From the DAILY COLONIST, Jan. 22.

THE CITY.

Nineteen in Town.

There was a "quorum" of the Legislature in the city last evening, there being nineteen members in all, including the resident ministers.

For Public Discussion.

Ald. Bragg has formally requested the Mayor to call a public meeting at the earliest convenient date, in order to sound the citizens on the subject of the Indian reserve.

Amateur Debaters.

The Y.M.C.A. Mock Parliament met in their rooms last evening, but as the attendance was small the meeting was not a very enthusiastic one, although a number of spirited and stirring speeches were made during the evening.

Underwent an Operation.

The many friends of I. B. Nason, M.P.P. for Cariboo, will regret to learn that he is a patient at the Jubilee hospital, having undergone an operation for cancer of the lip. He is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

In Tacoma Now.

Mr. Albert Hawthorne, the basso cantante, who has been "mysteriously missing" from his accustomed haunts for a day or two, has turned up in Tacoma. Rumor hath it that he left his luxuriant whiskers and blonde moustache is this city as a souvenir of his stay here.

More Members Arrive.

Two more members of the Provincial Legislature arrived in the city yesterday. They are Messrs. S. A. Rogers and Dr. Hugh Watt, both of Cariboo. They report excellent sleighing between Barkerville and Ashcroft. The early winter caused fears that the cattle would not winter well, but feed is plentiful, especially on the Chilcotin side, west of the Fraser. Mr. Rogers is a guest of his nephew across James Bay, and Dr. Watt is with his son, Dr. Watt, jr.

A Large Attendance.

There were over a hundred young ladies and gentlemen present at the bon-bon social dance, given by Messrs. Bennet and Taylor in Harmony Hall last evening. Although the hall proved rather small for so many dancers, the evening's enjoyment was not in any way interfered with. Excellent music was provided by the Bantly family orchestra. This is one of a series of social dances which are proposed to be given. The next will take place on Saturday evening.

Chess Match.

Representative sixes of the Victoria Chess club and Christ Church Cathedral choir played an interesting match last evening with the result given below:

Club.		*Choir.*	
A. J. Rowbotham	10	J. M. Maurice	01
B. Williams	21	J. Kingham	20
P. Goepel	11	P. T. Johnson	00
F. C. Berridge	00	R. Johnstone	11
J. Earsman	11	Rev. J. B. Hewetson	00
A. Cronnason	00	R. C. Fawcett	11
Total	62	Total	32

Daughters of England.

A branch of the Daughters of England Benevolent Society has been established in Victoria, making the second in the province. The charter has been applied for, and is expected to be here in the course of a couple of weeks. The aims and objects of the society are to bring together the wives and daughters of Englishmen, so that they may assist each other in distress, and encourage social intercourse and exchange of thought. It is the ultimate object of the founders of the society to be recognized as the female branch of the Sons of England. "We are a secret society," states a circular which has been issued, "but there is nothing in that but to keep us from being imposed upon, and to keep our meetings from being interrupted by the intrusion of persons that have no right to be there, and for the purpose of binding our members together. Every member must be of the Protestant faith, and, if married, the wife of a Protestant."

COLUMBIA'S NEW BISHOP.

He Will Be Consecrated February 22, the Anniversary of His Predecessor's Elevation.

The First Sermon to Be Delivered at the Cathedral on Easter Sunday.

The Anglican Synod will, it is understood, hold a special meeting at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon, when two interesting letters received on Friday evening by Venerable Archdeacon Scriven will be read. The first is from His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, to whom was left the selection of a bishop to succeed Rt. Rev. Dr. Hills; the second is from his appointee, Rev. W. W. Perrin.

In his letter, covering the official notification of his choice, His Grace refers to Rev. Mr. Perrin in terms of the highest esteem, and explains his reasons for naming that gentleman as British Columbia's new Bishop—that Rev. Mr. Perrin is naturally well qualified to perform the high duties of his new office; that he is a good Churchman and an earnest and energetic Christian worker.

Dr. Hills' successor is still a young man, being not far past the line of forty. His photograph, which was reproduced a few days ago in the Illustrated London News, is that of a kindly gentleman, in whose face are found the lines of benevolence and executive ability.

In his own letter to the Archdeacon, Rev. Mr. Perrin states that shortly after receiving notification of his appointment he called upon Rt. Rev. Dr. Hills, and although that gentleman is very poor health, was granted the pleasure of an interview. Dr. Hills discussed with him the affairs of the diocese, and after this chat he (Rev. Mr. Perrin) was more than before convinced that his lines had fallen in pleasant places, and that his reception in Victoria would be a hearty one.

According to the present arrangement the new Bishop will be consecrated on February 22, which is the 34th anniversary of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Hills' consecration. Before the end of February Bishop Perrin will sail for America, and it is expected that he will preach his first sermon in Christ Church Cathedral on Easter Sunday.

