

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

THE citizens of Victoria have on more than one occasion in the past had reason to congratulate themselves on the watchfulness displayed by their medical health officer, Dr. George Duncan. This gentleman appears to realize that something more than drawing a salary is required of him. His action in submitting the Chinese passengers by the last Empress to a disinfectant bath may not, according to the interpretation put upon the section under which he acted by certain members of the legal profession, be in strict accordance with the letter of the law, but no one will doubt that it is perfectly in keeping with the higher law—self-preservation. The section of the by-law referred to provides as follows:

"If the medical health officer or sanitary inspector believe that any person is infected or has been exposed to infection, or that his or her clothing contain infection, either of them may detain such person and his or her clothing or other effects aforesaid, and such person and the clothing and other effects shall be at once disinfected."

It is a generally admitted fact that smallpox is always epidemic in China and Japan. The doctor, in his affidavit, said "that from conversation recently had with medical missionaries from China and Japan I have good cause to believe that smallpox is endemic in the said countries."

This, coupled with the fact that smallpox was actually brought in by the Empress of India on her last trip to this port, to any ordinary person, would seem sufficient reason for the precautions which were taken by Dr. Duncan.

It is also known that the dread of smallpox which exists among white people does not extend to the Chinese. So far from being afraid of smallpox, the latter actually inoculate themselves with the virus. The experience of the medical health officer with the inhabitants of Chinatown has been that they would go in and out of a house in which there was smallpox without the slightest hesitation and then engage as house servants for the better class of our white people. It is safe to assert that if they do that here they would do the same thing in Hong Kong, where the disease prevails at all times.

In the light of these facts, the people, who know but little about the law or the construction to which it is liable, will regard the precautions taken by Dr. George Duncan and Sanitary Officer Conlin as not only justifiable but also desirable. If the by-law does not confer sufficient power on the medical health officer to safeguard the health of the citizens, the sooner it is amended to do so the better. In this connection, it might be well to state that Mr. Justice Walkem made a few wise suggestions with regard to the scope of the city health by-law which should be carefully noted.

A walk-into-my-parlor-said-the-spider-to-the-fly sort of business seems to have sprung out of the hard times in this part of the world, and it is my duty to warn people against becoming entangled in the web that is very artfully laid. Just now a great many people need a little ready money; a period of reverses has driven a man into a corner, from which a small temporary loan would relieve him. His position is such that his earnings are wholly absorbed in defraying his current household expenses, and allow him no margin to make up a debt that in an unfortunate moment of sickness or other exigency had to be contracted. Some money is owing him which he expects to receive in the near future, but that is not the present, and it is now that the liquidation of this debt is most severely pressed upon him. He has a home,

which may be his own, or furniture, but the sum required is not sufficient to warrant the expense of executing a mortgage on the one or a chattel mortgage on the other. So that what the poor man wants is some means of surmounting his difficulty by effecting a short loan by way of note, pledging his deeds as collateral, perhaps, or getting an endorser for the note. A seeming way of doing this is presented by some announcements he reads of straight loans made without publicity and delay. Just the thing, he imagines, and at once applies. Innocently he lays bare his affairs, the name and position of his endorser, and all the details connected with his case. More than one of these cases have come under my notice lately, but a prudent desire to carefully investigate the business methods of these people prevented an earlier mention of a system which has little of honesty and none of honor in it. In fact, as the *Commercial Journal* says, many of these money lenders neither in their individual appearance nor in their surroundings are likely to impress one with their financial strength, and yet they have the effrontery to advertise that they have money to lend.

In an article dealing with this subject from another standpoint, the same paper clearly exposes this "hawking" a man's credit from Harry to Dick in search of money that these self-styled financiers have not themselves. It says:—

"It may be perhaps well to say here that among many small traders absolute financial distress prevails. During the dull times, which have not by any means passed away, these grocers or other dealers have allowed customers to run up little bills, which, instead of diminishing, have been allowed to augment, the good heart of the shopkeeper preventing him from refusing those who when they had money were accustomed to spend it with him. To his dismay, there is no liquidation, and doubtless the poor souls whom he trusted and has continued to trust have bought no more from him than was absolutely necessary to keep body and soul together. The time, however, arrives for the retailer to come to some sort of a settlement with the wholesaler, who, not having intimate relations with the consumer and caring in no way for his misfortunes, insists that he either be paid or have something on account. An endeavor is consequently made to collect; but no money can be had. The patience of the wholesaler having been exhausted, he becomes more peremptory. The retailer seeing that he must raise money thinks that he may possibly obtain relief, though it is at an extremely high rate of interest, from one of these petty financiers. There is no hesitation on the part of the latter in saying to him

that money is very tight, that he must have the best of security and must receive what is a usurious rate of interest. Having gone thus far the small store-keeper does not see how he can go back. So he states his whole case, announcing that his stock is worth so much, if it be not already held under a chattel mortgage; he has so much out owing to him, and this he enumerates in writing and if he has any other possessions he puts them also on the list. The petty financier then announces with all the palaver which he thinks necessary that he will think the matter over and if his would-be customer will come in the next day he will give him an answer. No sooner is this done than the note shaving shark goes to some bank or private money lender with all this "stuff," and tries to deposit it as collateral for a loan which he desires to effect. He may or may not succeed; but the result is that business men get wind of the whole business and the credit of the small trader is utterly ruined. This is not an exaggerated presentation of the case, and fully shows how necessary it is for storekeepers—no matter how small an amount of money they may require—to finance with reputable institutions or individuals only. These pettifogging note shavers only destroy them, and, in many instances, are not even the means of affording the temporary relief which is sought. As we have before said, let all who owe little bills settle them, if it is possible to do so, and then will it be the more easy for those who have larger engagements to meet to discharge their obligations. This is an effective means of helping to remove the depression."

A respectable broker will not stoop to such practices; he invariably has sufficient standing with the banks to enable him to negotiate any loan he recommends, and will not promise to obtain or ask the bank to make the loan, unless the securities are *bona fide*. In any event it is always his wish to save his client from the prejudicial effect of prying publicity. By the time a man's affairs have been peddled around half a dozen money lending shops, his credit may well be said to have gone a begging, and it would be just as well when one wants a small temporary loan to apply either direct to a bank or some broker whose business methods and record will bear investigation.

It used to be said that an Englishman was never satisfied unless he had something to grumble about, whether or not his complaints were justifiable. I suppose we in British Columbia come by this characteristic honestly, for if we are not all Englishmen or the children of Englishmen, we are Britishers, and by association have acquired much of this greatly to be deprecated quality. I have heard a good deal said about depression; but much of what I hear is arrant "rot." It is the working out of an old and inherent characteristic, and by letting it loose we begin to think that matters really are as we hear and say they are. There ought never to be a word said such as one is accustomed to hear, and I blame the city corporation and employers of labor for endorsing the ridiculous sentiment by cutting down salaries as they have done.

They could not have adopted a worse policy than they have followed, and if there is even the slightest ground of complaint, it is their own fault. The times are as they have made them.

Talk about corporation retrenchments. The idea is childish; there is nothing of the kind. The officials have been "robbed" of their just dues, and the money filched from them has much of it been expended in improvements in the vicinity of the residences of certain favored persons and of properties in which they are interested. Of course this has given extra employment to another description of labor; but it has correspondingly reduced the income of some of those who are accustomed to spend their salaries pretty freely.

I assert that it is only fools who act and talk as many whom I could name. Their doings and deliverances are the means of making other people dissatisfied with themselves, their condition and prospects. Let those who doubtless unthinkingly have wrought this mischief—for mischief has, to a certain extent, been done—retrace their steps and begin as before. Then will they cause a revival of times for which their grumbling and buttoning up of their breeches pockets are to a large extent responsible.

I am not one of those who desire to see the credit of the city exploited to an excessive extent; but inasmuch as there are certain loan by-laws pending for needed improvements let the public endorse them. I say let them "plump" for them all. No doubt the "mossbacks" will do their best to secure an adverse decision on one or more of them, for they will touch their own pocket nerve, without, as they fear, giving them the advantage which they consider adequate. But they are not the parties whose interests should alone be consulted. The objects sought are needed by the city and now is the time to get them. The merchants can help themselves by bringing their influence to bear in their behalf; and we all of us can have what we regard as good times if we only go to work in the proper way. It is not by standing still that we may hope to accomplish anything; let everyone consider the objects which the electors are called upon to vote as their own concern. Then something will be done and everyone will be benefitted.

