show him the Mexican, and let him have the gold tested. And then he can go into it or not, just as he likes. Now there couldn't be anything fairer than that, could there?"

The upshot is natural. Mr. Burnet's speculative turn of mind rose to the occasion, and a few days later he accompanied his chance visitor to Kingston. They put up at the best hotel in the place, and early next morning drove out to prospect Mr. Dineen's grateful Mexican and his hidden treasure. Back of a swamp to the north of Kingston they found him, camping out. His appearance and all carried out faithfully the picture with which Mr. Burnet had been presented. He wore a wide sombrero, leggings, and such apparel as Mexicans are commonly pictured to us in, spoke no English, and, at Mr. Dineen's instigation, exhibited his gold. The huge bars were a revelation to Mr. Burnet, and he desired a test made at once. Nothing was easier, Mr. Dineen declared, and the gold was plugged, and the plugged part brought back to Kingston. Here, however, an unexpected difficulty presented itself. There was no assayer in Kingston. Matters thus came to a standstill, and would have continued so but for the lucky chance of Mr. Dineen's getting into conversation, in the smoking-room, with a man who, a stranger like themselves, was staying at their hotel. This gentleman turned out to be an assayer from Washington, D. C., and, when informed that his present companions were in need of his services, kindly volunteered them.

The assay was made—a very elaborate one—and presently the assayer was able to give the pleasant result that the gold was first-class. Things now looked very bright, and an adjournment was at once made to express their satisfaction in the usual way. The assayer congratulated them both heartily; but Mr. Burnet, being now a well man and quite wide awake, thought that he ought to have some days to think it over.

"Sure," replied Mr. Dineen, expressively; and it's but one conclusion you will come to."

The assayer wished that he had the money and the chance. He would require exactly two seconds to think it over. However, Mr. Burnet was firm, and he promised to let Mr. Dineen hear from him in a few days.

The remainder of the time in Kingston was passed very pleasantly. They drove about Kingston, visited its military

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college and university, and its theatres at night. No pains were spared to make Mr. Burnet enjoy himself. He had seldom met more agreeable men, and he was treated right handsomely. All expenses were paid, and altogether the trip was one, as Mr. Burnet remarks, "I like to look back upon. I don't remember ever enjoying myself more."

The next day the assayer and Mr. Dineen accompanied Mr. Burnet to the station. They were regretful at losing him so soon, and all three stood talking on the platform until the train was about to start. Then Mr. Burnet got on the platform of the rear car, and made a little speech.

"Now, look here, Mr. Dineen—and you, too, Mr. Assayer; I am a strong man. I have always been known as a strong man, and it would be no trick at all for me to grab you both and knock your heads together until all the rascally brains you have in them be knocked out!"

Just then the whistle blew, and the train bore him swiftly away.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

MRS. MARGARET HAMILTON Welch, of New York, in a recent interesting paper on "Is Newspaper Work a Healthful Occupation For Women?" began by saying that women's work in journalism is not an experiment, having been recognized now for more than 15 years, and she argued that it was no more unhealthful than any other office work that requires regular hours, and it has not the routine drudgery attached to teaching. It has also the merit of being the only field in which women secure the salary on their merits in competition with men.

The drawback to women's newspaper work she declared to be their neglect of the laws of hygiene and the demands of the ordinary appetite. Why is it that the average man at 50 years is upright in form, quick in step, fresh tinted, bright-eyed and perhaps gray-haired, while women at the same age are apt to be stooping, languid, weak-eyed and wrinkled as well as gray and brown. It is because women do not bear in mind so well the fact that a sound mind must reside in a sound body. While men go out from their office labors to partake of select lunches and regular meals, women are too apt to send out for coffee and sandwiches, ice and caramels, and do not sustain the mind by needed nourishment for the muscular and vital systems.

Miss M. E. Braddon, who has written 64 novels, quails before the camera. One hundred dollars and a royalty on every picture sold have been offered to her if she will consent to be "taken," but she is not tempted. She knows and fears the

resources of the snap shot, and when she is abroad is constantly on the alert to protect herself from a possible, indeed, a probable kodak. In these days of ubiquitous buttons to be pressed, however, Miss Braddon cannot hope to escape much longer.

