

The inhabitants of Cassiar would require to be "long-suffering and slow to wrath," did they not give vent to many a fierce anathema against the Postal Authorities, for that most miserable caricature, called a mail service, allotted to them. On looking over the Province we find every settlement (many of them numbering not a title of the inhabitants of Cassiar, few equaling, and none surpassing it in productiveness), with their regular weekly or monthly mail. Yet Cassiar is *again* left for a whole winter—for five weary months—without any public communication with the outside world. Just fancy, in a country pretending to be civilized, two hundred of its pioneers risking the vigors of that cold northern climate, endeavouring to develop its resources, yet denied the common privilege of a mail.

On whose shoulders can we place the blame?

Were the postal affairs of the Province vested in the Provincial instead of the Federal Government, this neglect would be the fruitful source of many a cry against them.

As the Owl is our only representative at present, it is through its columns alone our wants can be made known, and we intend they *shall* be known.

There is no possible excuse for the gross neglect with which we have been treated for the last two winters, and even in summer the mail service was uncertain and inefficient.

Our demands are by no means unreasonable.

During the summer a monthly mail, regularly, and without those unnecessary delays we have had to bear hitherto, and two winter trips, one say in December, and another in February, would be amply sufficient for the present requirements of the district.

If the Post Office Inspector, in giving out the contract, will keep this in view, he will earn the gratitude of a much neglected community.

The great gun of Athlone fired a terrific shot at the C. Q. D. on Monday last.

The gun was charged to the muzzle with the (all important) question as to why the Government deprived one Mr. Jorley of the privilege of collecting eggs in Cow-itch-'em District.

We can assure our readers that the Government was as much astonished as if a Chinese fire-cracker had exploded in the midst of a Cabinet Council. It is to be hoped that the C. Q. D. can give a satisfactory reason for such an arbitrary proceeding, or the country may be put to the expense of a new election.

MUNICIPAL.

We are pleased to learn that the Mayor intends to conduct the proceedings of the City Council on the basis of courtesy and gentlemanly conduct.

We sincerely trust the Councillors will sustain him in his laudable endeavor, and that their style of language may become a pattern for future legislative bodies.

NOTICE.—Any restaurant or saloon-keeper supplying our reporters, after 12 p.m., with refreshments, will please send their bills, "certified," to the office of the Chief Editor, at the "Owl's Nest." Our reporters may be easily recognized by their Owl-like look of wisdom, and will invariably give the password before partaking. For the information of the above class of citizens, the password will be "Ho, boo, h-o-o," prolonging the sound on the last syllable. N. B.—No bill paid unless certified.

We regret to observe that one of our city members is still in leading strings, and must appeal to his papa when his medical nurse will not advise him.

WANTED.—A lever to move the three Graces from the bunch-grass country, or their constituents will suffer.