Coming down Johnson street the other day I was impressed with the great necessity that exists for improvement at both ends. It begins with a lane and ends in a nuisance. At the upper end two or three property owners have erected themselves into obstructionists. One of them has built a substantial stone wall so as to prevent the widening of

thoroughfare except, as I am told, on such extravagant terms as the exorbitant price he has asked for his frontage will necessitate. Then another, a lot or two further down has repaired and repainted his fence which still occupies the old line, although it was known that the contemplated improvement was a much needed one. Why, I ask, should these property owners, when all their neighbors had come to a settlement with the Municipal authorities, have gone to this extra expense and thus flaunted their flag of defiance? It looks to me very much like "bulldozing." The old divisions, or at least some of a merely temporary character would have been ample, and it is certain that if the parties expected that they would not obtain the cost of these "improvements" they would not have gone to the expense which they have done. But these are a few Victorians regarding whom every citizen would be amply justified in praying for a happy issue out of all their afflictions.

The suit instituted by Mr. R. W. Gordon against Mr. Cotton, of the *News-Advertiser*, has been so often before the British Columbia courts that readers of the daily newspapers are rather disappointed, if the announcement is not made at least twice a week that "Mr. Cotton is to be committed for contempt of court." No one appears to know what the whole matter is about, and so that readers of THE HOME JOURNAL may not remain in darkness like the readers of the daily papers, the following condensed statement of Mr. Gordon is published: "Mr. Cotton and I met in Vancouver in the end of 1886, and the following spring we engaged together in two enterprises in this city, I finding the money for both of us. I also put up collateral security to the bank for overdrafts, and contributed other monies from time to time up till July, 1889. The total amount in hard cash put into the business by me, was about \$9,750 up till July, 1889; after deducting a small amount paid by him for me since that date. Until that date, so far as I am aware, Mr. Cotton neither contributed money or security, with the exception of about \$300, and of that I have no proof except his own statement. In November, 1889, I left for England, Mr. Cotton consenting to take charge of both enterprises in my absence. Up to this time, as I may here say, we had such full confidence in each other, that we deemed it unnecessary to have the slightest scrap of agreement between us, but I held, and still possess the share certificates issued to both of us in the San Juan Lime Co., and also a chattel mortgage on the good will and plant of the *News-Advertiser*. In the early part

of 1889, Mr. Cotton wrote to me saying: 'A gentleman wished to buy out my interests in Vancouver,' and asked what price I would take for them. I replied that I would be glad to sell and asked the exact amount of a valuation made by Mr. Cotton of all my interests, a few days before I left for England, with the amounts he had received from me since that date, added. He replied that the gentleman had declined, but he would try and arrange with the bank to take over my interests at the sum I mentioned, and pay me interest at the rate of 10 per cent. till paid, with the option to me to withdraw my capital by giving him three months notice. He wrote several letters until February, 1890, never mentioning this affair again or intimating that the proposal was carried out, and then ceased corresponding till January, 1892. During that period I asked for a statement of my affairs, and after pressing for it, found in February, 1892, that he had arranged to carry out the proposal made to me in the spring of 1889, to buy me out for \$15,000, with interest at 10 per cent. and option to withdraw my capital on giving three months' notice. I immediately cabled my attorney as to the security, and after repeatedly pressing the matter, got Mr. Cotton to give his personal note, and a promise in writing, which he never carried out, to grant me a second mortgage on his real estate in Vancouver. His promise dated May 31st, 1892, is still hold, and the note was renewed with added interest on May 31st, 1893. During the period in which he ceased corresponding, he carried on both businesses on his own account, subsequently turning the *News-Advertiser* into a company and transferring everything belonging to the San Juan Lime Co. (possession of which he obtained in a very irregular manner), into it, and did not even offer me any shares. Having been informed of these unsatisfactory proceedings, I naturally wished to withdraw my capital, and after vainly endeavoring to do so, came out here in May, 1893. When I arrived, I was met in such an unsatisfactory manner by Mr. Cotton, that in September I gave the matter into the hands of my solicitor, and he proceeded for recovery of the value of the note dated May 31st, 1893."

The London, Eng., correspondent of the *Plymouth Weekly News* writes as follows of a recent High Church service which he attended in the world's metropolis: "At the High Church service which I attended on Sunday, Palm Sunday was sufficiently marked. All the choristers and priests who followed in procession after the cross, veiled with crape, carried palms.

During the reading of the gospel, the gosseller held his palm, and all the choristers elevated their palms. When the words were read of the consummation of the great tragedy, the congregation knelt down and remained in solemn meditation for the space of half a minute. But I had not the advantage of being at St. Agnes, Kensington, where the symbolism of the verger takes quite a new line. According to a correspondent of the *Westminster*, he is 'attired in evening dress, knee breeches, silk stockings, silver buckled shoes, silver buttons to coat and waistcoat, with the *Agnus Dei* on them, an ancient silver chain round his shoulders and a wide, black, watered silk sash, to which is suspended a sword. This he draws on the consecration of the elements of the holy communion.' The drawing of a sword at the climax of the celebration of the great feast of love strikes me as so grotesque as to be either repulsive or comic—I hardly know what the proper feeling is. I only hope that the vicar of St. Agnes will remember the passage 'Put up thy sword into its sheath,' and will use it with effect to this somewhat too bellicose member of the Church Militant.'

From what "Faith Fenton" the editor of the page for women in the *Toronto Empire* says, it is to be inferred that Col. Prior is very popular with the fair sex at the capital. It is not my desire to speak slightly of "our own gallant Colonel's" captivating qualities. If this were the only cause for complaint which the citizens of Victoria had against him it would be scarcely worth mentioning. But Col. Prior offends in other ways. For instance, some person told him once that he could sing, and ever since he has missed no opportunity of breaking forth in the most weird intonations adapted to verse. Last week, I read that during a short bill in the House proceedings at Ottawa, at a most unexpected moment, he attempted to sing a song about sticks that went a-whacking and skulls that went a-cracking when McCarthy took the floor at Enniscorthy. No doubt this is all very amusing to the habitues of the House, but the voters of Victoria did not send the Col. to the Dominion House to sing songs. Possibly the member labors under the hallucination that everything Victoria needs "can be sung for a song."

The grand jury found "no bill" in the criminal libel suit brought by the Nanaimo Reform Club against W. J. Gallagher, of the *Nanaimo Telegram*. Therefore it may be accepted as the honest belief of the men who composed the grand jury that the item which the *Telegram* published was altogether too trivial to be taken seriously. I have no

means of ascertaining how the members of the Reform Club feel concerning the result of their attempt to tyrannize over a struggling newspaper man; but I do know that they have placed themselves in a ridiculous light by their action in this matter. The item published was written in jest, and as such it might well have been accepted by the Reform Club. It is not in accordance with the spirit of the age for a man or body of men to fly into courts to settle every grievance, fancied or real, they may have against a newspaper. The free and enlightened people of Canada, as a whole, are in favor of a large measure of liberty being extended to the press in its criticism of public men, because it is in the general interest that journals should give fearless expression to the opinions which the actions of public men evoke, without being deterred by fear of punishment therefor. And, as is remarked by an exchange, those who are criticized can find means of defence, so that little harm results even when the criticism is severe.

Party feeling in Ontario does not appear to run so high as it does in this Province. Some months ago, owing to ill-health, Hon. C. F. Fraser was compelled to resign from Mr. Mowat's Cabinet. On the occasion of his colleagues retirement, Mr. Mowat spoke feelingly of the conditions under which he was forced to part with Mr. Fraser. But the matter did not drop there, Mr. Meredith, the leader of the Opposition, and for twenty years the political opponent of Mr. Fraser expressed his regret in the following words: "Although I have been in the House, opposed to him from the day he entered it—for, I think, the leader of the Government, the commissioner of Public Works and myself entered the House upon the same day—although we have had some bitter controversies, I can say that I have always—and I believe that is the feeling on this side of the house—had for the Commissioner of Public Works the highest esteem. As a public man, as a legislator, as a debater of this House, we all recognize his talents and ability and regret very much, I repeat, the reasons which the Attorney-General said have induced the hon. gentleman to take the course which he has decided to adopt. I join with the Attorney-General in the hope that rest may help to restore the hon. gentleman's health, and I should hope some important position somewhere in the public service, could be provided for the hon. gentleman where his great abilities would be of future use to the country. I hope some means may be devised by which that can be brought about." Supposing a member of Mr. Davie's cabinet was forced to retire under similar unfortunate circumstances, would Mr. Beaven express himself as did Mr. Meredith? Most emphatically no. Rather, the event would be regarded as an occasion for general rejoicing with the Opposition and Independents.

