

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

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VICTORIA, B. C., JULY 8, 1893.

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TALES OF THE TOWN.

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

ALMOST every one in Victoria knows S. Perry Mills, Esq., either as the celebrated criminal lawyer or as the gentleman whose close resemblance to the Prince of Wales has become a question of common remark; not every one, however, knows Mr. Mills as a lover and enthusiastic friend of the bee—neither the sewing bee nor the quilting bee, but the ordinary honey bee of commerce. It is a fact, nevertheless, and Mr. Mills has now an invention which he has recently perfected at his private apiary and upon which a patent has already been applied for. "I have for some time been experimenting in the matter," Mr. Mills explains, "and have I think, accomplished the great object sought. My bees, you see, were strictly union, and though they would improve each shining hour according to statute, they would immediately thereafter knock off work. That was all right in the dull season, but, when the run was on, I ventured to remonstrate, only to be met with a stinging retort. I tried again, alike fruitlessly. Then I commenced to experiment, and by crossing the common honey bee with the marsh fire fly I have secured a honey maker which will not only work the day out but hustle all night as well. I am at present considering an offer from Victoria West to have a force of my bees patrol their streets at night, and will probably close with it unless the council moves in the direction of street illumination there very shortly."

Mr. E. F. King, a veteran official of the postal service, was in Victoria for a few days last week on a vocation trip, a well earned vacation, too, for Mr. King occupies the important position of Post Office Inspector of the Montreal division, one of the largest and busiest of the service. For the past thirty-two years, Mr. King has served the country, and has won his way to his present position by his sterling integrity, his manifest personal ability and devotion to the public interests. In the Montreal division, which embraces a large extent of well populated territory, it requires a man of not only good administrative ability, but, owing to the different races of people, a man of extraordinary tact, and in Mr. King has been found the combined qualities necessary to smooth away all friction or difficulty. If all the departments of the Dominion Government were under the control of men as conscientious and energetic as Mr. King, the recent departmental scandals would never have been heard of.

If present indications mean anything,

nearly every one in the city who can possibly get away will go over to Seattle next Saturday on the Knights of Pythias excursion. The Knights have chartered the Islander, and, for the somewhat insignificant sum of \$1.50, will convey pleasure seekers to and from Seattle. The excursions of the Knights in the past have always been conducted with marked regard for decorum, and this one will be no exception to the general rule. The number of tickets to be sold will be limited, so that all can rest assured that there will be no overcrowding.

The excursion to Vancouver on Dominion Day was one of much pleasure. The Vancouver people restrained themselves and did not meet their visitors with the hose as they used to do last summer. This may be accounted for by the fact that water is unusually scarce at the Terminal City just now. Like Dives of parable fame the Vancouverites thrust out their parched tongues and cry "water, water!" I have no desire to point out the further application of this most beautiful word picture. There is some talk of importing a rainmaker from Texas to supply the want. This, in my opinion, is unnecessary. Nature will soon supply the deficiency, or else Vancouver is not the Vancouver of old. Just wait till the fall rains set in, and you will hear something drop.

As anticipated in these columns, President Ellis' mammoth aggregation of invincibles "turned down" the Vancouver lacrosse club at that city last Saturday. The game, I am pleased to learn, was remarkably free from gore, in fact it is said to have been one of the finest exhibitions of science and muscle yet seen in this province. The pennant now looms up in the distance, and Victorians consequently feel proud of their club. As much cannot be said for the local cricket club, as the Vancouver club outplayed their opponents at every point.

Wedding presents are now the order of the day. When a young couple gets married, it has become the fashion for the whole circle of their acquaintance to make a wedding present. Jewellers' shops are ransacked for appropriate offerings. Tea and table spoons, sugar tongs, cruet stands and teapots are, so to speak, flying about in all directions. We can see the reasonableness of these presents from such relations as father and mother, uncles and aunts and cousins, but, if in the future it is to be extended beyond this family circle, it will soon become to be felt as a tax upon good nature, and should never have been introduced. An old friend of mine thus writes of the indiscriminate manner in which presents of this character are made: "This wedding present business seems to have originated with the aristocracy of

