

reserved. "Inside he heart" has the same meaning.

**Inside squatter** (Australian up-country), a squatter (*q. v.*) in a settled district, used in the wilder parts of Australia, the north of New South Wales, the northern territory, and especially Queensland. *Inside squatters* are those who reside within the margin of settlements, as distinguished from "pioneer" or "outside squatters."

Stations were formed for nearly a hundred and fifty miles outside John's Run, and he began to regard himself as quite an *inside squatter*. His neighbours greatly assisted him in keeping his cattle together, turning them back and sending over notice whenever they were discovered making away; and, in like manner, he performed the same good office for them. Things soon began to wear quite a settled look.—*A. C. Grant.*

**Institution** (American). Bartlett calls this a flash word of recent introduction as applied to any prevalent practice or thing. But it was so common as to attract the notice of Dickens on his first visit to the United States, since he made Martin Chuzzlewit inquire if spitting was an American *institution*.

**Instruct out, to** (American), originally and strictly "to remove from office, as a Member of Congress by instructions from a State Legislature" (Bartlett); popularly, to turn out in almost any way, especially by appeal to a higher authority.

If you don't git out of this place, you young pollution, afore to-morrow mornin', I guess you'll be instructed to evaporate from the boss himself—and he'll make it as hot for you as a Fourth Ward Meeting.—*How Silas Greenstick got to Congress.*

**Interviewer** (American), a term which began to come into general use about 1880, or earlier. It was applied to the visiting eminent (or any other) persons, by the reporters of newspapers, for the purpose of extracting information from them. Interviewing in the United States was developed into an art before the term crossed the water to England. But now the French journalists send their men to *interview* politicians.

At the recent Missouri Democratic Convention, each *interviewer* from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat wore a badge of white satin pinned to the great lapel with a silver star, and bearing this legend:—

GLOBE-DEMOCRAT INTERVIEWING CORPS.

"I'll call thee Hamlet,  
King, Father, Royal Dane. Oh, answer me,  
Let me not burst in ignorance."

As he finished with his victim, each *interviewer* handed him a check, which he put in his hat-band, and thus evaded any further bother with the reporters. These checks were inscribed as follows:—

PUMPED.

Keep this check in your hat, and you will not be again disturbed by a reporter.  
—*Chicago Tribune.*

This is what in American parlance may be called bringing interviewing "down to a fine point."

I returned to the United States after eleven years' absence, and found that many