

THE VICTORIA HOME JOURNAL

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

Vol. II., No. 8.

VICTORIA, B. C., DECEMBER 3, 1892.

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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."*

THE remark was made recently in these columns that politics did not enter very much into my operations. That remark should have been qualified; as I enter into the discussion of everything that pertains to the public welfare, being prejudiced neither for nor against. So that when I see Oscar Bass enter the lists as a champion of things religious, I deem it my duty (in the interests of the public aforesaid) to say a few words. Now who is this lay theologian, and would be director of the choice of the Synod of this diocese, and what right has he to say who shall or shall not be the new bishop? To the first question, I might answer, as I am informed, that he is an individual who has gone through the whole list of Christian denominations and now wishes to wind up by joining the Church of England, of whose ritual and doctrine he professes an intimate knowledge. He formerly belonged to the Methodist Church, and before that to the Presbyterian, but the ritual did not suit him, and he tried the Roman Catholic Church. There the restrictions were too much for him; he would have to live up to his professions or leave, and he left to enter the Salvation Army. Promotion did not come quick enough; he expected General Booth to abdicate in his favor, and he left in disgust because the General hung on. This is answer enough to the second question. Bass is a queer fish.

But as to the question at issue, I think that Bass must have picked up his facts in some reliable quarter. The Dean is unquestionably one of the most eminent men in the Church of England in Canada; and, from what I have seen of him, is a scholar of whose ability the Church should be proud. I had the honor of listening to part of a course of lectures by him some years ago, on the "Antiquity of Man," which impressed me very much, his rich Irish brogue and pleasant delivery lending an interest even to the driest facts. He has an Irish accent that one reads about but seldom hears, and to hear him is a pleasure. As to his sermons, I have only heard a few; but they were forceful and scholarly in every respect, and were full of Christian sentiment and practical instruction. Altogether, from what I know of the Dean, he is a man who would be progressive, and would win for the Church of England here the place that she seems to have been receding gradually from during the past few years. His church in Montreal which I happen to know, is by no means "low"; there is an excellent surplined choir, and the music is anything but

"low." Indeed, I have heard the finest church anthems rendered in this church in the few times that I visited it, that I had the pleasure of listening to anywhere in the Church of England.

The Synod met, convened by prayer, like a somewhat similar gathering in a church of another denomination recently; indulged in a discussion that was not at times elevating or edifying, and from which that Christian jewel, truth, was for a great portion of the time absent, and wound up at one o'clock the next morning, with prayer, I believe, because I got tired and went home. Now it is peculiar how the clergy voted, and whatever be the result of their vote they will have themselves to thank. I don't here go into the question of the illegality of this meeting; that was very fully discussed, and more will no doubt be heard of it, if rumor speaks aright. But it seems odd how solidly the clergy went against the laity. They will take the layman's money, or, to use a more polite term, subscriptions, but when it comes to a point of expending them, it is a horse of a different color. Now what is the effect of the vote passed at the meeting in question? It seems very innocent of itself; but practically it amounts to this: The Archbishop of Canterbury will nominate Bishop Hills' nominee. With all due respect to Dr. Hills in his episcopal capacity, it may truthfully be said that he was not the most progressive of men, and it is only reasonable to assume that he will name some one else "after his own heart." The consequence will be that the Episcopal church here will be saddled with another ultra High churchman, with whom the majority of the laity will not be in sympathy. This in its turn will only serve to continue if not perpetuate the present disorganized and apathetic state of the Church of England in this Diocese.

The vote passed at the recent Synod meeting is about the most deplorable confession of weakness that could well be made. It is of course in reality a mean hankering after the few paltry dollars doled out to the church here by the church authorities in England; but, on the face of it, and as the world takes it, it is a tacit acknowledgment by the clergy that there cannot be found in Canada a man qualified to act as bishop of the church here. This is not creditable to themselves as a body. My own impression is that they were actuated by fear; that they dreaded an able, scholarly and executive man at the head of affairs here; that such a man would make it very uncomfortable for holders of sinecures, and that a man of that stamp would want too much work done for the money paid. The poor of Victoria would have to be better acquainted with the

clergymen, and that would be awful, you know. However, we shall see what we shall see; and we won't see the new cathedral on the hill for some time yet.