She: "I'm glad Mr. Chatteigh was asked down here for Christmas. He's such a pleasant man to talk to, isn't he?" He: "Yes; but an exceedingly disagreeable one to listen to."

THE CLOSE OF THE SHOW.

Annual General Meeting of the Poultry, Dog and Pet Stock Association—The Officers Elect.

Next Exhibition to Be Held at Nanaimo—The Last of the Prize Winners.

The fourth annual exhibition of the B. C. Poultry, Dog and Pet Stock Association came to an end last evening, and to-day only a few of the stragglers remain in the silent Market Hall, soon to be the scene of contests of strength between brawny men instead of between birds and dogs, "for points only." Seattle's contingent of fanciers returned home in a body last night, taking with them their fine stock, the chicken coops being gaily decorated with American flags—and red ribbons. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rengstroff, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Carter, Mr. Pillings, Mr. F. T. Palmer, Mr. Oscar Jones, judge of the dogs, Mr. F. W. Hitchcock, judge of the poultry, Mr. E. N. Caldwell, Mr. Josiah Collins, Mr. R. M. Palmer and Mr. Randolph R. Freeman, editor of the Farmer and Turfman. The latter gentleman will be over for the spring races, and will bring a party with him from the Sound. All the visitors from Seattle were well pleased with the courtesies shown them during their present visit.

Of the prize winning poultry not hitherto noticed in the COLONIST, the most notable bird is Mr. S. W. Lobb's B.B.R. Game Cockerel Bantam, which scored 96½ points, a remarkably good record. Mr. C. J. Ellis captured the three prizes for Black Spanish pullets, each of the three birds scoring 96, while Mr. C. W. Riley's S.C. White Leghorn pullet (96) was the first prize winner at the New York show last winter.

Of the Cat show this year little need be said. It was a cat show not a show of cats, Mr. S. Jackman's "Tommy" being the only representative of his race. During yesterday morning some mischievous youngster carried a stranger kitten to the end of the gallery. It had to run the gauntlet of over 100 excited and keenly interested dogs before it could breathe freely again, and if any one takes the trouble to look it up to-day he will, no doubt, find that Miss Pussy has turned snowy white—that is if fear turns the hair as some maintain.

Among the most interested visitors yesterday were the little ones from the P. O. Home, who inspected the pets during the morning, and whose shouts of delight blended musically with the chorus of dogs and fowl. For the last day the champion dog, "Ireland Yet," was provided with a conspicuous position at the end of the gallery, where he received the homage of his admirers, the more intimately acquainted of whom know him by his home name of Charlie. Although the receipts are not yet made up, they will probably, like the exhibits, be twice as satisfactory as those of last year.

It is understood that the incorporation of the association will be undertaken at a very early date; this subject was broached at a meeting of the executive committee yesterday afternoon, but not decided. The only business disposed of at the meeting referred to was a protest against the rule which provides that any exhibit may be sold for the value affixed, the secretary acting as salesman. The point was fully debated, and the society determined to stand by the rule.

A very similar debate occupied the time of the general meeting of the association for several hours in the evening, the adjournment not being taken until midnight. The outcome of the discussion was that the sale of one of C. W. Riley's birds to Caldwell & Larkins was cancelled, the association deciding that an error had been made in entering, the value not being definitely stated.

The chief business of the general meeting was the election of officers, which resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen:

President, D. M. Eberts, M.P.P. (re-elected).

Vice-President, S. W. Lobb, Nanaimo.

Secretary, F. W. Teague.

Treasurer, W. J. McKeon.

Executive Committee—J. B. Carmichael, R. P. McLennan, R. P. Wallis, Dr. Walkem, J. Sharp, W. Bickford, George Jay, Dr. Milne, Surgeon Duncan, R. C. A.; G. A. Perrin, J. Flett, R. Merritt, F. W. Carter, J. H. Rengstroff, W. J. Taylor, and C. W. Riley.

Messrs. L. F. Perrin, W. J. Taylor and C. F. Brown were named as a committee to revise the rules and regulations and report next year, and the Executive committee were recommended to arrange for the holding of the next annual meeting of the association at Nanaimo. The last business of the year was the passage of a well-earned resolution of thanks to the retiring secretary, Mr. R. P. McLennan, and his assistant.

POULTRY.

Light Brahmas—(Cock), 2, C. W. Riley, 89½ (hen), 1, C. W. Riley, 90½; 2, C. W. Riley, 90½ (cockerel), 1, C. W. Riley, 90½; 2, C.F. Beaven, 89½; (pullet), 2, Mrs. Perrin, 89½; (exhibition pen), 2, C. F. Beaven, 176.