"Why is it that a woman draws in her foot immediately she sees a man's eye fastened upon it?" asked someone the other day. Does she, or does this only occur when the shoe thereon has seen a few weeks' wear and is consequently marked with wrinkles, or is a trifle gray with dust? To be well gloved and well shod is to be well dressed, we are told; therefore let us look well to our soles. One's walk makes all the difference in the world in the way a shoe will wear. The girl who takes a springy yet firm step, with all the weight on the ball of the foot, will never have a boot that is "down at the heels." The careless, shambling gait spoils the shape of the prettiest shoe in less than a month's wear.

"Lax in their gaiters and lax in their gait," we can truly say of any that pass our doors. It is when we grow tired after the shopping ordeal, and wearily drag home, that we forget the light, springy step. And yet the latter, with the chest poised well forward, so that all the weight of the body is properly adjusted, is far less wearying than the dragging step that drops all the weight on the heels.

The day of common sense, so-called, in the shoe's shape, has spent itself. To the believer in common-sense shoes, the sharpness of the fashionable point would cause no little pain. And yet I believe there are more women that find the sharp toes comfortable than the ugly broad tips that disgraced our feet a few years ago. The new shape is amply broad enough across the ball, and the sharp tip projects beyond the length of the foot, so that there need be no uncomfortable crowding. The "razor tip," which is one of the sharp points, a tip made firm and stiff, prevents the front from falling in and assuming untidy wrinkles.

The little peculiarities of women are a fruitful topic with some masculine writers. They continually rush into print with such questions as: Why does a woman always want to know if her hat is on straight? Why does she keep you waiting 10 minutes after she's declared she's all ready? Why does she do this, that and the other? Here's a counter blast from a woman writer: Why does a man always have lengthened and often profane interviews with his collar button? It looks like an inoffensive sort of an article to an outsider. Why does he rush through his dressing and throw everything all over the room because he's in such a

hurry—he "knows he'll be late"—and then spend a good five minutes filling and lighting his pipe? Why does he never put together and fold up a newspaper? Why when a pretty girl praises another man's "charming manners," does he say the girl is "soft"? Why does he declare that handsome and popular young actors are "sticks"? Why can he never, by any possibility, find anything he is sent to look for in closet or drawer? Why is his headache or toothache so much worse than anybody else's ever was? Why is it always his liver that does not work instead of the welsh rabbit and mince pie that have worked? Why will he go out after a rain without overshoes and then preach about the vanity of woman? Why does it rain too hard to go to church, but not too hard to go to a dinner or theatre or club on any succeeding stormy day? Why does he suppose, when he notes women's "funny ways," that women are not at the same time noticing his own funny ways?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS—Minnie—There are too many married women who are treated in the way described. Their husbands neglect them, and, if complaint be made about it, it only serves to arouse anger and render the situation of the wife more pitiable than before. You ask how such a man should be treated. We answer that we should first appeal to his sense of honor and remind him of the obligations he took at the altar to love and cherish his wife. Matrimony should not be a one-sided contract. The husband is as bound to carry out his part of it as the wife, and when she finds him indifferent to her comfort, absenting himself from home night after night, and spending his limited means abroad when they should be bestowed on his own household, she has reason for remonstrating with him. In the second place he should be told very plainly that she has as much right to visit her friends as he has; that loneliness is as intolerable to her as home seems to be to him, and that after a war of words with each other, he should be as prompt as herself to take the first step toward reconciliation. Surely if the husband referred to be at all high-minded, and retains any of the love he professed to feel before the wedding-day, he will give heed to the unhappiness of his wife and try to make some amends for his serious shortcomings. His studied silence toward her—not speaking to her for weeks at a time—and she not giving him the least cause of offense, is enough in itself to estrange any wife from a husband, especially if she has proper pride and essays to keep her crosses to herself.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THERE was a pleasant little concert at the James Bay Methodist Church, last Tuesday evening, which was fairly well attended. Two piano solos were excellently rendered by Mrs. Drury and Miss Leach. Mr. Wheeler sang two songs, the titles of which differed from those given in the programme. This gentleman has a fair voice, which, with cultivation, would be greatly improved. Recitations were given by Miss Dunnington and Mr. Payne. Madame Laird sang a little ballad, and, for an *encore*, once more gave "Comin thro' the Rye." Miss Honour sang "At the Mercy of the Waves" in a fair contralto voice. Mrs. Russell, who sang "Romona," has a pleasing manner and voice, and deserved the *encore* she received. The honors of the evening were divided between Miss Agnew and Miss Jameson, both receiving a double recall. Miss Agnew's rendition of "Ask Me No More" shewed that her voice was such that with more training she would probably achieve success in her chosen profession. Her upper notes are especially brilliant. In response to her *encore*, she sang a charming little love ditty. Miss Jameson's selection, "The Staccato Polka," was one which would tax the efforts of some of our best known professional singers, her enunciation of the *staccato* being especially clear and resonant. As a pleasing contrast, she sang "Loch Lomond" for an *encore*, with simplicity and purity. Mr. Wolff executed tastefully on the violin some selections from Bellini, and received a hearty *encore*. This gentleman and Mrs. Drury accompanied the various vocalists during the evening. The proceedings were brought to a close by the National Anthem, and the audience dispersed, well pleased with their entertainment.

