

tlemen of the fleet pencil to get to work. People of good sense, who give first place to the interests of the city, will possess their souls in patience till then.

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**A** PROPOS of the Street Railway, we are greatly gratified to find that some of the clearest headed men in the Council are in favor of at least thoroughly discussing the matter of taking over the franchise and working the railway as a civic department. When the vote was taken it was stated, in rather hysterical posters, that the city would not attempt to work the road; but these aldermen do not propose to let this unauthorized pledge prevent them from going into the subject. GRIP fails to see why the city should not manage the street cars as well as it manages the Waterworks, and, so far as efficient public service and economy are concerned, the latter department will bear very favorable comparison with the Gasworks, which are managed by a private Company.

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**T**HE bugaboo about the awful extravagance and corruption which would be sure to attend civic management vanishes away when the matter is calmly reasoned upon for a little while. A good system is all that is required, and such could surely be invented, if it cannot be borrowed from some other city, which is now showing its gumption by keeping the profits of its public franchises for its own till. We sincerely trust that before the offer of any lessee is considered this important question will be thoroughly gone into.

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**F**ROM an English journal of recent date we clip this interesting item about His Royal Highness, Albert Edward :

The world at large little thinks how hard the Prince works. We have known him run up to town early in the morning to attend some show or other that he has promised to patronise, then some public dinner later in the day, and after that a theatre or dance. Or perhaps he has been at a funeral or wedding in the early part of the day, a levee in the afternoon, and a ball at night. These are bare outlines of what His Royal Highness has to get through. Journeys to and fro, changes of dress, and other duties must, of course, be reckoned for.

Here is a lesson to the other workmen of the day. You never hear of the Prince of Wales grumbling at his lot, or going on strike for shorter hours—though, to be sure, he has been known to ask for more pay.

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**I**T isn't every city that has so charmingly rural a suburb as our own Rosedale. The lover of nature who rambles there is in an ecstasy with the hills and dales, the wild luxuriance of the trees and shrubs and flowers and grasses—and even the weeds. His artistic eye will rest approvingly on the weather-beaten old fences and the tumble-down houses of the olden time which he finds picturesquely nestling here and there. But, gentlemen of the Council, isn't it carrying rural charm a trifle too far to permit droves of cattle to be kept by worthy citizens inside the city limits?

**UNAPPRECIATIVE.**

**B**ACH—Have you heard that little Irish fellow who is going around town playing tunes by hitting his chin with his knuckles? It's the funniest thing I ever saw, and the music is really capital! So novel, too.

**B**ENEDICT—What, chin music novel? Oh! I forgot—you're not married.

**"TREE MUNSS OLD."**

(SCENE—*Mantle Warehouse ; Enter Lady from ta Heelants.*)

**HIGHLAND LADY**—"I want's plue polis for tree munss old." **LADY IN CHARGE**—"Beg pardon."

**H.L.**—"Plue polis tree munss old." **L. IN C.**—"You mean a blue pelisse for a child three months old."

**H.L.**—"Yiss, yiss." **L. IN C.**—"Sorry there are none in stock, but we'll make one to order."

**H.L. (walking away)**—"Mak to order! Shoo! Child trec munss old already."—*The Bailie.*



**A NEW MOON.**

**DINER OUT**—"Wonner wha'sh m-marrer wi' (hic) moon!"—*Pick-me-up.*

**BEATS AND TIMBER.**

**I**N *Nature*, of June 19th, appears an account of the proceedings of a meeting of the Physical Society of London, at which Prof. Sylvanus P. Thompson gave an explanation of Dr. Koenig's theories of *beats* and *timbre*. The great acoustician was himself present, and performed the experiments in his inimitable manner, the perfection of his instruments exciting the wonder and admiration of Lord Rayleigh and others.

From the above which appears in the *Mail* we judge that the Rykert case is exciting considerable interest in England. In that affair the connection of beats and timber was very obvious. We are curious to know whether Dr. Koenig's theories on the subject coincide with those of the Lincoln electorate. What "theory of beats and timber" is held by the Dominion Government we do not know, but practically the beats have been enabled to get away with a good deal of the timber. "The perfection of the instruments"—the tools of the party—is a noticeable feature of the operation.