Pressure on my time and an extra demand on the space of THE HOME JOURNAL last week prevented my referring to several matters, and among them is the fact of what a powerful influence this young giantlike journal is gaining in moulding public opinion. Not a week passes now without some signal showing that this is a people's paper, devoted to the people's interests, and independently courageous in the defence of any encroachment on those interests. Time and again have reforms been advocated in these columns, and been adopted after a month or so by the daily papers with a blow and a blast of originality that has been very amusing both to myself and the proprietors of this journal. The latest to be referred to is contained in a paragraph in the morning paper with reference to the formation of a purely Canadian club or society with "Canada first" for its object and mottoes. Then, again it was in these columns that the idea of an Irish society was first formulated, and look at the result. In a few days afterwards, there existed a strong society of Irishmen in this city, and there is on foot the organization of sister societies throughout the province. I hope the Canadian Club will proceed with the same vigor, and show the world what Canadians are. It is not necessary to exhibit a few at the World's Fair to accomplish this, for I am proud to say that Canadians practically run Chicago, being as they are the most important and useful spokes in the hub of the great wheel of the American continent, and which is known as Chicago. It has ever been my belief and ever will that Canada is the coming country, and that it is never necessary to go outside of Canada to procure men to guide Canadian destinies. This was the uppermost sentiment of the late Mr. Robson, and I felt a thrill of pride at the tremendous burst of applause that went up from over two thousand American voices when the honorable gentleman gave expression to that sentiment some two years ago at Blaine, (Washington). He seemed to stand out like Saul among all those men, and I identified him by the manliness, the fearlessness and yet the courteousness of his telling our great neighbor that Canada can take care of herself.

When will those in high places set us good examples? The reason for the question is obvious, in view of the peculiar way the church authorities are acting nowadays. It must not be understood, because it has been my duty to speak a little plainly to church people lately, that

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VICTORIA.

I am attacking the principle of religion ; not at all ; but I do, and will always attack and condemn the actions of those prominent professors of religion whose actions are so diametrically opposed to their professions. The Methodist Church bobs up serenely now so as not to be "out of the swim." Now why is it that these houses are divided against themselves, and is it any wonder that they create comment. In regard to the Methodist matter, the latest trouble arose out of the building contract. All through the transactions of this matter, as I am told by a well informed party, there would appear to have been some "funny" work—a case of who would be the sharpest. It was apparent at the trial that some one tampered with the specifications, and the parties on one side must have sworn to that which was not true. Take, for instance, the signing of the McDonald contract. McDonald is positive he refused to sign the contract till the ten dollar penalty clause was struck out, and, in fact, that he did not sign till it was erased. On the other hand, Architect Hooper swears that one day while the work was in progress, he caught McDonald crossing out the clause in question. Now who is the liar?—one of the two must be. Then there is that missing page, with the signature, and the addition that was made after the tenders were opened. Who was the thief?—for he must have been a thief who tore out and burnt that page. Some one connected with the transaction did the deed, and both sides swear on the Holy Scriptures that they (the persons) are perfectly ignorant of the fate of that page. Of what earthly use is the administering of an oath to such people? It seems not only a farce, but an insult to the scriptures, to the judge, to an intelligent jury and to an honorable counsellor, to parade such cases in our courts of justice? Now it was proved in evidence that the specification, from which the page was torn, had been in the architect's office for several months. That in itself does not prove that the architect destroyed the missing page, but it would be interesting to know who had access to these documents during all that time. I was sorry for Mr. Bodwell's withdrawal from the case, but it was the only honorable course left open to him. He had scored a brilliant point in his opening cross-examination, and the circumstance that transpired during that lunch hour must have been very serious indeed to have caused him to take off the gloves while scoring such a point as he did. There was talk of placing the case before the grand jury, but it is said that there was not sufficient time to enable the authorities to gather together all the facts, and most probably it will come up at the next assizes.

I have received the following letter this week :

"MY DEAR PAPA GRIN-ATER:—Your letters on the topics of the day are enjoyed immensely ; but don't you think it rather wicked to seek amusement "behind the scenes" at a theatre. You know as a father you should not set such an example for your sons ; and, by the way, you were evidently jealous of those same sons as I expect they, being younger than

you, cut you out with the nervous young ladies. I wonder what you were doing behind there anyway, surely not standing in the way like the pretty young men. The proper place for you would have been a nice cosy seat in the parquette, where the wind could have whistled down your back every time the door opened, and swayed the few stray wisps of hair on the back of your dear old head. As a fond daughter, I beg of you, dear Papa Grin-ater not to visit such a wicked place again and above all do not *take* so much before going that you imagine you see young men appearing from all parts of the stage when in reality they quietly entered from what is known as centre back, no wonder your dear old nose has such a bulbous appearance in your photograph. Write soon, and believe me your loving little daughter,
DOTTY QUAYER."