A grand costume concert, to include national and other music of all the well known peoples of the earth, is to be given under the direction of Mr. Edgar Buck, at the end of October. Selections from the "Bohemian Girl," by Balfe, and other operas, also the famous "Prison Scene," "Miserere" and the grand duett from "Il Trovatore" will be amongst the attractions, which are already well advanced in preparation. The proceeds are to be equally divided between the Protestant and Catholic orphans' homes.

Miss Florence Agnew and Miss Jameson, who made so successful an appearance at a recent concert, have both been studying under Mr. W. Edgar Buck, of this city, intending to make the divine art their profession, in the near future.

The Lacrosse Club Minstrel Show is making great progress under the leader-

ship of bandmaster Finn. The voices are of excellent quality, and the public will be given a delightful surprise, when they listen to the solos, choruses and plantation melodies of our amateur musicians. Bone and tambourine men have been selected, and it is given out that the end men gags are quite original and excruciatingly funny. It is proposed to have a parade with the military band before each performance.

Lawrence Hanley, supported by an excellent company, presented "The Player" at The Victoria, last Monday night. "The Player," is constructed on a conception of Mr. Hanley, and contains a prologue, which can be adapted from "Hamlet," "Romeo and Juliet," "Othello," etc. Monday night, Mr. Hanley introduced three scenes from "Hamlet," a play in which it is no exaggeration to say that he really excelled the expectations of his audience. He possesses all the elements of a great actor, voice, physique, and stage presence, etc. We are greatly mistaken if the time is not near at hand when Lawrence Hanley will rank with the greatest actors on the American stage. George Osbourne gave a very clever performance of Matthew Clifford, as did also Miss Lemmert, as Ada Clifford. Miss Gassman is a winning little soubrette. The second night, "An American Girl" was produced, but this play is utterly unfitted for the great genius of Mr. Hanley.

The Hanley-Osbourne Company play a return engagement at The Victoria next Monday and Tuesday. "The Player," with prologues from "Romeo and Juliet" and "Othello," will constitute the programme.

Miss Abbott drew a large house at The Victoria Wednesday evening. Her performance was mystifying and unexplainable. The combined strength of a dozen powerful Victorians was nothing to the little woman.

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BY S. D. SCHULTZ.

CHAPTER III (Continued).

"It is so hard to die," he sorrowfully reflected. "I wouldn't have cared so much about doing the business, if she hadn't come into my life. Isn't there any escape?" and his head reeled with a sense of anguish and despair at the utter hopelessness of his position.

"Well! the sooner it's over, the better," he recklessly exclaimed. "Which the more sudden, more vital—through the heart or brain?" He unbuttoned his waistcoat and felt for his heart.

"The brink of eternity doesn't seem to trouble my pulsing organ very much," he muttered. "The beats are as normal as if I were dozing on the bank of some stream with a fishing rod lying beside me, and nothing to dream of but endless days of happy sport."

Now that everything was settled, and he was convinced that there was no alternative, he became quite calm. After nervous excitement, there is always reaction, and Fairlie's senses were numbed into indifference.

A panorama of his life swiftly flitted past his vision. Many long forgotten circumstances crept out of musty niches in his memory, and craved for recognition. He saw himself a boy. His paper kite had come to grief on a picket fence. There was a rent in it. One of the whittled ribs had snapped, and the hummer was broken. He came home crying. Someone had made his eyes smile through their tears with cheery promise that all would soon be mended. Someone had hastily found mucilage and ball of string and parchment, and, a few moments later, he was dancing with joy, clapping his hands gleefully, and laughing outright. The kite had a new hummer, a better belly-band. This was merely one of the many boyhood incidents that came up out of the past. The "someone" had been his mother. Fairlie always thought of her as an angel. She had never been too busy with other occupations to listen to all his woes and delights. She had been called away long ago, and, as he grew up to manhood, her loved face seemed to fade away, the features becoming indistinct and dim. And then those happy school days. Hooky-playing for weeks in an old barn with other truants, and aping mannish airs with pipes made by fitting wild briar stems into acorns, scooped and shaped into an imitation of a corn-cob. The make-believe tobacco was composed of tea leaves stolen from the chest, pictured with Chinese mandarins and ladies strolling amid bright flowers and gaudy-plumaged birds. And thus he went on, buried in these old-time scenes,

