

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

VOL. I., No. 39.

VICTORIA, B. C., JULY 9, 1892.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

TALES OF THE TOWN.

I AM in receipt of the first number of "The Humanitarian," a paper which has recently appeared in New York city, with Mrs. Victoria Woodhall Martin as editor, aided by Miss Zulu Maud Woodhall. The most notable article in the publication is the "Aristocracy of Blood." This is not to be understood as bracing the backbone of the almost effete aristocracy of Europe, but as maintaining that every family can establish an hereditary pedigree of pure blood and so become the progenitors of a beautiful and intellectual and long-lived offspring. Whatever men have thought of some of the doctrines of Mrs. Martin in her earlier days, there is a vast deal of good sense in this plea for a healthy population of the United States and Great Britain. What is heredity? We all see its curious freaks and awful ravages. As death is simply the absence of life and life the only mystery, so diseased heredity may be called the absence of complete normality owing to improper marriages or bad habits. Is it a sign of physical and soul health that families resemble each other? It may not be. Is it not a better sign of health if there shall be no resemblance, but infinite variety?

Because a child resembles its father is it proof that it is positively legitimate? By no means. Impressible and transmitting females meet a stranger, and that stranger plants his features on that of the offspring. Is that any proof of the illegitimacy of the child? Surely not any more than any other birth-mark. A wife is full of the likeness of her husband and reproduces that person faithfully as a camera does the features and form of a sitter. Legitimacy is inferred just as human law is an inference from facts.

Heredity! Oh, the mystery of it! There are individual traits of character that are constantly transmitted through its agency. A constitutional liar, hypocrite, drunkard, will send down to his

posterity his most prominent sin. Nearly all, say all, of the thieves, burglars and other criminals are transmitted scoundrels. Their personal traits are due to marriages that should never have taken place. There was a screw loose in their ancestry long years ago. Good traits of character are of slow evolution, bad of rapid growth.

It consumes years to mould a human face or form, but cancer with its rapid growth and ravages destroy them in less than half of the time. Everything abnormal has no respect for law which ordains that slow growth is evidence of longevity. Obesity is disregard of healthy natural law. So are weeds which choke and kill beautiful vegetation. Laws of nature may be said to be liable to disorganization because perfection exists nowhere. Pure blood, our female philosopher thinks, would establish a real hereditary aristocracy and cure all the evils of "the world, the flesh and the devil!"

In answer to a correspondent, I might say it is my belief that kissing is an English custom. I read in ancient history of a knight who visited the Field of the Cloth of Gold, and who on being invited to a local castle was addressed by the kynde layce of the establishment who remarked:

"Forasmuch as in England ye have such a custome as that a man may kysse a woman, therefore, I will that ye shall kysse me, and ye shall also kysse these my maidens."

"Which thing," adds the old historian, "ye knyghte straightway did, and rejoiced greatly thereat."

What people did before kissing was discovered, it is really difficult to say, nor have I any notion of how the engaged couples of the middle ages amused themselves when kissing was hardly known.

There is no doubt, however; that Jack and Jill of the thirteenth century did pretty much as their descendants in these days, and that the solitary walk, the squeezing of the hand, the kicking of the little boot under the

table, the prolonged and cold-inducing good nights, etc., etc., were general then, as now.

I am in receipt of several letters this week from women, thanking me for my few remarks in the last issue of this paper concerning the heartlessness exhibited by some men in going around enjoying themselves while their wives remain at home. One woman goes so far as to say that she will remember me in her prayers. I have not very much faith in some prayers, but there can be no harm in the good woman remembering me during the hour of devotion. Another lady takes up the moral side of the question, and really she makes a strong case against the men.

Morality, she says, is that which a man is accused of when he is not found out in doing whatever he pleases to gratify his desires, or in any way to cater to his baser self. At first I thought she was somewhat cynical; but after all there is some method in the definition. She means to say that a man is considered moral when only the glossy exterior of his coat is visible, and no unkind wind blows it open to show the seamy side; that a man is judged to be a high priest of morality when he parades his virtues on the street with a brass band, and keeps his vices locked up in a box stall in a basement stable.

I know scores of men who prate about morality, and who are accounted moral men; but I am also aware of the fact that their lives are lies, and their morality but an inflated sham which would collapse at the puncture of the smallest needle of investigation. I know one man, now a resident of this city, who was a deacon of a church only a few years ago and a partner in one of the largest commercial houses in the east. He was a moral man, and he ruined himself and nearly wrecked his business by gambling and losing thousands of the firm's money. There is no use in naming all the cases I know of, and in truth it would keep me talking

for a week to do so, for you know them as well as I do, and their name is legion. But there is real morality on earth, and I want my lady friend to qualify her definition a little.

True morality is the love of virtue and goodness for their own sakes and not for the sake of public approval. If a man wants to be good, he will be good, and he doesn't care what people may think. Hanging a banner on the outer wall with the device "I am moral" doesn't make you so by several lengths. You must have the morality in that little organ which pumps blood all through your system, or the everyday temptations of life will make you a peripatetic monument of mendacity. It is true that one may lead himself to believe that he is doing right by leaving his wife alone every evening when he is really doing wrong, but if he will go out behind his barn and think a little, and size himself up right, he will soon find that he is committing a gross error.

Again, reputation is all right, but reputation is only what the world thinks you are, and may easily be diametrically opposed to what you know yourself to be. Look within yourself, and there you will find your moral quotation distinctly marked down from time to time by the ticker of Conscience. A pear may be beautiful on the outside, and still rotten at the core. We know that, and all I would say is, "Be as good as you can, according to your nature, and let it go at that."