PERE GRINATOR.

HE WAS CRUCIFIED.

We have been requested to publish the following, which has already appeared in several of the Provincial papers:

A short time ago a gentleman by the name of William Bredemeyer, formerly of Vancouver, a Prussian by birth and a mining expert by profession, died at Tacoma. He was a quiet, unobtrusive sort of fellow, and considered by those who knew him to be an everyday citizen of the commonplace type save that he had a fondness for joining secret societies, and at the time of his death belonged to nearly every order of the kind in existence. He died of paralysis in a most orthodox way, but, when the undertakers began to prepare his body for burial, they found a most curious scar upon his right hand. At one time, there had been a hole made by some sort of a sharp instrument in the palm, going in at one side and coming out at the other. There was some speculation in regard to its origin, when suddenly one of the undertaker's assistants uttered an exclamation of astonishment and held up the deceased's left hand. There was a precisely identical scar upon that also. Men do not generally have bullet holes through both hands, and Bredemeyer had also similar scars on each foot. The right hand scar was not as long as the left hand one by an inch. Both were between the bones of the thumb and fore finger in the thickest part of the palm. The left hand scar was two and one-half inches long, and on both sides of the hands the scars set out like mountain ranges, compared with the size of the hands, the serrated top ridges of the ugly marks being white and smooth, like snow-capped peaks. They were exactly like the marks of a crucifixion, and little wonder, for crucified Bredemeyer had been, although he had never told the story to any one, and the fact was unknown until Bredemeyer's record of his own life was found among his papers after his death.

Bredemeyer was a graduate of the university of Bonn and had qualified as a member of the Prussian pioneer engineering corps. This was in 1862. The next year he entered the Dutch-India service as a mining engineer and expert, and advanced step by step in his chosen profession until 1868, when the King of Burmah made him chief engineer of the famous ruby mines in the northern part of that country. Bredemeyer had headquarters at Medea, in the ruby mine district, where big sapphires are also found. The mines are jealously guarded and all the precious stones belong to the King. From the ruby and sapphire harvest, the King realizes from \$50,000 to \$75,000 a year. North of Medea, in the lofty mountains, there were some ruby

mines which the King had not yet prospected for various reasons. No white man had ever ventured into the mountains of the north among the half-civilized Singphos, who, while partially recognizing the authority of the King, were unruly and barbaric. Thither the King sent Bredemeyer. His advent was the signal for a great excitement among the Singphos. They had never seen a white man, and, notwithstanding that Bredemeyer announced his mission under authority of the King, the Singphos were not satisfied. Their cupidity got the better of their loyalty; they thought more of their rubies and sapphires than they did of the King's mandates. They decided to crucify the white man if he did not flee the country. A handful of soldiers were with Bredemeyer, perhaps 50 all told, but then there were 3,500,000 inhabitants. The Singphos were not afraid of the soldiers. Bredemeyer refused to leave the country until he had carried out the orders of the King. The Singphos declared war. Bredemeyer's soldiers went into ambush, only to surrender the mining expert when the natives swooped down upon them. While the soldiers were scurrying about for reinforcements the natives nailed Bredemeyer to a cross made of two pieces of the native oil wood. Crude pieces of iron, with rough edges and slightly sharp at the end, were brought, and using stones for sledges the natives drove the irons through Bredemeyer's hands and feet.

There was great excitement, and the barbarians in their haste mashed the engineer's toes and fingers. Before the brutal work of nailing Bredemeyer to the cross was finished, he became partially unconscious. The shock was almost fatal. The last thing he distinctly remembered was the swarming Singphos, looking like devils, with their flat faces, broad skulls, straight black hair, deep brown skins. As a rule the natives wear linen wrapped about the hips. These cloths are called ingies, and, as Bredemeyer lapsed into unconsciousness, he remembered that the ingies of the masters of the barbaric ceremony were besmeared with his own blood.

When Bredemeyer had been nailed to the cross, the natives prepared to raise it and fasten the end nearest his feet into the ground. At that instant, the soldiers returned with reinforcements and routed the natives. Bredemeyer was carried back to Medea. The crucifixion occurred at about noon. At noon the next day, his wounds were dressed. The rainy season had not set in, and it was very warm, and under the unfortunate conditions, it was feared gangrene would set in. He was cared for tenderly, under directions from the king, and, being accustomed to great

hardships, he speedily recovered, but never again ventured into the land of the Singphos. The day of his funeral, his casket was literally covered with fraternity badges, the gold bullion in which was valued at \$5,000, but it is doubtful if any decoration there was as unusual as the four conferred upon him by the Singphos of Upper Burmah.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

Miss Pasee (archly)—I wonder how it feels to be 25.

Miss Dash (cynically)—Dear me! How soon you forget!

"Darling," whispered the South Sea Islander, as he bent low before his lady love, "I want this hand of thine."

"My!" she exclaimed, with an amused smile. "What an appetite you have!"

Mike—"Hello, Pat! Phat be ye workin' at now?"

Pat (with a hod of bricks on his shoulder)—"Kape away from furnist that ladder. Oim carryin' knock-out drops."

The little girl who recites was practicing. She had got through "Under a spreading chestnut tree the village smithie stands," when her brother interrupted with:

"That's the place for it to stand."

"Why?" asked the little girl.

"Because it's the biggest chestnut in the whole reader."

Yes, he might come and sit at the kitchen table and partake of such as she had to offer.

"But," she added, "you must wash that dirt off your face first."

The tramp looked puzzled.

"Then," he observed incredulously, "you do not want the earth."

The flatiron knocked three pickets off the front yard fence, but was otherwise innocuous.

Her lips quivered and her breath came in labored gasps, but she did not speak.

"Do you not love me?" he anxiously demanded, seizing her shrinking hand.

"I—I don't know," she faltered.

Gently he insinuated his arm about her.

"Darling," he murmured, "would you like me to ask your mamma first?"

With a sudden cry of terror, she grasped his arm.

"No, no, no!" she shrieked, convulsively. "Don't do that! She is a widow. I want you myself."

She clung to him until he solemnly promised that he would say nothing to the old lady for the present.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A large crowd of interested spectators and friends, many of these being from Victoria, assembled in Christ Church, Vancouver, at noon, last Monday, to witness the nuptials of Captain R. G. Tatlow and Miss Lizzie Cambie, daughter of Mr. H. J. Cambie, chief engineer of the Pacific division of the C. P. R. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. N. Tucker, assisted by the Rev. H. G. F. Clinton, of St. James Church, while the bridesmaids were four in number, the three sisters of the bride, Misses Nellie, Ida and Geraldine Cambie, and Miss Lizzie Alexander. The bride was handsomely attired in white satin and carried a bouquet of spring blossoms, while the bridesmaids wore white silk. The bridegroom was accompanied by his friend, Mr. Edward Mahon. Mr. H. J. Cambie gave the bride away. The full choir of the church assisted throughout the service and Miss Edwards presided at the organ, playing the wedding march with great taste and expression. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the newly wedded couple and the wedding guests in some eight or nine carriages, drove away to the residence of the bride's father, their departure being signaled by the customary adjunct of a shower of rice. At Mr. Cambie's residence breakfast was partaken of, among those present being Sir John and Lady Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley, Dr. Robertson with many others.

Capt. Edward Holmes, who walked from the Atlantic to the Pacific along the line of the C. P. R., barring of course the rides he took on hand-cars and freights, is about to leave, or has already left, this Province for San Francisco, which journey he will make on foot from start to finish. Captain Holmes has been spending the winter with a friend at Whonnock, and has been putting in a good deal of the time climbing the highest peaks of the coast range. He is known as the "tramp journalist," being connected for special services, since his retirement from the army, with one of the leading London dailies. In 1885 he tramped across Central America unattended, in 1889 walked around Japan, and in 1890 crossed the Malay Peninsula on elephants. After taking in Frisco and the Midwinter Fair, Captain Holmes will probably visit the Hawaiian Islands and do some tramping there.

The Victoria Choral Society's concert on Wednesday next, May 9th, in Institute Hall, promises to be a most attractive musical occasion, as indicated by recent rehearsals. The following are the principal numbers: "Erl Kings Daughter,"

cantata by Gade, soloists—Miss Heathfield, Mrs. Rickaby, Mr. J. G. Brown; part song, "The Belfry Tower;" chorus (ladies' voices), "The Lost Chord," Sullivan; violin solo, "Allegro Appassionata," by Mendelssohn, Victor Austin; chorus, by members of the Arion Club; duett, "L'Addio," Miss Devereux and Mr. W. E. Buck; part song, "The Cruskeen Lawa;" piano solo, Miss Dawson; Gypsies' Laughing Song, Miss Jameson, Mrs. D. R. Harris, Mr. W. E. Buck; chorus, "The Miller's Wooing." Tickets are for sale by the members.

The Papst-Armstrong wedding was the most interesting social event of the week. The bride was Miss Rita Papst, daughter of Mr. J. T. Papst, of this city, and the groom Mr. W. W. Armstrong, of Toronto. Mr. J. E. Wilson acted as groomsman, while Miss Maude Macleod made a charming bridesmaid. Mr. J. M. Kellie, an intimate friend of the family, in the absence of her father, gave the bride away. The dress of the bride was pearl silk faille, embroidered, and real Brussel lace, while the bridesmaid was becomingly dressed in apricot pink silk. After the ceremony, the Bantly family provided a thoroughly enjoyable musical programme. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong have left for a trip to the Sound cities, after which they will proceed to Toronto, their future home.

Among the arrivals by the Empress of China was Sir Charles Warren, formerly well-known to fame as the Commissioner of the London police. Five years ago he resigned the commissionership and was appointed general officer in command of the troops at Singapore. After his protracted term of service Sir Charles is now returning from the scenes of his labors, bent on a little enjoyment prior to any resumption of active service.

The closing exercises of Miss McMicking's classes in physical culture and dancing will be marked this year by a *bal poudre* in the Institute Hall, on Thursday evening next. Last year's affair will be pleasantly remembered as a thoroughly enjoyable event, but this year the proceedings will be on a more elaborate scale, and consequently productive of a greater degree of pleasure to those attending.

The soloists at the concert in the Metropolitan Methodist church, May 17, will be Madame Laird, Miss Wey, Miss Devereux, Miss Jamieson, A. S. Aspland and J. G. Brown. Part of the "Creation" and Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer" will be rendered. The chorus will number about fifty voices under the direction of Prof. Buck.

The Girls' Friendly Society, of St. Barnabas church, gave a pleasing entertainment and drill in Philharmonic Hall, last Wednesday evening. Those who were fortunate enough to be present enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. and Madame W. Edgar Buck have changed their residence to Oak Lodge, formerly occupied by Rev. Mr. Grier, on Oak Bay avenue. Vocal music and French classes are held as usual in the Five Sisters Block.

A very pleasant social with some specially interesting features was given last night at the residence of Mrs. W. A. Dier, upper Pandora street, in connection with Calvary Baptist church.

The closing assembly at Mrs. Dickenson's dancing academy for the season was given Friday evening at Harmony Hall. Richardson's orchestra furnished the music.

A novel and pleasing entertainment was presented by B. C. Circle, No. 118, Companions of the Forest, at Philharmonic Hall, last Thursday night.

Rev. S. Cleaver performed the ceremony which made Peter Buckholz and Miss Lena Murk, of Astoria, Ore., man and wife, last Tuesday.

The Arion Club have made arrangements to give a concert Friday evening, May 25, at the Institute Hall, in aid of local charities.

Ernest V. Bodwell, who has been confined to the house for a week or more through illness, has recovered.

Mrs. Rice, (daughter of Madame Laird) of Tacoma, has been seriously ill, but is now convalescent.

Mr. E. G. Anderson has returned from a business and pleasure trip to California.

Miss John has returned from a visit to San Francisco.

Mrs. R. D. Oxley is visiting friends at Tacoma.

Pale with suppressed indignation, Algeron McStab uncrossed his leg, rose stiffly and turned up his coat collar.

"Glycerine McCurdy," he howled, "you have seen fit to sneer at me. You have accused me of having a wheel in my head. If I have, false beauty, it is at least a wheel that has run true to you!"

"Ah, yes," replied the young woman, with a pensive, faraway look in her soulful eyes, "and yet I hardly want you for a hub, you know!"

IN THE SMALLEY SET.

VERY few of the women in Pottstown could have told you, if suddenly questioned, what were their aims in life. They tried from day to day and hour to hour to do their duty to husband, children, home and the church.

But Mrs. Loper had one ambition, one clearly defined purpose. It was to be admitted to the Smalley set. She probably never put this desire into words, even to herself, but it dominated her life.

Now the Smalley clique did not by any means comprise the most scholarly or refined or best bred, nor even the wealthiest people in Pottstown. Their claim to social distinction was based solely upon the fact that they had lived in Pottstown longer than their neighbors. Outsiders wondered why anybody should stay in the little smoky mill town who could get out of it. But these people, simply because they had lived for three generations in its smoke and grime, held themselves haughtily aloof from later comers, whom they regarded very much as the nobles of Saint Germain did the canaille of Bonaparte's day.

Mrs. Loper was a new comer. Her husband was a lawyer of ability, his eloquence had gained him a reputation throughout the country. He was a man of integrity, of much distinction in manner and character; he was able to support his wife in comfort, even luxury. But Mrs. Loper, coming to live in Pottstown a few years after her marriage, felt herself to be one of the canaille.

Mrs. Smalley did not call upon her.

There were many other women in the town outside of this exclusive circle. Mrs. Pierce, the stately old lady in the great house on the hill, had quietly withdrawn from it. She looked with cold disapproval upon Mrs. Smalley and her fast, foolish coterie. The Langdons gathered a musical, literary group about them and keenly enjoyed their social life. There were many earnest, devout people, too, who were wholly occupied with charitable and religious work, and never spent a thought on their fashionable neighbors.

Mrs. Loper knew that she could find congenial companions among any of these people—in her secret soul she sneered at little Mrs. Smalley's ignorance and vulgar pretensions—but she was wretched as long as that arbiter of society in Pottstown did not call nor invite her to her receptions.

For, although the Smalley set was pretentious and under bred, it was acknowledged to be the *haut ton* of Pottstown. If you had a card to Mrs. Smalley's receptions, you belonged to "society." If your house stood upon the hill on which she and her friends lived, it was worth several thousands more than if it was in a pleasant quarter.

Mrs. Smalley appreciated to the full the power which circumstances had placed in her hands. Her favor was not easily won. Years passed and she had not yet recognized Mrs. Loper's presence in the town. In that time Sarah Loper, who had much strength of character, would have accepted and submitted to any other misfortune—blindness or a lame leg, for example. She would not submit to social ostracism.

"I must visit in the best society or not at all," she told her husband.

She worked her way into a charitable organization in order that she might meet Mrs. Smalley on the committee. Next, she gave up the pew which they occupied in the old church and took a costly one in the new edifice in which most of the Brahmin caste were members.

Now, her husband protested vehemently.

"I am deeply attached to old Dr. Malling," he said. "He helps my soul on its way to Heaven. As for this flighty boy in the new church, I cannot hear him with patience; he is shallow and inexperienced. I will not promise to go with you, Sarah."

Mrs. Loper was daunted, but only for a moment. The prize was so great for which she played. To gain it Mrs. Loper might submit to be bored for an hour on Sundays, surely.

She took the pew and contributed largely to all church expenses. When after a month or two, some of the exclusive set called upon her, triumph was so great that she scarcely noticed that her husband remained at home on Sundays and by degrees became indifferent to all church work. When they were first married they formed the habit of studying a chapter in the Bible together every morning. But Mrs. Loper's time was so occupied now with her social duties that she neglected it. At first, when she saw her husband sitting alone with his Bible, her heart gave her a wrench of pain, but after a few weeks he, too, gave up the habit.