until a rap interrupted his reverie. At least, Fairlie, living through his past, did not hear it, until the knock was repeated louder. District messenger boys are not a bit backward. They would not lose time in ceremony, even were they seeking admission to the chamber of an emperor. Steve Fairlie started up, at the sound of the second rap, and hurriedly thrust the revolver and cartridge box in the drawer again. He counted on seeing some friend just dropping in for a cigar and quiet chat. The messenger boy handed him a letter, and asked if there were any answer.

"Wait, I'll tell you," Steve replied, attempting to conceal all signs of emotion. He recognized the writing, as he glanced at the envelope. It was a short note, and read:

6:30 p.m.

DEAR STEVE—Don't think me bold in writing. The look you gave when leaving me at the races has haunted me. I expected to see you after the race. You must be dreadfully cut up over Osceola's defeat. I won't have a quiet moment until I hear from you. Don't consider me foolish, for I am a prey to all sorts of fears. I will look for you to-morrow at the Myrton's Afternoon. I tried the waltz you were raving about. That introduction, with its lovely moderato movement, has caught me too. You can always make more out of a waltz than I can. You must play it for me to-morrow evening. Yours as ever,
ZELA.

Fairlie hesitated, and then scribbled a brief reply. It was non-committal. "He would try to call, but engagements might interfere," he wrote. A thought suddenly occurred to him. How stupid of him not to think of it before. Grant, surely, would not be merciless. He would reveal everything, and implore not to be exposed. If it failed him, if his supplications were spent on deaf ears, time enough then to think of doing away with himself. He would sink all pride, risk anything to redeem himself. The desire to live was never stronger than now. Often he had spoken flippantly of existence, and expressed indifference as to death. But, now that there was danger of being forced to kill himself, he dreaded the idea—because life was different now. Before, he had only thought of himself, now there was another. He did not sleep that night, but paced the floor, alternating between joy and despair, as he traversed again and again the chances of success or failure.

Next morning, he found Mr. Grant in his office. Ethel's father seemed perturbed over something. He greeted Fairlie gruffly, hardly looking up from his desk, where he appeared immersed in a sea of figures. There were a number of sheets containing columns of figures. The waste basket was filled with crumpled paper, and some of it even lay on the floor, shewing that Mr. Grant had been perplexing over serious problems, for the basket must have been emptied by the office-boy, and the accumulation could only be the result of a few hours.

Fairlie sat down, feeling taken back by his rather cool reception. It did not look promising. Mr. Grant was palpably unconscious of Steve's presence, and with pencil kept checking and going up and down the rows of numbers. Fairlie thought of beating a retreat, but dismissed the idea. He would have it out and resolved to speak to Mr. Grant whatever the consequences.

"Mr. Grant," he began, "you appear very busy. I am frightened, though, must intrude."

"Oh, pardon me, Fairlie! I am slightly distracted this morning. You can sympathize with one attempting to straighten up tangled accounts. By-the-bye, Osceola did nobly, even if she didn't win. How much did you lose?" Mr. Grant said, trying to make up for an seeming discourtesy, and going over to grasp in friendly welcome Fairlie's hand.

"Yes, the race cost me a lot. More than I can stand. In fact, I'm a ruined man. It means, in fine, that I can't meet my notes." Steve had spoken in fit and starts.

Mr. Grant did not reply. Fairlie waited a moment, and then without any preliminary mitigating explanations confessed the forgery. Afterwards he hurriedly recited how he had expected to make everything good, and how unlucky he had been in every recent venture. He was pleading for live and love, and his desperation rendered his eloquence fervid and impassioned. He promised to repay all if given time. He would never stray again, never stray from the path of honor if only given an opportunity to retrieve himself.

Fairlie was astonished at Mr. Grant's manner, and at the same time apprehensive of the worst, for that gentleman had listened silently without betraying any anger or even surprise.

"My God, say something, even if it be to condemn! Better anything than this maddening suspense. What do you intend doing with me?" finally came agonizingly from Fairlie's lips.