DOTTY QUAYER."

The above is from a lady. During my peregrinations through the lonely vale of tears I have learned the wisdom of never talking back to a woman and leaving the fair sex generally severely alone.

PERE GRINATOR.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

The *Commercial Journal* of last week contains the following on the political situation :

Sir John Abbott has at last retired from the premiership of the Dominion. It has long been understood that this was his intention, but there were those supposed to be more or less in the confidence of the Government who were continually interjecting the possibility of his remaining at the head of things, "provided his medical advisers said that his ailment was not constitutional." The truth, however, appears to have been that, for a variety of reasons—not in any way referring to the Hon. gentleman's qualifications as an able man, a politician, and a leader—it was possible that the present Minister of Justice might not fill the bill satisfactorily. But, in the words of Napoleon, Sir John can now say "*J'y suis et J'y reste*"—"I have got there and I intend to stay." When Sir John Abbott assumed the position rendered vacant by the death of Sir John A. Macdonald, it was manifest that, on account of his advanced years, it could not be expected that he would occupy the office for any lengthened period. No one doubted for a moment that he was the best and most available man. Indeed, without his temporary assumption of the chieftainship, Sir John Thompson could never have been made leader of the Government. For many reasons, it was regarded as necessary that a Protestant, and he from the Province of Quebec, should take the dead leader's place. During Sir John Abbott's tenure of office, not a few matters of a trying—not to say burning—nature have come up, and been so dealt with that their ultimate settlement will be much more easy for the new Premier than had he been compelled to handle them in the first instance. Probably, next to Sir John Macdonald, Sir John Abbott is the best tactician in Canada, Sir Charles Tupper not excepted, for, in what may be termed political *finesse*, the latter is somewhat

wanting. Sir John Abbott was always cautious and conciliatory, and, however great a victory he might have planned to achieve, it was not his idea to push his advantage to undue limits, nor was he at any time ready, for the sake of hurrying on a success, to run the risk of a temporary set-back. And this has been his characteristic professionally as well as politically. It is only proper, at this the conclusion of his political career, to pay this tribute to one who was no mere stop gap, but has all along been regarded in the Eastern provinces as a statesman of high ability and experience—one, indeed, who was one of the first in the counsels of the man whose mantle dropped upon him.

It is much to be regretted that, at this juncture, the premier organ of the Liberal party, the *Toronto Globe*, should have deemed it necessary to make the following observation: "With the fact that Sir John Thompson is a Roman Catholic, we have nothing to do. It would be a poor tribute to the liberality and intelligence of the Canadian people if a rule were laid down that a Roman Catholic may not equally with a Protestant aspire to the highest office within their gift, and any attempt to rouse sectarian prejudice over his appointment will not make for the dignity of politics or the welfare of the country." The *Globe*, no doubt, understands the constituency it is addressing. That constituency—a considerable portion of Ontario Gritdom—is one of its own creation. In fact, until an understanding was arrived at between that paper and Archbishop Lynch, the Protestant horse was ridden almost to death, while, though it had become necessary from a party point of view, it was hardly possible for it to tolerate the French Liberals of Lower Canada. The leaven introduced, years ago, the Liberal organ recognizes as still being to a great extent at work, and, therefore, no doubt, in the interests of its present leader, Mr. Laurier, deems the present a convenient opportunity to say a few words in the way of conciliation.

As for Sir John Thompson, long before he took a seat on the bench of Nova Scotia, he was recognized as a leader of men, and his management of the House of Commons during the incapacitation and subsequent to the death of Sir John A. Macdonald, demonstrated that that opinion had been formed on excellent premises. His advent to power will not likely result in any material change of the policy of the country, though there are numerous modifications of it which a man of physical vigor as well as intellectual power, with an apparently long future before him, may deem it wise to bring before the country with a view to their ultimate adoption. In the first place—but this is hardly a modification ; it might involve an actual revolution—what is to be Canada's ultimate destiny? Is her present, in some respects, semi-independence of the Mother Country—to make way for that enlarged independence of which some people so glibly talk or are our relations with Great Britain to be made closer so as to culminate in that Greater Britain of which the Imperial Federationists not only dream, but are actually working for? Or are we to follow

the leadings of those men whose advocacy of Commercial Union between Canada and the United States is but an allegorical way of putting what they hope to see accomplished—the absorption of Canada into the statehood of the American Republic? It is no longer treasonable to regard this latter condition as one of the ultimate possibilities, and the Premier's views upon questions like these would be exceedingly well timed, as henceforward it is not unlikely that in some sense new party lines will be drawn.