There is something strange about the manner in which the Alaska excursions are conducted this summer. In past years excursionists were given ample time to see the beauties of Victoria; but this year the boats, so far, have arrived at such a time that it was impossible for the passengers to see the city, let alone to drive around it. It is said that there is a combination among the Sound cities to give Victoria "the worst of it." Whether or not, the matter would be worth investigation. No doubt the excursionists buy their tickets in the belief that they will see every point of interest on the trip, and it must be disappointing to them to learn when they return that they have not seen Victoria, the most interesting place for the tourist in the world.

I am told that the popular belief

that a Chinaman forfeits his right to burial in China when he loses his pig-tail is an error. In China long hair is the custom; and only the priests, or Wah Yung, as they are called, wear their hair cropped short, after the fashion of Christian nations. "Only ting is," says a Chinaman, "when we go back China hair cut short like curiosity, and everybody say, Wah Yung." Except for the annoyance caused by the curiosity short hair excites among the natives when they return to China, there is nothing to prevent a Chinaman having his hair cut if he so elects.

It is said that many of the groundless rumors concerning the prevalence of smallpox in this city can be traced directly to several druggists, who have circulated the reports in order to induce trade. I cannot vouch for the truth of this allegation, but I do know that the drug trade has been a very profitable one for the past day or so. Druggists should not be permitted to resort to such tricks so that they may increase the sales of their very often worthless medicines. The city will suffer commercially by the spread of such stories, and even if we had numerous cases of smallpox in our midst, it is quite certain that sawdust and flour would not act as a preventive. I intend to look into this matter, and if sufficient proofs are forthcoming I can inform the dispensers of physic that they will hear from me with no uncertain sound.

In connection with this smallpox scare, it is said that the authorities have been very lax in their attempt to stamp out the disease. For instance, it is alleged that ordinary hacks were used for the removal of two patients to the quarantine hospital, and that these same conveyances were afterwards permitted to go on the stand and solicit traffic. If such has been the case, and there is every reason to believe it, those guilty of such a flagrant violation of the health by-law should be made to suffer. Another matter families would do well to look after is their laundrymen. It would be a very easy matter for the disease to be carried from a laundry, and families should exercise the greatest care in having their clothing thoroughly fumigated.

Stories of assistance refused by physicians because their fee could not be

guaranteed in advance are becoming too numerous of late. Before too severe judgment is passed upon the doctors, their side of the story should be heard. The profession of medicine is, of course, a business, and is adopted, in most instances, for the sake of the money to be made. The knowledge and practice of medicine should not, however, callous a man's heart and deprive him of all the instincts of mercy and humanity. A physician should be paid for his services, but a man, whether physician or no, who refuses to help a fellow-being in distress, because he is not sure that he will be paid for so doing, is a more despicable character than Shylock; more mercenary, and not a whit more merciful. In this city there is one physician who, it is said, during a practice extending over many years, has never yet refused to lend his assistance whether the patient was able to pay or not. This gentleman is not only rich in this world's goods, but also in the esteem of his fellow-citizens.

PERE GRINATOR.

CAVIN **B**ROS.

\$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST MADE

ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS.

94 DOUGLAS ST.
E. Mallandaine, Jr.,

ARCHITECT

70 DOUGLAS ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

SAMUEL MATSON,

Manager for B. C. of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of New York.

Life rates for \$1,000 with profits:
Age—30, \$15.00; 35, \$16.04; 40, \$17.20
45, \$19.04; 50, \$22.64; 55, \$29.24; 60, \$41.50

Office—With Morrow, Holland & Co., 46 Broad Street.

HOMŒOPATHY.

Dr. JOHN HALL, 98 Yates street, over Cochrane & Munn's Drug Store. Chronic and Children's diseases a specialty. Office hours, from 1 to 4 p. m. only excepting Sunday and holidays.

are becoming
Before too
ssed upon the
he story should
ion of medicine
and is adopted,
the sake of the
The knowledge
ine should not,
s heart and de-
stincts of mercy
sician should be
but a man,
no', who refuses
g in distress, be-
at he will be paid
more despicable
; more mercen-
ore merciful. In
physician who, it
actice extending
never yet refused
ice whether the
y or not. This
nly rich in this
o in the esteem of

RE GRINATOR.

BROS.
HOE
ST MADE
ND WIDTHS.
GLAS ST.
daine, Jr.,
TEOT

VICTORIA, B. C.

MATSON,
J. of the Provident
nce Society of New
with profits:
5, \$16.04; 40, \$17.20
55, \$20.24; 60, \$41.50
orrow, Holland &
et.

PATHY.

98 Yates street, over
Drug Store. Chronic
es a specialty. Office
n. only excepting Sun-

PICKED UP AT RANDOM

"The latest craze in the east is the compound oxygen drink," said a traveling man. "There are a half dozen establishments that are doing a rushing business in catering to this sort of dissipation. They are patronized exclusively by men and women of the highest social position, the women outnumbering the men." The sensation produced by the inhalation of the compound oxygen is described to me by those who have tried it as ecstatic. There is nothing known to the science of medicine or pharmacy that equals its delights. Big quaffs of it that fill the lungs' air cells are said to set all the nerves of the body a-tingle and the brain in a delicious whirl. The effect lasts all the way from five minutes to an hour, according to the person, and it is said to have no deleterious results, except a peculiar mental collapse, from which the dissipator doesn't recover for several hours. While under the strange influence of the stuff one feels completely lost to the world and oblivious to everything terrestrial. That is the reason it is called the compound oxygen drink.

