

The Colonist.

FRIDAY APRIL 8, 1892.

UNAUTHORIZED.

The Hon. Mr. Beaven's attempt to make so radical a change in the municipal act as to invest the mayor with the power of the veto, without consulting either the City Council or the rate-payers, seems to us rather a cool proceeding. The Leader of the Opposition professes to have a great respect for the power of the people, yet he, without going to the trouble of even formally asking their consent, would slip through the Legislature what is really a most important constitutional change. A more high-handed proceeding than this it is difficult to imagine. If Mr. Beaven is not satisfied with the authority he has as mayor, the least he could do was to inform those who elected him, that he wanted the power of vetoing the by-laws, and to ask them whether they were willing to invest him and his successors with that power. We do not believe that a majority of the rate-payers would, for a moment, listen to the proposal. If they were willing to give the Mayor the prerogative of the veto, he could then, with something like propriety submit his amendment to the Legislature. But the course he chose looks very much like stealing a march both on the City Council and the rate-payers. Fortunately, through the vigilance and the prudence of members on the Government side of the House, the Hon. Mr. Beaven's little game was spoiled. His sweeping amendment was toned down until it has become, to use a homely simile, like "whips in portridge, neither good nor harm." It would have been much better to have thrown out Mr. Beaven's encroaching amendment altogether.

PAID LEGISLATORS.

The British Radicals have for a long time been trying to persuade the House of Commons to pay its members. The refusal to remunerate representatives of the people for their loss of time in attending Parliament, they contend, is an undue restriction on the people's choice. They must either elect a man who is rich enough to devote a large part of his time to his parliamentary duties, without fee or reward, or they must themselves pay the poor men whom they send to Parliament. The Irish Home Rulers have done this, and so have some of the labor organizations, but the contributors to the undue complaint that, in order to get into Parliament, the man whom they believe best fitted to represent them, a burden is unjustly placed on their shoulders. This may be so, but it is the reply of the majority of the nation, but it is better to submit to this inconvenience, or this injustice, than to bring upon the country the evils that would follow sending irresponsible men to Parliament, whose principal object in seeking seats in it is to pocket the members' pay and to be in a position to seize any other plunder that may fall in their way. It may be that the British people are unduly alarmed at the prospect of having a Parliament composed of paid men, but there can be no doubt that their present system gives them a legislature, the probity of whose members is undoubted. If there is "bribe-taking" in the British Parliament, nothing is heard of it by outsiders. Political corruption is unknown in Great Britain, and the "bribe-taking" is regarded by the British public as a disgusting monster peculiar to America.

It has been found necessary to pay the members of colonial Assemblies. We do not think that the terrible consequences which, in Great Britain, are regarded as inseparable from a paid legislature, are common in any of the Parliaments of the British Dependencies. There are in them, no doubt, some mercenary men who endeavor to make their position a source of private profit, but this we think, would be the case if the members received no indemnity for their loss of time. In fact, we suspect, that if members of colonial Parliaments could receive no remuneration, a greater number of them would be "on the make," as the saying is, than there is at present. The members would feel that it was unfair to require them to do so much work and lose so much time for nothing, and those of them who did not possess high principles would be on the look out for some means of recouping themselves for what they might lose. It must be remembered that there is not in the colonies a large class of rich men who are willing to serve their country for the sake of having something useful to do, or for the distinction which it gives, or for the chances of political preferment. Nearly all the best men of a colony must work for their living, and they cannot afford the time from their ordinary pursuits necessary to attend parliament, without being at least partially compensated for the loss. Paid legislatures in new communities are, therefore, a necessity, and it must be admitted that they are fairly honest, and that, all things considered, they do their work well. But the example of the colonies, does not, as yet, appear to have had much effect on the people of Great Britain.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

The London Times in an article on Mercier's defeat shows very clearly the danger of straining the prerogative of the Lieutenant-Governor in cases of dispute between him and his Ministers. It says:

"It is true there is no room for dispute as to the right of a sovereign, under Parliamentary Government, to dismiss his Ministers on reasonable grounds, if he can find other ministers to accept the responsibility of the act, and to face the risk of a dissolution. This is not only laid down by the highest authorities on constitutional law, but was expressly determined by the Imperial Government in the case of a former Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, Mr. Letellier de St. Just. The practical expediency of such a step as Mr. Angers took, last December, must depend on the result of the appeal to the electors."

In 1834-35 it did no good either to the King or to the Conservative party of this country. If Mr. Mercier had obtained a majority, not only the Lieutenant-Governor, but the Dominion Government, would have been in a very ticklish position. However clear the question of constitutional right, a dispute between the Central and Provincial Governments would have seriously strained the federal life."

According to this, the Lieutenant-Governor, if he is sure of being supported by the people, may disregard the advice of his Ministers, and dismiss them summarily. If he has reason to believe that the people are not prepared to confirm his action, it is better for him, notwithstanding his undoubted constitutional rights of dismissal, to allow them to hold office until they are defeated in Parliament, or rejected by the people. The Times says, in effect, that the electors are the judges of the wisdom or the unwisdom of the Lieutenant-Governor's act. If they approve of what he has done, he is all right, if they disapprove, he is, as the Times puts it, "in a very ticklish position."

THE BEST JUDGE.

It is a little amusing to see the interest which the newspapers of Eastern Canada take in the welfare of British Columbia. They nearly all contain articles about the Kootenay country and the Nelson and Fort Sheppard Railway. Singularly enough, while almost every one in British Columbia is in favor of the construction of that road, the Eastern papers are unanimous in saying that it should not be built. The British Columbia Board of Trade asks the Government to do what it can to assist the projected road; the British Columbia Government is prepared to give it a grant of land, and the British Columbia representatives in the Dominion Parliament are working hard for the Nelson and Fort Sheppard Bill, yet our Eastern contemporaries are of opinion that the opening of that line will do harm to British Columbia. This is not a little singular. Do the good people of the Eastern provinces know more about British Columbia, and are they better fitted to decide what is good for it, than the inhabitants of British Columbia? The people who are most enthusiastically in favor of the Nelson and Fort Sheppard line are the miners, prospectors, farmers and other settlers in the Kootenay District itself. The inhabitants of the other parts of the province now believe that the road is required for the development of that rich country, but the journalists and politicians on the eastern side of the Rocky Mountains are opposed to the construction of the road, because it will divert trade from British Columbia to the United States. This is passing strange. Are the people of this province all blind?

MR. BEAVEN'S LETTER.

Yesterday's Times contains a letter from the Hon. Robert Beaven, in which he repeats his proposition to give the Mayors and Reeves of the municipalities of this province the power of the veto. He does very little more than this. He asserts that the veto is a brake on "the corporate machine," he asserts that it is the true preventive against ill-digested measures; he asserts that it will result in great benefit to the electors; and he takes for granted that it is a remedy for evils committed by the City Council, but he does not give one single reason or even a solitary fact to prove that his assertions are true and reasonable, or that his assumption is well-grounded.