Cochins—(Buff cock), 2, Dr. Walkem, 88; (hen), 1, W. McKeon, 92; 2, Dr. Milne, 90; (cockerel) 1, Dr. Milne, 92; 2, Dr. Milne, 90; (pullet), 2, Dr. Milne, 89½. (Partridge cock), 1, R. Merritt, 91; (hen), 1, J. B. Carmichael, 91; 2, R. Merritt, 91; (pullet), 1, J. B. Carmichael, 93; 2, J. B. Carmichael, 93; (cockerel), 1, H. Lomas, 92; 2, J. B. Carmichael, 91½; (exhibition pen), 1, J. B. Carmichael, 179. (White cockerel), 2, W. Dean, 89½; (pullet), 1, W. Dean, 91.

Langshans—(Cockerel), 1, R. Merritt, 94½; (pullet), 1, R. Merritt, 91½.

Javas—(pullet), 1, S. W. Lobb, 93.

Houdans—(cock), 1, Dr. Walkem, 92; 2, W. McKeon, 88; (hen), 1, Dr. Walkem, 92; 2, W. McKeon, 91; (pullet), 2, J. Sharp, 86.

Wyandottes—(hen), 1, C. W. Riley, 91; (cock), 2, J. Watt, 89; (cockerel), 1, C. W. Riley, 91½; 2, Dr. Walkem, 89½; (pullet), 1, C. W. Riley, 91; 2, C. W. Riley, 88; (exhibition pen), 1, C. W. Riley.

Plymouth Rocks—(Barred cock), 1, W. Lindsay, 90; 2, W. Lindsay, 86½; (hen), 1, C. W. Riley, 93; (pullet), 1, Flett Bros., 91; 2, C. W. Riley, 90; (cockerel), 1, C. W. Riley, 93; 2, Flett Bros., 89; (exhibition pen), 1, C. W. Riley. (White cock), 1, R. P. McLennan, 93½; (hen), 1, Flett Bros., 93; 2, F. W. Teague, 92½; (cockerel), 1, T. Haworth, 91; 2, R. P. McLennan, 88½; (pullet), 1, T. Haworth, 93; 2, H. T. Flett, 92½; (exhibition pen), 1, F. W. Teague; 2, R. P. McLennan.

S. S. Dorkings—(cock), 1, J. Sharp, 90; (hen), 1, J. Sharp, 91; 2, J. Sharp, 93.

Minorcas—(hen), 1, Dr. Walkem, 93½; 2, Dr. Milne, 89½; (cockerel) 1, S. W. Lobb, 95½; 2, S. W. Lobb, 93½; (pullet), 1, S. W. Lobb, 95; 2, S. W. Lobb, 94; (exhibition pen), 2, R. J. Styles.

Andalusians—(cockerel), 1, S. Jackman; (pullet), 1, S. Jackman.

Leghorns—(S. C. White cock), 1, C. W. Riley, 93; (hen), 1, Caldwell & Larkins, 91½; 2, C. W. Riley, 89½; (cockerel), 1, C. W. Riley, 95; 2, C. W. Riley, 91; (pullet, 1, C. W. Riley, 95; 2, C. W. Riley, 95; (exhibition pen), 1, C. W. Riley, 188½; 2, Caldwell & Larkins, 188½. (Brown hen), 1, C. W. Riley, 94½; 2, C. W. Riley, 93; (cockerel), 1, C. W. Riley, 93; 2, Dr. Milne, 92½; (pullet), 1, Flett Bros., 94½; 2, Flett Bros., 94½; (exhibition pen), 1, John Gardner, 185; 2, C. W. Riley, 181½; (Buff cockerel), 1, F. T. Palmer; (pullet), 1, F. T. Palmer; 2, F. T. Palmer.

S. S. Hamburgs—(Cock), 1, Dr. Walkem, 92½; 2, Dr. Walkem, 85½; (hen), 1, Dr. Walkem, 92; 2, Dr. Walkem, 87; (cockerel), 1, H. E. Warse, 90½; (pullet), 1, Dr. Walkem, 92½; 2, H. E. Warse, 92.

Black Spanish—(hen), 1, W. Dean, 95; 2, W. McKeon, 95; (cockerel), 1, W. Dean, 91; (pullet), 1, C. J. Ellis, 96; 2, C. J. Ellis, 96; 3, C. J. Ellis, 95.

Games—(Duckwing cock), 1, J. Harding, 91½; (hen), F. Turner, 93½; 2, J. Harding, 90; (cockerel), 2, F. Turner, 88; (pullet), 1, J. Harding, 91½; 2, F. Turner, 91½. (B. R. cock), 1, J. Harding; (hen), 1, E. Geiger; (cockerel), 1, W. Walls; 2, E. Geiger; (pullet), 1, W. Walls. (A. O. V. Pit cock), 1, E. Geiger; 2, Halpeny; (hen), 1, J. H. Meldram; 2, J. Harvey; (cockerel), 1, J. H. Rengstroff, 94; 2, S. W. Lobb, 93; (hen), 1, J. H. Rengstroff; 2, J. H. Rengstroff; (cockerel) 1, S. W. Lobb, 2 S. W. Lobb; (pullet), 1, E. Hodgson; 2, H. S. Fairall; (exhibition pen), 1, S. W. Lobb, 187 2-3; 2, J H. Rengstroff, 186 1-6. (A. O. V. cock), 1, Mrs. McDermaid, 94; (hen), 1, Mrs. McDermaid, 93½; 2, Mrs. McDermaid, 90; (cockerel), 1, Mrs. Perrin, 94; (pullet), 1, Mrs. Perrin, 94½; (exhibition pen), 1, J. B. Carmichael. (Black exhibition pen), 1, J. B. Carmichael, 188½.

