

there. This is nothing new ; all these people intend to make good their deficiencies, but somehow they never, or very seldom do, and when such an event does transpire, it is heralded abroad with trumpets. Men of Prentice's stamp are only too common ; they never intend to be dishonest, but somehow money is appropriated and that is all that is heard of it.

So the scattered organizations that have heretofore been known as the Church of England in this country, have been gathered together into one combined church. This should have been done long ago, if we had only had the proper men ; but we have had men who thought of nothing but their own selfish ends, and who refused to see good in anything that did not suit their particular desires. Bishop Perrin may be inclined to "high churchism," but there is no denying the fact that he is a far superior man, for this place, to his predecessor. He is more progressive, more modern in his ideas, and altogether a man who will more completely win public confidence and esteem. Had he, or a man such as he, been at the head of church affairs in this province, the step toward unity would have been taken long ago.

From all directions this year come reports of the scarcity of grouse, both blue and willow. Weary sportsmen tramp all day, bringing home an empty bag and a lot of disappointed hopes. Of course the exceptionally severe winter had something to do with this, but there is also another cause, and that is the ruthlessness with which birds have been slaughtered in the past for market purposes. If they were legitimately shot, perhaps it would not be quite so bad, but such is not the case. I have known sheltered little nooks, where the birds frequent, being spread with grain, so as to entice the birds, while a market hunter hid securely by and took a pot shot all along,

sometimes killing as many as three or four birds at one shot. Probably the best way to preserve the birds now would be to protect them from the wholesale slaughter of the market hunter.

An important and largely attended meeting of female pheasants was held the other day, when it was decided to order a consignment of badges, with the inscription "I am not a grouse." These will be worn by the before mentioned birds for the guidance of amateur sportsmen.

The hen pheasants have a friend indeed in Supt. Hussey this year, through the energetic efforts of Constable Mason, who carries out his chief's instructions without either fear, favor or class distinction. Gunners who feel like shooting lady pheasants will do well to beware of Mr. Mason, and also his son.

The American nation has again been disgraced by one of those lynching outrages, so many of which have occurred lately, but this last one has transcended all previous occasions in devilish brutality. The fiendish character of the outrage surpasses all imagination. It was a case in which a whole innocent family was brutally butchered by a lawless mob, who could not find the individual they wanted. As a matter of fact it was simply a pretext for an outburst of that race prejudice that has for so long been a blot on the history of the United States. Its enormity can be imagined when all the American papers speak of it in terms of shame and horror. The victims were colored, and the criminals were so-called white men, representing the civilization of the western world, but in reality dragging its fair name in the mud of the present age. Judge Lynch may be necessary to oil the wheels of justice now and again, but the sooner outbursts of the nature of the one referred to are put down with a strong hand, and

that these people are shown that their colored brethren have every right of citizenship, the better it will be for the United States.

Anent the remarks in these columns last week about wife beaters and wife neglecters, I see that an American judge has sentenced one of these wretches to thirty-nine lashes for two-thirds killing his wife ; and there were people who considered the sentence unduly severe. My opinion is only that of an individual, but it is that the judge was too lenient. He would not have overstepped the bounds of justice one particle by making the penalty 399.

It was not the intention of the architect of these columns to notice the antics of the Ottawa snobocracy in their conduct toward the new Governor-General, but as the matter has been taken up by the old country papers, perhaps it would be well to let those journals know what the "society" at Ottawa is actually composed of. Primarily a number of them were Canadians, when living at the seat of Government was fairly tolerable. But by degrees a certain class of English dude was imported, to give variety to the place, as the rabbit was imported into Australia, and the English dude has become as prolific a pest in Canada as the English rabbit in Australia. This dude has no brains for anything but disdain to pay his bills. Sometimes he gets married, in which case it is not merely his tailor or cigar man who suffer, but the grocer, the butcher and the baker. His dudship is "very highly connected at howme," which enables him to obtain all the fat positions in the civil service, where he condescends to accept the salary which these "blawsted colownials, down't you know," provide. This is about the sum and substance of Ottawa society, which makes me think that the British authorities have some spite against a man of Lord Aberdeen's character, when they compel him to spend four years of his life among such snobocrats.

PERE GRINATOR.