A London exchange tells of an instance of a laboriously produced effect being effaced by the simplest means—that of a breach of promise case. The barrister who held the brief for injured beauty was famous for studying effect when he pleaded, and to that end arranged that his fair client should be so placed that her charms should be well under the observation of the jury. He began a most pathetic appeal by directing their attention to her beauty, and calling for justice upon the head of him who could wound the heart and betray the confidence of one so fair, concluding with a peroration of such pathos as to melt the court to tears. The counsel for the defendant then rose, and after paying the lady the compliment of admitting that it was impossible not to assent to the encomiums lavished upon her face, he added that nevertheless he felt bound to ask the jury not to forget that she wore a wooden leg. Then he sat down. The important fact, of which the fair plaintiff's counsel was unaware, was presently established, and the jury, feeling rather sheepish at their tears, assessed damages at the smallest amount.

The following remarks made by Dr.

J. S. Helmcken to the editor of the Colonist will be read with interest at this time:

"The people of Victoria must get used to having the smallpox among them. As there is regular communication between Victoria and China and Japan, the disease will now and then break out in the city in spite of every precaution. The city authorities must be on the *qui vive* and use every precaution to prevent the smallpox spreading and doing harm when it is imported. Vaccination is the only sure preventive of smallpox. Everyone in the city should therefore be vaccinated. It may not be possible in this country to make vaccination compulsory, but it can, with comparatively small expense, be placed within the reach of all—the poor as well as the rich. In order to effect this there should be a public vaccinator, who should vaccinate all who come to him for nothing. The payment of a fee deters many from being vaccinated themselves and having their children vaccinated. Every reasonable means should be used to persuade parents to get their little ones vaccinated."

A crowded car, lots of men reading their newspapers, comfortably ensconced in their seats; the time, about 6. An old lady enters only to find the seats all taken and the aisle crowded with people hanging to the straps. Most of the gentlemen who are seated are too far away to make the offering of a seat practicable, but one sits in his seat directly in front of the old lady and reads his paper without looking up, or paying any attention to the matter. The old lady is old in appearance and looks tired and worn. Time has not dealt gently with her, and she shows in her bearing all the evidences of fatigue and nervous exhaustion. Warily she hangs to the strap, and it looks as if she would almost drop from tiredness. And then we see the man calmly reading his paper. He has been sitting in his office all day and has no reason to want a seat when an old lady is standing. We wonder at first what kind of a thing it is, and then we recognize it—it is the human hog. And he is simply showing one more of his many beautiful traits. The other passengers wanted to drop him out into the street, but wiser counsel prevailed, and he was permitted to remain.

A. TOLLER & CO
Real Estate Agents,
18 Broad Street,
VICTORIA, B. C.

- Lot 1, block 27, Montreal street, 104 feet front x 108, 5-room house, hard finished, \$2,000; \$1,100 cash, \$1,000 in two years.
- Lot 14, part of sections 23 and 24, Beckley farm, James Bay, 30x160, 2 houses renting for \$10 and \$18 per month; \$25.
- Lots 101 and 102, Edward and Catherine streets, Victoria West, block N, 120 feet on Edward street, 132 feet on Catherine, 2 houses, greenhouse, bathroom, stable, etc., \$4,000.
- No. of lot, part of C, block V, Victoria City, 8-room house, bathroom, water, gas, etc., stable; \$3,250; terms half cash; balance 3 years at 8 per cent.
- NW 1/4 section 33, range 6, 20 acres, \$40 per acre, Port Angeles, W. T.
- Lot 220, block 44, Michigan street, James Bay, 60x120, 5-room house; cash price \$1,700.
- Lot 5, block 3, Howard and Charles streets, 50x115, 4-room house, bath-room, stable, etc., \$575; terms \$50 cash; \$15 per month.
- Section 109 Beechy Bay, Sooke District, good land, some rock, beautiful situation, \$1,600.
- Lot 32, Chandler street, Gonzales Farm, half acre, \$1,000; terms, \$400 cash; balance in two years, quarterly payments at 7 per cent.
- Lot 26, section 69, Oak Harbor, Mount Baker Avenue, 66ft 7in x 154ft 1in x 122ft 5in; 7-room house, shed, etc, fenced, \$1,600; terms \$650 cash; balance 2 years at 10 per cent.
- Lot 5, block 3, sub-div of sub-div lots 75 and 76 section 71, 50 x 115, 4-room house, No. 8 Edmonton Road, \$300.
- Section 10, range 6, South Saanich, 80 acres good land, 30 acres cleared, 20 acres slashed, 30 acres cultivated, sea shore; \$8,000; terms, \$100 cash, balance 8 per cent.
- Lot 81, Lake District, 6 acres good land, not cleared, \$2,100; terms \$1,550 cash, balance 1 year at 8 per cent.
- Lot 42 Johnson street and Fernwood Road, 60 x 114, two-story, 8-room house, 2x41, woodshed, chicken-house, \$3,500; terms \$2,000 cash, \$1,500 in 1 year at 8 per cent.
- Lot 4, Battery street, 8-room house, bath, pantry, hot and cold water, \$4,200.
- Lot 16, block 73, Edmonton Road, 47x146, cleared, not fenced, cash \$475.
- Section 100, Lake District, 1/2 of lot 5 and whole of lot 6, \$2,130; 7 1-10 acres of land, 1/2 acre cleared.
- Lot 18, subdivision 70, West Fernwood estate, 51 x 135, \$400; terms \$150 cash, balance \$35 quarterly at 8 per cent.
- Lots 23 and 24, Caddboro Bay Road and Oak street ea, 40 x 120, two 2-story houses, 6 rooms, bath, closets, etc., \$4,200; terms \$1,000 cash, balance \$30 per month without interest.
- Lot on Caddboro Bay Road, corner of Oak st, 40 x 120; \$450.
- Lot 63, Whittier avenue, Cloverdale, 1/2 acre, 2-story house, 10 rooms, plastered, good well, \$2,000; terms \$200 cash; \$500 quarterly, or \$500 cash, \$200 quarterly.
- Lot 24, section Richmond avenue, 40 x 135, \$200; 1/2 cash, balance in one year at 8 per cent.
- Lot 19, Moss street, 65 x 90, \$700, terms 1/2 cash, balance in one year at 8 per cent.
- Lot 21, block 10, Powderly Avenue, \$525; half cash, balance 3 and 6 months.
- Lot 16, part of section 38, part of lots 24, 36 and 38, Esquimalt District; \$1,000.
- Lot 9, Belton Avenue, two houses with pantry, bath, hot and cold water, rented for \$12 per month; \$1,500 each.
- Lot 14, Powderly Avenue, 6-room house, pantry, scullery, hot and cold water, wash-hand basin and w. c., shed and w. c. outside; \$1,800.
- Lots 12 and 13, Springfield estate, 6-room house, \$2,100; terms \$100 cash, balance \$25 per month without interest.
- Lot 15, Alberni District, 150 acres, black loam, all crab apple, 2 acres of orchard, 30 acres seeded with Timothy and clover, small house, 12 x 14; \$3,200.
- Lot 15, block 38, Springfield estate, 4-room house, bath and pantry, \$1,400; terms \$200 cash, \$15 per month.
- Lot 8, section 74, Victoria City, \$20,000.
- Lot 30, Oak street, off Caddboro Bay Road, very easy terms, \$450.
- N 1/2 of s 1/2 of block 43, Cloverdale estate, \$350, 1/2 cash, balance to suit.
- Lots 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, Block C, Fairfield estate, Esquimalt District, \$1,600; terms \$1,000 cash, balance to suit.
- Section 107, Lake District, 10 acres, \$85 per acre.
- Part of section 16, S. Saanich, 50 acres, 4 cleared and fenced, at \$60 per acre or \$50 cash.
- Lot 20, Springfield estate, No. 20 Front street, Victoria West, 6-room house, pantry and c., \$1,250