the Mother Country, but is apparently not confined to them, for here we have a specimen of it right before us. The Duke of York was married last Thursday, and we were asked to give something to show our loyalty, and the hat was passed round to take up a collection. The ladies at Ottawa, driven to their wits end to know what to send, at first thought considered that the monster cheese sent to the World's Fair would be a suitable wedding present, but were told that a sleigh from Canada would be more appropriate. It would have been of great assistance if His Royal Highness had furnished a list of what would be acceptable. For instance, would an elegantly mounted meerschaum pipe, a silver cigar case or a gold-headed cane have been acceptable? Doubtless presents of all kinds poured in, and, in due time, we shall have columns of newspaper notice, with full accounts of their description and by whom contributed. Verily this movement was a mistake—a pitiful mistake. The man who apparently will be our future king should never have consented to these appeals being made, and should not have put himself under the obligation of receiving these presents. It was an undignified proceeding, and did not read well. We want that our future king should occupy a more manly and independent position."

Wagon-road builders and most patrons of wagon roads are familiar at least with the names of macadam and telford roads. These names stand for good, honest wagon roads whereon a team may haul at all seasons of the year a load of respectable dimensions. Such roads exist in many European countries and to a greater or less extent on this continent. They cost money, but when properly constructed are worth much more than their cost. It is remarked by an exchange, it is certainly a recommendation and a compliment to the men who originated these systems of construction that such roads should take their names not spelled with capital letters.

A new system of railroad building has been but lately developed on this continent by Mr. "Jim" Hill, of the Great Northern, which deserves a new, complimentary and lasting title. Contrary to all recent precedent, Mr. Hill has gone on and built a trans-continental railway from St. Paul to Puget Sound, without a blare of trumpets, without government subsidies and without hawking its bonds or other securities at a fraction of their value—in short Mr. Hill has built this great railway as an ordinary, every day citizen would go about any legitimate and honorable employment. The road is complete; has cost only a small part of any other competing line, and as a consequence can do business on a legitimate

basis at half the rates charged by other lines and seems disposed to do it. All operations have been conducted on a simple and business-like plan, the stock is wholly anhydrous, and traffic need not be taxed to death to pay dividends on fictitious stock values. In brief the road has been jimbilled from the beginning, and when that term is fully understood by the people of the United States, I trust they will erect an enduring monument to the most honest and efficient railway builder in recent years, by designating this plain, straightforward, business-like system the jimhill system of railroad building.

If Mr. Hill, who is, by the way a Canadian, shall continue with the management and operation of his roads in the same independent manner as he has proceeded with their construction, the people will be with him, and his career as a great railroad builder has just begun. One of the greatest burdens which the people of the country are called upon to carry is that placed upon them in the shape of needless extortions wherewith to pay interest on watered railroad stocks. There is nothing more needed at the present time than a new system of building and operating railroads. In short, jimhill railroads must be a feature of the future.

The manner in which the city churches guard with jealous care against any chance of their respective flocks becoming intermixed, is deplorable. During the past five years, to my certain knowledge—and how much longer only the "oldest inhabitant" can say—never a social was given by one church than on the same night, at the same hour another church would be the scene of similar festivities. Such jealousy is altogether out of place, but there does not seem to be any signs of its abatement, for, on last Wednesday evening, there were no less than three strawberry socials; one in Victoria West, one in the First Presbyterian and one in the Centennial Methodist Church.

By thus arranging to have their social events take place on the same evening as that of another congregation, they are doing themselves an injury, if only from a financial point of view, for there are a large number belonging to other congregations who would attend—say the Victoria West affair—were it held on another evening. Really, the "laborers in the Lord's vineyard" should have a little more charity, and not be so constantly on the alert to spoil their neighbors' opportunity of having a good time and securing funds to carry on the good work.

Apropos of Victoria West, I might mention that it would be hard to find anywhere a more genial, neighbourly and all round sociable class of people than those who reside in that pretty suburb. Those who compose the congregations of the different churches located there are especially notable in this connection, and, perhaps, certain other churchgoers might find, by attending Victoria West houses of worship, a few plain lessons on "brotherly love and unity."