Now, the rate-payers in the municipalities want something more to convince them that it would be wise and prudent to place the power of the veto in the hands of the Mayors and Reeves, than the bare word of the Hon. Mr. Beaven. Before it is safe to place such a power in the hands of a Mayor or a Reeve, the rate-payers should have some assurance that those officials would use it judiciously and honestly. Who is to guarantee that a Mayor is intelligent enough and upright enough in cases of difficulty, to undo what the whole Council, himself included, had, after mature deliberation, done? Have the mayors of cities generally more sense, more intelligence and better judgment than the majority of the Councils over which they preside? Are they so pure and so far above all improper influences that they would be certain to exercise their authority for the good of the municipality, and for that alone? Is Mr. Beaven prepared to guarantee that the mayors and Reeves, in the exercise of the veto power, will never help influential supporters to grind their little axes, that they will not use it for the purpose of grinding their own axes, or for advancing the interests of the political party to which they may happen to belong? To all these temptations aldermen are exposed in the performance of their legislative duties, but the influence of one alderman is counteracted by the influence of another alderman, and, by an antagonism of forces, so to speak, municipal legislation is kept fairly pure. But there would be no such countervailing forces at work when the mayor exercises the veto power. If he has on his side one member more than a third of the Council, he can laugh at the two-thirds majority restriction. The veto is equal to the votes of two-thirds of the Council, minus one. What a chance this would give a municipal clique, no matter how crooked or how rotten it might be, which could by hook or by crook, get the mayor or Reeve on its side. It is not impossible that such a clique could buy even a mayor. Such officials have all the weaknesses, and all the faults of humanity, and Mr. Beaven has no doubts, heard that wicked saying, that "every man has his price." Is it not a little too much to assume that mayors are unapproachable and incorrupt, and that it would not be easier to buy, or otherwise improperly influence, one mayor, than four or five aldermen.

This recourse to the one-man power is not

only inconsistent with Liberal principles, but it is un-British. The talk about a check on hasty and ill-considered legislation, is not by any means new. It is used in favor of retarding, useless and unnecessary second legislative chambers, but the common sense of the people have made it of little force, and these chambers are in this Dominion, either dead or dying.

The necessity of having a "break bar" to Legislatures has not prevented the power of the veto from becoming little more than a mere form in Great Britain and her self-governing dependencies. The Sovereign of the British Empire does not in these days dream of exercising the prerogative of the veto. The Governor-General gives his sanction to the laws passed by the Federal Legislature as a matter of course. And we do not, at this moment, remember a single instance of a Lieutenant-Governor of a province rejecting a measure passed by the Legislature. It cannot be denied that the whole tendency of the time is to make the power of the veto in countries under British rule a mere form. Why what is found to be unnecessary in the legislation of kingdoms and self-governing provinces should become a "remedy" in municipalities the leader of the Liberal Opposition of this province will perhaps explain.

It is hardly creditable to the Liberal Party, so-called, in British Columbia that it is the Leader of the Conservative party and his colleagues, who found it necessary to interpose to save the municipalities from being placed under the control of petty tyrants, backed up, it may be, by tricky or corrupt minorities. The Hon. Mr. Robson and the Hon. Mr. Pooley and their supporters have saved to the majorities in the municipal bodies of the province their equitable and constitutional power.

PHYSIOGNOMY AT FAULT.

We now and then read of men who have no conscience, no moral sense, and who have never been endowed with the common feelings of humanity. These men commit murder on the slightest provocation, and on no provocation at all. Burchill was a man of this sort and Deeming is another. These men did not know what remorse meant. They did not regard murder as a crime. They were as cool and as unscrupled as the cold-blooded assassin who had committed murder—and in Deeming's case, many murders—as if they had led innocent lives.

One peculiarity of these men was that they were good-looking. People are prone to imagine that a man capable of committing murder must be a miscreant, whose looks are forbidding, whose forehead is villainous low, whose eyes are fierce and treacherous, and the lines of whose countenance are cruel. But the galleys could not be seen on the faces of these murderers by the common imagination of observers. Burchill made a good impression wherever he went. His looks must have been pleasant and his manner insinuating, for he made many friends and he won their confidence. It was the same with Deeming. As the very time that he, in the most cruel and treacherous manner imaginable, murdered his wife and four children, he won the affections of a good woman and was a great favorite with all who frequented the inn at which he boarded. No one seemed to have the slightest suspicion that this off-handed business man, this pleasant companion, was an inhuman wretch capable of committing the most horrible crimes. Neither of these murderers was a man of low tastes. Burchill was not a drunkard or what is commonly called "a blackguard"; neither was Deeming. Wherever they went they conducted themselves in such a way as to be able to move in respectable society. We do not read that either of them was shunned as a low fellow. On the contrary from the esteem in which they were held by their acquaintances it is evident that they must have lived lives that were outwardly, at least, decent. It was plain that the saying "the face is the index of the soul" did not hold good in their case. No one refrained from associating with either of them on account of the repulsiveness of his looks. Yet Burchill certainly committed six murders, and Deeming it is believed, killed three wives and seven of his own children. If crime could stamp itself on the face of any man it ought to be written on his countenance in the most conspicuous characters. Yet he smiled and smiled and was a villain, and that of the very deepest dye. The appearance and manner of these two miscreants showed that in judging character no dependence should be placed on looks. There are hundreds of thousands of honest and tender-hearted men who look far more like the traditional murderer than these two fiends in human shape.