A hard look glittered in Mr. Grant's eyes, and Fairlie sank into the chair with an air of relief, when he heard the words giving him a new lease of life, with all the prospects of blotting out everything ignominious connected with the past.

"You needn't fear me. You are safe so far as I am concerned. I may be compounding a felony, but the law can be hanged."

Fairlie was speechless, and hardly able to realize his good fortune, and that he had found such an easy channel through such treacherous shoals. He had looked for obstacles. He could breathe once more. No need of being haunted with fears of arrest. And sweetest thought of all, he was free to have Zela for his very own.

Fairlie's beaded thread of thought came to an abrupt finale, and he started up in astonishment at Mr. Grant's next remarks.

"It doesn't make much difference now. The money you owe me is a mere drop in the bucket to my liabilities. Perhaps I wouldn't have been so easy with you if I hadn't suffered the tortures of the damned for weeks past, trying to keep afloat and make ends meet. My own misery led me to sympathize with you in your sorrowful plight. 'A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind.' I am a ruined man, and intend assigning for the benefit of my creditors to-day."

CHAPTER IV.

After the close of the rebellion Archer was sent to the Pacific Coast. The C.P.R. was being rushed along with all rapidity, and the *Gazette* thought it an excellent idea to furnish the mercantile public of the Eastern Provinces with careful reports on the possibilities of trade development and the nature of prospective commercial relations with British Columbia. The Western Province, with its wonders of scenery, its sky-soaring mountain peaks capped with perpetual snows; the mighty torrents rushing in foaming, restless flood; the cool cascades leaping from lofty summits; glaciers glistening and dissolving the warm sunbeams into a glory of prismatic colors; the giant forest growths and the quieter pictures of wooded valley and grass-waving plain, was so utterly beyond anything that Archer had ever experienced, that he could only marvel in dumb admiration at the revelation of surpassing wonders. It seemed to him that everything had an unspotted freshness, a wildness associated with freedom and glorious opportunity. Nature had constructed everything on a colossal scale. Men living in the shadow of the gigantic, towering Rockies, and stupendous pines, must needs assimilate something of the might and vastness of their environment. The pioneers of British Columbia had made a record in keeping with their surroundings. They were above the petty differences which divided the people of the east into cliques and sects. Archer was struck with the contrast, and he hoped that the tide of emigration from the older Provinces with its bigotry, intolerance and narrower life, would not mar the possibilities of British Columbia in the march of light and liberty by introducing the narrower creed of picayunish religious and racial prejudices, poisoning government and giving birth to suspicion, hatred and jealousy. He hoped that British Columbia might be spared the implacable rancors of Orangeman and Catholic, with their imported Irish feuds and traditional enmities; that she might

be spared the discords and estrangements—so inimical to healthy political development—of separate schools and dual languages. The public schools were the real cradles of the nation, and there would be nourished that broadness of spirit that would afterwards sweep away artificial class restrictions and level inequalities and preferences to one common plane of equal privilege and impartiality.

Archer had returned to Toronto with his mind a picture gallery of gorgeous Western scenery. He had gone into ecstacy over the varied views along the railway; but, amid all the grandeur, the capital city—Victoria—the Western gate of future commerce, left impressions most lingering. Victoria, with its winding arms of the sea, its shores fringed with vari-tinted foliage, its glimpses of Mount Baker, towering into the clouds and robed in a filmy veil of ghostly mistiness, the range of rugged, frost-crested Olympians, rearing their cloud-piercing heights protectingly over the Straits, that nestled contentedly far beneath, the sloping verdure-clad hills, the calmer, peaceful pastoral delights filled Archer's mind with all the splendor of variegated tint and color, seeming more like some extravaganza from fairy-land than the real, unaided handiwork of Nature.

(To be continued.)

DR. ALBERT WILLIAMS,
Late of London, England, general family and obstetric practice, with special attention to diseases of children and diseases of the chest and stomach; over twenty-five years' experience; many years a member of the British Homeopathic Society, British Gynecological Society and Pathological Society of London. DR. WILLIAMS may be consulted at all hours at his office and residence, 94 Pandora, near Quadra street, city. Telephone 153.

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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.

The Central Drug Store,

CLARENCE BLOCK, Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts., Victoria, B. C. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

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.

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Carpets cleaned, altered and relaid. Lace Curtains and Blankets a specialty.

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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.

GEO. A. SHADE, Boot & Shoe Maker.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINC

99 DOUGLAS STREET.

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION.

