



A STRAIGHT FIGHT TO A FINISH ON A PLAIN ISSUE.

Parliament of the Dominion should consider itself under obligation to observe Saints' days at all. It would be irksome enough if the Catholic Church was established by law in this country. As it is, the constant adjournments are entirely uncalled for. Besides being a wicked waste of time for which the people are paying hard-earned money, it is an exhibition of transparent hypocrisy for legislators who are engaged in "framing iniquity by a law" to suspend operations every now and then as a matter of "piety." Why doesn't that bold Orangeman, Clarke Wallace, rise up and enquire into this sectarian Catholic business?

THE *New York Sun* is going to shine for Cleveland after all in this campaign. Its support will not do the candidate much good, however, as the cranky course of the paper in its Hill-booming has well-nigh robbed it of the influence it once possessed. Dana declares that the real issue in the present contest is white or black government in the South, and says it must prefer a Democratic candidate even if he be the Devil (or Cleveland) rather than the respectable Mr. Harrison with a Force bill in his pocket.

THE *World* deserves praise for sending a special correspondent to Ireland to report the movements and speeches of our Ned in the Home Rule campaign. The gentleman selected is Mr. Howard, a regular member of the staff, who is unusually well posted on Irish affairs. It is to be hoped that both the eminent Canadians will get through the unpleasantness without fatal wounds.

PRIZE-FIGHTING is against the law both in the United States and Canada, but in this case it is eminently true that prohibition fails to prohibit. Following the logic so popular in the discussion of the liquor question, the law ought long since to have been repealed, and yet nobody seems to suggest this. It can hardly be

alleged that the law against the pug business lacks the backing of public sentiment, but the pretences under which prize fights are held under the name of "glove contests" are as flimsy as the gloves themselves. In short, the authorities notoriously wink at the law-breakers. This is not really to be wondered at, considering the attitude of the press. In both countries daily papers which profess to be respectable regularly report affairs of "the ring" as a department of legitimate sport, though they should be put under the heading of criminal intelligence. As long as this goes on the prize fight will flourish.

THE *Globe* devoted a few lines the other day to Sir John Lubbock, who is prominent at this moment as President of the Board of Trade Congress in London. It is true, as stated, that this remarkable man has achieved world-wide fame in three distinct lines—business, science and politics, but this is not all. He is best known to the poor of London as a philanthropist, though he appears to conceal his good works from the knowledge of the general public. Every Sunday finds Sir John delighting an audience of the slum-dwellers with a friendly talk on some improving topic, and scarcely an hour of his leisure is passed in pursuit of his own pleasure. Taken all round, he is one of England's grandest men.

WHERE'S Dr. Douglas, that grand old man,
Who's swift to denounce every boodling plan;
In vain for a worse piece of boodling he'll search
Than Government aid for the Methodist Church!

COUNSEL FOR DEFENCE—"You say you saw a Bible on the table."

WITNESS—"Yes, sir."

COUNSEL—"How do you know it was a Bible? Did you open it?"

WITNESS—"No, sir. I could tell by the dust on it."