

YE HORNET.

AN INDEPENDENT ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL.

Published every Monday morning by the HORNET PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, Vancouver, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (by mail or carrier).

Single copy	\$0.10
Per month	0.40
Per Quarter	1.00
Six months	2.00
One Year	4.00

Payable in advance.

J. D. McNIVEN, Manager. A. M. R. GORDON, Editor.

Advertising rates on application.

Office—Room 3, MacKay block, Richard street, Vancouver.

P. O. box 883.

Vol. 1. VANCOUVER, B. C. JULY, 31, 1893. No. 5.

Mr. A. J. Robertson is the duly accredited agent of The Hornet in Chilliwack and is authorized to take subscriptions, make contracts for advertising and collect money due the paper.



This insect careth not one rap
Who may despise or scorn it.
'Tis full of fight and vim and snap—
In short, a most purr-nacious chap
You'll find the dandy HORNET

HUMMINGS.

Hon. Theodorc Davie and his corps of defenders have, apparently, come to the conclusion that "the least said soonest mended." At any rate, they have ceased to give tongue, doubtless because they have, at last, come to realize that their leader has put his official foot in it, and raised a storm which is altogether likely to sweep him and his bobtail following, not only into the cold shades of Opposition, but into the limbo of political oblivion. If so, they have correctly sized up the situation, first time of asking.

It is related, in the pages of profane history, that a boy, having been, once on a time, detected immediately after the commission of a very grave offence, wisely concluded that he "had not a word to say." Such appears to be the course that the Government has decided to adopt in the present circumstances, and, no doubt, it is a wise and a prudent one—only they have been just a trifle late of adopting it. If they imagine that, by keeping what the Scotch call "a calm sough," the people of the Mainland will let their case against the Government go by default; that the true bill, found against Mr. Davie and his gang by the Grand Jury of the people of the Mainland, will be dropped, and that no appearance will be put in on behalf of the Province in the case, they are reckoning without their host and are very much out in their calculations.

THE HORNET has the honor to inform them that, while they have been laying the unction to their souls that the storm was blowing over, it was only brewing and preparing to burst with greater force than ever. Be it known unto

those gentlemen who represent the Island in the legislative halls of the Province, and who propose to levy tribute on us in order that a \$600,000 porch may be erected over the side-door of British Columbia, that arrangements are being made for holding, in the very near future, a representative mass meeting of the people of the Province for the purpose, not only of denouncing the rapacity, dishonesty and untruthfulness of the Government, but of organizing resolute resistance—such resistance as the oppressed and despoiled in all ages have been justly entitled to make—and "our friends the enemy" will find that their playing the game of mumchance will not, in the very least, retard, still less stop, the process. In that mass meeting, the plan of peremptory refusal to pay taxes levied by a non-representative Government will be recommended and adopted, and, if Victoria must have a palatial edifice erected to attract the tourists, on whom, it is evident, she will have to depend hereafter, for her living, then she will have to pay for it out of her own pocket, not out of the pockets of the taxpayers of the Mainland.

At the mass meeting, arrangements will be completed, and a date fixed, for holding a representative convention of delegates from all parts of the Province, to take immediate and energetic measures to rid the people of that incubus of misgovernment and misappropriation known as the Davie dynasty. It is not enough to cry "Stop thief" or raise a hue and cry when you find that robbery and spoliation are being perpetrated upon yourself and friends. It is the bounden duty of every honest man, especially when his own property is menaced, to take such action as shall not only put a stop to the robbery, but effectually prevent the robber from pursuing his avocation in the future. The people of British Columbia have shown phenomenal patience and forbearance while they were being plundered of their public lands for the benefit of venal politicians, and have submitted, without demur, to unnumbered outrages at the hands of their rulers, that no other people would have borne for a moment; but it was reserved for Davie and his followers to attempt to lay on the last straw which has broken the back of even their patience, and, when the people of British Columbia arise in their might and speak out in their wrath, Mr. Davie and his gang will hunt their holes and make frantic endeavors to pull the holes in after them.

Our esteemed contemporary, the *News-Advertiser*, is of opinion that "the cartoon in the last issue of THE HORNET was a little previous," inasmuch as "the statements, published in the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, of the 13th inst., whereon it (the cartoon) was founded, had all been contradicted by the gentleman interviewed, in a letter appearing in a later issue." With all due respect to our esteemed contemporary, the cartoon did not "cut before the point" at all; notwithstanding Mr. McLagan's letter trying to make the best out of a bad business, nor did Mr. McLagan, by any means, contradict all of the statements made to the hired man of the *P.-I.*, on the memorable occasion when he allowed his mouth to run away with him—and tell the truth.

Did you ever know a man commit himself, either in his sober senses or inadvertently, that had not a more or less plausible explanation to furnish, whereby to modify or contradict his too free statements? That was all Mr. McLagan ventured to give in this case. He makes no flat denial. All that he dares to say is that the interviewer, not having taken notes of the weighty words of "Sir Oracle," failed to grasp their meaning correctly. He gives us to understand that he was not referring to the 49th parallel when he spoke of the "imaginary line" separating Canada from the United States, but of "the tariff wall," which prevents the establishing of