BANTAMS.

Games—(B.B.R. cock), 1, S. W. Lobb, 96½; 2, Dr. Walkem, 95½; (hen), 1, Dr. Walkem, 94; 2, S. W. Lobb, 93; (cockerel), 1, S. Jackman, 96; 2, H. Wallis, 95; (pullet), 1, S. W. Lobb; 2, W. S. Lobb and J. H. Rengstroff. (tie), 95½. (Pile cock), 1, S. Jackman, 94½; 2, S. W. Lobb, 93½; (hen), 1, S. Jackman, 94½; 2, S. W. Lobb, 92; (pullet), 1, S. Jackman and S. W. Lobb, (tie), 95. (Duckwing hen), 1, Dr. Walkem; 2, Dr. Walkem, 94; (cockerel), 1, Dr. Walkem, 95.

Seabrights—(Pullet), 1, Mrs. Perrin, 92½.

Pekins—(hen) 1, R. P. McLennan, 91½; 2, R. P. McLennan, 90½.

CANARIES.

Cock, 1, Mrs. McDermaid; 2, Mrs. Perrin; (hen), 1, Mrs. Perrin; 2, Mrs. McDermaid.

RABBITS.

1, (in all classes), W. L. Roberts.

SPECIALS.

Best display Plymouth Rocks—Flett Bros.
Best display Light Brahmas—C. W. Riley.
Best Indian Game Cock—J. H. Rengstroff.
Best B. B. R. Games—S. W. Lobb.
Best display from United States—J. H. Rengstroff.
Best display Indian Games—S. W. Lobb.
Best pair ducks from United States—J. Rengstroff.
Best pen barred Plymouth Rocks—C. W. Riley.
Best pair barred Plymouth Rocks—C. W. Riley.
Best Brown Leghorn pullet—Flett Bros.
Best display White Leghorns—C. W. Riley.
Best White Leghorn—C. W. Riley.
Best pair Aylesbury ducks—R. Merritt.
Best pigeon in show—R. Merritt.
Best pair Pekin ducks—R. Merritt.
Best display fantail pigeons—A. Shirk.
Best display of Games—J. H. Rengstroff.
Best Light Brahma cockerel—C. W. Riley.
Best Minorca, male—S. W. Lobb.
Best Minorca, female—S. W. Lobb.
Best display by child under 16—A. Shirk.
Best White Cochin—W. Dean.
Best Black Spanish—C. J. Ellis.
Best Partridge Cochin Chick (from eggs from J. B. Carmichael's yard)—R. Menaugh.
Best Langshans—R. Merritt (2 prizes).
Best Dorkings—J. Sharp.
Best Wyandottes—C. W. Riley.
Best pen Asiatics—J. B. Carmichael.
Best pen in American class—F. W. Teague.
Best Embden geese—R. Merritt.
Best Partridge Cochin cockerel and pullet—J. B. Carmichael.
Best pen Brown Leghorns—John Gardner.
Best display from outside—C. W. Riley.
Best bird in show—S. W. Lobb's bantam scoring 96½.

INDOOR ATHLETICS.

Grand Entertainment at the City Hall for the Benefit of St. Luke's Church.

The Army and Navy, Police and Firemen in Tugs-of-War—Fancy Drills.

The City Market last night presented anything but a business appearance—so far as farm produce is concerned; but in other respects the building was alive. About one thousand people had assembled under its roof to hear the good music of "C" Battery band and enjoy a choice and interesting programme of amusements and exhibition. Admission was 25c. per head, and the proceeds of the entertainment go to clear off the debt on St. Luke's church, Cedar Hill. Rev. M. C. Browne, or the "parson," as he is familiarly called, was on deck to welcome all comers in his rich Irish brogue, and generally to superintend the arrangements, which were of an elaborate character. Shortly after 8 o'clock Victoria Division No. 2, Uniformed Corps K. of P. appeared on the scene, and under the direction of Capt. Redgrave went through a series of drill manœuvres, in which sixteen Sir Knights took part. The graceful movements of the corps elicited the warmest applause, and, as they went through their fancy and complicated drill, attired in the neat uniform adopted by the Order, they were justly admired.