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY AT VICTORIA, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION - - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising Rates on Application.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1892.

ETIQUETTE FOR THE SUMMER

When a mad dog chases you, don't call the police. It is just as well to be bitten as shot.

If you are unable to swim, always choose a squally day to take the girls out in a boat.

If you are boarding in the country, it is not considered in good taste to ask the farmer how his one cow can furnish enough fresh milk for a score of boarders.

When you meet a prespiring friend, always slap him on the back and ask him if it's hot enough for him.

Don't revive the poisoned ice cream stories, or your girl will think you are broke.

If you intend to cut down expenses by spending the summer at your country cousin's, be sure to tell all your friends you will pass the season abroad.

If you fall overboard, don't take off your flannel shirt, for you may not be able to get it on again.

If you see a girl in a Paris bathing dress sitting on the beach, you must never think of asking her to go into the water.

The fat girl will continue to enjoy nothing but being swung and and rowed.

If you are in love with a summer girl and get cut out, don't challenge your rival. Remember that he won't get her anyway.

If you are out boating with your girl and her aunt and the boat upsets, always rescue the girl first; for they will think you are one of those bad men who play poker if you appear anxious about taking up the auntie.

MISS BRADDON.

Miss Braddon, whose fiftieth novel, "The Day Will Come," has just made its appearance, was born in Soho square in 1839, so that she is now fifty-three. Long before she arrived at years of discretion, she was hard at work for the news-

papers, and struck oil with that famous novel, "Lady Audley's Secret." Since then she has turned out the other forty-nine with a regularity which has been, no doubt, highly beneficial to her revenue. Miss Braddon lives at Lichfield House, a handsome red brick-fronted mansion on Richmond Hill, London, commanding the lovely prospect which has figured more than once in her novels. She is seldom seen at parties, and is not one of the much praised. Her cheerful countenance may sometimes be seen at great first nights, such as Mr. Irving's, but she prefers her retreat at Richmond to the hurly-burly of town life. Miss Braddon has a big library, and is a great reader. She writes many folios per diem, is fond of riding, and has a country place in the New Forest.

TOO HONEST.

Down in Missouri there is a certain blank road and a tollgate. Beside the tollgate there is a farmhouse, on the cool and comfortable porch whereof the worthy farmer usually sits, waiting to collect toll, while his boy Bill plows his corn in the field away beyond. On a certain occasion, however, this worthy farmer happened to be in the field helping his boy Bill, when a pious stranger drove up to the tollgate.

There was no one in the farmhouse, no one nearer than the farmer and his boy Bill, half a mile away in the field. The tollgate was unlocked—open, in fact—but this pious stranger was temptation proof. He hitched his horse to a tree and proudly floundered out to where the farmer and Bill were at work.

"My good man," said he, "are you the keeper of this tollgate?"

"Yep," said the farmer.

"What is the toll, my good man?"

"Five cents."

"Well, I wish to drive through, my good man, and here is your five cents."

The worthy farmer scratched his head anxiously for a brief period.

"Did you come out here just to give me that nickel?" he asked presently.

"For no other purpose, my good sir," and the pious-appearing man ambled soulfully away.

"Bill," said the farmer to his boy in an agitated undertone, "get on the old gray mare and watch that stranger till he gets to town."

