



SIGNS OF SPRING.

This wicked utterance is quoted from the *Montreal Witness*. It will surely shock Principal Grant and other non-believers in Henry Georgeism, and if it does not ruin the reputation of the *Witness* as a respectable and law-abiding journal it will be a wonder. For what does it really mean? It is an open encouragement to the crofters to trespass on land contrary to the owner's wishes! It implies, that, in the *Witness*' opinion, the landlord in question does not really own the Island of Lewis, although he has the royal parchment in his strong box; and this involves the assertion that no king could grant a title which would over-ride the natural rights of the people at large. It is a bold, anarchistic, radical position for a nice family paper to take.

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If it keeps on thinking along this line, our *Montreal contemporary* will shortly arrive at the conclusion that land is not a legitimate object of private ownership, except on the condition that its rental value be annually rendered up to the community by the owner. It is safe to say that on these terms the owner of the Island of Lewis would not hold the property very long as a deer park. We will be glad to welcome the *Witness* as a recruit to the grand and growing army of the Single Tax.

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We are glad to hear that those who have been sadly counting on the aldermen blundering as a matter of course and giving away the street railway franchise to a private monopoly for the next thirty years, are likely to be pleasantly disappointed. The prospect now is that

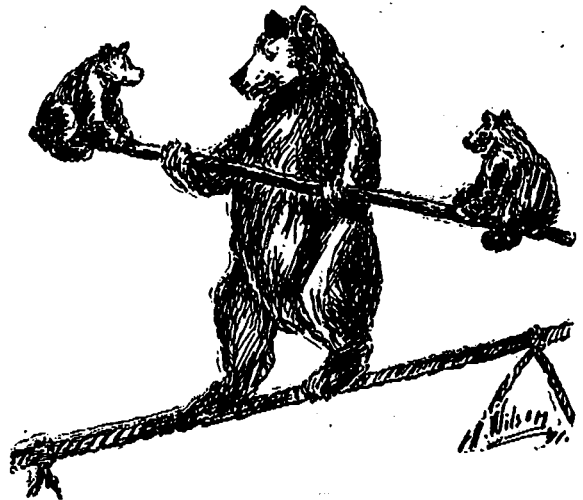
the road will be worked as a civic department for an experimental term. The aldermen, as well as the citizens at large, have been doing a good deal of thinking on the subject, and the folly of throwing away this golden opportunity seems to have impressed everybody. All that is required to ensure the success of the experiment is the appointment of a competent superintendent who will be guaranteed freedom from outside interference.

FOOLING THE BRETHREN.

At the meeting of L.O.L. 2,963½ on the 1st inst., the business had nearly been concluded when Bro. Kil-dogan rose with an expression of deep concern on his expansive features and thus addressed the chair:

"Worshipful master and brethren, I'd like to bring before yez a matther av gr. at importance that has kem to me knowledge to-day. I am informed, sir, on the best authority, that the government av the Province have ordhered that no liquor is to be sould on the Queen's Birthday an' the Twilft' av July this year. (Sensation.) Language, sir, might well fail me to spake in sufficiently opprobrious terms av such an outrage as this, in which the insidious hand av Rome is but too plainly apparent. (Cheers.) Sir, it is only another evidence av the complete subserviency av the Mowat Government to a disloyal and treasonous clique, who have taken occasion, as the price of their support at the polls, to shtrike a deadly blow at the Produstant religion an' the sentiments av loyalty, sir, which we all profess. An' I feel, sir, that this lodge ought to take speedy action in the matter."

"Is the Bro. sure that his information is correct?" asked the Master. "If it's the case we may well feel that our glorious cause is indeed in danger. For how could a loil man, brethren, display that enthusiasm for the throne av our gracious Majesty—an' the glorious, pious an' immortal memory av the great and good King William III. (cheers) widout a dhrop av somethin' to dhrink? A dhry Twilft' would be an—an anomaly in a manner av spakin'. Dye mind now the Jesuitical maneness av the inemy in selecting the very days sacred in the estimation av all loil min to prevint them obtainin' the materials for a proper celebration, while the Papists was allowed to have all they wanted on the Siventeenth (Shame.) I can hardly



"A BEAR POSSIBILITY."