Speaking of churches and congregations, I cannot help calling attention to the very praiseworthy conduct of the First Presbyterian Church in not becoming as hopelessly involved in debt as some of its sister congregations. The substantial and dignified building which they lately renovated is quite as effective for the accomplishment of good as the pretentious and roofey stone building of the Methodists which has of late been given the high-sounding name of "Metropolitan."

Church matters are being forced upon the attention of the public by clergymen of the different denominations, at the present time. The *Colonist*, according to an editorial in that paper yesterday morning, refuses to publish communications touching on religious subjects. In this, I believe the *Colonist* is wrong; no one would imagine for a moment that the morning paper had experienced a change of heart simply because it gave publicity to the religious views of a correspondent, nor yet would any one attribute the opinions of the correspondent to the editor. THE HOME JOURNAL is not so far lost in sin as its abandoned contemporary, and, therefore, prints the following from a gentleman who appears to have a grievance against the Episcopal Church. He asks the question "Is the Church of England Protestant or Romanist?" and then proceeds to answer it thus:

"This is a question being put by many in this Province, where they observe the practices and listen to the doctrines preached by our young clergy. Already attention has been called to the pretensions of one of our curates, who maintains that the laity have no right to form opinions on theological matters, that such subjects must be left to minds of the capacity of that gentleman, that the last Judge will take his word for us and forgive any opinion which we may have wrongfully formed at his bidding. It may be so, but if it is, the Church of England is just beginning to find out that the right of private judgment is not the birthright of an Englishman, but is at the discretion of a few young gentlemen who may have passed through Oxford or St. Bees. There has been much discussion on the innovations of the Romanist party in the Anglican church here, but we are not alone. In England, the people are being roused to a sense of the danger overhanging the cause of Protestantism and rational religion. At a meeting of the Protestant Church Union held in London lately, Archdeacon Farrar delivered a most withering blast against Romanist and unlawful practices being carried on in the church at home. Here are a few of his sentences: 'Auricular confession is now arrived and practised in a large number of parishes in the Church of England, although auricular confession has been branded, age after age, in history and on the highest testimony, with the stigma of intolerable horrors. In the Church of Rome, the abuses of the confessional have been condemned by council after council, by bull after bull, by pope after pope, by writer after writer, in generation after generation and in country after country. In the Church of Rome, a man cannot take the position of confessor unless he

has a license permitting him to receive confessions; but here any little priestling practises the confessional. He may be portentous in ignorance; he may be remarkable for stupidity; he may scarcely have been able to get even a minor degree without being two or three times plucked; he may have found it impossible to pass the bishop's examination; yet, in spite of all that, he may go into a parish, and, in the first month of his residence, he may tell his parishoners they are to come to confess, or, in the words of a ritualistic manual, they are to kneel before their confessor as a culprit before his judge. We must avoid being personal, therefore, will not hint that this portrait of the young priestling might have been taken in Victoria. These expressions of grand or broad churchmen like Archdeacon Farrar must make reasonable members of the Episcopal church pause—must make any man of sense enquire what are the facts to justify them and what measures must be taken to suppress the illegal practices of our priestlings, whether it is disestablishment and disendowment or some less drastic measure. We may conclude with one more quotation from this great divine, and recommending it to the attention of those who take an interest in human progress. The Archdeacon says he does not believe ritualism will lead the English people back to Romanism, but it may drive them to indifference, but I believe, he continues, 'the English nation would rather reel back into barbarism and savagery than be led back into the intolerable tyranny of priests.' This by one of the most eminent members of the Church, by a man whom every one acknowledges to be an ornament to the national church and an honor to England."

The attempt of the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* to blacken the character of Rev. J. E. Gardner is deserving of the severest condemnation. The *Post-Intelligencer* should know that all Methodist clergymen are not like Parson Reams; in fact there are many really good men in the Methodist pulpit, and I do not hesitate for a moment in saying that Mr. Gardner is one of them. However, I have very little hope as to good results from the rev. gentleman's mission work among the Chinese. The Chinaman cannot be converted, and Mr. Gardner is only wasting his time and money in attempting to transform the Celestials into Christians. A friend of mine who devoted some years to work in the Chinese vineyard in an eastern city, told me the following story, the other night: "Nearly all the Mongolians were devout members of the fold of the First Baptist church, for quite a time. They had been baptized into the church, and a whole Sunday school class of pig-tailed laundrymen had been under the charge of a Miss Hattie Morris, who had about convinced the other church members that she had the whole number converted. The Chinamen gave tom-tom concerts before the church people, and told how much better they felt for being converted, and how sorry they were for their fellow Celestials who played fan-tan and smoked opium. On the way to and from church, they moved in a body and adverted their new religion for all it was worth. For

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A steam launch will be provided for the use of picnic and sporting parties to all points of interest and sport.

