



WANTED A WIFE.

DEAR GRINCHUCKLE:

I wonder when women will again be women—helps for man—instead of a woe to him? Here have I been for some time striving to find a real woman and cannot. Whenever I go to see any of the sex I find them not in the kitchen, where they should be, but in the parlour—talking place—or outside gossiping, to the neglect of those duties whose performance is their proper sphere of action. If you can find me a wife worthy of the name—alike at home in the parlour and kitchen, you will confer a great favor upon

A YOUNG MAN.

MINISTERIAL INFALLIBILITY.

The subject of Infallibility is one of considerable interest and importance now-a-days, when one requires to know whether his banker, employer or what not, is infallible, and can pay twenty shillings to the pound. But this is not the infallibility at present to be considered, though it might be a fitting subject for some, who, in the meantime, are recommended to consult the books of some commercial agency. We all know that the term infallible will not apply to Ministers of the Crown, for their promises fail, being "like pie-crusts, made to be broken." Politicians, too, come under the same category, whether in Opposition or not, for they persist in making promises, which, in the very order of things, cannot but be broken. But we now come to Ministers—real live Ministers, banded and gowned, with this degree or that degree, *honoris causa*, &c. These last we know to be nearly all fallible, for they failed in their preliminaries, and just for the say of the thing, beg or buy what they could not win. But the majority of the clergy are fallible, and to this conclusion we have come through a careful study of facts. They are men—the same as the rest of us—"chips off the same block," and "things that are equal to the same thing (or sprung from the same thing) being equal to one another," they are our equals. They are, some of them, warriors like Grant, and like him, when tired, exclaim—"Let us have peace," but, unlike him, fight not with the sword, but with the pen or tongue, which

are far mightier. Their fallibility comes out strongly in the report of a Vestry Meeting, in the introduction to which, especially, is this point brought out. Here they are painted—some of them in glowing colours,—but nearly all are shown to have a love for the "root of all evil," and an inclination towards money-grubbing. This inclination sometimes promotes quarrels and disputes, like as it does with others not as high up in the world, and not so far removed from its snares. Some of them are tainted—we use no stronger term—with ambition, and try to get above their fellows, sometimes by fair and sometimes by foul means, thus showing fallibility in another particular. But the crowning point is that, like others, they can occupy, in the heart of the church, unchristian positions towards one another, rendering it necessary for their superior officer to call upon them to resign their commissions. These things should not be, but it is to be hoped that, like as the quarrels of lovers are said to be, the renewals of love, the quarrels of the clergy, fallible like the rest of us, may have no worse effect than that of opening their eyes to their weaknesses and inducing them to cultivate "love," assured that they cannot "lose more" by it.

POLITICAL.

Joseph Howe is said to be a candidate for the Governorship of Red River! Wish he may get it.

"Set a rogue to catch a rogue" is the old motto. The Finance Minister is doing good service in this particular. He is said to be unearthing some of that villainy continually being dug up at Ottawa, but doesn't take decisive measures against the offenders, who are well connected. We suppose that this being a free country, the public purse is a free one, and its strings may always be carelessly left untied.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SHYLOCK.—The suggestion you have made us is a good one, and we may avail ourselves of it. Should be glad to hear from you again.

L. H. D.—If your communication had been not quite so coarse it would have appeared this week. It will keep, and it might be advisable for you to call for your copy and revise it.

GIRL OF THE PERIOD.—We know of no association of the kind you refer to.

THOMASINA.—Such Christian names as those you suggested are positively ridiculous, and are suitable for codfish aristocrats only.

X. Y. Z.—The subject of your piece is a good one, but you have made too much of it. If it were inserted it would fill more than half the paper.

JANE.—Your husband should be a judge of the merits and demerits of the case. GRINCHUCKLE does not propose to intrude in a matter in which husband and wife are alone concerned.

All Communications to be addressed to the Proprietor, Box 367, Post Office.

All suitable Contributions liberally paid for.