TOOK OFF HIS HAT TO PONTIUS PILATE.

A Malta correspondent sends us the following: On Good Friday, this place is alive with processions and the native is on his best behavior and full of religious zeal. An English visitor was walking quietly along the "Strande Reale" when a procession came along and he stopped to inspect it, and (like a true Britisher) refused to salute the image of the Virgin Mary as she was borne along, whereon he was promptly bonneted and retreated down the street. Later on in the day, he was going to the club in a very nice new bowler, and seeing a procession coming along he decided to pay due respect to the shrine and promptly removed his hat, when there arose a howl and he was chased down several streets and escaped in a boat. The unfortunate man had saluted Pontius Pilate, whom they were going to burn in effigy.

A MAP IN NEEDLEWORK.

Mr. Samuel Owens, of Harriman Tenn., has a rare curiosity in his possession—an heirloom that he could not be induced to part with. It is a white silk quilt on which a map of North Carolina was worked with needle and thread by Mr. Owens' grand mother when she was a pupil at school at Raleigh academy, and but fourteen years old. The map is perfect, having counties, towns, rivers, sounds, etc., displayed. This wonderful production was made in 1819, so that it is seventy-three years old. The little miss who wrought so deftly with her needle afterwards became Mrs. Harriet B. Harden. The quilt will be taken to the world's fair.

The young people in these modern times don't have the good opportunities for courting that a former generation had. The modern fashion that has done away with the front yard fence and its swinging gate has eliminated the best chances ever enjoyed by our fathers and mothers. The nice little swinging gate—not too high—and located a little back from the street, has heard a thousand times, as it squeaked on its hinges, pledges of devotion from timid lovers that might have been delayed or lost. All other things being equal, the girl with a front fence and a swinging gate has a big advantage.

HAT TO
LATE.

dent sends us
Good Friday,
h processions
on his best
religious zeal.
was walking
"trande Reale"
ame along and
it, and (like a
d to salute the
Mary as she
hereon he was
and retreated
ater on in the
o the club in
ler, and seeing
along he de-
respect to the
y removed his
se a howl and
several streets
boat. The un-
aluted Pontius
were going to

DLEWORK.

s, of Harriman
uriosity in his
loom that he
d to part with.
quilt on which a
ina was worked
hread by Mr.
er when she was
t Raleigh aca-
teen years old.
ct, having coun-
ounds, etc., dis-
erful production
9, so that it is
old. The little
so deftly with
rds became Mrs.
The quilt will
rld's fair.

e in these mod-
have the good
courting that a
had. The mod-
has done away
rd fence and its
eliminated the
enjoyed by our
rs. The nice little
ot too high—and
k from the street,
sand times, as it
inges, pledges of
imid lovers that
delayed or lost.
being equal, the
nce and a swing-
advantage.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

If some people had the faith to
move mountains they would soon
make all their neighbors' land hilly.

It is to be feared that there are
men who owe careers of integrity
to the fact that honesty has a repu-
tation for being good policy.

Husband—How do you like your
new girl?

Wife—Well, she works me a
little harder than the last one, but
she is more respectful.

Chatfield—I sat back of your
wife at the play the other night.

Hatfield—How did you like it?

Chatfield—I thought it was very
becoming from the rear.

Two Irishmen were watching the
chemical engine test Thursday
night, when one of them inquired
of the other, "Pwhat the devil are
they putting out the fires wid now?"

"Be gorra," answered the other,
"they're shquirtin lemonade an it."

Chinese razors are made out of
old shoes pounded over. Many a
man who has had a three-days'
growth of beard extracted in a
second-class shop, is willing to
swear that Chinese razors were
used without the horse shoe nails
being pulled out.

An Irishman was painting a
house green when the paint-pot fell
to the sidewalk.

A woman chanced by "Mercy!
what's the matter?" she exclaimed.

And the small boy standing near
shouted, "That Irishman up there
has just had a hemorrhage."

Literature certainly runs in the
Greensmith family. The two
daughters write poetry that nobody
will print, the son writes plays that
nobody will act and the mother
writes novels that nobody will
read." "And what does the father
write?" "Oh, he writes checks
that nobody will cash."

A Parisian thief was lately
arrested at his lodgings. The
rooms were full of valuable objets
de luxe. "Where in the world did
you scrape together the money to
buy all these valuable articles?"
inquired the astonished detective.
"Sir, I never buy anything!" re-
plied the thief with a noble air of
self-possession.

He—Do you ever mean to marry?

She—Perhaps I may some time.

He—Have you made up your
mind who the man will be?

She—Mercy, no!

He—Still you think you will
marry somebody some time?

She—I may.

He (desperately)—Well, what's
the matter with me?

Gladstone insists that he owes
his long life and hearty old age to
perfect digestion and his perfect
digestion to the fact that he never
swallows a bolus of food before he
has chewed it 32 times. If the G.
O. M. ever tackled a Vancouver
restaurant sandwich he would find
that he would have to masticate his
bolus about 32,000 times before he
could chip the corners off.

A lecturer in Cork one began an
address by remarking very sol-
emly: "Parents, you may have
children, or, if not, your daughters
may have." And concluded with:
"There is no man, woman or child
in this house who has arrived at
the age of fifty years but that has
felt these mighty truths thunder-
ing through their minds for cen-
turies."—N. Y. Sunday Mercury.

Prof. Melbourne, the rain wizard,
has just fulfilled an extensive con-
tract in Western Nebraska and
Eastern Colorado. He agreed to
cause a half-inch water fall over an
area of 8,000 square miles. The
water came down within the spec-
ified time, and Melbourne is reap-
ing a rich harvest of glory and cash.
He should now visit Vancouver
and cause it to stop raining for
awhile.

