

The Emperor took with him from Berlin 80 diamond rings, 150 silver stars, 50 scarf pins, all richly jewelled; 30 diamond bracelets, six splendid presentation swords, 30 large photographs of himself with the Empress and their children, all in gold frames; 30 gold watches with chains, 100 cigar cases with the Imperial arms and monogram in gold, and 30 stars in diamonds of the order of the Black and Red Eagle.

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HER MAJESTY is looking about for a housekeeper for Windsor Castle, to succeed the late Mrs. Henderson. The situation is a very respectable one, with a good salary and many perquisites attached. Might we suggest to our beloved sovereign that a ten-line ad. in the *Telegram* or *News*, at a cent a word, would do the business for her?

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THERE is a red-hot feeling amongst the Parkvillains over the Annexation question, and it is nip-and-tuck as to which party will win on the 27th. The Antis had a meeting one evening last week, at which Mr. H. H. Cook made one of his regular stump speeches, now soaring into airy metaphor and anon coming down to hard facts with a ponderous thud. Recounting the projected public works of Toronto and the enormous increase in the civic debt to be thereby caused, he appealed to his fellow-Parkvillains to stay out, as they valued their pocket books. "Look at the new drive!" shouted Mr. Cook. "That will cost at least \$1,000,000. Let 'em build it if they want to; we won't object, but we don't propose to help pay for it!" "Nor ever use it, of course," remarked an impudent fellow in the audience, but Mr. Cook didn't hear him.

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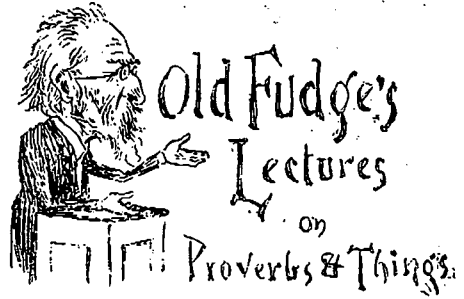
BY the way, this local contest is an object lesson on the larger question of International Annexation or Commercial Union, which is being discussed by the people throughout the country. Parkdale represents Canada; Toronto the United States. How many would be against union in the western town if the city, true to Protectionist doctrines, were to put a row of Custom houses along the boundary, imposing a high tariff on everything that came in? At present Parkdale enjoys political independence combined with free trade, and it would not be surprising if the people decided to stay as they are. If the Customs line was destroyed between Canada and the United States, there would certainly be no desire for any political change in this Dominion.

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QUIETLY the Humane Society's delegates came, performed their philanthropic business, and retired. The reception accorded them by Toronto was such as to give them pleasant recollections of their

visit, and we trust one result of the gathering will be an increased interest in the work of the local branch of the society. Persons who are not familiar with the work of this excellent organization should obtain the volume explaining its aims and objects, copies of which may be had by addressing J. Geo. Hodgins, Esq., the vice-president. This book, which is profusely and beautifully illustrated, is well worth possessing for its intrinsic merits.



"NOTHING succeeds like success."

My philosophical brethren, the "ism" of this syllogism is a boodle-ism. I want to deliver a learned lecture in a "nut-shell." This is a chestnut—and is a pun, but I haven't time to explain it. The worst thing about language is that you can't talk without words. What we want are phoneticisms—see? When a very beautiful lady wants to express herself without words, she can do it by expressive geometrical lines—or, say, banging the door is sufficient. When I say boodle-ism—it's a reflection on morals, etc., and is a false ism, as Mohamedism—enough. Bobby Burns was right. It does not matter whether the impression of "the man" is on a "gold" spade guinea, or a brass farthing, as "the man's a man," etc. Sententiously, the greatest men of the hoary ages are the men who did not succeed. And, moreover what made Cræsus great? You have made a large monetary blunder. The man who order'd the "Charge of the Light Brigade" blunder'd. I say it was not his riches—Cræsus was great in that he fraternated with learned men, and with Aesop, the talented fabulist.

"Solon! Solon! Solon!" exclaimed the great millionaire when on the funeral pile, and Cyrus spared the life of the conquered king because of his quotation from Solon. "Poverty is a happier state than riches." My psychological hearers, a man must be sharp to create a fortune, but he need not be moral. The most pitiable men on the American continent outside of jails, etc., are the men who have succeeded; the men who have cornered things and locked up capital that ought to be circulating, as Cromwell said of the silver in old churches. He was an iconoclast, and would have had his head cut off if he had lived long enough. The millionaires will "bust" some day. Lastly, the man who got worst off in sacred story was the "rich man" who lived in a palace; and the man who got best off was a thief—the difference was that one repented, and the other didn't. See?

ZANZIBAR.

THREE nations went spying out into the East;
Away to the East by Nyanza Lake;
Each thought of the land that would cost it least
And the grab of a colony it could make
If Zanzibar were done for.

Three negroes who learned of the colony ruse
Went up to the Sultan and told the tale,
And that sable king swore that no Christian crews
Should swallow his country till every male
Of Zanzibar was done for.

Three armies and navies proceeded to take
The Sultan's domain without signing a lease,
And all for great civilization's sake
And the spread of the gospel of blessed peace.
And Zanzibar was done for.