A FIRE-BREATH.

The Argonaut has become a regular fire-breather. Its voice is for war. It wants the United States to fight Great Britain for the sake of the seals, or for anything else that can be made the bone of contention between the two countries. It is as sanguine a calculator as the famous Bobbald. It has beaten the British by computation until they are ready to beg the Americans to hold their hand and have mercy upon them. Its editor hates Great Britain with a bitter and undying hatred, and he is thirsting for the blood of the British and hungry for their gold.

The snailers and the grumblers may well relish the rebuke administered to them by the Times, but men who blame their leaders for mistakes and failures which their own weakness and perhaps cowardice have caused, deserve to be kept the plain truth before them. The reputation which Mr. Balfour has won is not a very enviable one. He is injured by either the dishonest tactics of opponents or the senseless and unjust complaints of faint-hearted and foolish followers.

on the Atlantic side there are no end of ships and ocean vessels that could, within a few days, be mailed and armed, and make the Atlantic as hot as tobacco for British bottoms. The prospective profits of privateering would speedily fascinate capitalists. The unfortunate Britisher who reads this passage, must have a sigh of relief when he reflects upon the dangers which he and his country have escaped, through the wisdom and foresight of Lord Salisbury. The British Prime Minister must have had the fear of Spectre's tug before his eyes when he penned his last note. And it was no doubt in mercy to the defenseless subjects of Queen Victoria that the United States Senate hastened to ratify the Treaty which Harrison and Blaine had negotiated and approved.

It is wonderful, that this blood-thirsty enemy of the British nation, can bring himself to express his thoughts in the English language. How is it that he does no repute the tongue of the tyrants, from whom he is descended and adopt Choctaw or some other de-Atlantic dialect? It is not his being indebted to the British for the very words he utters an obligation, under which his fierce, free and independent soul should scorn to lie. Does he not owe the freedom of which he boasts so loudly, and makes such a strange use, to the British patriots, who fought and bled and suffered, centuries ago? Are not the institutions of which he is so proud, imitations, and, in some cases, distortions of British models? Does he not owe to the nation which he reviles, and wishes to destroy, the equal laws which, under the administration of his fellow-citizens, have lost much of their original character?

Let the editor of the Argonaut do what he may, or go where he will, he cannot help seeing and hearing a hundred things which should remind him of his indebtedness to the British nation and of his relationship to the British people. If he had as much discernment as he wishes his readers to believe he possesses, he would see that in abusing the British he is vilifying and misrepresenting what is most admirable in himself and his countrymen. The best thing that this virtuous hater of Englishmen and every thing English, can do, is to borrow a lancet and let out of his veins every drop of British blood. We do not know what the remainder would be like, but we venture to say that when what is British in him is taken away what is left will not be worth much.

THE GRUMBLERS AND GROWLERS.

