



A Brief view of O Situation McKellar as a Landscape Cardener-Economy of the Local Gov cament Catting Jown Exp nose Gov Carting The Carting Francisco Conference Cartier Obsequics. Editor Coboconk Irradiator

Your last favour duly received, although Your last favour duly received, aithough the idea seems to impress my massive intellect that there would have been mre favouritism about it had you enclosed a gentle V or some such trille not so much by way of muneration as to show your appreciation my services. You ask me to forward you "a compre-

You sak me to forward you "a comprehensive yiew of the political situation," which is very easily done.

Seasoning the political arens with my aquiline orb from the lofty standpoint of intimate companiouship with the refers of our nation's desiry, I can take it in at a glance and dispose of it as easily as the Hibernian traveller did of the snake question. There aim's any political situation to speak of.

The Moutreal Gazette

traing the season to the state of the state of the state of the ground is been primpled in every different state of the ground is been primpled in every different state of the state of th

Scott met McKellar one day as he was aurweying, the busy scene, wrapped in pen-saive the ught, Scott is jealous of all expendi-siares which go on in the other departments. Oh no, you mustn't do that. Why he's a

sional talent. Besides, they have both strong claims upon me."

"Ture off the clerks," said Scott.

"The clerks. Why, hang it, no!" replied Mas. "They are the only ones on the staff that do any work. The others are only ornamental. We can't get on without them.

"No, Scott, I really don't see that we can reduce the staff."

"But we posit by must economise in this matter. The pense won't stand it," replied Scott.

"I have it," exclaimed McKellar, suddenly, "I think I can meet your views. We'll pay off two of the earters."

Thus in deference to the popular horror of direct taxaction is the great national work delayed. The one cart at work makes about three trips per day, the efficient tast and then adjourn and play enchre for the drinks.

This is an economical Governments. This is an economical Government.

ter look out, for females "Short-hand reporter, first-class, for Parliamentary work "I sequired.

"Nee, nae-let you flee stick to the wa'. I think na muckle o' yere reporting talente, but ye ken ye hae' a gran' fund o' humour and pooer o' redicule."

I bowed assent.

"I'm verra anxious," he continued, "to hae a guid accoont o' the funeral o' Sir will always come off feedres. Cartier in the Globe, an' I'm thinkin' I'll e'en send ye doon tae Montreal—gin a dollar a day an expenses "I content ye."

"Yes, that 'll do," I answered.

"Then it's a bargain," said he. "Ye ken I dinna want a plain, ordinair report

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ye.''

"Yes, that 'Il do,'' I answered.

"Then it's a bargain,'' said he. "Ye ken I diana want a plain, ordinair report. Ye maun set a' yer wits to work, an' gie the comic aspect o' the proceedins. Ye man tak mair notis o' them whilk are absent than they whilk are absent than a plasting accuration,' gir ye like, an' mak fun o' the mourers.

"Here and there ye may insert a pawky bit o' disparagement o' the 'deceased states man' as they ca' him. Some aufig omerilia ancient times said 'N'Il mortuis neety bounses,' but we dinna alloo siccan heathen maxima to regulate tae press in these days."

"I'm some on the burlesque business," and by strecting out itself and fell out. A singular accident time we hand be sae o'erjoyed at the deeth o' oor enemies that ye werd find unco' satisfaction in the daty. Losh mon I lit an' sing the hail blessed morn when I think on't.

"I dinna ken what more inspiritin' subject ye could hae for an unco comic screed than the funeral o' a Tory leader, an' the muckle lang faces o' the men wha hae kept un free poor for sae lang. They dinna hand

than the funeral o' a Tory leader, an' the muckle lang faces o' the men wha has kept us frase pooer for sae lang. They dima hand their heids sae high the noo as when they defeated us on the Paceefic resolutions. Heeh, hech."

He leaned back and laughed, showing his teeth like an amiable wolf over a newly discovered corpes.

I really had no idea that Brown possessed such a keen sense of humour.

ing a signag course. Mr. Caldwell was untiting were luxurisal luckily in his bare fock, and as soon as it struck the particular stick or part of raft on which he stood, it ran along to the end, then took a course to the right, striking the car, running along the same to the end of the blade, and then exploding like a hombahell, as brilliant light being shed over the water. Where the current had passed over Mr. Caldwell's body it left a very red mark, and it is some places drew blisters. He says that he feels no bad effects from it experience other than having a continual taste of brimstome in his mouth. He was perfectly sensible, and realized everything that was going on around him from the time he was struck until the bolt left the our blade.

Mr. Rees, an English barrister, who lately died, wrote his will, covering a corre of long drawn fooleasp sheets. In searching his papers two pages numbered "four" were found, scenning to be parts of his ultimate testament, and now the probate court is puzzled to decide which is which and who are who among the legateen named in the questionable pages. It has been ruled that the estate pay the costs of the contest.

"If Captain Jack, or rather General Jack, has a son, is he General Jackson?" is a conundrum which the Chicago Evening to the steps the driver the doll man was the probate court in the steps the driver the doll man was the part of the steps the driver the doll man was the probate court in the step the driver the doll man was the part of the single the part of the single the part of the single was a consultant of the single was a consult

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I have secured a contract to report the Castier obsequies for the Globe. That comes of being obsequious to Brown.

We met, twas in a crowd, "and I thought he would shun me. But he didn't. He grimen, the a pleased hyens, and said, "Gride day till ye."

The stilly consulted a pocket phrase-book of the Caledonian language, and enquired, "Yes, I suppose so," said I, relapsing into my matire tongue. "You are always brawling with somebody. You are the most breastly man I know."

Come into ma office mon, I want to has "Come into mo office before this wound is rapifed the still the still the still the second in the still the still the still the still the second into the still the

covered corpse.

I really had no idea that Brown possessed such a keen sense of humour.

Ordinarily he rather ignores comicalities and goes in strong on the high-toned, serious and moral, but this funeral seems to have elicited all the latent humour in his nature, though it is rather of a ghastly description.

It is about the only occasion on which I liver knew Brown to exhibit such exuberant hilarity.

"Well," I said, "I don't half like the job. Popular prejudice is rather against treasing the funeral rites of the departed as subject for merriment and burdeny outside the subject for merriment and burdeny outside with her in her did the subject for merriment and burdeny outside the subject for merriment