In other ways their lives were affected by her new ambition. They had nourished high hopes for their children, and made many anxious plans to insure them sound health, strong minds and noble characters. When Bob was but a year old they had begun to examine into the claims of different colleges. While Nelly was a baby on her breast Mrs. Loper had dreamed out her future as a helpful Christian wife and mother.

Her aims for the children were changed now. Bob was kept away from school to practice a part in tableaux and private theatricals, in which he appeared in a Directoire costume of velvet and lace. Nelly soon learned that the object of her life was to dance, to sing, to appear in pretty new gowns, to make herself conspicuous among the other children, in the hope that Irene Smalley would invite her to her Christmas ball.

Their father made a feeble protest.

"Our whole motive of life is changed, Sarah," he said. "The minds of the children are filled with trifles. Our home life is gone, and instead there is a constant buzz and tumult about dress and balls or some other folly."

"I do not consider the social position of my children a trifle or folly," she replied, sharply.

"I only know," he answered, "that you once hoped to fit them to be God's servants in this world and the next. Now your highest hope is to fit them for the Smalley set."

She did not reply. The subject was never broached between them again. Mr. Loper's death a year later left her a wealthy widow with no restraint upon her social ambition. She succeeded in gaining a foothold in the fashionable circle. It was not secure, and she was perpetually forced to curry their favor by means little arts for which

she despised herself. Bob, much to her delight, became the most intimate friend of Jem Smalley. It was whispered in Pottstown that Smalley was corrupting the boy, and would make him as profligate as himself. But his mother, when she saw her boy driving or riding with the leader of fashion, did not ask what lesson of life he was learning from him.

Nelly gave her mother many a heart-ache. She had formed an attachment to a poor young clerk who had no capital but industry and energy. When Dr. Soames began to pay her attention, her mother compelled her to encourage him.

"He is old enough to be my grandfather," the poor girl protested. "He has been a life long drunkard. I cannot even respect him—I love another man, mother."

"He has reformed," urged Mrs. Loper. "You ought to respect him. He is Mrs. Smalley's cousin. He can give you as good a position as her's in Pottstown. As for your fancy of love, every girl has some such silly affair before she takes up life in earnest."

Nelly was timid and weak. She yielded and married a man whom at heart she despised.

A few months after her marriage, Mrs. Loper became seriously ill. Death came slowly to her, so slowly that she had time to look back at her life and judge coolly of the value of her successes.

Her son would look in sometimes at her for a moment with a bloated face and red eyes, bid her "cheer up," and vanish to be seen no more for a day or two.

"He does not waste a minute on his dying mother," she moaned once. "Where is he going, Nelly?"

"To the races, I believe. He and Smalley own a horse together."

A faint smile crossed Mrs. Loper's gaunt face. "Bob keeps good company," she murmured. Then she scanned Nelly's thin face and painted cheeks and heavy, hopeless eyes. The girl wore a Parisian gown. She was the leader of fashion in Pottstown. But even that thought did not seem to give her mother satisfaction as she lay there with death coming nearer, nearer. Did she see in her child's face the dumb accusation of a lost life—a soul tainted and ruined.

As the day crept into night, she lay silent and motionless, summing up her life's triumph, it may be, to comfort herself withal.

"Mother," Nelly said once, "would you like me to send for a minister? Or—shall I read a Psalm to you?"

Mrs. Loper knitted her brows trying to think distinctly. Nelly talked of such unfamiliar things—she scarcely was acquainted with the minister, and as for the Psalms, she used to read them long ago, long ago.

"I can't attend to that sort of thing just now, dear. When I get well—Nelly, what is going on to-night? The carriages—and I hear a band—"

"Mrs. Smalley has a reception, mother. Everybody is going."

"And they know—they know that I am—dying!"

She put her hand over her eyes to shut out the life which had become so paltry and base.

Some one said to Mrs. Smalley that night: "Your friend, Mrs. Loper, has just died, I hear."

"Ah, indeed! I'm very sorry! We

were scarcely friends, however. Merely acquaintances. A clever woman though a mob. Do take Miss Price out for this waltz, to oblige me." Mrs. Smalley stood smiling, as she watched the waltzers; the music rang out gay and sweet. Mrs. Loper lay dead. Her ambition was gratified. She was one of the fashionable set in Pottstown.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

THE fascination of widows, especially if they are young, is proverbial. Every observant person has noticed the numerous attractive points, in manner and conversation, of a widow who desires to change her condition. We all must be aware how strong are the fascinations of her who has once had a husband, over the girl who never has been wooed and won. From the days when Sam Weller was pathetically implored by his fond papa to "beware of the widows," it has been generally understood that there is a power of charm about them that it is hard for the mind of poor, weak man to resist. No wonder! They have learned to understand the other sex in a school that is sometimes hard, but is always salutary. They know the needs and the capabilities and the weaknesses of men; and they are endowed with a power over them and a charm to attract that can never be acquired in any other possible way. Yet, in the minds of certain people, there is a strong prejudice against a widow re-marrying. Is there any real reason why this should be so? Generally, the only reason is in her own morbid scruples. She thinks it a disloyalty to the memory of the man who has gone, to put another in his place. It is odd how seldom this consideration even enters into the mind of the widower who again contemplates matrimony—that second matrimony which Dr. Johnson calls "a triumph of hope over experience." She thinks she is wronging him by the very thought of loving some one else. But should this scruple be allowed to weigh? There is not the least doubt that if her first husband had loved her with a really generous and self-sacrificing love, he would wish her happiness secured after he had to leave her; and he would grudge her no step which would secure that happiness. Probably, could he look back upon this life, with the enlightenment which comes from a higher education, he would wish nothing more earnestly for her than a second marriage, which would give her a protector, and the well-being he had tried to provide for her in his own life-time.

A Toronto lady writes THE HOME JOURNAL as follows: "The Woman's Art Association of Canada has just closed its sixth exhibition in Toronto, after opening its door for a fortnight to all in any way interested in its work. No doubt the workers have received kindly and valuable criticism from those capable of offering it. Some of the uncritical among us have felt rather envious perhaps of our more gifted sisters, whose hardest work must be in some sense a pleasure. It is difficult for an ignoramus to choose among pictures crowded into a small space, but it must be confessed a little covetousness mingles with the recollection of a girl's head in black and white, a very dainty bit of work; a little common basket, with some half arranged violets; and a heap

of softly hued chrysanthemums thrown carelessly on a table. On more than one picture the little card marked sold showed that some one was fortunate enough to carry away more than a recollection. The W. A. A. has its members in many places in Canada and the United States, one bunch of roses coming from California even. Will not some art loving woman in Victoria link herself with her Eastern sisters before another exhibition opens, giving us a glimpse perhaps of hitherto unknown flowers on scenery?"

The blazing iron log sent a shower of natural gas sparks whirling up the chimney.

The idol of her heart, the man whose praises was music to her ears, sat opposite.

"Do you think—"

She dropped her eyes shyly as she spoke.

"—my complexion will last?"

"Certainly—"

He was very positive in his manner.

"Just look at the old masters."

There seemed to be no room for discussion.

Until women stand by women and show their support in all the womanliness of their nature, no lasting result for equality and suffrage can be obtained. Let women uphold each other for the right as men do each other for either right or wrong, and in the end the steadfastness of their purpose must accomplish the noble aim in view.

A fresh story of a princess comes from Vienna. Crown Princess Stephanie and her little daughter, the Princess Elizabeth, were on a country excursion and stopped to buy some milk and fruit at a country inn. Suddenly they remembered that they had no money in their pockets, and on learning this the prudent landlady refused to trust them, although the Princess Elizabeth assured her, with flashing eyes, that they were "honest people."

Little Dorothy Drew, the much talked of small granddaughter of Mr. Gladstone, is, it seems, another subject or victim of the barefoot theory. The child wears shoes and stockings only when the roads about Hawarden are miry or frozen, or when she goes abroad in town with her grandfather.

There is a small society in Ottawa, comprised chiefly of young ladies, who call themselves by the simple title "Friends of the Poor." The society has been in existence four or five years, and has done any amount of good. The members find out deserving cases amongst the poor, visit them, try if possible to get them work of some kind—which is generally not possible—give them clothes and boots and rubbers. Boots and rubbers are a specialty with the "Friends of the Poor." They have to buy them, of course, as no one's cast off boots are much use. So for this they want money, and about once a year they give an entertainment of some kind, which is always well patronized. Most people are very good to these young ladies and help them generously in their good work. Sir Donald Smith, of Montreal, is one who has given them very valuable assistance, and in Ottawa

Sir Adolphe Caron and Mr. Costigan are among their benefactors. One evening last week, the "Friends of the Poor" gave a charming promenade concert in the music hall of the Rideau street convent, which the Good Sisters had lent to them for the evening. The hall was prettily decorated with bunting and plants. The stage was artistically arranged with fur robes, pretty curtains, tall palms and ferns. At the lower end of the room, there were two or three tables where tea, cake, ices, sweets and flowers were sold. The young ladies in charge were dressed in white, with wide straw hats trimmed with flowers.

At a dance in Dublin, a young briefless barrister met a lady of exalted position, with whom he was so much smitten that before the week was out he called upon her father to ask for her hand.

The old man began proceedings by asking what prospects he had, to which the barrister replied:

"Well, none at present; but when my uncle dies—"

"Ah, when your uncle dies," replied the father as he rang the bell. "Here, John, show this gentleman out till his uncle dies."

FASHION NOTES.

Seamless French waists are the correct thing for those who are slim enough to wear them.

Some of the latest bonnets have immensely wide strings edged with lace, which form a scarf under the chin.

With the revival of checks comes the old fashioned louisine silks, so durable and soft for summer dresses.

New batistes come in tinted and white grounds spotted with small flowers and striped in open patterns like drawn work.

One of Worth's fancies is the use of foulard silk, with a white ground and colored figures, in combination with black crepon.

The most fashionable ribbons are moire antique, with a satin stripe down the centre, and plain moire ribbons spangled with jet sequins in wavy lines.

Velvets are to continue in favor through the season, especially for trimmings, and dozens of yards of velvet ribbons are used on challie, foulard and China silk dresses.

A new and beautiful material for trimming dresses in satin muslin. The surface is glossy like satin, and the texture is light and almost as transparent as India muslin.

Wide ribbed pique is one of the fabrics for cotton gowns. They come in pale colors as well as white and are made up by Paris dressmakers in very fanciful styles, trimmed very elaborately with lace and ribbon.

The "complexion veil" is a novelty of pale pink Russian net sprinkled with black spots and delicately perfumed. It is very becoming to pale blonds, yet there is nothing so pretty as the regulation black dotted net.

One of the whims of fashion is to wear a black moire ribbon an inch wide and a yard and a quarter long around the neck and fastened with a gold slide. To this is attached a tiny watch or a fancy little gold bottle filled with a favorite perfume.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

In its forty-fourth season, and having in the ordinary vicissitudes of human affairs, undergone many changes, the Mendelssohn Quintette Club is still in the van of travelling musical organizations. The veteran leader, Thomas Ryan, still elicits from his audiences all over the continent that warm, spontaneous welcome accorded only to old favorites of the public, his reception Wednesday evening at The Victoria being thoroughly homelike and correspondingly hearty.

The personnel of the Quintette has changed somewhat from last year, but it has not in any sense depreciated, each member is a finished musician and the Club as a whole was worth a far better house than was played to on this occasion. A programme by the Mendelssohn Quintette, without a composition by the master after whom it is named, is a novelty in a sense, but the fact does not detract from the general merit of the rather tasteful bill of fare provided, and which was as highly appreciated by the audience as it was artistically rendered by the club, who is this year composed of Mr. Andre Verdier, violin virtuoso and concert master; Mr. Jules Schrey, violin; Mr. Thomas Ryan, clarinet and viola; Mr. John Roodenburg, solo flute and viola; Mr. Ludwig W. Hoffman, solo violin-cello, and Miss Lilla Juel, prima donna. As an instrumentalist each member excels in his respective sphere, their performances in each case being encored. Miss Juel possesses one of those voices which give one the impression of greater power in the background, for it was very evident she did not let the audience hear the full scope of her remarkably sweet and pleasant soprano on Wednesday evening.

We have received the following pieces of music for pianoforte: Concert Polonaise, "Le Croix d'Honneur" and a Spanish dance, "Dance of the Lillies." Mr. Stoel, the composer, has dedicated the polonaise to Mr. J. M. Finn, who is making an arrangement of it for the battery band and will play it as soon as an opportunity presents itself.

The Chicago Quartette Club has been booked for The Victoria.

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

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CAVIN BROS.

WARNING THE SEALERS.

Tardy as usual in their movements and little considerate as they well can be of the interests of the people of Canada, the British authorities, on Wednesday last, five days before the opening of what had only just been made the close season, dispatched the Pheasant from Esquimalt to warn the sealers. Time and time again have the British Government been communicated with on this subject; but no response was vouchsafed, it being now said by them that the common report that the regulations had been recommended by the Paris arbitrators was sufficient warning. It was, however, distinctly provided that those regulations must be formally adopted, both by the British Parliament and the American Congress, before they could have the force of law. If they were operative the moment the award of the arbitrators was published, of what use was it for Parliament to waste its time in their adoption? Moreover, there were so many assurances—most of them unofficially given by members of the Government—that the interests of the sealers would be safeguarded, that there was every reason to believe that nothing would be done without sufficient announcement that Great Britain was about to adopt a new policy, and, at the demand of the Americans, constitute them and herself masters of the high seas in a manner never heard or dreamed of before. And now, as we have said, at the last moment the British authorities, on whose part it was announced in a more than semi-authoritative manner that the rights of the sealers should be safeguarded, have, on the very stroke of the twelfth hour, undertaken to warn the sealers that their formerly legitimate enterprise has just been declared by law to be illegal, and that if the sealers who went out in good faith continue to pursue the business, their vessels will be seized and confiscated. This may be British law; but where is its justice? How can it be possible to warn all the sealers? British vacillation is responsible for all this, and yet it is announced that the Roseberry Government have determined to carry out a much more British policy—both home and foreign—than was that of the Gladstonians. In the particular to which we refer, theirs is an American not a British policy, and it has been a looking to Washington instead of at home and to the loyal people of Canada.—*Commercial Journal.*



Vancouver Island.

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

F. G. VERNON,
Gold Commissioner.

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



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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

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

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

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



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Esquimalt Electoral District.

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

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

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

W. S. RANT,
Collector of Voters.



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

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

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

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

J. B. McKILLIGAN,
Collector of Voters.

April 11th, 1894.



Legislative Electorates and Election Act, 1894.

Victoria City Electoral District.

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

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

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

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

J. B. McKILLIGAN,
Collector of Voters



"Fire Insurance Policy Act, 1893."

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

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



REWARD.

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

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

HORTICULTURE.

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

HOP CULTURE.

Editor Horticultural Department:

SIR—In your issue of April 21, an article appeared relating to the cultivation of hops. I am very much surprised that more attention has not been given to the cultivation of the crop, and I have no hesitation in offering it as my opinion that there will be a perfect furore for hop-growing in this Province, in the course of a couple of years. I am of the opinion that hops can be raised with less expense than in the State of Washington, as we have a large amount of cheap labor at our doors—I mean the Indians and Chinamen. Washington has to import the former from here at a large expense; the latter are not available. Again, land adapted for that purpose may be had much cheaper here. Particularly is this the case on the Mainland. Now, as to the expense of production. Basing a calculation on the supposition that you already own the land, fifty acres could be put in and cultivated until harvest time at an expense of \$8,000, which would include the building of dry kilns, warehouses and the purchase of the necessary spraying apparatus, presses, etc. With proper cultivation, you would harvest 40,000 pounds of hops. The additional cost of harvesting would amount to say \$2,500. This added to the original expense of \$8,000 amounts to \$10,500. Supposing operations had been commenced February 15, by the first week in October the crop would be in bale and ready for shipment. Now, taking 15 cents per pound as the selling price—a very conservative estimate—the crop would realize \$6,000. For the following years, very little addition need be made to the plant, except perhaps the building of an extra kiln or two, and the expense of cultivation, spraying, harvesting, etc., which in round numbers would amount to say \$6,000 the second year, always supposing that your land is good and has received proper attention at your hands, you will harvest 100,000 pounds of hops, which at 15 cents per pound will amount to \$15,000. The money received for the two years' crop will therefore aggregate \$21,000, which would be \$4,500 more money than your total outlay. To this you may reasonably add the enhanced value of your property, inclusive of the valuable buildings, etc., thereon. Can any farmer show me a better investment for a year and eight months' tillage of land in any other crop? Hop-Grower.