Although Mr. Balfour is a remarkably clever man, and although he is always ready to use his talents in his party's service, his success as a leader of the House of Commons has been as brilliant as his career. He has met with checks which disappointed Conservatives say he could have better management have avoided, and he has not made as good a use of the party's strength as a more experienced and a more skillful leader would have done. The murmurs among the Liberal Unionists have been general enough, and loud enough to require notice in the Times, which is, and has for some time been, the most powerful of the Government's supporters in the press. The Thunderer champions the cause of the Leader of the House of Commons with great tact and ability. Commenting upon the annoying attempts of the Opposition to annoy and to belittle Mr. Balfour, it says:

"There is, perhaps, no man among the Unionists who is less moved by the attacks of the Opposition than Mr. Balfour himself. He has passed through the same sort of thing before. When he became Chief Secretary in 1887 and undertook to pilot the Crimes Bill through the House of Commons the Opposition made a desperate attempt to bring him down. He was then a young man, and among the most loyal Unionists there were a good many misgivings. But Mr. Balfour's intellectual and moral gifts triumphed over extraneous influences, calumnies, ridicule and abuse, and at the close of his period of government in Ireland his position as a statesman was recognized. He has since his career. Every section of the Unionist party hailed his nomination as leader of the House of Commons with delight, nor did the Opposition make any attempt to bring him down. Yet it was perfectly well understood that Mr. Balfour had the defects of his qualities." He had become one of the most admirably polished and dexterous of Parliamentary speakers, though his reasonings were sometimes a little too subtle for the average intelligence of the House, and his candour had been somewhat of a disadvantage. It is to be feared in the speeches of Lord Salisbury. We have more than once pointed out the dangers to which Mr. Balfour's cleverness exposed him, and we are glad to say that during the session he has occasionally been tempted to intervene personally in debate when it was unnecessary to do so, and when a neutral attitude would have been more advisable. But, when all is said and done, the Unionists, and especially the Conservatives, are bound to remember that they have got in Mr. Balfour the leader of their own choice, endowed with all the varied powers that are needed for his arduous work, unshaken in his loyalty to the great cause of Imperial unity, and full both of ardour for the battle and of fighting force. It is foolish to murmur and to sulk because Mr. Balfour's merits are not precisely those of Mr. Smith. It is hardly honest to take that fact which was known to everybody beforehand as a pretext for murmuring or sulking. Mr. Balfour is too able and distinguished not to see and to amend any serious defects he may have made, but the most failures of leaders could do nothing if his followers were to choose the moment of entering upon a career of opposition to a man who had come from divisions, and then carping at Ministers because they do not command sweeping majorities."

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SPECIAL TO THE COLONIST.

M. QUAD'S HUMOR.

Brother Gardner Proffers Good Advice to Shindig Watkins on His Departure.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser Hold a Charitable Discussion—Extracts from the "Arizona Kicker."

[Copyright, 1892, by Charles B. Lewis.]

It has been understood for some time past that Shindig Watkins, of the Limekiln club, was going to remove to Columbus, O., where inducements were held out for him to open a stand for the sale of old-fashioned pumpkin pies and fried cakes. At the last regular meeting of the club, after the transaction of routine business, Brother Gardner called Shindig to the front and said:

"Brother Watkins, I've bin told dat yo' talk o' leavin' up."

"Yes, sah."

"Gwine down to Ohio to set up in business for yo' self?"

"Yes, sah."

"Well, dis club will miss yo', an' each member will be sorry to see yo' go. While yo' am not a brilliant man, neither hev yo' spilt no doctore nor broken any lamp chimneys. As dis am de last meet in befo' yo' departur, I wish to say a few fatherly words to yo'."

"Yes, sah."

"I thought yo' didn't want to be bothered with questions?"

"Any and every husband should always be willing, Mrs. Bowser, to furnish his wife information. Suppose we should be out to a card party and the name of Diaz was mentioned? I suppose yo' wouldn't know whether he ran a bank in Chicago, or was the owner of a cattle ranch in Montana."

"He has been president of Mexico for several years," she replied. "Is there anything new in the Garza movement?"

Mr. Bowser's face betrayed surprise as he looked at her, but he presently observed:

"I had yo' asked me at any time what overt act strained our relations with Chili, I should have sought to make it clear to yo'."

"I have known what it was all along. It was the outrageous attack made on a number of men from the man-of-war of Baltimore while they were ashore."