A tug-of-war between the Army and Navy followed. There were twelve men a side. "C" Battery supplying the military dozen and H.M.S. Hyacinth the other side of the rope. The men were got down to a steady pull after a few minutes' display of impetuosity, and for several seconds the recorder hung steadily over the centre. Then the Navy men began to surge, but unfortunately for them the Army had weight, and weight told. The bold soldier boys withstood the strain for a time, and then inch by inch improved their position until victory was declared theirs amid applause. A second try was more easily settled, as from the very start the tars were not in it, and the handkerchief being easily brought six feet from the centre point, the Army were declared the victors.

The Police and the Fire Brigade next took the rope in hand. Chief Sheppard had but six of his men available, but he managed to get four volunteers from C battery to complete his team. Ten firemen, wearing red jackets, faced the civil force, and a most exciting struggle ensued. For nearly three minutes the police had the advantage of about four inches, the firemen holding on the strain. Then Chief Deasy was observed to take his handkerchief from his pocket, and immediately the fire boys gave a lurch which brought their opponents clear over the line. Tremendous applause followed. A few minutes afterwards and the teams again met, and again the steady strain of the firemen told as against the superior weight of the police.

There was another tug-of-war on the programme, the competitors to be Chinese and Indians, but John did not turn up and the event fell through, as did also another attractive feature on the programme—the young ladies' drill, under direction of Miss Armstrong. Miss Armstrong was on hand, but her corps was not.

The exhibition drill by the Fire department proved the most interesting event of the evening. Chief Deasy had all his men present, and nearly the whole of the apparatus. The horses were stalled and, on the sound of the gong, plunged into harness and cleared out, every member of the brigade being in position. The fire escape and ladder were next extended and lowered with precision, and many other movements given, all of which proved the brigade to be expert in their work. During the evening Dr. Sproule, Mr. J. H. Brownlee and Chief Deasy acted as stewards and judges, and as such gave every satisfaction. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

PRISONERS LIBERATED.

Many who have been confined to their beds for years by rheumatism, lame back and kidney complaints, have been liberated from their sad prisons by the wonderful regulating and purifying action of Burdock Blood Bitters which drives out the acrid poison from the blood and restores health to the afflicted.

M. QUAD'S HUMOR.

The Bowsers Again on Duty—A Goat of Mystery and a Woman Who Kept the Secret.

What's in a Name—The Editor's flight of Fancy—The March of Learning—A Cautious Suicide.

(Copyright, 1892, by Char'es B. Lewis.)

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

When Mr. Bowser came up to luncheon the other day and saw a goat nibbling away at a piece of stovepipe in the back yard he caught his breath and exclaimed:

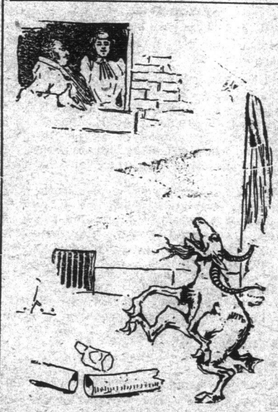
"Well, of all the silly things you ever did this is the worst! Got a goat, eh? Probably paid ten or twelve dollars for him—and of all the mean and useless animals on the face of this earth a goat is the climax! If you are ever left a widow you'll run through every dollar in three months!"

"Mr. Bowser," calmly replied Mrs. Bowser as the goat left the stovepipe to hunt for fishbones, "do you remember when you bought a horse for $250?"

"What of it?"

"Nothing, except that in about ten days you sold him for $100 and was tickled to death to get rid of him. You bought him for a sound horse, but it turned out that he was wind broken, spavined, ringboned, nearsighted, vicious, twenty years old and"——

"It didn't turn out anything of the sort! You got afraid to ride after him, and what could I do but sell him? And what has a horse to do with a goat? Of all the silly, senseless things a woman ever did this is the cap sheaf! I'll bet a hundred dollars to a cent you paid as much as fifteen dollars for him!"



"BEHOLD YOUR PURCHASE, MRS. BOWSER!"

"And after the horse came a cow," quietly observed Mrs. Bowser. "I coaxed and argued, but you were bound to have a cow. You paid forty dollars for a red cow. She was guaranteed a new milk cow. The seller guaranteed that she would give ten quarts of milk a day. In one week"——

"In one week, Mrs. Bowser, you drove me into parting with her! You were obstinate and determined. You used to go out and annoy and torment her till she was half crazy. I sold her for twenty dollars to save her life, poor brute! Look at that goat chewing an oyster can! Of all the fool things in creation a goat takes the cake! I can get a carload of goats for two dollars apiece, but I suppose you paid twenty dollars for this one."

"And after the cow a pig," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a sigh of regret. "You paid twelve dollars for a three dollar pig, went to an expense of five dollars for a pen, and in four days you sold the pig for $2.50 and smashed the pen into kindling wood. You thought it would be homelike to have a pig. You figured out a profit of thirty dollars in three months, but"——

"But what!" shouted Mr. Bowser at the top of his voice. "You were down on that pig from the hour that I got him. You used to go out and pound him with the hoe handle and throw boiling water on him! I found marks on him where you knocked him down with a crowbar! I sold him out of a feeling of mercy, and you know it! Whatever put it into your head to pay twenty dollars or twenty-five dollars for a good for nothing, squint eyed, sapheaded brute of a goat?"

