



SOOTH TO SAY.

FORTUNE TELLER—"Er—you will be poor until you are thirty."

SCRAWLY—"Yes. And then?"

FORTUNE TELLER—"And then you will be used to it."

PASS IT ALONG!

OLD Mr. Mossback MacTavish, a devout and consistent Reformer, calls the present Dominion Parliament "The House that Jack Built—after plans and specifications by Jerry Mander."

Miss Canada, GRIP supposes, is the "maiden all forlorn"—at having to do the house-keeping for the establishment.

Somebody else please take up the thread of this narrative and pass it along.

ANOTHER AWFUL INSTANCE.

ONE of the Barrie editors not long ago scarified a local entertainment, in the course of which one of the performers exclaimed in loud, fierce tones: "Jamais!" The truly good editor fancied the expression was profanity veiled in French. Thus do we see the frightful inroads which the hated foreign tongue is making in this fair, free country—a land in which no patriotic man ought to even part his hair in more than the one language. T.



OVERHEARD AT THE MEDICAL DINNER.

DR. A.—"Did old Coupon's case yield to your treatment?"

DR. B.—"It did. I treated it for six months and it yielded something handsome."

HABIT IS A SECOND NATURE.

MISS SOMEYEARS—"How some people do fish for compliments. Now, I don't care for them at all."

MR. STANDBY—"Oh, it's all a matter of habit. Those who are not accustomed to receiving them do not mind not getting them."

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR.

SPACER—"Penner has just been telling me that he has written a story."

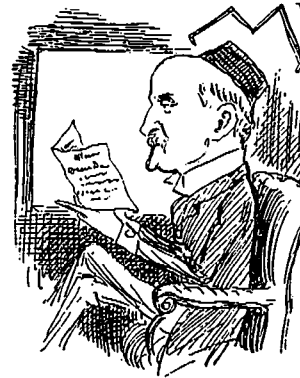
HUSTLER—"Is that so? What is it about?"

SPACER—"It is a ghost story, and is so powerful that he was telling me he actually felt frightened while writing it."

HUSTLER—"Ah! He probably felt afraid that he wouldn't be able to get it accepted."

FOUND ON THE TRAIN BETWEEN REGINA AND PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

OTTAWA, Nov. 21, 1889.



Y DEAR DAVIN,—I read in the Regina *Leader* all you say about Larry Herchmer, the Commissioner of the North-West Mounted Police. If I understand you right, you would like people to believe that when a beggar is once on horseback, his first endeavor is to make the impression that he never travelled otherwise. However, such is not always the case, as it is well known that my friend Larry was never seen travelling on foot. Why, even when

he was peddling beer in Winnipeg he used to drive an express wagon.

I have read carefully all you say against him, and, as my friend Pope used to say, "there ain't nothing to it."

The only thing wrong I can see in your numerous complaints is about that spree at Banff, and I would even overlook that, did the charge not come from a man like you, who I know never drinks anything himself. When the Commissioner's brother Billy was in trouble in 1886, I got Larry to investigate the charges against him. He proved equal to the occasion. Now, what would you say if I got Billy to investigate Larry? The ends of justice would be served as well, and the washing would be done in the family.

I ask your advice because I know you do not prefer such charges through any motive of personal malice, but solely in the interest of the people's welfare, which has always been your prominent characteristic ever since you entered public life.

I see your libel suit is coming on shortly. I hope you will not be too hard on poor Atkinson. Since he got to the North-West Territories he seems to have forgotten what party he belongs to. So long as he remains that way he suits us. *Verb. sap.*

The House meets in January, so I may hope to see you soon. I suppose you will put up at the Russell House again. I dropped in there yesterday, and I found them getting the elevator ready. Yours truly,

J. A. MACD.