



### HE WASN'T AFRAID.

■ ROSALAND—"If you loiter thus, Mr. Funniman, you'll be late to rehearsal, and the manager will deduct five dollars from your next week's salary."

■ TOUCHSTONE—"He'll be a clever man to do that, Miss Montmorency, for my salary only amounts to four dollars per week."

IT looks as though something in the way of a coalition might be the end of it. And why not? There are good and able men in both parties who have no vital principle dividing them. Ontario is not fairly represented in the present Government as it is now reconstructed. The leading Province is relegated distinctly to a second place. This situation cannot endure. There are whispers of the possibility of Edward Blake returning to public life, and that is where he ought to be at this critical juncture. His would be a splendid figure around which to gather a Cabinet of the choice spirits of both parties, and once more we ask, Why not? It would be a blessed day for Canada, if with the departure of Sir John we might also see the departure of the mad partyism which has so long blighted the country.

A LOVER of the Horse writes to the *Telegram* calling the attention of the Humane Society to the cruel use of spurs at the late Woodbine races. The complaint was a little belated, but we trust the Society will have a man on the ground at all similar events in the future. Some of the horses, as we happen to know, were most brutally used, not infrequently coming to the stables with great gaping wounds torn in their sides by their unfeeling riders. The wonder is that such barbarous implements of torture are tolerated by the authorities of jockey clubs here or elsewhere, for these gentlemen profess to be *par excellence* the friends and patrons of the Horse.

MR. DAVIN wants the Government to act in good faith toward certain North-West settlers who are legally entitled to second pre-emptions, which (by subsequent action of the Department of the Interior) they are now refused. To this demand, the Hon. Mr. Dewdney conclusively replies by alleging that Davin has broken through his temperance pledge since his arrival in Ottawa. We scarcely see the connection, though it is no doubt plain, looked at through Mr. Dewdney's eye-glass. One thing is tolerably clear, however, and that is, Dewdney and some other alleged ministers will have to go pretty soon.

THE following picturesque passage is from one of Premier Mercier's characteristic orations recently delivered in France:

We have long years since laid the foundation of a Canadian nationality, in which all can find place, and where there is, gentlemen, only recognized the aristocracy of talent and honesty. (Applause.) This aristocracy grows. It rests firmly on our solid rocks. It is developed in our immense lands, and when it feels weary it goes and rests on the peaks of our high mountains.

This is strikingly original, to say the least. The Canadian aristocracy is graphically set forth under the similitude of a bird—possibly a crow or a jackdaw—which, "when it feels weary, goes and rests on the peaks of our high mountains." Can it be that the orator intended this as a compliment to the new peer, Lord Mount Stephen?

GLADSTONE has intimated to the Tory Government of England that it is about time for Great Britain to have something to say about the persecution of the Jews in Russia. We should say so! But a few more thousands of unfortunate victims will be allowed to perish before the Lion will interfere. There is just one thing to be done with the Russian "Government" as it now exists, and that is to wipe it out of existence. The civilized powers of Europe ought to get up a syndicate and do the job.

IT makes us sick to be told that all this immeasurable brutality is Russia's own affair, with which outsiders have no concern. It is an outrage on the human race, and a sufficient *causus belli*, if there ever was such a thing. Meanwhile why, in the name of humanity, is that hideous brute, the Bear, recognized by civilized Governments?



### EXPLANATION

Of the living mermaid recently seen at our summer resort.