

their employer—and each could afford a pretty home upon the Hudson. But when a Pullman servant contributes \$216 per annum for a six-room habitation for himself and family, liquidates his water and gas bills and dances to the music of Pullman grocery and dry goods merchants, he would be required to toil a thousand centuries before catching up to Pullman in the race for wealth. Pullman pays his men \$50 per month each, but he pays newspaper writers five times that sum to uphold his grinding methods.

The return of Mr. J. M. Kellie for the north riding of West Kootenay will be hailed with delight by Victorians generally, and more particularly by the fair sex, with whom he is very popular. Mr. Kellie's success as a debater is only excelled by the results of his repeated onslaughts on the hearts of the "weaker vessels," and I violate no confidence in remarking that before the death of the coming Parliament, some young lady will solve the great problem, "Is marriage a failure," at least to her own satisfaction, by becoming Mrs. Kellie, M.P.P.

"E. K." sends me the following, which is founded on a tradition of the island of San Juan:

The great galleon was cast away,
Forlorn and stranded in the bay
Of San Juan.
Hardly the Spaniards won to shore,
And deemed their deadly peril o'er,
On San Juan,
But, fiercer far than foam or flame,
The cruel, creeping Indians came
At San Juan.
They crouched amid the forest dim,
They heard the Spaniards' evening hymn,
At San Juan.
How one sweet voice to Heaven did soar!
The captain's bride, fair Dona Flor.
Ah! San Juan!
The Spaniards all lay dead at morn,
A dreary deed, a sight forlorn,
On San Juan!
And Dona Flor, all mute with tears,
Was dying, too, of grief and fears
On San Juan.
And then it came—the awful pest
That tracks the White Man thro' the West—
To San Juan.
They sickened, perished, day by day,
Till half their tribe was worn away
From San Juan.
And aye a sound of awesome fear
Haunted each Indian's dying ear,
On San Juan.
Dead Dona Flora! her lips are cold,
And covered with the alien mould
Of San Juan.
Yet still her spirit walks, they say,
And still she sings along the bay;
Ah! San Juan!

A somewhat amusing case has been tried before His Honor Judge Harrison, at Nanaimo this week. The plaintiff is Miss Rose Leigh Spencer, a life insurance agent, and the defendant Mr. George Raymond, proprietor of the Hotel Wilson. It appears that Miss Spencer undertook to superintend the culinary department

of the Hotel Wilson without any previous arrangement with the proprietor. To this Mr. Raymond objected. This, combined with the fact that Miss Spencer was also a little slow in paying her board bills, confirmed the proprietor in the belief that, all things considered, the Hotel Wilson could well dispense with the dignity conferred upon it by the presence of a "star" boarder. When he conveyed this intelligence to Miss Spencer, she politely told him that she would pay her board bill when she got ready and further remarked that she would leave when she got ready. Thereupon Mr. Raymond locked her room door, and packed up her clothing, and afterwards forwarded it to an address given by Miss Spencer. According to the statement of the lady in the case Mr. Raymond did not exercise due care in packing one ball dress, almost new, and a hat, on which there was no insurance. She therefore entered action against Mr. Raymond. Mr. T. R. E. McInnes, was counsel for the plaintiff, and in the course of a lengthy argument dilated on the value of ball dresses in general, and the one belonging to his client in particular; but with all his eloquence, supplemented with the testimony of witnesses, he failed to convince His Honor Judge Harrison that a garment valued at \$19.50, and a hat valued at \$5.25, could be damaged to the extent of \$536.75, the amount claimed. Therefore His Honor gave judgment for defendant with costs. The decision is regarded as one of the most important ever rendered in a Nanaimo court, and the legal profession throughout the Province trust that Judge Harrison will hand down a written judgment for future reference.

The "we" of the *Colonist*, referring to the well-merited rebuke administered to Major General Herbert, says: "'We' will not be in the least surprised when 'we' have a Canadian general in command to find that he will be more unpopular than any English general that ever filled the office." Against this "we" I have always raised a protest, more especially when "we" strives to convey the impression that it has a sacred mission. "We" simply means a person that goes into the newspaper business, just as another man may go into the grocery business, with a view to make money by it. Of all the humbugs that ever palmed themselves off as oracles, "we" is the greatest. I am digressing. Canadians, if they are *Canadians*, can only regard the statement of the *Colonist* as an insult to their country. Why the mere accident of birth should particularly unfit a Canadian for the highest military office in his own country is beyond my comprehension.

During my wanderings through this lone vale of tears, I have met many officers of the British service—English, Scotch, Irish and Canadian—and my experience is that birthplace has very little to do with their claims to popularity. Sir Garnet Wolseley was popular in Canada because he is a gentleman; Lord Charles Beresford is popular with the navy, because he is a gentleman. Sir Archibald Allison and Sir Frederick Roberts would both be popular in Canada, for the reason that they have the instincts of gentlemen. The popularity of those officers, therefore, cannot be attributed to the fact that they claim either England, Ireland or Scotland as the land of their birth. And the same may be said of Canadian officers. Where could the *Colonist* find an officer more worthy of his popularity than the late lamented Lieut.-Col. Kennedy, of Winnipeg—and he was a Canadian. Personally it matters but little to what country the next Major-General belongs, so long as he is considerate to his subordinates, a quality which seems to be lacking in Major-General Herbert. It would be well, however, for the editor of the *Colonist* to know that he has furnished Canadians with sufficient material to constitute a grievance against his paper.

In connection with the foregoing paragraph, I may say that the press of Canada is universal in condemning Major-General Herbert. Adjutant-General Powell is popular with the militia, although a Canadian, and, as the *Manitoba Free Press* remarks, that he should be peremptorily set aside by a man who assumes the manners and methods of a Napoleon without the genius which made those manners and methods tolerable, is rather more than Canadians can stand. Strongly was this feeling manifested in the statement of the Minister of Militia that he had ordered the immediate reinstatement of Col. Powell was received with loud cheers from both sides of the House. The same authority quoted above concludes a lengthy article on the subject thus: "This is the more remarkable, both from the Minister of Militia and from the members generally, because it had been the practice not to interfere with the officer recommended by the Imperial Government where the discipline of the Militia is concerned, even though the exercise of authority was questionable. When the General suspended the late Deputy Adjutant-General, of Winnipeg, and finally removed him, with scandalous haste, reasons were given that were consonant with the truth; but the explanations were accepted without discussion, because the General stated that he was acting in the interests of the Force. When the Minister of Militia