As the vast majority of the patrons of a Retail Dry Goods Establishment are women it follows as a matter of course that the store that carries the lines most interesting and attractive to them fails not of its reward.

Among the useful and elegant articles which make the modern Dry Goods Emporium interesting to its principal patrons, are lines of stylish

CAPES, JACKETS, COATS AND WATERPROOFS.

Devoting a large share of our attention to this branch of our business we have achieved for our goods a reputation for

FIT, ELEGANCE AND DURABILITY.

We are now showing over 450 STYLES of

CAPES * AND * JACKETS

In new and striking designs, the best materials, the highest workmanship and at POPULAR PRICES.

Rubber Coats and Mackintoshes.

Perfectly Waterproof, but not Airtight; Odorless and made in a large variety of patterns and styles.

UMBRELLAS

Are nearly as old in the service of mankind as the rain or sunshine from which they protect him. We have a comprehensive line, embracing every quality, style and material, in frames, sticks, covers and handles, direct from the manufacturers. PRICES RIGHT.

DRESS GOODS. 25 CASES. DRESS GOODS.

We have just marked off our new Fall Dress Goods, and an early inspection is solicited. The variety of designs to choose from is very extensive. The qualities, the finish and the prices are the best.

Glasgow Frieze, 54 inches wide, 75cts to \$1.75 per yard.

Caledonia Suitings from 50cts to \$1.00.

Diagonals and Serges, double width, 35cts to \$1.25. And other new and popular styles in great variety.

We invite your inspection.

J. HUTCHESON & CO.,

New England Hotel, M. & L. YOUNG, PROPRS.

116 AND 118 GOVERNMENT STREET,

Bet. Johnson and Yates, VICTORIA, B. C.

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

New Goods and New Prices.

W. Tyke Serge, the only house that carries it in Victoria. Don't forget the place.

The goods that will give you the best value for the money do this in every line but more especially in such goods as J. W. Creighton has now in stock. Don't fail to see them. See his

86 GOVERNMENT ST.

J. W. CREIGHTON'S FINE TAILORING PARLORS.

FOREIGN COAL SHIPMENTS.

The following are the New Vancouver Coal Co's shipments for the week ending Sept. 22

Date.	Vessel and Destination.	Tons.
18	Tyce, str., Port Townsend	71
19	Crown of Engl'nd, P't Los Angeles	3,002
21	J. B. Brown, ship, San Francisco	2,474
22	Pioneer str., Port Townsend	64
Total		6,211

Diphthria is prevalent in Brockville.

A committee of reputable colored ministers has been appointed to go from Alabama to Liberia, Africa, to investigate the country with the object of an emigration movement from Alabama to the dark continent.

The construction of the Fraser River bridge is a subject which is exercising the Mainlanders, Mr. C. D. Rand urging the New Westminster Council to adopt his scheme, which he pledges himself to carry out and give all the necessary guarantees. The chances, however, would seem to be against him, as it is said the contracts have been let under a different scheme.

The British ship Cape York, Cape York, 2,000 tons, Capt. Mitchell, arrived Sept. 19 from Nagasaka, and sailed Sept. 22 for Tacoma, to load grain.

B. Simon, late merchant tailor, of Vancouver, and his son Simon, have been arrested in Seattle for smuggling English woollen goods into the United States.

A small quantity of Leech River gold, which is said to be of excellent quality, has been purchased by Mr. Worlock, agent for Wells, Fargo & Co., the price per ounce being \$17.50. Leech River is another Vancouver Island gold field. The prospects up at Alburni are said to be improving.

The strike of Scotch miners has collapsed.

J. C. Voss and J. B. Perry have leased Queen's Hotel, Victoria, which they are refitting and refurnishing.

The fixtures, scales, etc., of A. J. Rowbotham, late grocer, Victoria, have been sold at auction by order of assignee.

The N. P. ss. Victoria, Capt. Painton, arrived from Japan Sept. 22, and after unloading Victoria cargo passed up to Tacoma.

HALF A LOAF is better than no bread, these hard times. So we have put our prices very low, with a guarantee that your underwear will not be soiled with our process of dyeing. Cleaning Gents' Clothes a Specialty.

T. W. PIERRE,

Jewell Block, 74 Douglas Street.

A cubic foot of pure gold weighs 1,203 pounds.

Chinese house servants are gradually coming into favor in England.

Vancouver is infested with a gang of burglars.

The carriages used by the German Emperor are lighted by electricity.