Here is a bit of dialogue from an
exchange. The moral of it is not
expressed, but perhaps the reader
will be able to find it:

"What is Mamie doing?"

"She is a saleslady."

"Does she earn much?"

"Hardly enough to keep soul and
body together, but her sister helps
her a little."

"What does her sister do?"

"She's a servant girl."

That charity alone endures which
flows from a sense of duty and a
hope in God. This is the charity
that treads in secret those paths
from which all but the lowest of
human wretches have fled; this is

that charity which no labor can
weary, no ingratitude detach, no
horror disgust; that toil, that par-
dons, that suffers; that is seen by
no man, and honored by no man;
but like the great laws of Nature,
does the work of God in silence and
looks to a future and better world
for its reward.

Spain is having trouble with the
socialists, but is determined to put
them down. The government has
notified the socialists of Barcelona
that, if they begin rioting on a large
scale, it will not hesitate to bom-
bard the city until not one stone is
left upon another. This is no idle
threat, as those who remember past
bombardments in Spain can testify.
At the same time it is humiliating
for a government to be reduced to
dependence upon such measures as
these. Barcelona is the quarter
from which the most serious anarch-
ical and socialistic agitation is ex-
pected, and, in the recent riot, the
rebels against law and order killed
dozens of the police.

Evangelist—"Are you a Chris-
tian, Sing Yeh?"

Sing Yeh (late of Hong Kong)—
"Ess; heapee Clistian. Go Sun-
day school, singee, playee, leadee
Biblee; allee same heapee much
Clistian."

"But I understand you worship
Joss, too?"

"Ess; play to Joss allee sams
evly dayee; bulnee Joss-sticks;
heapee stan' in wiv Joss allee
while."

"But you cannot be both Chris-
tian and Pagan and worship God
and Joss at the same time."

"Wattee mattee clan't? Swingee
on bot' side fence allee same likee
politician. Dont clal diam which
beatee. Me safee, eithel way."

Subscribe for THE HOME JOUR-
NAL. This paper is now read from
the Pacific to the Atlantic, and its
circulation is daily growing lar-
ger. During the month of June
THREE-HUNDRED AND THIR-
TY-EIGHT new subscribers were
added to our list, and the pros-
pect: are that the month of July
will be equally as good.

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

CALL AND SEE
SIMPSON

86 GOVERNMENT STREET.

Walter Walker

COAL OFFICE.

68 YATES ST

TELEPHONE 466.

Railway Wood Yard

13 Store St. Tel. 415.

PHILLIPS BROS.,

(Established in 1858)

PIONEER MANUFACTURERS OF

*Soda Water, Sarsaparilla,
Syrup, Ginger Ale and
Cider.*

Lower Yates St, Near Wharf, Victoria.

S. F. McINTOSH,

ROCK BAY

Coal and Wood Yard

Telephones 470 and 512.

THE NEW YORK

Hat & Gent's Fur-

nishing House,

CLARENCE BLOCK,

Corner Yates and Douglas St.

IMPORTER

—OF THE—

Finest Lines

—OF—

Men's Furnishings.

H. MARYMOUN.

A CHINESE PATENT MEDICINE.

A magazine writer gives the following translated extract from an advertisement in the *Shen Pao* of a "Fairy Receipt for Lengthening Life":

This receipt has come down to us from a physician of the Ming Dynasty. A certain official was journeying in the hill country where he saw a woman passing southwards over the mountains as if flying. In her hand she held a stick, and she was pursuing an old fellow of a hundred years. The mandarin asked the woman, saying, "Why do you beat that old man?" "He is my grandson," she answered; "for I am 500 years old and he 111; he will not purify himself or take his medicine, and so I am beating him." The mandarin alighted from his horse, and knelt down and did obeisance to her, saying, "Give me I pray you this drug, that I may hand it down to posterity for the salvation of mankind." Hence it got its name.

It will cure all affections of the five intestines and derangement of the seven emotions, constitutional debility, feebleness of limb, dimness of vision, rheumatic pains in the loins and knees, and cramp in the feet. A dose is $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. Take it 5 days and the body feels light; 10 days and your spirits become brisk; 20 days and the voice will be strong and clear, the hands and feet supple; 1 year and white hair becomes black again, and you move as though flying; constantly, and all troubles vanish and you pass a long life without growing old. Price per bottle, 3s. 3d.—*Br. and Col. Druggist.*

A MODERN NOAH'S ARK.

Several citizens of Portland, a dozen or so years ago, says the *Oregonian*, joined in a trading voyage to the Sandwich Islands on the bark *Edward James*. They loaded her, "or him," with a general cargo, consisting of lumber, live stock, salt, salmon, hoop poles, dried apples, hard cider and some live bears. One of the party had heard that cats were in great demand at the islands, and determined to make a small venture in felines. He offered the boys twenty five cents each for all the cats they might bring. Portland boys were the same then as now, only more so, if possible, and the city was raided and cats captured till there were over a hundred brought aboard. They were dumped down the hatchway into the hold with the bulls and bears, and they caterwauled, and the maidens and madams who had been robbed of their favorite tabbies wept and wailed as the good ship sailed from the shores of America. When out on the raging deep, a dreadful storm arose, and naturally the ship was tossed about in a fearful manner. The bears on the lower deck broke loose, and amid the horrible howlings, proceeded to devour the bulls, who roared like lions, and there was pandemonium broken loose in the bowels of the ship. Capt. O'Brien, well known here, went down into the lower regions to shoot the bears to save the cattle. The place was dark, but in all directions gleamed the glaring, greenish eyes of scared and enraged cats. To make a long story short, a bear was killed, a lot of cats thrown overboard, and the vessel was fifty-seven days in reaching Honolulu, which she should have reached in seven-teen days.