"Yes—just so—ahem!" stammered Mr. Bowser, as he regarded her with the greatest astonishment. "Mrs. Bowser, no husband expects his wife to be posted on anything outside of society gossip and the local news of the day, but should she evince an ambition to grapple with something of greater moment he ought to esteem it a duty to post her. While on this subject it might be well for yo' to ask me any other question that happens to occur to yo'."

In going down town yo' may hear the term 'reciprocity' used by a couple of gentlemen in conversation. It is well enough for yo' to know what it alludes to, chiefly of course, yo' cannot be expected to know."

"I know all about it," Mr. Bowser interrupted, "and am just finishing a three page article for The Political Economist on that subject. I shall have it ready to read to yo' some evening."

Mr. Bowser stopped dead still, and there was a wabble to his left leg, as he winked his eyes and wondered if that was Mrs. Bowser or some strange woman. He felt that he was getting the best of him, but he didn't propose to admit it, and it was with increased pomposity and assurance that he said:

"Yes, sah," answered Shindig.

"Don't land in Columbus wid any perlicker motto on yo' banner. 'Excelsior' is a very good motto, but it seldom pans out anything which de owner feels proud of. Mottoes war' all right two hundred years ago, when land was cheap an' yo' could wot as often as yo' wanted to on 'lookshun day, but times hev changed. In old times honesty was de best policy, but in dese days de man who buys a home supposed to locate all aspavine for hisself. If yo' find dat yo' can mix a leetle squab wif yo' punkin and thus save expense and please de people just as well, yo' will probably do so on yo' own account."

"Yes, sah," answered Shindig.

"I don't know how yo' stand on de quesshun of chickens, Brother Watkins, but in gwine into a new community I reckon yo' better go slow. Dat is, don't let yo' hankering for chickens git de best of yo'."

"That yo' do, dat yo' do," said Shindig, "but yo' better be careful of de fact dat de torpedo chicken am an Ohio invention, an' dat ober 50,000 of 'em am in use in dat state. If yo' want to be de torpedo chicken am in use yo' will find a red chalk mark on de hencoop doah; in odders yo' take long chances. Make me decided move till yo' hev bin in 'lumbas for at least a month."

"I don't know fur chickens' all, sah," Shindig.

"Don't it all de better fur yo', Brudden Watkins, an' just as well fur de chickens. Now, about de society in Columbus. How de yo' propose to start out?"

"My wife will gine soiree soon arter we git dar, sah."

"De's 'krect. Yo' will find some sores o' culprid folks in every town. De fust strata am de waiters an' barbers, de second de whitewashers an' stove blackers, de third de common niggers who job around by de day. Invite 'em de fust strata to yo' soiree. Yo' must hev ice cream, 'lasses cadet an' at least one kind o' cake. Paper napkins will do, but yo' must not pack water around in a tin dipper. If yo' haven't got tumbler 'nuff deo use a couple of yaller bowls. As de haet yo' will be expected to wab white gloves, a red necktie an' a white paper doh, de yo' better be careful of de doh den hire one fur de occasion. No soiree was ober a success widout a doah bell. If yo' hev ice cream, 'nuff fur two dishes all around yo' will at once establish yo' self in de fust strata. Was yo' gwine to tell everybody deen dat yo' was in de pumpkin pie and fried cake business simply to occupy yo' thoughts while waitin' to invest \$75,000 sumwheer?"

"No, sah," said Shindig. "I shan't dun no braggin' 't all."

"Yo' needn't tell everybody dat yo' only had twenty-seven dollars left after reachin de town, an' yo' needn't carry de ideah dat it makes yo' tried to cut off yo' coupons. Take a sort o' middle course. Pay cash fur

what yo' buy, an' if de report spreads around dat yo' am a millionaire, don't admit it or deny it."

"Yes, sah."

