

fluence. The heading of one of the popular departments of that journal's Saturday edition, which used to appear in sturdy English, now reads as follows :

THE FLANEUR.

UNE COMPILATION FAITE DE PIÈCES ET DE MORCEAUX

Is it possible that French is destined to be the language not only of the Ontario schools, but also of the tall tower organ? The Fates forbend! Where is the anti-Jesuit editor?

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CLAIM and reasonable discussion is now taking the place of passionate harangue in the important matter known as the Espla-

nade difficulty. The letters of Mr. Wells, the C.P.R. solicitor, did a great deal to enlighten our citizens as to the case of the company, and since their publication it has been acknowledged that there are certainly two sides to the question. The scheme of a viaduct along the lake front, by which all the railways now centering here, and others which may come in the future, shall be able to reach the central depot rapidly without endangering life, seems to have met with general approval, and may yet prove the solution of the "muddle." To our view, sound policy on the part of the city requires that every possible facility be afforded to the C.P.R. and all other roads for the transaction of their business along our water-front, but that none of them be permitted now or at any future time to become absolute owners of any of the city's land.

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A NEWS despatch says: "The remains of a behemoth or mammoth have been discovered on W. B. Jelly's farm at Amaranth. Twenty-eight ribs were found, each four feet long. The horn is 12 feet 8 inches long and 22 inches in circumference at the base. The joints of the vertebra measure 14 inches across." Scientific savants may talk as they like about this being the skeleton of some ancient animal, but our own conviction is that it is the wreck of that monster fraud, the great N.P. The fact that the discovery was made on a farm and by a farmer goes to prove this theory, and the presence of the gigantic horn completes the proof. It is well known that the promises of tall chimneys and high prices for grain were "in a horn." This is unquestionably the very article.

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THE *Globe* is being severely criticised for advising Mr. Greenway to hold his hand, and leave the dual language and Separate School questions alone, lest in his effort to abolish these acknowledged evils he peradventure be turned out of office and the Province fall once more under the evil rule of the Tories and the C.P.R. We do not see why such an attempt, honestly made, should fail, as a very large majority of the people of Manitoba must be in favor of the proposed measure, but this consideration ought not to weigh for anything with

a man of principle. Here is where the leaders of the Reform party have all along made their most fatal mistake, and we had supposed that by this time they had begun to realize that the policy of compromise and expediency does not "go down" with the people.

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UPON nearly every great issue now up for discussion in Canada the so-called Reform party occupies the same position of vascillating straddle. Instead of coming out for honest, plain Free Trade—which the leaders know to be economic Truth—we have Malvernism—a miserable and futile policy intended to hold the vote of the protected monopolists and that of the outraged consumers at the same time; on the great Prohibition issue, we have the spectacle of leaders who personally believe in the principle as just and right, following a line of action which is meant to win alike the votes of liquor dealers and temperance men; in the question now being debated as to the aggression of Jesuitism, involving the momentous issue of civil rights, we look in vain for any clear cut policy of principle on the part of the Reform leaders. They are as willing, apparently, as the Tory tricksters to sell out our heritage of freedom for the French vote. Everywhere, every time, it is expediency, compromise, straddle—a spectacle calculated to turn the stomach of any honest man. And what political good does it do after all?

HER AGONY.

THEY were strolling along, arm in arm, in the fading light of an August evening.

He seemed in joyous mood, but ever and anon looked anxiously at the fair one by his side.

"What is it, dearest?" he whispered. "What trouble clouds your snow white brow? Can you not trust me? Tell me, and I swear by all the gods if it be some enemy who is causing thee pain, I will avenge thee or perish!"

Then the maiden groaned and answered slowly, "I'm breaking in a new pair of boots, Jack."

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A MAN probably loves the very ground his sweetheart walks on, if she happens to be walking on her father's estate.

AN English fakir who ran a penny show near a circus was arrested for stealing. He confessed his crime, and became repentant—a sort of penny-tent thief.

"WHY shouldn't men live a hundred years?" queries an enthusiastic exchange. We give it up, dear. There is no reason why at all, unless they should happen to die sooner.

A FLOATING newspaper paragraph says that a Halifax lady, aged eighty, has just begun taking piano lessons. Even the old and feeble can get square with their neighbors when they go about it right.

If there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught isn't it strange that our anglers never manage to pull out any now that are as good as those they are always blowing about and saying that they caught several years ago?

A COUNTRYMAN was passing the cab stand by St. James' Cathedral, on Church street, last Saturday, when he suddenly halted, and, with the suspicion of a tear in his eye, remarked, "Dear me, how many funerals there must be in this city. I suppose, now, those rigs is waiting there till they finish the services in the church."