

aders of obstruction, the
continued the love for
executive hours, until the
e nauseous dose was pro-
and then as a sort of de-
distribution Bill on the
emy. The anarchists of
ave probably learned by
s not well to monkey too
band-waggon of progress
he reins are in the hands

wraith-like form of John
wn rears itself in the
expects to see a bomb
s foes. As, however, no
be seen convenient to ap-
the neck and seat, it is
ing worse is to be feared
is of his tongue, and it
many newspapers are
read by the enemy when
lk.

chester John,
with those goggles on!

ht-on to a portfolio, E.
o delight in employing
g trouble for the Gor-
meantime he may find
to a snag if he trifles
administered by the Su-
as gone forth from that
at Cotton is not king,
any ordinary subject,
conscience under oath
agreeable inquiries of

ke a word may come
hools" on the floor of the
th the certainty of an
e shape in the gallery
r and forthwith drapes
he railing. It will often
on the Government and
lits at the Opposition,
e frenzy rolling as it
om on high, yet no one
pecial attention to the
is only the Opposition
ara of Dr. Pope—John
Nevertheless, the late
must often have said
te Mr. Macbeth is re-

the rugged Russian bear
or the Hyrcan tiger,
at, and my firm nerves
Hence horrible shadow!

yor Beaven's attempt
uck the Teager, only
e fowl, as the Colonist
e demeanor appears to
bitterness and gall to
You are a disgrace to
ay shout order till you
e," are samples of his
to his opponents in the
t, you should try Mrs.
syrup, or some other
may come to resem-

some danger of an in-
vince of that religious
e years has made its
chooves all good citi-

as to use every means to prevent this
most formidable destroyer of public tran-
quility from getting any hold in this Pro-
vince. The demand that no public office
shall be held by a Roman Catholic is still
in the extreme. It is the offspring of
ignorance and cowardice. The Proper
Protestants' Association and their methods
are not wanted here, and the man who
gives them any countenance in this coun-
try should be promptly disfranchised and
thereby marked out for the public con-
tempt which he so richly deserves. Friend,
hands off your neighbor's religion.

Vancouver is to have a new weekly
paper. *The Light*, I understand, will be
the title by which it will be known. The
good people of Vancouver are in danger
of being engulfed in an avalanche of
newspaper. This is about the tenth which
has been started in the Terminal city
during the last two years, all of which
have died as suddenly as they have sprung
into existence. However, this indeed,
might be called the newspaper age. And
the fleeting official organ that "has come
to stay" is not to be despised—so far as
numbers go. The "organs" are continu-
ally springing up with all the ardor and
enthusiasm of youth, and with a good
deal of youth's indiscretion. Organs come
and go—down into oblivion—still pre-
mature graves seem not to strike terror
into the hearts of aspiring journalists,
for it would seem as if the woods are full
of them. The illiterate contributor to
the editorial waste-basket is abroad in the
land agitating for the "long-felt want,"
with a suggestion of being able to fill it.
This interesting discoverer of journalistic
vacuum will have it that the editor who
rejects his illiterate communications is a
rascal.

And what an ocean of organs there are:
Religious, industrial, fraternal, socialistic,
anarchistic, atheistic, independent, cap-
italistic, etc. There's a nice babel of
tongues all intent upon building a tower
of reform and all disagreeing upon the
style of architecture! But what of it; let
them write, if they write well. One can
admire an eloquent preacher and not
agree with him. So this avalanche of
newspaper would not be looked upon as an
evil if the average man could be made to
understand that proficiency in a particular
trade or calling does not always include
journalistic ability. The intelligent ama-
teur is bearable; the egotistical, illiterate
newspaper quack is a vexation of soul and
should be criminally indicted for mal-
practice.

The cupidity of human nature is alive to
opportunities. The rage for newspaper
notoriety has not escaped the watchful
optics of the gentlemen who are ever on
the alert to grasp the main chance. *Printers' Ink* learns that there is a
company making a business of printing
and selling diminutive newspapers for the
use of amateurs and others, and, judging
by their prospectus, they must have quite
a trade. In their prospectus, this company
sets forth the case about as follows: Small
papers are used for two distinctly different
purposes—one by young people to gratify

a literary taste, the other by business
firms to advertise and boom their business.

A lady correspondent takes *THE HOME
JOURNAL* to task for some recent com-
ments on the habit of flirting, which seems
to permeate female society to an alarming
extent at the present time. Now, I am
not in the least opposed to flirting. As a
writer, some time ago, in the *New York
Sunday Mercury* said, it is a natural
amusement, and there are instances where
it may be called a beneficial occupation.
But I should like always to see them flirt
in the right way. In other words, I should
like always to see them so hold themselves
always that they would invariably have
the best of the situation. It is a painful
sight to witness a girl putting herself in
false positions, doing and saying foolish
things, letting go her prestige, just when
she ought to be holding the palm the
highest. And many girls do this, I am
sorry to say, simply out of ignorance of
some of the features of men's character
which every woman really should know.

