

Our Men's Cosy Corner

By "Uncle Pry"

Men should all grieve over the wicked and senseless behaviour of the Unionist Party in Great Britain, and should observe how they are alienating the sympathy of all the civilized world by the ungentlemanly way in which they are trying to force the acceptance of their opinions upon the Government in power. The boisterous language some of them have used, and the criminal acts of folly of which a few are guilty—such as when one member threw an inkpot at another right within the sacred precincts of the House of Commons—must make every thinking man shudder for the prospects of his sex and blush to feel himself a man. Adam would never have been found arguing in that ridiculous way. Self-respect would have prevented him from so forgetting himself; and surely what was right for our grandfathers is right for us? What are we modern men meant for but to uphold the standards which satisfied the heroic fellows who built the ark? Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Bonar Law may well hide their heads, and we Canadian men should thank Providence humbly that we are so superior to our English brothers. This is the first sign of Christian charity and good breeding.

A meeting has been called in Victoria, in the hall of the Victoria Knights of the Square Box (an association to deprive men of the vote, on the ground that it unfits them for business life and distracts them from the far more vital matter of Real Estate transactions). This meeting is called by the Picture Show Managers' League, to protest against the falling-off in their business, owing to the absorbing interest that the average man takes in merely national affairs. Something should no doubt be done to protect the interests of these deserving Managers. Their halls are now practically empty, but for a few children and Members of Parliament. We wish the V. K. S. B. A. every success.

Answers to Correspondents.

"Injured."—The lady who complained of your conduct to the hotel proprietor, on the absurd ground that you kept her awake all night by shouting and singing in the adjoining room, was certainly no lady. This is a free country! And what are hotels for, but to shelter those who have lost their way home? If the ordinary person chooses to patronize them, she must expect to pay for the privilege. You say that you have no recollection of the matter at all yourself, nor indeed of anything after you left the Pink Pitcher at 3.45 a.m., which makes the charge all the more unjust.

"Shave-Neck."—Yes. You are now under no obligation to take off your hat to a woman, and may be as discourteous as you please. Women, by their immodest demand for Man's rights, have for ever more relieved us of the disagreeable necessity for observing any signs of respect towards them. Here at any rate is a certain good in the Woman Movement. My brothers, we must be just. The long and painful struggle of years, to attain and show some sort of gentility, is over. There will, of course, always be a few effeminate males whose good manners are ineradicable, being based on breeding and instinct, but we can afford to pity them.

"A. S. S."—Avoid her. Suffragettes would never make good wives.

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