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to inspect a portion of the stock. A few hours later the riderless horse returned to its stable, and just as a party was being organized to start a search for the Captain he appeared tired and disgusted on foot. He required no asking to explain his misfortune: "It isn't anything; only I'm pumped out completely," he said. "You see I brought the horse too and went ashore, but forgot to anchor the craft and she drifted off."

The services on Sunday are very impressive in the R. C. Cathedral. The singing is excellent and the large congregations are most devout; but the sermons are not heard to advantage in the large edifice. Either the priests are not accustomed to the English language, or the acoustic properties of the cathedral are inferior. Some time ago, Archbishop Gross preached in the Cathedral and I caught every word he uttered. Then the missionary fathers gave instructions there and they were plainly heard. Understanding that Victoria was a foreign mission, I asked a member of the church why the Irish and American priests were seldom heard in the city. He replied that the priests were good men and much respected by all; but he also could not understand why English, Irish, Scotch or American priests were not placed in charge of the people. Tacoma is agitating for English-speaking priests, and the congregation in Victoria would be better satisfied with

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connections.

priests of their own nationality. I do not wish to write one word against the much respected pastors; but the visit of the Bishop to Rome might be taken advantage of to demonstrate to His Holiness that Victoria is no longer a foreign mission, and is entitled to consideration in this respect.

PERE GRINATOR.

quite a while, Miss Morris had been suspicious of her flock of yellow birds. She noticed that they were surely corrupting the rest of the Sunday school. In her quiet way, she did a little detective work, and the result was that she put the police on to her bible class playing a nice, quiet game of fan-tan and smoking opium. One Chinaman jumped under a bunk and yelled: "Me no smoke opium; me no see game; me drunk likee Melican man." He was pulled in with eight others, and in court the bible class were heavily fined, while Miss Morris stood by and aided the prosecution. One unrepentant pigtail said to Miss Morris as he was leaving court, "O d— going to church anyway." The lady nearly fainted at this ending of her noble hopes.

Speaking of the Celestials, the document received by the Chinese Consul-General at San Francisco, from the Imperial Government, relative to the course to be pursued by the Chinese now in the United States, is worth reading. According to a San Francisco paper, the document is couched in the metaphorical manner peculiar to the Chinese language and begins with a long preamble meant as a greeting from the Emperor to his people in America. The Emperor then assures his subjects that the existing relations between the two countries are of a nature most satisfactory and he asks and commands that his people in the United States do nothing which can in any way prejudice this very desirable state of affairs. He commands his people to obey the laws of the country and to let their actions be such that the American people will be proud to recognize them and to let them enjoy the same rights and privileges as are accorded to the subjects of other powers. Above all things, he enjoins patience and assures his people that it is by the exercise of this excellent virtue that their demands will finally be acceded to. The Emperor then deprecates the fact that certain classes of the Chinese have persisted in maintaining organizations the object of which is to carry on a system of blackmail, and he calls upon law-abiding Chinese to unite in an effort to root out these societies, as it is through the unlawful acts of these highbinders that so much discredit has been brought to the Chinese people. He advises his subjects to contribute to the support and maintenance of the josshouses, and he pledges the support of the rich men of the empire to these elevating and civilizing institutions. The circular closes with an admonition to the Chinese in the United States to obey the laws, restrain from any overt acts, and to join in an endeavor to erase from the minds of the American people by honest and upright living the prevailing feeling of antagonism toward the Chinese people. The Emperor pledges his unfailing support and unflinching love to his people in America.

Capt. Nickerson, who now commands the steamer Thistle, was at one time in his adventurous career a jolly cowboy with seven years training in the business on board an ocean ship. One day the Captain took his horse and rode to a distant part of the range, some miles away,

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SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1893.

