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SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1894.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

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

As was anticipated, the Davie Government has secured a new lease of power, and will for the next four years shape the destiny of the Province. The victory is simply an endorsement of the wisdom of the general policy pursued by Mr. Davie's Government. The fact that the Island returned a solid support to the Government is regarded by many in the light of a victory over the Mainland. This view is a wrong one, for there are not several of the Mainland constituencies elected supporters of the Government? It cannot be denied that sectionalism was imported into the contest; but the responsibility of such conduct lies wholly with the Opposition. From the first it was quite evident that sectionalism would be the cry of the Opposition at Vancouver and New Westminster. Even the clergymen of the terminal city forsook the sacredness of their calling and instilled hatred for their brethren into the hearts of their flock. Reprehensible as was the conduct of the ordained teachers of the people, it was no worse than the tactics pursued by the *News-Advertiser* and other champions of the Opposition cause. Appeals were made to the selfishness of the people, and that they were successful the result of the voting plainly indicates. However, it is pleasing to note that outside of Vancouver and New Westminster the feeling was not general. The com-

plete victory gained by Mr. Davie is an emphatic reproof of the course pursued by Cotton and his followers.

Of the composition of the new House, it may truthfully be said that it is a great improvement on the last. In Victoria the different elements will be intelligently represented by Messrs. Rithet, Turner, Helmcken and Braden. The prosperity of Victoria depends almost altogether on the position she will gain for herself in the commercial world, and who better understands our industrial and commercial requirements than Messrs. Rithet and Turner? Mr. Helmcken as a thorough exponent of the law, and Mr. Braden as a representative of the workingmen will not by any means be the least useful representatives in the House.

If these few lines should come under the eagle eye of Thomas Cicero Keith, let it be a surety to him that the downtrodden sons of toil from the Atlantic to the Pacific sympathize with him in this his hour of affliction. Tom Keith, it will be remembered, was the great orator of the last House. The words flowed from him in ceaseless torrent. The labor "conciliation" bill was a special object of Thomas' attention—it was the target at which he was wont to direct his oratorical Gatling gun. Bringing this bill before the House without consulting the alleged labor leader as to its provisions was an unpardonable offence, although it is believed that if the silver-tongued orator had been appointed to a position in the labor bureau, it would have been accepted as a partial atonement of Col. Baker's transgression. Let it not be understood, however, that Thomas was a self-seeker; to his honor be it said, he was generally credited with being willing to make almost any sacrifice for the horny-handed sons of toil, providing the remuneration was commensurate with said sacrifice.

His Satanic majesty never hated holy water worse than Tom Keith did John Chinaman. He professed to see in every act of the Government a new device to encourage Chinese immigration. No matter what was the subject before the House, Thomas got up on his hind legs and by a species of circuitous reasoning attempted to show that the Government was in league with the natives of the Celestial empire to wipe white labor from the face of the earth. How far the

laboring men coincided with view of the situation can only be judged by the fact that the Government received the greater number of their votes on the Island. Tom Keith is politically dead, and it will be to the credit of intelligent organized labor if they never again permit men of his stamp to misrepresent them.

In an article published in this paper last week under the caption "Provincial Races," the writer in referring to "Physic," one of the horses in the race, desired to use the word "animal;" but the compositor, who is a young man of violent political opinions, substituted the word "criminal." It is quite evident that the proof-reader was in league with the compositor as he neglected to make the necessary correction on the proof sheet. The reader of the article in question could readily see that it was a typographical mistake. In fact there were one or two other glaring errors in the last HOME JOURNAL, which on account of attention given to political matters escaped detection.

Here is a story of a commercial traveler. While on a recent trip north his household was increased by one—a boy. As the mother was very ill, the doctor was requested to write out a telegram informing the husband of the addition to his family, and also his wife's illness, and asking him to return home with as little delay as possible.

This was done, and the telegram was given to the servant to send off. That intelligent girl, being unable to read, put the message in her pocket and forgot all about it. The next day the husband paid a flying visit home, and was gratified to find his wife and family going on nicely. After staying at home a few hours he took his departure without anything having been said about the telegram, which his wife naturally supposed he had received.

A day or two after he had gone the servant found the message in her pocket, and after consulting her favorite policeman, she decided to send it off at once without saying a word to anyone about the delay. That night the traveller, upon returning to his hotel, was horrified when the following telegram, bearing that day's date, was placed in his hand: