

the conference strongly expressed the opinion that it should be formed from the Chief Justices of the different colonies, with no appeal to the Privy Council. I believe that on all



HON. H. S. BIRD, TASMANIA.

questions, with the exception of the tariff, there is a thorough unanimity of opinion, and it only requires a little friendly feeling in order to sweep away even this obstacle, so that the federation of Australia shall be an accomplished fact. The Federal Council of the present day has no executive power whatever, and it is evident that no Federal Executive will be successful if taken from the different governments, and not from the people. Altogether, I believe from the attitude of members of the Conference, that the federation of the Australian colonies will, in a very great measure, be modeled on the lines of the Canadian Dominion, while it is certain that the national debt of Australia, which is three times that of Canada, will also have to be taken over by the Federal Government. Therefore, the sum of what it has virtually been decided the federation of these colonies will accomplish comprises a Federal Parliament, a Federal Executive, a Federal Force, and Federal Revenues and Credit. Federation without supreme powers, without means of raising its own revenue, and enforcing a law affecting the whole of the colonies, would be to any combination of peoples a mere sham, and could only end in confusion. Therefore, it may be taken for granted that in a few short years, at the most, the Australian colonies will be united in a complete federation, with all the advantages of the Canadian system, together with the fact that the working of some laws with you will prevent the same mistake being made here. I have just been re-reading an article published two years ago in the *Centennial Magazine*, and written by Principal Grant, of Kingston, Ont. His article concludes as follows: "We expect much from the Australians. Placed in a wide and goodly land, under the influences of a genial climate, and with a constitution, the essence of which is trust in the people, what position more full of promise can be conceived, if only

tween them and their destiny. It should be easy for them to develop the highest form of society the world has yet seen. Will they do so? The question will be answered in the affirmative. Nothing can come between Australia—a land rolling in wealth of every description—and her destiny. Nothing that can be foreseen can ever prevent the young nation rising and taking its place with the nations of the world, to wield a powerful voice in the actions of all peoples on the face of the earth. There could be no more appropriate conclusion to this article, which I trust will be read with deep interest by every



SIR SAMUEL GRIFFITH, K.C.M.G., QUEENSLAND.

fellow-colonist in the Dominion of Canada, than the poem of the Australian poetess, Agnes Neale, in which she says:

'Lo! a young world, lo! a strong world, rises on this distant  
ozone,  
Destined to increase and strengthen to the very end of time.  
Here through veins with young life swelling, rolls the blood  
that rules the world;  
Here, as hers; and dear as honor, England's banner floats unfurled.

Oh, Australia! fair and lovely Empress of the Southern Sea.  
What a glorious fame awaits thee in the future's history.  
Land of wealth, and land of beauty, tropic suns and arctic  
snows,

Where the splendid noontide blazes, where the raging storm-  
wind blows;

Be thou proud and be thou daring, ever true to God and man,  
In all evil be to rearward, in all good take thou the van!  
Only let thy hands be stainless, let thy life be pure and true,  
And a destiny awaits thee such as nations never knew.

Melbourne, Feb. 16th, 1890.

HARRY JONES.

[We are indebted to the *Evening Standard*, Melbourne, for the outs of the leading delegates.—ED.]



THE man who gets up and talks like a book is too easily read.

THERE is always one nave in a church that no ministerial eloquence can convert.

THERE are some men to whom a loss of their reputations would mean mighty good luck.

THE easiest money to spend, and the hardest money to save is that which we have not yet earned.

A MAN is like a chicken; he will leave a plate of meat to run after another chicken with a bone in its mouth.

THE difference between a funny lawyer and a poet is: One courts the muses and the other amuses the court.

THE following dialogue occurred in a county court recently: "What day did you fix up the line fence?" asked the attorney. "The 7th of September," said the witness. "When did you go to work for the plaintiff?" "The 1st of September was the reply." "How long after that when you went to fix the line fence?" "About a fortnight." "Is it a fortnight from the 1st of September to the 7th?" asked the astonished attorney. Whereupon the witness coolly replied: "Yes, sir; I think it is." A quick-witted reply was that given by a witness at the close of a tedious cross-questioning. "Now tell me how many sheep you ever saw, under oath, now remember." "I never saw a sheep under oath," replied the witness, which closed the cross-examination.



SIR JOHN HALL, NEW ZEALAND.

the nation can bring forth a few great men, and if the people will listen to duty, 'Stern daughter of the voice of God.' There is no priesthood ordained of Jehovah, no armed pratorians, no ancient aristocracy, nor crowned middlemen be-

In a nutshell—The kernel.

"Why do you call your parrot Honesty?"  
"Because Honesty is the best Polly, see?"

THERE is one thing the hardware dealer always has on hand—nails.

FRASTS and fasts in this life run close together. When the rat went into the wire trap it was feast; when it tried to get out it was fast.

THE dog may claim to have his day, but if you were to listen to the cat, he certainly takes the cake, so far as the night is concerned.

ONE of the spring styles is to tread on a loose brick after the snow or frost begins to thaw, and notice the new pattern of the pants in consequence.

MODESTY has its faults. The animals were going into the Ark when somebody cried out: "The Camels are Coming." The giraffes stretched their necks to see and the camels got their backs up.

It Didn't Work.



MR. JUBAL T. EARLBIRD (9:30 P.M.).

Here, now! he can't help seeing that when he comes in; so we can go to bed in peace.



BROTHER-IN-LAW JIM (1:30 A.M.).

Guess I'd better go up stairs in the old family style to-nigh so's not to disturb Jubal and the rest of 'em.