PIC-NIC PARTIES

Can be supplied with all kinds of Fruit
at the

BON MARCHÉ,

44½ GOVERNMENT STREET.

E. A. McEachren,

DIRECT IMPORTER

OF FRUIT, VEGETABLES, AND GEN-
ERAL PRODUCE. GAME OF ALL
KINDS IN SEASON.

OSBORNE HOUSE,

BLANCHARD ST, COR. PANDORA.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD

By Day, Week or Month, at reasonable
rates.

C. W. MONK, Proprietor.

James Mortimer,

AUCTIONEER.

Cor View and Broad

VICTORIA.

JOHNSON & CO.

GENERAL AUCTIONEERS,

Advances Money on Furniture,
etc., confined for absolute sale.

40 BROAD STREET, VICTORIA

When are You Going to Die?

You Don't Know?

INSURE WITH THE

UNION MUTUAL LIFE.

Three payments on a 20-year endowment pol-
icy will give you 13 year's insurance, should you
become unable to make further payments.

A. MacPherson, Manager,
Driard Block, 40 Douglas Street

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Thomas Deasy installed the newly appointed officers of Seghers council, Y.M.L., at its annual meeting held on Wednesday evening. The new officers are as follows: President, Rev. Father Van Nevel; first vice-president, W. H. Harris; second vice-president, George Tribe; R. S., D. McBrady; F. S., M. J. Quinnan; treasurer, D. McDougall; marshal, J. A. Delahanty; I. S., J. Riley; O. S., D. J. McCarty. Executive committee, P. J. Nolan, L. McNeill, J. Stuart, W. J. Deasy and J. McLellan. The retiring officers were entertained by the newly elected officers.

Provincial Officer William McNeil was married last Thursday evening to Miss Margaret Haslam, of Lancashire, England. The ceremony was performed by Canon Beanlands at Christ Church, and a large crowd of friends were in attendance. After the ceremony, a reception was held in the New York hotel, where they all enjoyed a wedding dinner. The bride and groom where the recipients of many costly and handsome presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Leggatt and Miss Leggatt, of Hamilton, who are out to the coast on a pleasure trip, were registered at the Hotel Dallas, Thursday. Mr. Leggatt is one of the oldest merchants in Hamilton, Ontario, and has been prominently connected with a great many of the leading enterprises of that city.

Gordon Hunter, Esq., B. A., has been appointed Crown Prosecutor for the Province of British Columbia. Mr. Hunter is thoroughly fitted for the position, and such appointments have a tendency to enhance the popularity of the Government.

Misses McDowell, Skinner, and Baynes, delegates from the Young Ladies' Institute, No. 33, Victoria, returned from San Francisco Wednesday morning, where they were attending the Grand Council.

Mr. E. G. Anderson left for the east Friday evening. He goes direct to Hamilton where a sister is dangerously ill and will extend his trip to New York before returning.

Harry M. Innes, for many years a member of the Bank of B. N. A. staff in this city, has been promoted to a more important post in the Vancouver branch.

Mr. J. B. Grimshaw has resigned the general secretaryship of the Y. M. C. A. of this city and accepted a call to the New Westminster association.

Miss Alice Egan, a bright newspaper worker, and formerly society editress of the *Seattle Telegraph*, is paying Victoria and her brother a visit.

Hon. Justice Walkem and Hon. A. N. Richards were passengers from Vancouver by the Yosemite, last Thursday evening.

Alderman Hall, wife and family left by Thursday morning's train for Shawnigan Lake where they will rusticate for a week.

Mr. Burkhurst, of Melbourne, Australia, a correspondent of the *Argus*, is visiting the city.

Mr. A. M. Leitch and wife have returned to the city from a short trip to eastern cities.

M. B. Ross, of Cambridge, Pa., is visiting his brother, Dixi H. Ross, of Victoria.

Mr. W. Tufts, jr., has returned home from a four months trip to Winnipeg.

Mrs. John W. Mason and R. S. Filney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are at the Driard.

Mr. E. J. Mackay, a popular commercial traveller of Winnipeg is in the city.

Mr. Ross H. McMillan has returned to the city from a trip to Winnipeg.

Miss Helen Good returned from San Francisco by the Walla Walla.

C. E. Mallette and wife returned from Port Angeles, Thursday.

The Misses Tolmie were passengers by the Kingston, Thursday.

Mrs. T. N. Hibben will visit San Francisco, next week.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"Fast Mail" is billed for The Victoria to-night. This play has received many highly complimentary notices from the eastern press, and is said to possess more sensation to the square inch than anything seen here this season. No doubt they will be greeted with a full house.

A large audience witnessed the "Midnight Alarm" at The Victoria last Tuesday night. The performance was not by any means the best seen here this season, but many parts of it were enthusiastically applauded by the pit.

The following are the dates for The Victoria: Fast Mail, 9; Natural Gas, 18-19; Duncan Clarke's Female Mastodons, 21; Cruiskeen Lawn Co., 27-28; McCarthy's Mishaps, 29-30.

Nearly all the combination houses in the east have been closed down for the summer season.

The "Police Patrol" has been cancelled.

Cavin Bros. have now a large and well assorted stock of their celebrated \$3 shoes. These goods were manufactured especially for Messrs. Cavin Bros. by one of the leading manufacturers in the east.

