

After a careful consideration of the whole of the (what now is) Government party, we fail to perceive enough of individual ability in any four of them to fill the various Portfolios. Consequently, we strongly press upon the public the advisability of boiling down the whole thirteen, together (for seasoning) with Professor Thimble-rigger, and then we doubt whether or not enough of the essence of sense would be obtained for our purpose.

### SITUATIONS WANTED.

Four youths of established character, who have lately been thrown out of employment, are desirous of obtaining situations:—salary chief object.

They are up to all the ins and outs of political and other manoeuvres. To all the quirks and turns of finance.

They can interpolate legal and other documents, can construct Coffers, Dams, Dry Docks, Roads, Streets and Bridges; can diagnose diseases, and phlebotomize the public generally. Having served for a long period in the same establishment, they would prefer employment where their combined talent could be utilized.

Application to be made at once to Messrs. Traveler, Strongarm & Co.

For reference as to character and ability, apply to

HON. T. B. HUMPHREYS, M.P.P.

W. SMITHE, “

WM. FISHER, “

or To the Editor of *Colonist*.

### QUESTIONS FOR THE SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION—TO BE SUBMITTED AT THE NEXT EXAMINATION.

If it takes the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works three weeks to make out a report, how long will it tak the Legislative Assembly to understand it?—REV. MR. DISLER.

If it takes a scared wolf two minutes and twenty seconds to run one mile and ten chains, how long will it take an Indian to outrun a steamboat  
OWL.

### JOSS HOUSE.

The benighted reporter of the *Colonist* gives, under the above heading, a most gorgeous description of what he calls a “Joss House situate on Government street.”

Our great aim at all times is a *joke*, provided it is a good one; but in the present instance we fail to “see the point,” and refuse to be a party in gulling the confiding citizens of Victoria in such a most outrageous manner.

The facts of the case are these: meeting the said reporter on the street one day, we mos magnanimously invited him to visit our establishment, intimating that our Bourbon was first-class, and our Cogniac three star.

The gentleman, too liable to be influenced by such most weighty arguments, readily consented to accept our invitation.

After entering our outer sanctuary (for precautionary measures) we blindfolded our friend before conducting him to our sanctum sanctorum, where we spent a pleasant hour.

We need not tell the public that the beautiful Joss House, so graphically described, is only the conception of his imaginative brain superinduced by Bourbon and Three Star, and the deities set up by him were our printer's devil and two friends, laughing at our innocent friend as he meandered his way from our office.

PEOPLE of British Columbia! do not forget that the Hon. T. Humphreys, in the debate resulting in the defeat of the Government, asserted “That he had no doubt but that sixty or seventy thousand dollars had been given to the people in the galleries, who were cheering the Government.” Seventeen of our reporters who were in the House at the time, have been looking for Mr. Humphreys ever since.

LETTERS at the P. O. are delivered a day or two after their arrival; they will keep this weather.