

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA HOME JOURNAL.

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

VOL. IV., No. 9.

VICTORIA, B. C., DECEMBER 8, 1894.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA HOME JOURNAL is published every Saturday morning at 77 Johnson street, Victoria. Subscription, \$1.00, invariably in advance.

CORRESPONDENTS—THE HOME JOURNAL is desirous of securing a reliable correspondent in every town in British Columbia—one whose letters will present a complete and accurate record of the social happenings in his or her locality.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Subscribers ordering address of their papers changed must always give their former as well as present address.

CONTINUED—All papers are continued until an explicit order for discontinuance is received.

Advertising Rates on Application.

Address all communications to
THE BRITISH COLUMBIA HOME JOURNAL,
Office: 77 Johnson street,
Victoria, B. C.

SATURDAY DECEMBER 8, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

ECONOMY appears to be the watchword in British Columbia these days. The Vancouver school trustees have made a very material reduction in the salaries of their teachers. It is quite evident that money is becoming more precious in the eyes of the people of the Terminal City than ever before. THE HOME JOURNAL has always favored the payment of good wages to school teachers, but it does seem as if the time has come when the teachers will have to fall in line with others who have been forced to practice economy. In Victoria, the teachers have always given their services for a moderate wage, and it is to be hoped that they will not have their salaries reduced, as has been the case at Vancouver.

It is becoming more and more apparent every day that the times of rapid money making, which existed during the past few years, are gone. In every profession

and handicraft the supply of wage-earners far exceeds the demand. High wages can be no longer maintained, and it is only those who practise careful business methods who may hope to survive. Until the cloud which has darkened the horizon of the business world rises, better times must not be expected.

The following letter on the social evil question was received too late for last issue:

To the Editor of THE HOME JOURNAL:

"SIR,—If you will be so kind as to allow me a small space in your valuable paper, I would like to say a few words in regard to the letter inserted by you in your last issue, written by one of the "King's Daughters," calling attention to the terrible state of things existing in our city, plainly to be seen by anyone. In some uncivilized part of the world, among some heathen tribes, it might in a way be excusable, but in a place like Victoria, and among English people, it is most horrible. Take the young men of our city: I refer to the supposed respectable classes, the same that attend our churches, visit our homes, and whom we consider fit company for our daughters. Yet these same men frequent the lowest dens of vice, they can go into the worst places of sin and are set up for model young men. Why is it that a woman who has fallen from the pathway of virtue is shunned as if she were some terrible plague, and yet her companions in sin are allowed every welcome in our homes and church gatherings? God has made no distinction between the fallen woman and a fallen man. A fallen

man, people laugh at the expression; they don't use the name for a man who has stepped from the path of virtue. Yet a man who has fallen is just as bad as a woman. Where is this growing evil going to stop? There are enough churches in Victoria if that is the means required, but I do not believe it is. There must be some way to shame those men, to let people know what young men are entering their homes, to let mothers and fathers know where their sons spend their evenings. Look at our mothers and daughters, they pass a fallen woman on the street, they are so utterly shocked their modesty even won't allow them to look at her, yet she is just as good in every sense of the word as maybe their own son and brother, if he be among this class of men. There are young men who try to live good lives, but amongst so many how are they to be known, unless something be done to show the good from the bad. Would it not be a credit to someone to help this work? Would it not be a worthy object to take in hand, for shame sake if for nothing else. Would not those same men lead better lives if their names were made known with no exception, rich and poor alike. Thanking you for the space.—A. J. J."

The above scarcely calls for comment, the allegations contained therein being—as hundreds could testify—true. However, society in its present condition cannot be induced to look at these matters in the way A. J. J. would like.

The appearance in the police court this week of half-a-dozen or