Napoleon's campaigns made one million French women widows, and three million children fatherless.

Ald Qu'inn, of Vancouver, will at the next meeting of the council move that Solicitor Hammersley be notified that after 30 days his services will no longer be required. Neglect of duty is alleged.

F. Carne, jr., grocer, Victoria, is moving to corner of Yates and Broad streets.

Frank Yorke is acting as harbor master until someone is appointed to fill the vacancy.

J. P. Matthews, formerly grocer in this city, has opened up a second-hand furniture business.

The American Development Co., Chicago, capital stock \$100,000, has been registered as a foreign company.



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

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By postal card or personally 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.

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THOS. WATSON,
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Electric Light Wiring Bells, Annunciators and Electric Fixtures of all descriptions.

34 FORT STREET.

A Friend at Your

Elbow. THE DRY GOODS REVIEW

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

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

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

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Made From Distilled Water

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We cater for family trade

Bargains!

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

CAVIN BROS.
REMOVAL NOTICE.

F. Carne, jr., will remove to
the store on the corner of Yates
and Broad streets, on Oct. 1st.

BUSHIE'S

Candy, Fruit & Tobacco
STORE,

88 DOUGLAS ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

A SUIT of considerable interest to this Province is at the moment before the New York Courts. The United States Government is suing the North American Commercial Company for \$130,187.50 on account of the failure of the latter to pay the annual rental for the seal islands of \$60,000 a year, and the sum of \$9.62½ for each seal killed by them as stipulated in the contract. On the other hand the Company claim \$283,725 damages against the Government on the ground that under the contract the Company was to be allowed to take 60,000 seals during the first year of the contract and 100,000 each succeeding year for twenty years. Owing to federal regulations the Company were able to kill 20,000 only the first year, and the second year they were allowed to take no seals at all owing to the *modus vivendi*, the contract having, they claim, been practically violated by the Government.

KINNAIRD,
THE CASH TAILOR

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

46 JOHNSON ST.

Frank Campbell

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P. O. BOX 108

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

C. H. STICKELS,

ROOMS 19 to 22,
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Consulting Electrical Engineer and Purchasing Agent.
Electric Light and Power Apparatus and Supplies.

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

Reduced Rates

Teeth extracted, 50cts. Children's teeth, 25cts. Plates made, \$15.

A. A. HUMBER, D.D.S.,

931 DOUGLAS ST.,
Next to
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Groceries for Cash

at R. H. Jameson & Co., 33 Fort St.

What are you going to do about it?

What the Public will do:--

DRINK JAMESON'S PURE TEAS AT GREATLY REDUCED
PRICES. Black, best 75c., now 50c.; Gunpowder, best 80c., now
60c.; Japan, best 60c., now 40c.; Young Hyson, best 60c., now
40c.; a good Kasow Congou for 25c.; best Ceylon 65c., now 45c

GREATER AND GRANDER THAN EVER.

VICTORIA'S EXHIBITION

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

October 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1894.

AT THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

The Exhibition promises to be the Most Attractive that has ever been held in this Province. More Exhibits than in any previous year. More Special Attractions.

TUESDAY, OCT. 2—GRAND OPENING DAY and Civic Holiday—Bicycle Race Meet—Football Match and other interesting contests of strength and skill.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3—AMERICA'S DAY.—International Baseball Match, Seattle A. C. vs British Columbia—Reception to Visitors from "Over the Line," and many specially pleasing events.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4—CANADA'S DAY.—Lacrosse Match and other events.

FRIDAY, OCT. 5—CHILDREN'S DAY.—Grand Procession of School Children and Chorus of Five Hundred Children's Voices at the Grounds—Sports and Games for the Little Ones—Horse Racing

SATURDAY, OCT. 6—SOCIETIES' DAY.—Horse racing Programme continued—Welcome to Visiting Fraternal Organizations—Formal Closing Exercises.

A grand International Tug-of-War each evening, to conclude Saturday evening; also Tug-of-War, Chinese, Japanese, and Indians. Most Magnificent Military Manoeuvres by Local and Visiting Companies of the B. C. B. G. A. The fine band of the B. C. B. G. A., and other Bands will furnish Music during the progress of the Exhibition.