SOUNDS AND ECHOES.

WE trust Mr. Kennedy, the gentleman who is now at large with a gun, has not taken offence at anything which may have appeared in the columns of THE HOME JOURNAL.

THE City Council came near having another elephant on its hands. Monarch escaped from Washburn's circus and was investigating the prospects in this town for an enterprising, able-bodied elephant, when captured by the circus people.

It is suggested that Al. Cameron, the popular C. P. R. agent, should go into the groomsman business exclusively. He would no doubt help business along by taking contracts to assist at double weddings at greatly reduced rates.

A LATE fashion paper says that "combinations are this season extremely popular." We see by advertisement in the *Colonist* that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty are inviting tenders for the supply at Esquimalt Naval Yard of "a quantity of soft bread, salt beef, slack lime and coffins, also digging graves." Where could one obtain a more agreeable combination!

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Sons of Erin picnic was a pronounced success.

"C" Battery band will play at Beacon Hill park this afternoon.

The Caledonia picnic was postponed from July 4, until to-day.

Miss T. Noltemier, of San Francisco, is visiting with Mrs. Aaron Lewis, Humboldt street.

The marriage of Miss Louise Philo to Mr. John Mahrer, of Nanaimo, is announced to take place in August.

Mr. Herbert Stanton was married on the evening of July 3rd, to Miss Aggie Jamieson, at St. Barnabas church.

Mrs. Charles Rattray returned home, Wednesday evening, from a visit to Chicago and other eastern cities.

Mrs. F. W. Hart and son of Port Townsend, have returned home after a visit to Madame Laird, of 161 Vancouver street.

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A pleasant surprise party was given, Monday evening, in the Hebrew Association Hall, Blanchard street, to Miss Leiser, on the occasion of her return from San Francisco. Dancing was the feature of the evening.

Mr. Geo. L. Courtenay, contracting freight agent of the C. P. R., was wedded to Miss Lella Wallace, at St. John's church, Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Courtenay left the same evening for San Francisco.

The members of the Arion Male Voice Glee Club, numbering about twenty, will have a practice Wednesday evening next, up the Arm. It will be a treat to those who are fortunate enough to be boating on the arm that evening.

Mr. H. McKellar, late chief secretary of Customs, New Zealand, retired, uncle of Mrs. W. H. Hampson, of this city, arrived by the ss. Empress of China, on a visit to Canada and the United States. He has recently made a tour of India, China and Japan.

Mrs. Dunsmuir gave a pleasant At Home, Thursday afternoon, at "Craig darroch," in honor of Lady Musgrove and Miss Dunsmuir, who have recently returned from Europe. The band of H.M.S. Royal Arthur rendered a number of choice selections during the afternoon.

The Episcopal congregation at Saanichton will hold a concert and social dance in the Agricultural Hall, on the evening of July 15, at 7:30 p. m. Refreshments will be served, and the admission fee has been placed at 50 cents. The proceeds will be devoted to the church fund. The church will hold dedication service on the 26th, at which the Bishop will be present.

The most delightful musicale that has been given in Victoria for some time was held at "Hochelaga," Rockland Avenue, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. C. Galletly, Thursday evening. The arrangements were perfect, and, although there were a large number of guests present (about two hundred) there was no crowding, and the evening was an enjoyable one and long to be remembered.

Madame Laird, the popular vocalist, has resigned her position at the Conservatory of Music, and is now giving lessons at her residence, 161 Vancouver street, corner of Pandora Avenue. Madame Laird was formerly a pupil of Alfred J. Kelleher, of San Francisco, by whom she is highly recommended. Her popularity as a teacher is attested to by the fact that the number of her pupils is steadily increasing.

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THE NEEDLE AT THE NORTH POLE.

