

We would call attention to Mr. Shakespeare II. in his new and affecting *spring poem* "Old Sunnyside," first published in this issue of the CHESTNUT.—ED.

H. R. H. King Robson, of Victoria, and his Private Secretary, Wah Chung Higgins, will visit Vancouver the coming spring to colonise some more of their countrymen from China, and will pass an Act of Parliament to defray their expenses.

At the last meeting of the Law and Order Society it was moved, seconded and carried that when the next street brawl takes place in Victoria that the citizens of Vancouver enroll themselves as Specials and take charge of the said City of Victoria.

A correspondent wants to know why the specials all asked the way to the Siwash camp the first night they arrived? You see, coming from Victoria most of them have Siwash blood in their veins and no doubt felt it their duty to call on their sisters (and brethren.)

1st News Boy—Hellow, Jim, what was the gentleman tackling you for?

2nd do.—Didn't you ketch on? Why, his was taking up a collection to buy white gloves for the specials. There is going to be a grand self-abraption on Dupont street, (Chinatown) Kum-tux.

1st do.—Heap sava—so long—SUNDAY MORNING CHESTNUT! all about Calcraft at Victoria. only a bit a copy!

Our reporter on Police and Marine, going his rounds the other day, called at the Barracks Hotel and heard the following conversation: "Say, Bill, this is boss living up here, I tell you I was awful tired of that soup we were getting in Victoria." "Yes," Bill replies, "them fellows at the soup kitchen keep all the best for themselves and put in water for us. I tell you, the Government have long heads to send us up to live on these people. They know we can't work."

PLAYING HEEL AND TOE WITH DEATH.

Monday afternoon while Roycraft was marching his brigade down to False Creek bridge and people were looking from afar off with smoked glasses and field-glasses, a man taking his life in his own hands ventured alone within a few yards of the mighty leader and actually started whistling "The Mulligan Guards." The General turned one glance from his eagle eye on him and the poor fellow was actually paralyzed for half an-hour. After the specials had moved on his friends took him down and gave him an order on Harry Bristow for a saltwater bath. The man has completely recovered.

We are happy to be able to state to our readers, Attorney Davie has secured ten 80 ton guns to be placed on the Brighthouse estate for the use of the specials; said guns to be char'd to City of Vancouver. This is just as it should be, and shows the wise policy and forethought of our Attorney-General. The cost of ten 80 ton guns will be felt much lighter than if he had burdened us with guns of a smaller caliber. It can be easily seen, it would take so many guns of the smaller pattern to be able to hit a rioter. Again, it only takes 900 lbs of powder, and a projectile weighs 1800 lbs.; the aggregate cost of firing each round would be only from 12 to 15 hundred dollars. It would take 15 to 20 men to handle the old fashioned small guns, while two men would handle an 80-ton gun. This ought to settle the question of the wise policy of our rulers.

TUESDAY was a red letter day for Roycraft. About 2-30 p.m. the tread of martial feet was heard on Westminster avenue, it echoed up along the hill side, over hill and dale across False Creek, and fairly died away among the tall pines on the Westminster road. On the brave fellows went towards False Creek bridge. The people had turned out in mass to get perhaps what was to be their last look of Victoria's only General Superintendent Roycraft: old men who had sat for years in the accustomed corner winking and grating as the fire sparkled and sputtered day in and day out for years.