For the same reason, as regards the existing policy of Protection, does it not in some respects bear unequally upon individuals, industries and provinces? Our American neighbors are, many of them, groaning under their high protective tariff, particularly as intensified under the McKinley Act. Can it be said that our tariff is equal? Are not the articles consumed by certain classes made to pay either in the total amount of the impost or in the percentage of its levy more than is exacted from others that are better able to give an increased return? In so far as relates to industries, are not some more highly favored than others, and have not certain practical monopolies been created which it would be well to remove in the general interest? Moreover, are there not some provinces—British Columbia, for instance—which are little, if any, benefited by "the policy of Protection to native industries," inasmuch as they have no industries in any way affected under the schedule, and whose people as consumers of articles upon which duty has to be paid, or of native goods the cost of which has been enhanced under the tariff, are compelled to pay exorbitant prices as compared with what they would be obliged to pay were the world's markets or those of the United States free to them?

Besides, considering our handsome contributions to the revenue of the Dominion, should not the Premier see to it that we are not neglected as we are in its expenditures? This is a point upon which we have repeatedly spoken, and it seems to us that we cannot do better than again refer to it. With some provinces the policy was to carry out public works in advance of the actual immediate requirement, but for us there has been no such consideration. Almost our every interest has been made to suffer because, being at so great a distance from the capital and having no resident Minister, the country's administrators or their deputies have not been accustomed to look in upon us and satisfy themselves as to our conditions. When they have come to British Columbia, and to Victoria in particular, their stays have been very short; the anxiety having been to get away as quickly as possible so as not to be "pestered" with our complaints and demands. And, as for our members of Parliament, being so few among so many, we can readily understand how small would be their voice when they felt themselves called upon to speak. Had they, however, been more boisterous they would doubtless have been more attentively listened to, for even the unjust judge of old was obliged to hear the poor widow who wearied him with her much speaking.

We may say that had our members—feeble flock as they are—put in an appearance of strength and made a point of their own importance and that of their province, many things would not have been as at present. The apology for a drill shed that at present stands would no longer disfigure the Government grounds. There would have been a new Post Office and a new Custom House, while we should have been better appreciated and more highly respected. Our influence would have made itself felt if there had been closer attention to Parliamentary duty and less court paid to "functions" of the more social and less practical character. Had the same attention to business been displayed by all the members that has been manifested by some of them, things would have been very different. It is not always that "ornaments" are useful, still personal qualities go a long way, especially when they are combined with devotion to the duty that it is the mission to perform. Sound common sense and hard matters of fact always tell. British Columbia and Victoria require their full exercise, and until they are made the most of we shall never be properly treated. Men like Sir Adolphe Caron and others who might be named are very well in their way, but it is not they who make their weight tell when interests other than theirs are put in the scale against them. It is not slavish partizanship that our representatives should display. They ought to act *in the living present* with all their power and energy.

It should also be borne in mind that where we have had grievances that were deemed worthy of redress, we have had men of the stamp of Samuel Wilnot sent out to bulldoze the parties aggrieved and to persist in the face of all proof that such things did not exist. Our harbors have been neglected, the approaches to our coasts have been improperly and insufficiently buoyed and lighted and the official charts of our navigable waters have, despite the well recognized necessity of new hydrographic surveys, been issued as correct, causing not a few disasters to shipping. As regards the appointment of public officials, we have not had what may be termed a fair show, while it has been like drawing eye teeth to extract anything at all in the direction of advances upon the regulation Eastern salaries because of the enhanced cost of living in these parts. Much more might be said upon this topic; but, if in any way the persistence of the *British Columbia Commercial Journal* in their advocacy shall result in obtaining any of the much required changes, to that extent we shall be satisfied and no more. Meantime, as occasion serves, we shall continue to demand what is needed by British Columbia and, as far as possible, shall vindicate and justify these demands.

EYE WATER VERSUS SPECTACLES.

In the course of my professional business I have observed that many persons, both old and young, but especially referring to young ladies and gentlemen, are in the habit of wearing spectacles. As it is very difficult to credit that young persons really require to use them, I have come to the conclusion that in a majority of cases

young people wear them more as an ornament than use, forgetting that they are really injuring their eyes by so doing. As I have had many years' experience respecting persons wearing eye-glasses, and also the professional advice of one of the best physicians of his day, the late Sir Henry Marsh, physician to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, who gave me his formula for eye-water, recommended by him, I think it my duty to advise the public and young people in particular to refrain from their use. Sir Henry condemns the usual eye-water given by druggists as very injurious to the eyes. Druggists' eye-water as a rule is sulphate of zinc. I beg to offer a bottle of eye-water made from the formula of Sir Henry, free to the first twenty persons that call for it (for their own use) at the Dominion Hotel from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily, except Sunday. In one township of County Grey, Ontario, I sold 12 dozen bottles of this eye-water in six weeks; 16 pairs of spectacles were to my knowledge taken off for good, and I heard great compliments paid to me for the benefit the eye-water conferred on them. Price 25 cents. Apply to

PROFESSOR TOTTENHAM,
Victoria, Nov. 11th, 1892.