"Then came chickens, Mr. Bowser—twenty-five dollars for chickens and ten or twelve dollars for a coop, to say nothing of poultry books and patent food. You wanted to hear your own roosters crow in the morning. You wanted fresh eggs from your own coop. You were going to make enough profit on eggs in three months to pay for everything. In ten days you"——

"Yes, in ten days I had to sell what few hens remained alive for a quarter apiece, but why was it?" he almost yelled. "Who went out to that coop with a baseball bat and pounded those poor fowls into the earth? Who sneaked out and mixed paris green with their food? Who jabbed 'em with the clothespole until the neighbors threatened to have her arrested? I lost money, but why? And what's that miserable critter of yours trying to do now bucking ag'in the barn in that fashion? Of all the silly, idiotic things I ever heard of in my life this buying a goat sweeps the board. If I'd even paid two dollars for him you'd have brained him with a spade."

"And then you bought a dog," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a little pathos in her tones. "He was a setter. He sat and howled all night. Then came a patent fire escape, which escaped thirty dollars out of your pocket. Then you bought some microbe killer and almost killed the cook and had to pay her fifty dollars' damages. Then some one told you to sleep in a hammock, and you fell and broke your leg. Was it after that you started in to disinfect the house and set it on fire and caused us a loss of $200?"

That was an awful dose for Mr. Bowser. He gulped and swallowed and turned pale, but he felt that the goat was the key of the situation. Just then, as if to favor him, the animal got a beef bone stuck in his throat and opened a circus performance of the funniest kind.

"Behold your purchase, Mrs. Bowser! Isn't he funny! Why don't you laugh! Better send up word to the idiot asylum and have about a hundred of the inmates come down and enjoy it with you! I suppose your next purchase will be a baby rhinoceros or a five legged giraffe! If I hadn't more sense than to"——

At that moment a neighbor's boy called to get the goat, saying he was much obliged to Mrs. Bowser for keeping it for an hour while he was making a pen. The girl also announced that luncheon was on, and further conversation was suddenly dropped. It was nearly night before Mr. Bowser could figure up results with any satisfaction to his side, and even as he chuckled a little he felt bound to caution himself:

"Mighty close shave, that was! I made my mistake in jumping onto the goat too soon! Curious woman, Mrs. Bowser is! She can remember every little thing clear back to the flood, and I've got to hold the reins of government with a tight hand or she'll get the better of me some day!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

SWEETEST OF ALL.—During the last three years we have been addressed as "colonel," "major," "judge" and "mayor," and many of our letters have come addressed "honorable," but we must confess that we never knew what soft cadence and sweet rhythm signified until we were hailed as "Hello, senator!" Whenever we hear the title a soft glow of satisfaction begins at the top of our ears and works clean down to the heels and even warms up our tracks in the mud. Old Jim Henderson has a voice like the cry of a buzzard, and heretofore we have felt that we would rather go a mile out of our way than to meet him, but when he stood us up and called us "senator" the other day we compared his voice to the sound of a harp string softly twanged by the balmy breath of a June morning. The title is not an empty one, as our readers know. We worked the caucuses. We worked the delegates. We worked the nominating convention. We worked the campaign for all there was in it, and we were elected by a magnificent majority. We are not only a state senator, but the most prominent figure in the body. This may seem somewhat egotistical in us, but the policy of THE KICKER has always been to state facts and stick to the truth.

A GRAND COMPLIMENT.—The editor and proprietor (alleged) of our esteemed contemporary down the street was paid the grandest compliment of his life Wednesday afternoon. He mounted his mule and rode out toward Clinch Valley to meditate and plan on how he could raise the funds to get the white paper for his next week's issue. A stray cowboy sighted him, and supposing him to be the editor of THE KICKER, mayor, state senator and future postmaster of this town gave the alarm. Our esteemed presently found himself pursued by about twenty of the gang which has hankered after our scalp for a year or more, and he flew for his life, supposing them to be subscribers who wanted to stop their paper. He was speedily overhauled, however, and the boys had a rope around his neck before his identity was discovered. No one can blame the boys for their disgust and indignation when they realized that they had been bamboozled, and we of course feel belittled that even a nearsighted cowboy should make such a mistake. It would have been a glorious death for our esteemed, but he was not the man to take advantage of the opportunity. He was never more honored in his life than during that mile dash, but with his usual perverseness he will not admit the fact.