No one knows, and therefore no one can explain the precise reason why a magnetised needle does not point to that mysterious spot on the coast of Bothia Felix; and strange as it may seem, there was in 1831 no visible trace of anything by which that spot could be recognized not even so much as a small hillock in the immediate neighborhood, and the only means of proving that the magnetic pole had been reached was by the total inactivity of the compass at that spot, coupled with the almost vertical position of the dipping needle, says a writer in the *Cornhill Magazine* for April. On this most interesting point, the very words of Sir James Ross himself shall be given: "The amount of dip as indicated by my dipping needle was 89 degrees 59 minutes, being thus within one minute of the vertical; while the proximity at least of this pole, if not its actual existence where we stood, was further confirmed by the action, or rather by the total inaction, of the several horizontal needles then in my possession. These were suspended in the most delicate manner possible, but there was not one which showed the slightest effort to move from the position in which it was placed, a fact which even the most moderately informed of readers must now know to be one which proves that the center of attraction lies at a very small horizontal distance, if at any.

THE COMMERCIAL PHONOGRAPH.

What is known as the commercial phonograph is now used in many of the leading offices in the United States. The persons who desire to dictate their letters, essays or statements, simply place the cylinder on the drum of the machine, adjust it ready for talking, and dictate at their leisure, letters or essays. Should the dictator at any time while dictating desire to stop and think about various points, all he needs to do is to touch a little button on the machine and cease making a record. When the thought is ready to be talked to the machine, the recording is continued.

The phonograph gives this special advantage to the person who is dictating. It is a silent stenographer and is always ready to take your record—will take it exactly as you repeat it, word for word—and the only care required is that the person who is talking to the machine should give articulation. The various letters having been dictated to the machine, the dictator drops them back into the box one by one on the cylinders on which they have been placed, and then the typewriter simply takes the cylinders out in the order in which they are numbered, and copies the records with the use of the typewriter.

The special advantage to begin with is that the person who copies the letters always has time to continue his work without having to stop and take the record from the person who is dictating it. There is no question as between the dictator and the person who copies the records, for the record itself decides. Should you desire to have the record copies in long hand, it may be done in the same way. It has been

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found by using this machine that the average phonographer will copy about double the work of the average stenographer in the various offices where comparisons have been made.

Another advantage is that the clerk or proprietor may dictate the letter at his own home, and send them to the office in a box to have them copied there. Three or four different offices may each of them have a phonograph, dictate their records, and have one phonographer copy all their work and bring their letters back to them at an appointed hour. It is believed that by this arrangement, in many of the smaller places where they cannot employ a phonographer the entire time, that persons will be able to procure machines and give work for about two hours in a day, and by clubbing together, have all their letters neatly copied upon the typewriter. It will be especially desirable to have what is known as "phonograph exchanges" established in the smaller towns where there are but few offices that can afford to employ a phonographer the entire time.

The court stenographers find the commercial phonograph of special advantage to them. When their records have been taken for the day, they are able to dictate rapidly to the phonograph enough work to start two or three phonographers at once, and by late bedtime their records taken in the courts for the entire day are all ready either to put into the hands of the printer for the night, or in typewriter form for the use of the attorneys or judges for the next morning.

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

HERE is a story of love and courtship, told by Walter Besant in the *London Queen*. There was a young lover who was a compound—very rare—of high rank and great abilities, with sweetness, great modesty and shyness. Most noble lords know their own value, and behave accordingly. This noble lord, however, was modest. He thought himself so far—so very far—below the worth of the young lady whom he loved that he was afraid to speak. Some women do not understand this modesty. Believe me, ladies, 'tis a sure and certain sign of a noble character, because only a lofty soul can conceive the existence of a goddess; we measure others, you see, by ourselves. It is also a sure sign of love, because such a man can only love a woman whom he deeply respects. Encourage this modesty, my daughters; above all, do not laugh at it. This young man, therefore, was afraid to speak, and the delay, which is at first, I am told, pleasing and exciting, began to grow monotonous.

One day, they were playing cards for money, after the fashion of their generation. The lady won; the loser paid.

"It is," he said, "half a crown. I wish, indeed, it were a crown."

"At least," replied the lady, "your lordship can give me a coronet."

And behold a miracle! For his tongue was loosened, and his eyes glowed and his lips spake. They lived happy, one may add, though it is an unusual ending to a story, ever afterward.

The division of Princess Margaret's garter among her bridesmaids after the marriage ceremony in Berlin, recently, is a modern variant of a very old custom. The original notion was that the bride wore quite a number of pretty ribbons as well as the ordinary garter, and these were in due course distributed among the masculine friends of the bridegroom, while in Scotland the piper invariably had one to tie around his bagpipe. The conferring of the gift was supposed to constitute the recipients champions of the bride.