DON'T FORGET NAMES.

An old merchant lately remarked to the writer that his early success in trade was largely due to making it a point to never forget faces and names of customers. He said: I was always at my front door during the busy season, and when a customer entered whom I had met before, I was quick to meet and greet him by name. It always had a good effect, as it placed him at ease. No matter how sensible we may consider ourselves to be, we are always a little chagrined when we meet those who should remember us, but do not and say, 'Beg pardon, I have forgotten your name,' or 'I cannot remember you.' "It makes a very agreeable impression upon those who have seen us but once or twice to be met at the door and called by name, 'Mr. Brown, how are you? How is trade in Brownville? Glad to see you in the market!' at once enlists his attention. You touch a chord of sympathy and show him he has occupied your thoughts, and he does not forget it. This may seem a small thing, but life and trade are made up of little things; and it is the little streams that make the rivers.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1902.

WHAT MRS. GRUNDY SAYS

That it is fashionable to get the most you can for nothing.

That no clothes ever fit so well as those that are paid for.

That a great deal of fame nowadays is notoriety grown gray.

That too many foolish housekeepers are servants to their servants.

That after all, none of the high kickers of the stage can equal the mule.

That if the sheriff visited all who owe their grocer there would be a commotion.

That men who enter the ministry for a living seldom become bi-shops.

That there is something wrong with the woman always afraid of being insulted.

That among the "best people" should not be forgotten those who mind their own business.

That a gentleman "in trade" is more honorable than a scamp of leisure.

That he is a foolish husband who keeps from his wife knowledge of his poverty.

SOME young gentleman has been writing letters over the signature of THE HOME JOURNAL. The matter has been placed in the hands of a firm of solicitors with instructions to prosecute the guilty party.

PASTURE

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For Gentlemen's horses and fast stock, running and trotting, at Mount Tolmie, adjoining the new race tracks, 2½ miles from City Hall.

Rich Pasture. Secure Fences, Box Stalls 12x12 if necessary. Careful attendance.

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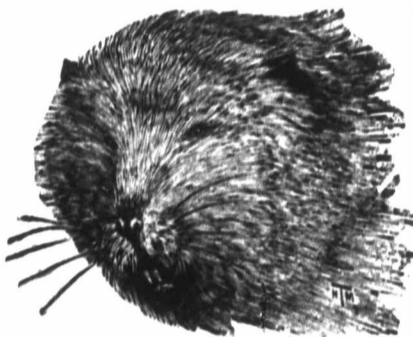
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POUND OF TEA

One Fancy China Motto Cup and Saucer and your choice of several Fancy White Glass and Majolica 3-pint Pitchers. Also a big assortment of Glass Fruit and Berry Dishes, Lamps, Vases and various other articles too numerous to mention. UNDERSTAND, We guarantee this Tea to be the Best, or we will cheerfully refund the money. DON'T FORGET McEachren's address, at the Open Front Store, 44½ GOVERNMENT STREET.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. J. G. Tarks has gone to England to spend the holiday season with his family.

Patrick McLeod, jr., has recovered sufficiently, after an illness of seven months, to be out again.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian church will give a concert Tuesday evening, 6th inst., in the schoolroom on Blanchard Avenue.

The second monthly concert of the Musical Society will be held next Tuesday evening at "Armada," the residence of Senator Macdonald.

The marriage of Mr. T. Delaney, of Port Townsend, to Miss Campbell, daughter of the late Frank Campbell, is announced to take place next week.

Mr. H. A. Simpson, a prominent young lawyer of Nanaimo, will be married, today, to Miss Van Houten, who has a large circle of friends in the same city.

An enjoyable parlor dance was given by Mr. and Mrs. Munsie, last Wednesday evening, at their residence 226 Johnson street. Thirty young people were present.

Mr. D. Campbell, the well known Government street tailor, was married at Vancouver, Thursday of last week, to Miss Rose Bellmore. THE HOME JOURNAL extends to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell its best wishes.