ORGANIZATION.

Editor Horticultural Department:

SIR—I am a constant reader of your paper, and was pleased to note that you had added horticultural and poultry departments.

I have a proposition to make, which I trust will find favor with your many readers. It is that there should be formed an amateur gardener's association in Victoria.

I am not, on general principles, a believer in "Associations." We have far too many of them. As a matter of fact, there are so many "useful" societies that if we gave a tithing of the time and attention to the furtherance of the objects

which they profess, we would never see home, except to snatch a hasty meal and a short nap occasionally. But gardening—and if you please to include poultry keeping, all the better—is so important and so distinctly domestic that it should have special attention paid to it.

As one who dabbles in gardening, I often feel the great need of assistance in the way of friendly advice. Experience is the great mentor. We may talk as we like about methods and principles, but the one thing which must determine the success of gardening is experience.

Gardening, or horticulture, if you please, is a subject of wide and varied character that a hundred men or a thousand men even might become specialists in as many departments without clashing with each other's knowledge. Some man may know all about roses and nothing about vegetables, or he may be "up" in vegetables, and know little or nothing about floriculture. Or he may be a success in peas, beans and lettuce and fail to comprehend the culture of celery, and so on. Horticulture, as a practical science, is simply the accumulation of minor and very minute experiences.

My proposition is, therefore, that those interested—and there are very many in this city—should form an association for the purpose of holding meetings to discuss methods and compare notes. It doesn't involve a cumbersome constitution—the *lex scripta* of which is usually the curse of organizations—or much expense. A simple document avowing the objects of the association and a membership roll need suffice, while a few cents per month (prepaid) need pay room rent and light.

If weekly meetings were held, much seasonable information in a variety of horticultural subjects could be imparted and obtained. Such an association, while simple and unassuming in its constitution, could be made useful, influential and popular. What could be of more interest to a naturally beautiful city like Victoria than the utilization of its large garden spaces and the beautifying of fruits which in too many cases grow rank with neglect or exhibit shocking bad taste and a very imperfect knowledge of the first principles of how to make home a dwelling place.

Yours in hope,
A SUBSCRIBER.

According to the report of England's Consul General at Buda Pesth, the prune crop of that region last year was a short one, and the unprecedentedly cold and stormy weather of the winter of 1892-93 ruined at least 500,000 trees. The average annual product of these trees is given at 255 pounds of fresh fruit each, and the annual loss incident to their destruction, at least \$250,000.

Recent letters from Wellington, in New South Wales, advise us of large plantings of various fruits. Figs, prunes and raisins are as yet, perhaps, the greatest favorites in the Wellington district, though of course many other varieties are grown on a considerable scale. Our correspondent speaks of the great need of evaporators for use in that section, and we doubt not that a good, live man who understands the business, could go there with profit to himself and to the Australian fruit growers by erecting suitable appliances for drying their fruit. Our correspondent adds; "There is plenty

of sun in this part of Australia, but thunder storms with heavy rains are frequent and liable to happen any day at the time the fruit is ripe, which renders it necessary to use evaporators."

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A large assortment of choice vegetable seeds always in stock by

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

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FRUIT LAND.

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

Winnett & Cooper,

18 TROUNCE AVENUE.

COUGHS } are cured by
COLDS }
ROUP }

Atwood's Cough Cure.

Numerous testimonials R. J. W. ATWOOD,
from Victorians. 98 Douglas St

POULTRY.

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

The Washington Poultry Journal, of Seattle, for last month, contains a force attack on a prominent director of the Nanaimo Poultry Society. We expect the feathers will fly when the Nanaimo club issue their proposed poultry paper. The judging of Theo. Hewes at the last Seattle show was the primary cause of the row. We like to see a display of good healthy rivalry, but we think a poor policy and very detrimental to poultry interests for one society to try and build itself up at the expense of another.

We hear very discouraging reports from parties who received eggs from back east. One got two chicks from ten settings, another got none from two settings, another five from two settings, and so on. The best success we have had reported is eighteen from thirty eggs, but five of them took twenty-six days to hatch. It is not advisable to send early orders to the east, owing to the cold weather, the eggs are not generally fertile enough to stand the long journey. Sending away for eggs is a poor business at best, and if people must have imported stock, we would strongly advise them to get the birds.

The eggs that are to produce the prize-winning birds in the Leghorn classes at next winter's shows should be set during the coming three weeks. In mating the hens for the white variety, the breeder has a comparatively easy task, as he has merely to select birds with good head points, good station and pure white plumage. The Brown Leghorn breeder, however, has a far harder task, and as this breed is evidently the favorite in this city, we furnish a few hints for the guidance of the uninitiated. The standard calls for such unnaural color and markings in the shackle and saddle of the male that for years past there have been no proper specimens exhibited. Breeders found it an impossibility to produce good pullets and cockerels from the same mating, and it is only within the last two or three years that proper colored cockerels have been seen. These are bred from hens that are badly off color, being very dark in breast, with more or less black showing, the cushion being almost black with a distinct greenish sheen, and the neck hackle very densely striped with black. They should be mated with a cock as near standard as can be obtained. The neck hackle should be a rich red with a distinct black stripe down the centre of each feather, and the saddle should match the hackle.

To get exhibition pullets we need another pen. The hens should be the regular standard color, light salmon breasts with no black spots, hackle distinctly striped with black and cushion minutely pencilled, showing no black bands or splashes. The cock to mate is much lighter in color than a standard male. The striping is almost entirely wanting in the hackles, and he generally has a little brown or pluff. The above matings will produce respectively exhibition males and females, but the breeder must be careful not to mix the strains, or he will never be able to tell what his stock will breed.

A fine insect powder is made by mixing carbolic acid with powdered sulphur, taking care not to use enough acid to make the sulphur wet. Put this in the nests and sprinkle the chicks with it at night.

THE KENNEL.

HARRY WRIGHT has imported a pair of beautiful Italian greyhounds of the choicest breeding. The dog is full brother to the well-known Eastern winner Byron, and the bitch is a daughter of Byron. They are perfect models of grace and beauty and if they can stand our climate will no doubt induce further importations.

The St. Bernard puppy, Princess Victoria, has just recovered from a two months siege of distemper. At seven months old she weighs 91 pounds, and as she is now feeding well we expect to chronicle her 9 months weight at 140 pounds at least. The English champion, Princess Florence, weighed 169 pounds at 9 months.

It is not generally known that salt is an excellent preventative of distemper, and that dogs that have access to salt water rarely take the disease. Cough syrup is also a splendid thing to give the dog at the beginning as it clears the head and also destroys the germs in the dogs stomach.

The daily papers have lately contained several advertisements concerning stolen dogs. We hope the dog fanciers here are better protected than they are in Ontario, where it seems a man's only remedy is to steal his dog back, as is shown by the following from the *Kennel Gazette*: "A deputation consisting of Dr. McCully, and Messrs. David Kennedy, W. B. Fraser, and Joseph Morgan, and introduced by Mr. Tait, called upon the Ontario Government recently and asked that dogs be declared chattel property. They are chattels when imported, and the duty has to be paid, and when they commit depredations, but when stolen there is no redress, except a writ of replevin, which is nearly useless. They asked for a declaratory statute making dogs chattel property, so as to bring thieves under the Dominion criminal law. As Mr. Tait remarked, the dog is a chattel when it counts against the owner and he should have the benefit of it when his property is stolen. Sir Oliver Mowat replied that the case was new to him and that there seemed much force in what was said. The matter would be considered. Mr. Frank W. Stanton, of Quebec, late of Toronto, referring to this matter writes under date of March 22nd. "Your article in the *Gazette* of this month entitled 'Dogs as Chattels' has attracted wide spread attention, and I sincerely hope the movement will be kept up until such time as a law is passed making dogs chattels. In my own case, my Irish Terrier, Miss Stout C. H. C. 1638, has twice been stolen, and is 'out of sight' now, and although I have a fair idea of where she is, I cannot recover my own property unless I steal it. This is evidently a great mistake, and should be rectified legally at once."