"Catherine Cole" (Mrs. Field), the spicy Chicago correspondent, makes some revelations as to the gossip about the Princess Eulalie during her

brief sojourn in that city. She is regarded as among the most reliable of writers. Here is her story:

The old adage, "Welcome the coming and speed the parting guest," has had its amplest illustration in Chicago. If ever a guest made her hosts glad twice it was Eulalie in Chicago, for the people were glad when she came and very glad when she went away. And now that she is gone—she went yesterday—the town fairly buzzes with gossip about her.

Said one of the most influential and well-known women in Chicago to me to day: "That Infanta was just a regular little beast." I was talking a little while since with a very charming Boston woman of the bright human variety, and she told me how she was stopping at the Palmer House, where the Princess lodged, and how incensed the guests were at being kept out of the public parlor, all because the people were in it. "'You can't go in there, madam,' the attendants said, even to the most high-priced boarders," she said, "and finally the truckling and seclusion and bowing down became so flagrant that I asked the attendants every time I went into the corridors, if my humble foot might be permitted to press the marble in the same floor that had been trodden upon by the great Infanta."

This high-spirited American is Mrs. Whiting Stone, a poetess, who writes beautiful verses and recites them charmingly, and who, like nine-tenths of the women I meet here, has a young face and silver-white hair.

At first the women were Infanta mad. They all ended by being mad at the Infanta.

Why, one day when she was going down in the elevator, women in the hotel carpeted its floor with Parma violets, and after her Castilian heel had crushed them—in fact when she stepped out—they swarmed in and picked up the pretty, pale, purple victims to save as souvenirs!

I told in another letter how the Spanish lady blondined her hair, and we all know that in itself is not a very good sign. She smoked like a furnace and it now transpires that she could hold more mixed drinks than any man in her suite, and that she was not always as steady on her pretty little feet

as a real Princess ought to be. In fact, it is said, one day on her way to the Fair, after a voluminous *dejeuner a la fourchette*, she was ill to the degree that the royal toadies had to hold her head. The climax came, however, at the reception given by Mrs. Potter Palmer. This was not official, but was a natural courtesy for the World's Fair's chief guest to expect and accept from the chief women officer at the Fair. The reception was small, only 150 persons, and when the royal lady arrived her horrified hostess and all the receiving party had unmistakable evidence that, to put it kindly, the lady had a large headache. When people were presented she deliberately turned her back on them and talked to her husband. A lady, telling me of it, said: "Why, when I was led up the little jade deliberately turned away." "Why did you not turn your back on her?" I asked. "She would never have known it, my dear, if I had. She was too far gone for that." A set supper had been prepared and at the royal table covers had been laid for eighteen. Just as supper was announced the lady called for her wrap and flounced out of the room before anybody could say "Jack Robinson." She never even looked at her beautiful high-bred, serene hostess, who stood a real princess before this strange exhibition of caprice. Afterwards, when officials, so to speak, "sat up" with the haughty Spaniard she excused her conduct by saying she left because she had been "taken to the house of an innkeeper, when all along she had supposed she was going to the home of Minister and ex-Senator Palmer."

Of course this tore Chicago wide open, and so people who had been covering up the little faults of her royal virtues are now telling all they know. It is told of her that her trips through the Midway were a series of schooners of beer—that she had to be carried home—but liked the Midway so much she went back three times.

Mrs. Palmer has survived the royal indignity put upon her, and shows such a serene front that it is impossible to believe she cares at all, having done her duty in the matter. She is a conservative, amiable woman, and I believe the chief secret of her success lies in the fact that she is not, in any sense, an extremist, a crank or a rabid reformer.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ACTORS have always been great practical jesters. Garrick used to be fond of mystifying his friends. One evening, when he expected Dr. Monsey to call on him, he asked the servant to conduct the doctor into his bedroom. Garrick was announced for King Lear that night, but the doctor found him stretched on the bed, with his night-cap on. He was really dressed, but the quilt covered him completely. Monsey expressed surprise, as it was time for the actor to be at the theatre to dress for his part. Garrick, in whining, languid tones, told him he was too sick to play himself, but that there was an actor named Marr so like him in face and figure, and so excellent a mimic, that he would impose upon the audience. As soon as the doctor had left the room, Garrick jumped out of bed and hastened to the theatre. Monsey attended the performance. He was bewildered, sometimes doubting and sometimes only wondering at the extraordinary resemblance between Garrick and Marr. At the end of the play he hurried back to Garrick's house, to discover whether or not a trick had been played upon him. But Garrick had been too quick for him, and was found by Monsey in the same apparent condition of illness.