A TEST CASE.—So far as we can learn we are the only editor in Arizona who has ever been sued for breach of promise. Our ninth suit was disposed of Thursday afternoon. It was a test case, and the remarks of the judge as he took it from the jury and ordered a verdict of "not guilty" leads us to hope that a new era has dawned in our career. It is our nature to be gallant toward the other sex,

HE FLEW FOR HIS LIFE.

but in no single instance have we ever hinted at marriage. Every single suit has been brought as a speculation pure and simple. We settled eight cases one after another at from twenty-five to eighty dollars each without going into court. Then we got tired and determined to fight the ninth case to a finish and learn what constituted a marriage engagement in this territory. During the last six months we have published four poems written by the widow Baker. We have sent her a wishbone and a box of candy; we have escorted her to a lecture and a prayer meeting. On one occasion, when she complained of headache, we laid our gentle hand on her fevered brow and advised her to snuff ammonia. She suddenly began to talk of marriage, and when we failed to understand her language she sued us for $50,000 and offered to settle for sixty-five dollars. The worm turned. The worm defied her and went into court. The widow had no case and fell down. His honor ruled that we simply exhibited ordinary editorial interest in a contributor, and that if we had even held her hand or chucked her under the chin it could only have been considered a desire on our part to encourage her poetic aspirations.

BILL WAS TOO PEART.

About a mile beyond the little log school house, the roof of which was badly caved in (and the opening had neither doors nor windows), I met a typical squatter. He was long haired, gaunt bodied, bilious looking and ragged. If he had washed any portion of his body within a year, there was nothing to show for it. He was barefooted, and his toes were wide apart, and as his feet came down on the muddy highway with a splat, splat, splat, little jets of mud gushed up between his toes and splashed his faded dungarees.

"Howdy, stranger," he saluted. "Was skule in when yo' passed?"

"Yes; I heard the children reciting."

"Skulemarm thar?"

"Very likely. Do your children attend?"

"Hain't got but one, and I'm goin up thar to take him out and gin that skulemarm a piece o' my 'mind! Shuck my hide, but I knowed how it would be when Bill started in, and I can't abide it no longer!"

"STUCK RIGHT TO IT EVEN AFTER I HAD LICKED HIM."

"What's the trouble with Bill?" I asked.

"Gittin too peart. Hadn't been in skule fo' weeks when he cum home and told me the world was round. Stuck right to it even arter I had licked him. Thar hain't no sorter use startin a boy out with sich nonsense. Bill cum home last week and asked me how many hemispheres there was, and he looked right down on me 'cause I couldn't tell."

"But don't you think education is a good thing?"

"Shuck my hide if I do! It's jest wastin time! How's knowin about hemispheres, oceans, the Rocky mountains and the longest river in the world gwine to buy seed corn or kill coons? It's jest puttin Bill right over his father and mother when he kin spell mewl and knows we can't. Dod sot him, but he kin count up to fifty without a stop, while I can't go twenty, and he doan' need to run out his tongue to tell the time o' day by anybody's clock! D'ye think I'm gwine to put up with that? Why, he'd run the squat in another year!"

"And what are you going to say to the schoolma'am?"

"Jest a few words. If she kin l'arn Bill how to tell a prime coonskin, that'll be somethin. If she kin l'arn him how to sot and bait a foxtrap, that'll be somethin mo'. If she knows when b'ars ar the fattest, and buck deers shed thar horns, and the best way to kill skunks, why I reckon I'll leave Bill in skule fur a few weeks mo', though it's a power o' trubble to keep his ha'r out an the patches sewed on."

"But if she can't?" I asked.

"Then Bill cums out o' that on the jump, and I'll go all over the country tellin everybody that eddecashun is a durned delushun and has got to be sot down on right smart or the hull United States will go slap bang to ruin!"

TOOK THE SUICIDES' ROOM.

"Sorry, sir," said the hotel clerk as a man who had walked up from the 11:20 night train, deposited his grip on the counter and asked for a room, "very sorry, indeed, but we are more than full. We have only one room left and I don't suppose you want that."

"What's the matter with it?" asked the man.

"It's the regular suicides' room, as we call it. Just took a dead man out yesterday."

"Ah, I see. How many in the last year?"

"About fifteen."

"All fairly respectable people?"

"I believe so. I know there was one editor, one artist and a member of the legislature among the lot."

"Friends promptly notified, I suppose?" querried the man.

"Oh, certainly."

"No extra bill sent to them?"

"No. We have no extra charge in case of suicide, though of course such things make us extra trouble."

"I'll take the room," said the stranger as he registered, "but its with that understanding. You'll find my cards in my pocket, and I may leave a letter."

The clerk smiled at his own chaff and said he liked to meet a man who could talk back, and presently the group separated and went to bed. Next morning at 9 o'clock there was such a smell of gas that they broke open the door of No. 19. The man of the night before was lying dead on his bed. On the table was a note in which he said:

"The dollar inclosed will probably pay for the gas. Give my love to the night clerk. But for his courteous and satisfactory explanations I should have jumped into the river.