"If I am not mistook, en yo' was Baptistish. Dat religion am all right, but deen be in a hurry. De Methodist 'st church down dat hos a stepple an' a bell in it, an' de Baptist church has neither, 't would be policy fur yo' to jine in wid de fust generat'ers we judge a man's religion, not by de outside looks of de meetin' house den how he acts inside of it. Dat's about all, Brudder Watkins, an' yo' kin feel assured dat in gwine away from dis club, of which yo' hev bin a member almost from de organization, yo' leave only friends behind. We shall want to hev yo' appear wid us at every reglar meetin'. It am not de custom of de club to make presents on sich occasions as dis, but if yo' will call at my cabin befo' yo' go I will give yo' a receipt fur children, an' also tell yo' how to pick out a ripe watermelon from de green ones in a patch on a dark night. De meetin' will now bust up an' go home."

"MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

"Mrs. Bowser," began Mr. Bowser, as he laid down his paper the other evening and put his thumbs up in the arches of his vest, "on a car this afternoon I heard a wife asking her husband about the Chili question."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"It reminded me that yo' never seemed to care what was going on outside yo' own house."

"I thought yo' didn't want to be bothered with questions?"

"Any and every husband should always be willing, Mrs. Bowser, to furnish his wife information. Suppose we should be out to a card party and the name of Diaz was mentioned? I suppose yo' wouldn't know whether he ran a bank in Chicago, or was the owner of a cattle ranch in Montana."

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he said, as he waved her into vacancy. "Now and then I shall sit down and seek to impart some of my knowledge on general subjects, but don't yo' forget the fact that this house has never been run on anything like system, and that if I wasn't the most patient and enduring husband in the world I should have sent yo' home to yo' mother long ago. I am now going to bed—that is, if I can find a bed which is not in use as a freight car."

And having finally bluffed Mrs. Bowser down he began to snore and look happy again, and before going to bed he even thought to compliment her by saying "As soon as I post yo' up a little more, yo' will be able to carry on quite an argument with an ordinary man—an ordinary man."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

EXPLA NATORY.—The editor of The Kicker started for Lone Tree on Friday last to collect some overdue subscriptions, but fully expected to be back Monday morning. The day and yesterday passed without bringing him any of the subscribers of the New End, and he was the agricultural editor.

LATER.—Early this morning we received a telephone message from Hall Way to the effect that the editor was seen on Sunday riding in hot pursuit of Tom Jackson, of Lone Tree, who owed for two years' subscription. Tom was ahead, but the editor was gaining.

THE LATEST.—Just as we go to press a telephone message from Lone Tree announces that the cowboys on Colonel Kyle's ranch have not only gone and will probably finish him. We were asking for further particulars when the wire was cut.

DON'T CALL.—We respectfully request that those who have a grievance against the editor that they delay calling at the office until his return. Major Henderson came in yesterday to shoot him for an article which appeared two weeks ago, and, although the dead body of the editor was lying in the street, this morning, he refused to have his name mentioned in connection with the case.

THE DEAD BODY OF THE EDITOR.—The Empress of India sailed, at the street, this morning. The inquest was held at the residence of the editor, and the jury returned a verdict of "natural causes."

Park Commissioner Tom Jackson, by a bear in the morning, had his nose badly damaged. At a meeting of proper Vancouver, the major willingness to have the editor for bringing in the North-east end of Burrard Inlet.

C. Mueller and M. both of this city, were by Rev. Mr. Pooley, at Church.

The Lacrosse Club elected delegates for the Provincial Association. The C. P. R. engines route for a new railway, the Upper Arrow Lake.

A curious story of a last night's council meeting. Northern Pacific bonus. Hammersley reported that the contract for the new line had no legal status and he done until it was presented.

There is a strike, and the Y. M. C. A. is Miller to report, who said to 12 noon he was present to increase the month all roads would be discontinued work was given but five minutes refused their request.

Jim Furlong, who supposed the editor of The Kicker was at home, rode up and down the street in front of the office for half an hour on an old mule, during the editor to come out and shoot the icicle off the end of his nose. He was finally told that the editor was not at home, and he fired three bullets into the front door and rode off.

It is needless to observe that had our chief been home Mr. Furlong would have made a mess of it. He was finally told that we were not at home, and he fired three bullets into the front door and rode off.

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