

IN LOVE.

EARLY CALLER (smitten, and comes for sympathy)—"Snoggs, were you ever in love?'

Snoggs—"No, dear boy, but I've made an ass of myself in other ways,"—Pick-me- $u\dot{p}$.

IF this is all the old gentleman needs to make him perfectly happy, we feel moved to supply it forthwith:

Here lies
Otto Von Bismarck,
late dealer in
Blood and Iron,

WHO SAVED THE GERMAN EMPIRE from the American Hog

TWO straight out Single Tax men (Messrs. Robert Beaven and John Grant) were recently elected to the Provincial Assembly of British Columbia. The good effect is already apparent. The Government has inaugurated a land policy which appears to move in the right direction. By notice in the Official Gazette the selling of public lands to private parties is discontinued, "pending contemplated legislation."

WHAT the pending legislation may be, says the New York Standard, we do not know, but an indication of what it will be is shown by a scries of amendments to the law relating to municipalities, offered by Mr. Beaven. First, he amends the law by defining the term "real property," which shall be held to mean the land itself, "with all things therein and thereunder, and all trees or underwood growing upon the land," etc. Then he defines the term "improvements upon real property," which shall be held to mean "all buildings, structures, or other things affixed to the land, or improvements made to the land." Having made these definitions plain, Mr. Beaven further amends the act so as to authorize municipalities to fix the rate of taxation separately on "real property" and

"improvements on real property." Then he amends so that it shall be lawful for municipalities to declare that "real property" shall be taxed at "not more than eighty per cent. of its actual cash value, as it would be appraised in payment of a just debt from a solvent debtor," while "improvements upon real property" "shall not be estimated, for the purposes of assessment, in excess of fifty per cent. of their cash value, as they would be appraised," etc.

THERE is food for reflection here for Mr. Mowat and his Cabinet. They ought to feel ashamed to have the little Pacific Province surpass them in the enactment of measures which really deserve the name of Liberal. A little less attention to the filling of fat offices, and a little more to the study of political economy on the part of our local rulers, might lead to something which the people would appreciate.

MR. PAUL PEEL, the successful Canadian painter, was one of the large number who went across the lake to hear the Reciprocity speakers at Chautauqua last Thursday. In addition to the valuable color studies he was able to make from cloud and wave on the way over, there is reason to believe that Wiman's facts and figures supplied him with the materials for a thrilling picture to be entitled, "The Rescue of the Canadian Farmer from his Impending Doom." We have made arrangements to chromo-lith the picture when it is finished and hang a copy in every farmhouse in the land.



RENT-DAY.

LANDLORD—"Fifteen dollars and seventy-five cents."

YOUNG WIFE—"I'm very sorry, but Mr. Graham is out of town."

LANDLORD—"Now, look here, madam, I won't have it!"
Y. W.—"Very well, then; if you won't have it why do you make so much bother about it?"