

supper, sought our couches, mine being made up on the floor, with my head in close and unpleasant proximity to the stove. At an unearthly hour the next morning I was aroused by my head coming in violent contact with the stove, caused by the train suddenly starting, fortunately, however, without in-



juring the stove. After another stormy passage and periodical struggles with plates, gravy, knives, forks, cups, etc., we reached the harbor of Regina in safety, where we were met by Dr. Brett and Mr. T. Tweed, M's L. A. The following day various other members called at the car, as well as Regina's poet, Nicholas Flood Davin, M. P., who gallantly showed the ladies the lions of the place. In the afternoon Mr. Tweed kindly placed a democrat at the disposal of the party, who drove to the government buildings. When we arrived the Cullen immigration affair was up before the House, and from what I could gather during our short stay, it appeared that the majority wanted to censure Cullen or Brett, or both,—anyhow, there was a vast quantity of talking. Personalities seemed, unfortunately, to be the order of the day; as one of the ladies remarked, "They were awfully rude to each other." After being presented to His Honor, Governor Royal, we drove to the Mounted Police barracks, a fine collection of buildings, and returned to the car in time to dress and have dinner. The town hall was well filled in the evening, the Lieutenant-Governor, however, not being present, owing to having received a telegram announcing the death of a relative. After the concert the male members of the company accepted an invitation to be present at a little "after-concert," at the Lansdowne Hotel, where most of the members of the House and a number of others spent a very pleasant time. Later in the evening we adjourned to Mr. Hamilton's private room, and passed the time in enjoying the fragrant weed and in intellectual conversation, and with

"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles."

the early hours were soon reached, and with the assistance of several of the members, owing to our not knowing the way, we reached the car in safety.

To the regret of all, Miss Knox here left us, going east, and giving several entertainments in Manitoba, before returning to her home in St. Mary's, for a much needed rest. Miss Knox made many warm

friends in the Northwest, who will follow her career with interest, as she mounts the ladder of fame, which she is bound to do, until she reaches the topmost rung. When that day comes, I trust she will not have forgotten her "comrades of the car."

We left Regina about 10 o'clock the following morning, and after staying over at Moose Jaw for a few hours, arrived at Medicine Hat on Sunday evening, after a most enjoyable trip, and which I trust was beneficial to the hospital of that place.



HERE we are again! Well, not exactly again; anyhow, here we are! And the Prairie Illustrated enters to amuse, to instruct, and to promote the interests of the Northwest. Chit-chat, written by a Calgary man, at present resident in Japan, hopes to carry out the objects for which this little journal has been started. This column will contain the views of the writer on current events, and his opinions will be given "without fear, favor or affection." "Tatler" has neither friend nor foe; he acknowledges no party and he has no favorites. His views are his own and he alone is responsible for them. "He who runs may read," and he who doesn't—why, he may get somebody else to read it for him. "Tatler" starts with a load of grievances—a perfect *embarras de richesses*, and is at a loss to know where to begin.

In the first place, Cayley and Lincham are returned from Regina, having demolished the "Royal" family and the Advisory Board. Our representatives have been very much in evidence at the capital, and have done a good deal of work for their party. The junior member for Calgary led the attack throughout against the Government. All *night* sessions have been the order of the *day*; but what has been done for the Territories? The Tribune doesn't know, the Herald pretends it knows, but doesn't; Tatler does know, and doesn't mind telling that the sum total of legislation at Regina, beneficial to the Territories, during the last session, has been—nothing.

Talking of doctors,—the Calgary doctors, having seen what they are coming to, or, rather, going to, have formed themselves into a mutual improvement society, and after the 31st inst. will give no health certificate for less than \$5. The chief improvement made appears to be in the direction of increased fees and the abolition of "contract jobs." Do not our Æsculapian friends think that this is a little rough on the poorer class? It will, at all events, be a hard "pill" for the societies to swallow.

And now, I am told to "dry up," but I'll take it out of the management next week.

TATLER