



HE WOULDN'T BITE.

SIRE—"Do you consider mine a pretty name?"

HE—"I do, indeed. I wouldn't change it for the world."

A RESOLUTION moved in the Commons by Mr. Israel Tarte, condemning the shuffling policy of the Dominion Government in assuming to act "judicially" on the Manitoba School question on the pretence that their advice to the Governor-General could not be called in question by the House, excited a lively debate. It was voted down by a majority of 49. The fact that McCarthy and O'Brien, the ultra-Protestant representatives, and a few Roman Catholic extremists voted with the Grit phalanx in support of this resolution, is a curious illustration of the extremely mixed-up state of politics at present.

THE assumption of Premier Thompson that the Ministry possesses the power to consider vexed questions judicially and so escape ministerial responsibility, deprives the loyalists of one of their most crushing arguments against annexation—that it would expose us to the evils of an elective judiciary. If his contention is good the ministers form an elective judiciary already.

"PATRONS OF INDUSTRY" is a most unfortunate name for an association animated by a desire to better the condition of the workers. The cause of all the trouble is that industry has been "patronized" a great deal too much. The idea conveyed by the word is that of dependence and servility. There is not a scheming

political fakir or an unctuous plutocrat in the country who does not seek to patronize the worker and expect his homage and support in return. What labor wants is not patronage but justice and equality.

IT is no use for an editor to seek political honors. The spring poet and rejected contributor vote will give it him in the neck every time.

A GOOD way of preventing the circulation of United States money, paper and silver, in Canada is to refuse to take it. It is not a legal tender, and displaces just so much Canadian money on which the country gets a profit.—*The Empire*.

WE shall believe in the sincerity of Canadian loyalists when we find our tradesmen of that persuasion following the *Empire's* advice and patriotically refusing money that they can get rid of at par, on principle. It is doubtful, however, whether the *Empire* itself would refuse good Yankee dollars for subscriptions or advertisements. What a lot of humbogs these loyalist blather-skites are!

SIGNS OF SPRING.

I HEAR a dainty step approach,
I hear a silken rustle,
I know she's after bonnet cash,
So from the room I hustle.