M. QUAD.

THE YOUNG IDEA.—Vicar (interviewing his little *protege*, who has been sent down from London for the benefit of his health): "Well, my little man, and how d'you like Devonshire?" The *Protege*: "Very well, sir. There's only one thing I don't like, and that's the milk." Vicar: "How's that, my boy?" Boy: "In London we used to get our milk out of a nice clean shop, but here they squeedge it out of a dirty old cow."

CONSUMERS CORDAGE CO.,

(LIMITED.)

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

Incorporated by Letters Patent of the Dominion of Canada, under the "Companies Act."

CAPITAL, - $3,000,000.

In thirty thousand (30,000) Shares of one hundred dollars each.]

DIRECTORS.

JOHN F. STAIRS, M.P., Halifax, President.
A. W. MORRIS, M.P.P., Montreal, Vice-President.
EDWARD M. FULTON, Montreal, Treasurer.
GEORGE STAIRS, Halifax.
JAMES M. WATERBURY, New York.
CHAUNCEY MARSHALL, New York.
WILLARD P. WHITLOCK, Elizabeth.

SECRETARY.

CHARLES B. MORRIS, Montreal.

BANKERS,

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.
THE UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.

SOLICITORS.

RACMASTER & McGIBBON, Montreal.

The Directors, who are now the owners of the entire Capital stock, have decided, at the request of numerous friends of the Company throughout Canada, to enlarge the proprietorship of its stock, and to offer for sale, at par, ten thousand shares, of one hundred dollars each, fully paid and non-assessable.

Payments are to be made as follows:—Five per cent. on application; fifteen per cent. on allotment; twenty per cent. each in one, two, three and four months from the date of allotment. Applicants have the right to pay in full on allotment.

Applications for shares will be received until February 15th, 1893, at any of the offices of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, at the offices of the Union Bank of Halifax, and at the head office of the company, N. Y. Life Building, Montreal.

Forms of application for shares may be obtained at any of the above places, or they will be sent by mail on request.

Should no allotment of stock be made to any applicant for shares, the amount paid will be returned in full, and in the event of the Directors finding it impossible to allot the full number of shares applied for, the surplus of the deposit will be credited toward the amount payable on allotment.

The right is reserved of withdrawing the offer in whole or part at any time before allotment, and of allotting to any applicant any less number of shares than the number applied for.

As the dividends of the Company are payable quarterly, beginning with the first day of March next, allottees of stock will be entitled to receive a proportion of the quarterly dividend as declared, corresponding to the amount paid upon their subscription.

It is proposed to apply to the Stock Exchanges of Montreal and Toronto for official quotations of the shares of the Company.

The Consumers Cordage Company was organized in June, 1890, with a Capital of one million dollars, to operate several of the largest Cordage and Binder Twine Factories in Canada. It, at first, operated these under leases, but its operations having been successful, the Capital Stock was subsequently increased to Three Million Dollars, and the leased properties were purchased.

The Company has no mortgage indebtedness; and, according to the law under which it was incorporated, none can be created without the consent of two-thirds of the share holders, represented at a meeting called for the purpose.

The Company has placed in the hands of its Bankers:—

(a) Full statements of its affairs, certified to by Messrs. Caldwell, Taft & Wilks, Chartered Accountants.

(b) The following letter from Messrs. Abbotts, Campbell & Meredith, advocates, Montreal, upon the legality of its incorporation, and the issue of its stock:—

MONTREAL, January 5, 1893.

Consumers Cordage Co., Ltd., Montreal:—

GENTLEMEN.—We have examined the books and documents connected with the organization of the Consumers Cordage Company, Limited, and are of opinion that it has been properly incorporated, and that its capital stock of $3,000,000, as issued, is fully paid up and non-assessable, according to the provisions of the "Companies Act."

We are, yours truly,
(Signed), ABBOTTS, CAMPBELL & MEREDITH.

(c) A report from Messrs. Macmaster and McGibbon, Solicitors of the Company, that the titles to its Mills have been duly examined, and that no encumbrances exist.

Applicants for shares may examine these documents, copies of which may be seen at the Company's offices, and at the various offices of the Banks mentioned above.

The Consumers Cordage Company is probably the second largest Manufacturer of Cordage and Binder Twine in the world, and claims the following very material advantages over its competitors:—

1st. Ample capital to conduct its business which enables it:—

(a) To buy its raw material in larger quantities, and at lower prices.

(b) To use only the latest and most improved machinery, thus keeping its mills in the highest state of efficiency.

2nd. Economy in selling and distributing its manufactured product.

3rd. The business covers so wide a territory (its manufactured goods go to almost every civilized country in the world) that it cannot be seriously injured by local troubles; and its Manufacturing establishments are so scattered that the danger of severe loss by fire is very slight.

4th. Lower cost of production.

(a). By maintaining the sharpest competition between its several mills, it is enabled to introduce in all the best methods found in each.

(b). By spreading its commercial expenses over a larger output.

(c). By placing in one hand the purchasing of the Raw Materials and Manufacturing suppl