The E. & N. Railway will give return fare from Nanaimo, Wellington, etc., at \$2.00 for the week. The C. P. N. Co. will sell return tickets from Vancouver, New Westminster and river points for \$2.00 for the week, and an Excursion return ticket for the Lacrosse Match for \$1.50 from Vancouver and New Westminster. C. P. Railway, single fare return from all points west of Donald. For all other information in regard to entries, space for exhibits, etc., apply to

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President B. C. Agricultural Association, Victoria.
JNO LAMBERTON,
Superintendent, Victoria.

C. E. RENOUF,
Secretary, B. C. Agricultural Ass'n., Yates St., Victoria.
BEAUMONT B. GGS.
General Secretary, Citizens' Committee.

YOUR PARTNER'S SON.

BY A PARTNER.

My partner had a son, a fellow without tact or "gumption," a failure at school among boys of his own age, and yet without the sense to know that he was a failure. His father said to me: "I want to bring John here where I can make something out of him. He is doing no good at school and I want to have him where I can make him toe the scratch every time. There will be no charge for his work and I'll make him begin at the bottom."

We are jobbers of hardware with a good business. It has been my part to look after the running of the store more than it has my partner's. I felt that the burden of the boy's training was coming on me. I did not like the plan at all, yet it seemed unkind to object, and I thought if I had a boy I would probably want him in my own store.

So John came. He was a failure in himself and he made trouble with the others. He was pushed along into the order department long before he had shown any fitness as a packer and shipper, and he rarely got out an order but that he made a blunder.

His father was either too harsh with him one day, so that we could not help but pity him, or passed over his blunders

the next day as if they were of no consequence. He was with us two years before I finally insisted on his being sent away, and those two years were as harmful to him as they were annoying to the rest of us.

He went to work for another house, had to do his work as it should be done, was advanced very slowly and is now a successful salesman on the road. That is to say he is paid a moderate salary and earns it.

When one member of a firm brings a son or other relative into the store he is taking unfair advantage of his partner, unless the young man is going into a department in charge of his father, where no one else will be annoyed by his failures.

The parent cannot in the very nature of things, deal with his son as he does with other clerks, and the boy is rare who does not assume airs because he is the son of his father, rather than because he has proven himself to have ability.

A man cannot have one rule for his son and another rule for other clerks in the same department, consequently if the boy is not up to the average demanded hitherto, the average is allowed to fall because of him.

Whether your partner shall bring his son into the store or not it is a question

that you should decide, not he. You have been watching the boy and have made your estimate of his disposition and ability. If you see that his coming will not lower the discipline of the store, that he will not assume liberties because of his connection with one of the firm, you ought to suggest to your partner that you are willing the boy should be given a place.

It is a delicate question for you to answer if you wait for him to ask you if you would rather not have the boy; but it will cause vastly less trouble if you say, then and there, that you would rather not see the boy brought into the store, for if he is what you think it will make more trouble between you later.

Many partnerships are dissolved because of trouble growing out of partners' children. The sore spot having once started it rarely ever heals of itself, but grows larger until no physician can cure it.

If you agree with me thus far, how is it, supposing that it is you and not your partner who has the son? Are you sure that you are not imposing upon his good nature and that you are not overlooking the young man because he is your son that you would not think of doing if he was not? Are you sure the boy is getting the training that would be his if in another store? Put yourself in your partner's place while you consider the situation, and then act.—Iron Age.

DUCE
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108

DR

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READER!

Do You Wear Clothes? Yes.

Do You have them made in England or the East? Yes.

Would You not rather have them made at home? Yes.

But you don't know where to have them made at a reasonable price? Yes.

Would you like to know where you can? Yes.

Listen! Since June 11th past, George R. Jackson, who owns one of the best appointed establishments on the Pacific coast, has so reduced prices that though times have been hard, yet a business increase of 40 per cent. has been made on the corresponding months of the two preceding years. This establishment imports direct, and buys goods for cash. Therefore, if you are in want of anything in the clothing line, don't send out of town, but REMEMBER to call on

George R. Jackson, The Leading Tailor,

Who is thus enabled to sell

GOOD GOODS CHEAP.

57 GOVERNMENT STREET.

FIVE SISTERS' BLOCK.

Eureka Cigar Store and Reading Room,

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All kinds of Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, Pipes and Stationery.

P. M. VERBIEST, 104½ GOVERNMENT ST., ADELPHIA BLOCK,
VICTORIA, B. C.

Manufacturing Jeweller, Watchmaker and Practical Optician.

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

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.

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ALEX. MOUAT, Secy

Le Vatte's Cider.

Sparkling Champagne Cider—in bottles, quarts and pints.
Orange Cider—in 5-gallon kegs and bottled.

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