



THE REASON WHY MEREDITH DIDN'T TAKE A CABINET SEAT AT OTTAWA.

of the French Province can be met, and then there must be an end of this subsidy business. Quebec will have to get down to paddling her own canoe financially, while all the other provinces do the same. This will, no doubt, involve that "awful" thing, Direct Taxation, but Jean Baptist will have to educate himself up to it the best way he can:

"MESSIEURS," said the Count to his friends, on the night of the election, as they sat with him, listening to the dull and sickening thuds from the counties, "*Messieurs, tout est perdu hors l'honneur!*" For the benefit of those who are not up in Canada's second official language, we append the translation "Gentlemen, all is lost but honour!" It was the melodramatic Mercier way of saying "Boys, we're in the soup." Exception has been taken to the expression on the ground of its inaccuracy, but when carefully considered it is strictly accurate. Mercier probably did not mean that his honour still remained after the disaster of the day, but merely that it had not been *lost*. It had, as everybody knows, been carried off bodily by Mr. Pacaud some time before.

THE political doctors have, as yet, failed to agree as to the exact nature of the malady which has been proving so fatal to Grit candidates in this Province. Some were inclined to attribute the alarming results to the Catholic vote, but Dr. Peter Ryan, in a letter to the press, has disproved that theory by showing that in constituencies where the Catholic vote is known to be strong, the Liberal candidates have, at least, held their own. The defeat of good old Jimmy Trow, in South Perth, has driven many to the conclusion that the epidemic must

be due to direct satanic influence. "Members may come and members may go, but nothing can defeat James Trow." With this strain the Liberals were consoling themselves in the midst of their tribulations, and here they find even the old stand-by knocked out just like an ordinary candidate! "The devil!" ejaculate the exasperated Grits—and that theory seems as good as any other.

THERE having been talk of establishing separate polling booths for women voters in this city, Mrs. Emily H. Stowe has written an open letter to the Mayor and Council, protesting against the doing of any such thing, on the ground that, "to say the least, it would be a very useless and unnecessary waste of public money." If it is done, Mrs. Stowe threatens to head a demand for female election officers for the women's booths, to ensure the safety of their votes. Our esteemed sister displays her usual level-headedness on this question. The proposal is simply nonsensical, and it is to be hoped nothing further will heard of it.

WHEN Mr. Hardy's bill to reduce the number of grand jurors from fifteen to thirteen; came up for consideration the other day, Mr. Whitney, M.P.P., wanted to know, why thirteen? He objected to the number, because "people would not know whether they were the noble thirteen or the devil's dozen." Somehow the able legislator seems to have overlooked the really powerful argument that thirteen is the unlucky number. This would have fetched Hardy for sure.

THE lecturers at Osgoode Hall sometimes have difficulty in conveying to their students a clear concep-