One of these things that it is necessary
to know and firmly to grasp is that a man
in the sentimental stage of flirtation has
the tender feeling more intermittently de-
veloped than a girl; his moods of absorp-
tion in the object of his temporary infatu-
ation come and go, while a girl who is at
all in love is apt to be in love all the time,
without intermission. Thus it happens
that some of her own very interesting and
melting moods coincide with some cooler
moments of his; some moments when he
is more intent upon a fine impending foot-
ball game, or a political crisis, or a busi-
ness venture, as the case may be, than
upon the softer emotion that for the nonce
is in abeyance. Now, an inexperienced
girl can never take these passing coolnesses
of a man with whom she is carrying on a
flirtation in the right way. She bristles,
or is offended, at them, or she tries (which
is the most fatal mistake of all) to force to
the fore the sentimental state of mind in
him by that same state of mind in herself.
And if there be one thing that rules a man
the wrong way, that lessens his respect
for a girl, that indeed totally defeats its
purpose, it is an evident intention on her
part to make him sentimental when he
does not feel inclined to be.

When a girl is smitten there is prac-
tically nothing else in life for her, for
the time being, but the man she is
smitten with and the scenes and at-
mosphere in which he and she revolve.
When a man is smitten he has the
emotion with tremendous strength at
times (strength much more tremendous
than the girl's, at any moment), but
there are all the same, other things for
him in life. That is the difference. It is
inherent in human nature, and nothing
can change it. And it follows that the
clever girl, the ultimately most success-
ful and triumphant girl, is she who
understands this distinction perfectly
well, and when she finds that "the" man
is one of his "off" moods; much more
taken up with other things—things that
claim the attention of his own sex—than
he is with her, rises blithely and bril-
liantly to the occasion, and instead of

wearying him to death, and disgusting
him with pouts or aggrieved meins of
wounded sensibility, begins to show brisk
interest in the topics that then absorb him,
and seems to be no more intent upon
sentimentality than he is. A girl who
looks love-sick while the man in the
question is a bit absent-minded, is really
too weak and absurd for words. It is that
sort of girl, depend upon it, who will lose
her lovers, whose influence and attraction
will be short lived and who will make a
tedious wife to the husband who finally
gets her.

The other kind of girl, the one who
takes the bull by the horns, as it were,
who seizes her cue and never languishes
out of season, is the one whose running
you can't back to any extent; the one
whose swift fact and strong self-restraint
will carry her with a high head, and a
serene front, through all the ups and
downs of the feminine career. One of
the results of tact and self-restraint is to
teach a girl when to break away, too,
when to withdraw a little; when to be,
at any given moment, the first one to cry
a halt, to change the current of the con-
versation, to end a scene. This is the
thing that should always lie in her hands.
She should never suffer herself to wait
until the man takes the initiative. When
he does so he is probably already a little
tired of the situation. And a girl's
prestige is gone if she permit that fatigue
to declare itself.

That a girl should, in all ways, hold her-
self in precisely the right attitude with re-
gard to the men who may be interested in
her depends very largely upon the state
of her health in general; of her nerves in
particular. If a girl's nerves are shaky,
her moods and emotions get the better of
her, and push her into doing, saying and
even looking silly things, when her judg-
ment would really tell her clearly enough
to take another course. For the nerves
are great traitors, and make us all, when
they are in a bad condition, unjust to our-
selves at the instant when we least expect
or desire it. With women it is especially
so, and yet women precisely need particu-
larly to hold themselves in full possession
of their wits and faculties, for the world
pardons sentimental blunders in a man,
but never in a woman. Indeed, it pardons
no blunders in her at all. Yet, as I say,
most of her blunders come, not from her
faulty judgment, but from her nerves,
which play her false.

Keep, then, the whole system in strong,
active, working order; bathe regularly;
walk, live as much as possible in the
fresh air; eat plain, good, substantial
food; do not indulge in very late hours.
This regimen tones the nerves, and to it
I should like to add a sort of mental
regimen for the same purpose—the avoid-
ance of too much poor literature, the
keeping of the mind free from weakening
reverie, the quick, conscientious perfor-
mance of any duty that lies ready to the
hand, and a sound interest in some good
study. A girl who follows a mode of
life fashioned after such physical and
mental pattern is tolerably sure to have