Canton No. 1, I.O.O.F., will give an open reception, Wednesday evening, in the Oddfellow's Hall, to members of the I.O.O.F. and their families. The entertainment will consist of a concert, supper and a dance to conclude with.

Mr. C. H. Barker entertained a few friends at the residence of Mrs. Tobay, Rae street, Thursday evening, on the occasion of his leaving for Nanaimo to open an office there for his firm. Mr. Barker leaves for Nanaimo this morning.

Messrs. T. N. Hibben & Co., have recently issued a very neat booklet entitled "Glimpses of Victoria B. C." The views are mostly new ones and are clear and indelible. They are executed by the Albertype process, direct from photos.

Cpl. E. G. Prior, Commandant of the B. C. G. A. has offered nine silver cups for the best gun detachment consisting of nine men in the company taking the most marks at the trials. Three detachments from each company will compete.

A large number of callers were received at Carey Castle, last Thursday afternoon, being the first public reception held by the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Dewdney, who will be at home every Thursday in December, and afterwards on the 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month.

A surprise party was given at the residence of Mrs. Curry, McClure street,

DIXI H. ROSS & CO.,

217 GOVERNMENT ST.

Btha Chaps, Sardines in Anchovy Sauce, Cornish Pilchards, Yarmouth Bloaters, English Stilton and Wiltshire Cheese, Rountree's Chocolates, Metz' Fruits, Confits, Bon-bons.

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RATE TABLE—Showing Cost of Shares and Profits Derived :

Number of Shares.	Membership Fee.	Monthly Dues.	Total Cost in 85 Months.	Cash Value at Maturity.	Profit.
1	\$ 1 00	\$ 0 60	\$ 51 40	\$ 100 00	\$ 48 60
5	5 00	3 00	257 00	500 00	243 00
10	10 00	6 00	514 00	1000 00	486 00

THE BORROWER.

RATE TABLE—Showing Cost as Investor and Borrower combined :

Number of Shares.	Membership Fee.	Monthly Dues, Interest and Premium.	Total Cost Estimating Maturity in 7 Years.	Amount Borrowed.	Net Cost.
1	\$ 1 00	\$ 1 50	\$ 127 00	\$ 100 00	\$ 27 00
5	5 00	7 50	635 00	500 00	135 00
10	10 00	15 00	1270 00	1000 00	270 00

Agents :

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A large consignment of Holiday Goods and Novelties on the way.

59 GOVERNMENT ST.

FIVE SISTERS BLOCK.

Thursday evening, to the sister of the hostess, who leaves next week for Portland. There were about 25 persons present, and dancing was indulged in till a late hour. Messrs. Borelle and Ball supplied the music with mandolin and guitar.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Carter, of 61 Herald street, gave a very pleasant birthday party, Thursday evening, in honor of their daughter Marion, who was the recipient of many presents and the hearty congratulations from her friends. There were over thirty friends of the young lady present and dancing was indulged in until about three a. m.

B. C. Turkish and Electric Institute

Turkish Baths.....\$1 00
Electric do.....1 50
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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

IT is difficult to choose a present for a young girl. She is usually so clever at making things that to give her embroideries and paintings done on silk and plush is merely to reproduce her own handiwork.

Of course, every one is pleased by a Christmas gift, no matter what the gift may be. But in making a selection it is very nice to choose something which has about it the stamp of novelty. Girls like silver things for the dresser or the sewing table. Give a girl a little silver thimble case shaped like a nut, a perfume bottle of silver filagree, a silver cold-cream box, a silver candlestick or a silver tray for pins.

Give her one of the new style feather fans, with just four very dashing plumes in it. Give her a china silk handkerchief, edged with real lace. Give her a china silk teagown of real chinese pattern, or a silk petticoat, or two pairs of gloves tied together with a ribbon and your "best love."

If you want to delight her buy the finest, largest perfume atomizer in the store. And see that its decorations are in accord with the dressing-table which it is to adorn. Sets of embroidered sachet bags, seven in a set, are enthusiastically welcomed, and so are glass bon-bon cases, silken sweetmeat boxes and Dresden china fruit plates for the "cosy room" table.

If you are very fond of your girl friend leave an order at the florists for roses to be sent to her each Sunday morning during the year. Or, if this is beyond the limits of the purse strings, order the latest magazine to be left at her door for a year. Or send her a season ticket to some amusement which you know she covets.