**MILLER & BLOOMFIELD
DETECTIVE AGENCY.**

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

18 CHANCERY LANE, VICTORIA.

**BALMORAL
Hotel & Restaurant**

DOUGLAS STREET, from Fort to View.

Best furnished House in the City. European Plan.

F. W. GARLAND, Prop.

**A. A. AARONSON,
Pawnbroker and Theatrical Costumer,**

Johnson Street, P. O. Drawer 11.

LIST THIS WEEK.

- 1 Buff & Berger Transit, nearly new, worth \$350.....\$175 00
- 1 Sextant.....\$ 15 00
- 1 Gurley Transit, nearly new, first-class instrument.....\$100 00
- 1 new Kimball safe, weight 1,200.....\$125 00
- 1 pair 3-carat diamond ear-rings.....\$200 00
- 1 pair 5-carat diamond earrings cost \$450.....\$310 00
- 1 18-carat gold English Lever, cost \$30.....\$ 65 00
- 1 18-carat gold chain, 32 penny-weight.....\$ 25 00
- 1 Gold Watch with heavy quartz chain and Locket, cost \$275.....\$125 00
- 1 Diamond Ring, 2 1/2-carat, cost \$275.....\$175 00
- 1 pearl, 8 1/2 grains.....\$ 35 00
- 1 unset Diamond, blue tint, weight, 2 carat, less 1.....\$180 00
- 1 2 1/2 carat do.....\$225 00
- 1 Ladies' seal-skin coat, cost \$700.00.....\$250 00
- 1 Piano.....\$ 75 00
- 1 Ladies' dressing-case, Rosewood, well fitted up.....\$ 15 00
- 1 Ladies' dressing-case in walnut.....\$ 10 00
- 1 music box, plays 10 tunes.....\$ 20 00
- 1 music box, plays 6 tunes.....\$ 15 00
- 1 double-barrel shot-gun, No. 10, maker Henry Toller, cost \$75.....\$ 25 00

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

C. F. WALLIS,

MANTELS,

TILE FLOORING,

TILES,

GRATES,

Low Prices!
Prompt Work!
Latest Designs!

**18 BROAD STREET
McNAUGHTON'S DETECTIVE SERVICE**

Room 10, Five Sister's Block.

General Detective Business Transacted for Corporations and Individuals.

Refer nished:
E. D. McNAUGHTON,
Manager.

ERSKINE'S Boot and Shoe Emporium,
132 Government st., cor. Johnson st.

COLE WOODALL, Architect, Belmont Block, 60 Yates st.

PARTIES

all kinds of Fruit

MARCHE,

ENT STREET.

Eachren,

IMPORTER

ABLES, AND GEN
GAME OF ALL

HOUSE,

COR. PANDORA.

SS BOARD

Month, at reasonable

MONK, Proprietor.

Portimer,

ONEER.

and Broad

ORIA.

ON & CO.

AUCTIONEERS,

ney on Furniture,
r absolute sale.

REET, VICTORIA

u Going to Die?

e't Know?

E WITH THE

UTUAL LIFE.

a 20-year endowment pol-
year's insurance, should you
ake further payments.

erson, Manager,

46 Douglas Street

ALBERNI CITY,

The Hub of Vancouver Island, the Commercial and Manufacturing Centre of British Columbia.

The terminus of the Canada Western Railway and Oriental line of Steamships. See its unequalled position on the Map of Vancouver Island.

Perfect Harbor, Abundant Waterpower.

ITS RESOURCES

Many Square Miles of the best agricultural land. Unlimited Coal and timber. Immense beds of superior iron ore.

Gold, silver and Copper, valuable fisheries.

For further information and all kinds of Alberni property, apply to

O'NEILL & COWIE,
HEAD AGENTS FOR ALBERNI PROPERTY,
CLARENCE BL'K, VICTORIA.

WE GET THERE
IN PLEASING OUR CUSTOMERS
EVERY TIME.

The Canadian Co-Operative Supply Co.

Victoria Marble Works. B. C. District Telegraph

-AND-

Delivery Company, Ld.

MESSENGER SERVICE

Prompt, and Reliable.

TELEPHONE 409

Monuments,
Tablets,
Mantels,
Furniture
Work, Etc.

RED AND GRAY GRANITE
MONUMENTS.

135 DOUGLAS ST.

OFFICE: 64 DOUGLAS STREET

W. A. SPRINKLING,

65 YATES STREET

Pants from \$5.00 up.

Suits from \$20.00 up.

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

DON'T TAKE YOUR CARPETS UP,

Carpets cleaned and colors restored without removing from the floor, by the

Turkish Rug and Carpet Cleaning Co.,

85 YATES ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

Carpets taken up, Dusted and Relaid if preferred.

W. FURNIVAL, Manager.

We respectfully call your attention to our new cleaning process, the only method in existence which will take out Ink Spots, Grease Spots, Paint, Coal Dust, Lamp Black, Soot and Stains out of Carpets. That carpets cleaned by this process will remain clean as long as a new carpet, has been fully tested; that it is absolutely **MOTH PROOF** and will restore the colors; that it is a disinfectant, rendering the carpets clean and healthy when sickness or disease has been in the room. We ask a candid investigation of our work. Our process of cleaning is no longer an experiment, but a demonstrated success. It raises the nap and leaves it soft like new, and restores the lustre of their original brilliancy. It covers everything and is a perfect cleaner. Drop us a card and we will be pleased to call and show samples and process.

B. C. Turkish and Electric Institute

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

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

76 YATES STREET.