WANTED 100 PAIRS PIGEONS
Fancy Poultry Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

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

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

PENSARN KENNELS.

FOX TERRIERS (Combined strains of Ch. Venio, Ch. Regent, Ch. Rachel.
SCOTCH COLLIES (Pensarn Gordon, 3,222 Meichley Flurry, 2,842
Meichley Flurry won the silver medal for best collie at Victoria Show, Feb., 1894.
J. B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Government Street.

Get the Best

BROWN LEGHORNS

FIRST PRIZE—Cock 924.
Hen 924.
At Nanaimo, Dec., 1893. \$2.00 per setting.
JOHN B. CARMICHAEL, 87 Gov't St.

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

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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If you have not seen the property described below and want a suburban home at about what others are asking, take a free ride on the stage to MOUNT TOLMIE at 11 in the morning or at 5:30 in the afternoon and be convinced that we mean business.

Square—4 ACRES—No waste—All cleared, drained, new fence on four sides, ploughed and rented 1893 crop. RENT REBATE TO PURCHASER.

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5 ACRES—Choice bottom land, partly cleared and fenced, grows heavy crop of hay, main road, two side roads, creek runs through property.

Square—4 ACRES—No waste—PRUNE ORCHARD, just set out with choice Italian prunes, till drained, newly fenced, forms separate block, with good well drained road, and sod walk on every side.

TWO 10-ACRE PIECES—Part rock, balance choice land, good situation, plenty of water, splendid building site.

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NEW, MODERN, 7-ROOMED HOUSE (as per picture) standing in an acre of cleared, well drained ground, all ready for planting out. \$1,450.

Another similar and little larger house, same area of ground, \$1,550.

All of the above property is quite near to the GENERAL STORE AND POST OFFICE, Church, School, etc. at Mount Tolmie. Sidewalks all the way to town, and stage twice a day. A prosperous, thriving district, well drained and well watered. No suburban lots or SOLID ROCK property offered. NO SCRUB; NO WEEDS.

TERMS— $\frac{1}{2}$ cash, balance in ONE, TWO and THREE years at 7 per cent., or arrangements can be made to accept monthly instalments.

Prices range from \$250 to \$400 per acre. PRUNE PLANTING EXTRA

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EGG LEMONADE
PHOSPHATE
COFFEE
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10 Cents.

Or a glass of

- Bires Root Beer,
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- Raspberry Phosphate,
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- Orange Phosphate,
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- Coffee and Cream,
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5 Cents.

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Made to order in the latest styles.

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The cheapest place in town for repairing

Men's Half Sole and Heels, sewed..	\$1.50
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Patches from 10 cents up.	

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PEANUT FACTORY.

When the peanuts arrive at the factory they are rough and earth-stained, and of all sizes and qualities, jumbled together. The bags are first taken up by iron arms projecting from an endless chain, to the fifth story of the factory. Here they are weighed and emptied into large bins. From these bins they fall to the next story, into large cylinders, fourteen feet long, which revolve rapidly, and by friction the nuts are cleansed from the earth which clings to them, and polished, so that they come out white and glistening.

From this story the nuts fall through shoots to the third and most interesting floor. Imagine rows of long, narrow tables, each divided lengthwise into three sections by thin, inch high strips of wood. These strips also surround the edge of the table. Each of these sections is floored with a strip of heavy white canvas, which moves incessantly from the mouth of a shoot to an opening leading down below, at the further end of the table. These slowly-moving canvas bands, about a foot wide, are called the "picking-aprons." Upon the outer aprons of each table, dribbles down from the shoot a slender stream of peanuts, and on each side of the table, so close together as scarcely to have "elbow room," stand rows of negro girls and women, picking out the inferior peanuts as they pass, and throwing them into the central section. So fast do their hands move at this work that one cannot see what they are doing till they cast a handful of nuts into the central division. By the time a nut has passed the sharp eyes and quick hands of eight or ten pickers, one may be quite certain that it is a first-class article, fit for the final plunge down two stories, into a bag which shall presently be marked with a brand which will command for it the highest market price.

The peanuts from the central aprons fall only to the second story, where they undergo yet another picking over, on similar tables, the best of these forming the second grade. The third grade of peanuts, or what remains after the second picking, is then turned into a machine which crushes the shells and separates them from the kernels. These are sold to manufacturers of candy, while the shells are ground up and used for horse bedding. So no part of this little fruit, vegetable or nut, whichever it may turn out to be, is finally wasted, but all serve some useful purpose. —Blue and Gray.



"Well," said the collar to the cuffs, "do you feel the effects of the general dullness?"

"We should say we did," replied the cuffs.

"We never met with so many reverses in our lives."

There is a ripe side to the orange as well as to the peach. The stem half of the orange is usually not so sweet and juicy as the other half, not because it receives less sunshine, but possibly because the juice gravitates to the lower half, as the orange commonly hangs below its stem.

WM. T. FRANKLIN.

CHAS. L. CUTLER

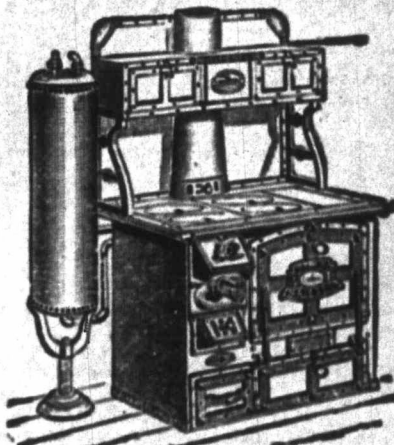
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You fill the lamps without trouble.

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Suits for Boys and Youths.

Gents' Furnishings.

Hats. Gloves. Scarfs. Night Shirts. Etc.

78 YATES STREET.

A Query.



Miss Oldone—Oh, yes. I am related to the great Queen Anne, you know!
Mr. Selfmaid—Oh, indeed! Were you sisters?—Truth.

"La Dame aux Camélias."

Eugene D'oché, who created Marguerite in Dumas' comedy of "La Dame aux Camélias," which we know as "Camille," is still living in Paris. She is the daughter of an Irishman, the late Baron Plunkett. When quite young she was introduced to Eugene Arago, at that time director of the Vaudeville. He was so struck by the wit and grace of the youthful beauty that he engaged her on the spot, though she was barely 15. From that day she was carried up, step by step, by the admiration of the Parisians, till she arrived at the summit of her glory, when another rising star, Alexandre Dumas fils, disabated by the refusal of Mlle. Fargueil and other artists of talent, entrusted to the hands of the ingenue the dramatic character of his "Dame aux Camélias." Eugene D'oché became then "La Dame aux Camélias" and no one this day has been able to take this name away from her.—New York Journal.

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Remember that when you have your teeth extracted the bony foundation that held the root is no longer needed, and nature absorbs it. This process changes the whole expression of the face, and can never be restored. You can always tell a person with artificial teeth. Crown and Bridge work by Dr. Findley's New Method preserves these roots and saves the expression—in fact, teeth inserted on this principle are not what you might term "false teeth," as we restore the old roots. Besides, the work is permanent, and does not cover the roof of the mouth at all. You can chew anything with impunity, and never be in agony of expecting your teeth to drop out, for this is absolutely impossible when work is done by my system. Rooms 1 and 2, 86½ Government st.

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Globe Restaurant,

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

MRS. WHITE, Propr.

Smash it!

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

HASTIE & BANNERMAN,

LONDON BLOCK,
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Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed Merchants.

SCOTCH FIFE AND PEERLESS FLOURS.

Our Breakfast Delicacy is the best in the market.

CABINET PHOTOS**\$3.00 PER DOZ.
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AND

Rubber Stamp Manufacturer,
ROOMS 1 AND 2,
Williams Block, BROAD ST.**THE VICTORIA TRANSFER COMPANY,
LIMITED.**This Company have the Largest and Finest Stock of Horses,
Carriages, Buggies and Phaetons in the City.Strangers and visitors will find it to their advantage to employ our Hacks
the rates being uniform and reasonable.First class double and single Buggies and Phaetons can be procured at
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