Let your gifts be individual. Let it be something which seems to say, "To you from me." Think over your girl friend's tastes and make your selection. If she be fond of pretty trifles get her a jewelled hat pin, a gold bow for her hair, with a pearl drop nestling in its depths, a set of "jewelled" hairpins, link buttons, combining your initials and hers, cuff pins for her dress sleeves, a jewelled buckle, gay with brilliants; a breast pin, with an ideal face set on it, or a cunning gold "litter" to hold up her dress skirt.

Girls like pretty red slippers and stockings just to match. Girls like

odd foot-stools, dainty willow chairs, spindle-legged desks, spindle-legged tables, gold candy tongs, silver stamp boxes and manicure sets, of course, and hand glasses, too, as many as you choose to give.

Get the present in time to have it "marked." The pretty calendar you have selected must have the dear girl's initials dashed on it in liquid gold in your own handwriting. The odd little souvenir spoon must have her monogram engraved in the bowl. Her lap-desk should have your initials and hers on one corner of the blotter. The scissors you give her must have "Dorothy" or "Jenny" or "Maude" upon the big blade.

If you give her a purse, be sure to put a lucky penny in its inside pocket, marked with your name. And should a knife be your choice, place a talismanic word of friendship upon its blade.

Give her a girdle, as unique as possible; a peculiar bracelet, a pin, queerly different from any she has seen. Give your girl friend—the prettiest, sweetest thing you can find. But—be sure that it is in accord with her tastes.

The dress of the Scotch women of the last century survived to within living memory. Dr. Gregor, the venerable minister of Pitsligo, thus describes his mother's preparations for church: "On her head she placed a skull cap to keep the hair up, and over that a fine linen cap, lying quite flat, followed by a broad ribbon going round the head and fastened behind. Over all came a band of thin cambric, drawn into a ruching on the top and having a broad, flat border, showing the hair on the edge. Her outer dress was a red cloak with a hood, made of fine wool. Her ordinary errand-going cloak was a duffle or bluish-grey. My father at kirk and fair wore a long coat, with brass buttons, of bluish cloth, and for a working dress, home-made clothes, with a smaller coat of home-spun wool. On all occasions, he wore knee breeches."

Queen Victoria has been studying Hindoostanee and making marvellous progress, according to her admiring native teacher. In fact, he says she far outsteps the Sultan, who his also a pupil of his. The Queen's chief delight now is to address her Indian servants in their native language, and it

need hardly be added that the servants are wise enough to grasp her meaning at once.

The coble in which Grace Darling and her father rescued the survivors of the Forfarshire still exists. It was bought many years ago by the late Colonel Joicey, of Newton Hall, Northumberland, and may yet be seen anchored in an artificial piece of water fronting the Hall. It was one of the most interesting exhibits in the Jubilee Exhibition, held at Newcastle in 1887, where it was eagerly inspected by travelers from far and near. The boat is an ordinary specimen of the "coble" type so familiar on the Northeast coast, yet seen nowhere else—a boat usually ranging from 17 to 20 feet in length, undecked, and having a peculiar sheer from its high stem to its flat-bottomed stern, which causes it to sit very lightly on the water. Though requiring very delicate handling, they are capital sea-boats, and, under a decent pressure of wind, attain an unusual speed. Grace Darling's boat was rowed to the scene of the rescue by Grace and her father, and any one who has seen the long, heavy oars accompanying these craft must have recognized that strength of arm, as well as moral courage, was required to use them in a seaway.

The Empress Josephine was the first to publicly use a pocket handkerchief. Her teeth were bad, and she gracefully concealed this defect by holding a costly handkerchief before her lips. The ladies of the court followed her example, and the custom was thus inaugurated as a fashion.

A professional catcher in Pittsburg wagered ten dollars that he could catch any ball thrown to him, no matter how curved or how swiftly it was sent. The person who bet with him paralyzed him by standing a young woman before him to pitch. She had never handled a ball before, but in three pitches she put so many curves to the ball that he has been almost cross-eyed every since. He failed to be within ten feet of the sphere when it came in his direction.

YOUNG LADIES TAKE NOTICE.

A young man with a good position, commanding a salary of \$150 per month, would like to make the acquaintance of a young lady; Jewish persuasion preferred. Address J. Y., P. O., box 331.