The sacred concert at The Victoria last Sunday evening was not nearly so well patronized as the merit of the entertainment deserved. Of course the principal reason for the lack in numbers is that many people needed rest after the holiday. Madame Laird's solos were artistically rendered, and were highly appreciated by those present. Mr. Kent never sang better and was loudly encored. Miss Goddyn sang very sweetly, while the violin solo by Master Richardson surprised many.

Mr. Chas Craig and wife, Miss Frankie Craig, here with the Capt. Swift Company, will go for a vacation to their home at Glen Craig, Canada, after which they commence a thirty-five weeks engagement in Shoere's Acres, opening at New York, where they remain three months, and then completing the season in the principal Eastern cities.

The Fringe of Society, a dramatiza-

tion of Alexander Dumas' great French story, "Le Demi Monde," was produced for the first time in this city Tuesday night by Maude Granger and a very clever company. The play deals with the demi-monde and in a truthful manner reflects the inner life of these unfortunate people.

Miss Belle Inman has closed her engagement at Morosco's Theatre, San Francisco. She has been filling a successful engagement as leading lady and left for Chicago, her former home, July 1.

A recent addition to the Ca'houn company is Arthur Donaldson, of the Grand Opera House, Stockholm, who will be given an important role in the "Bohemian Girl."

Charles Dixon, who met with such success in Incog, has a splendid comedy entitled A Young American, which he will play in connection with Incog.

Urania, the most wonderful spectacular of the century, will be seen at The Victoria for three nights in October.

Henry Irving and his complete London company will begin their American tour in San Francisco.

French's stock company have telegraphed Manager Jamieson to secure The Victoria for July 12 and 13.

Marie Heath, the twenty-three o'd soubrette, only weighs 85 lbs, but can create a ton of fun.

The prospects are that many first-class attractions will visit Victoria in the Autumn.

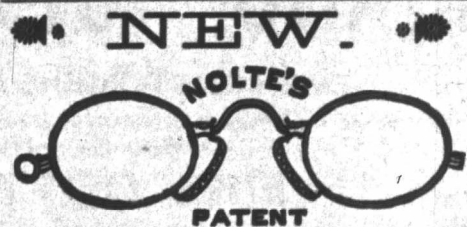
John Cort opens the Alhambra, Portland, on the 15th.

Mark Muphy in O'Dowd's Neighbors July 26.

SUPERSTITION.

What is palmistry, and to what extent is the practice of this method of fortune-telling illegal? The question was raised in the British House of Commons by an honorable member who was anxious to learn whether any steps were taken to put a stop to the prac-

tice. Mr. Asquith's reply was clear enough. By an Act passed in 1824, known as the Vagrant Act, it is provided that every person seeking to impose on Her Majesty's subjects by palmistry or otherwise can be dealt with as a rogue and a vagabond, with imprisonment as a penalty on conviction. But there is an explanatory clause which defines the offense. The main object of the Act is to protect young and ignorant persons from the craftiness of the professional soothsayer. The essence of the offense consists in the intention to impose on the victim for the purpose of gain, and does not, of course, apply to the mere harmless form of fortune-telling. The law has been illustrated in two cases in which women are charged at the Liverpool Police Court with obtaining money from various persons by pretending to tell their fortunes, the credulous victims being young women. Each of the defendants was fined 40s. and costs, with the option of a month's imprisonment, and a useful suggestion thrown out by the stipendary that if one of them had foretold her own fortune she might have anticipated the action that would be taken against her, and, presumably, have avoided it by not committing the offense. This should be interesting reading for Mayor Beaven, who believes that witches should be licensed.



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