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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

TURNERS English Gaiety Girls, which will appear at The Victoria, December 5, is considered one of the strongest first-class vaudeville and burlesque companies now travelling. The Baltimore *American* says of it: "Turner's English Gaiety Girls, under the management of George H. Turner, began a week's engagement at Kerpan's Monumental theatre last evening with a burletta entitled 'A Parlor Rehearsal,' which included all manner of amusing specialties. The audience was as appreciative as Kernan's audiences can be and encored nearly every number. In the burletta Miss Nellie Russell gave a trombone solo; Fred. Barth gave a song, 'He's Been There Before'; Miss Ada Gill a descriptive song; the Mountain sisters a tambourine dance, and Miss Lulu Williams a skirt dance, after which there was a grand finale, 'Les Quadrilles de Parisiennes.' Then there was the 'serpentine dance,' by Misses Russell, Hazee, Flémin and Montain, and an eccentric performance by Fred. Barth. Frank Lalor and Ada Gill, those inimitable sketch artists in songs, dances and witty dialogues, were applauded again and again. After them Miss Lillie May Hall sang a new repertoire of songs."

The play of "Our German Ward" as presented at the opera house last night by the Middaugh Musical Comedy Company, was one of the most pleasant light comedy productions which has been sent here for some time. Not a farce comedy, it is nevertheless filled with good music, and a sufficient amount of specialty work to make it go forward with all the life of the wildest farce, while the serious interest held together by the plot adds greatly to the effectiveness of all that is done. As a realistic effect the great fire scene is something not often witnessed. It was extremely well done, and though depending almost entirely upon mechanical effect, the mechanism was kept so well out of sight so as to make the whole thing intensely exciting and real. The company is a strong one and evenly balanced. Allen Wightman as Tony Keohler, Fannie Ogden as Peggy Primose and Fred Sawyer in the dual role of O-rin Judkins and Hank McGee are especially deserving of

praise. One of the strongest features of this attraction is the excellent orchestra which makes music worth listening to for itself and aside from its utility for the business of the stage.—

Missoulian, (Missoula, Mont.), Sunday, Nov. 20, 1892.

Theatre goers recently made up their minds that there was enough in the daily routine and cares of life to harry the mind and work on the feelings; that they wanted to be amused and made to forget their troubles; and while tragedy, like a change of diet, will always be welcomed at times, laughter and jollity are now required for a steady diet. In endeavoring to meet this demand, managers went to the opposite extreme, and farce-comedy was the result. Last year this species of attraction ran riot throughout the country, and every one of the farce-comedy companies made money, but there had to be a limit to this. People get tired of continually hearing and seeing the same thing, for a farce-comedy is, at the best, simply a series of variety acts hung together by a mere shred of a story, and just as quick as any new specialty was produced by any one organization and proved successful, the rest were sure to copy it; consequently it was but a short time before one farce-comedy was practically the same as another. There was bound to be a reaction, and it came speedily in the form of plays like *Incog*, which, while producing a hundred-fold more laughter than any farce-comedy, possesses a continuous and well-defined plot, crispy and sparkling dialogue, ludicrous situations which are led up naturally and not forced, and which require for interpretation people who are actors in the highest sense of the word and not variety performers. In *Incog*, no one wants to sing, no one attempts to dance, no one falls down stairs or gets an involuntary bath from a siphon or any other source. People can go there with the assurance that they will not hear any old newspaper jokes or faded and dubious songs, and for this Mrs. Pacheco may be termed a benefactress. The Victoria was not nearly so well patronized last night, as the merit of the play deserved. The company is one of the best seen here this season.

There appears to be a general opinion that the Duff Opera Company

did not treat the people of Victoria just right. It is said that they came here without their usual orchestra and also a reduced chorus.

"A Paltry Million," which was to have been produced to-night, has been cancelled for *Incog*. It will be preceded by a one-act curtain riser. No doubt a good house will greet the company to-night.

Salvioli will draw the largest houses of the season. He has met with great success everywhere.

The receipts for the opera season amounted to \$2,640.

The Imperial Stock Company has disbanded.

THE NEW DUKE.

The new Duke of Marlborough, who came of age just in time to step into his father's shoes, is a kind of young man always accustomed to having his own way. He is passionately fond of riding, and does not allow such a little thing as the death of his father to interfere with his amusement.

While the post-mortem on his father was being held and the doctors were at work over the body, he had the late Duke's favorite brought out of the stables and rode all over the place in a suit of tweed, yellow leather boots and a cricketing cap, rather a curious mourning costume for a yet unburied parent.

The new Duke and his American stepmother are not on the best of terms and the Duchess will leave Blenheim at once.

It is reported that the Queen intends to raise the Marchioness of Blandford, another of the new Duke, to the rank of Duchess, which will not only deprive the "American Duchess" of her precedence at court, but would also be equivalent to a kind of informal nullification of her marriage by the Queen, thus placing her in a very envidious position.

The Hamilton family, to which the Marchioness of Blandford belongs, has immense influence at court, and every member of it is doing his best to get this done.

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