

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.B.

Becrosse of the "Globe" George Brown's Feesiler Talents-Rusbing in the Peti-tions-McMalten, Mackenzie, and Schel-ler, Mdzaras. a Poet Asp. "I Anthem. r-Edgar as a Poet 001 Rister Coloconk Irrali

P-Gen Seey office You, in common wit lievers, will doubtless ...

e Globe has recently been reduced ma-It is four celumns less than for erly. It has wilted from forty to there exists owing to the falling off of extra Now, supposing the decline should con-

will it be 'believed that in the face of this VOL. II. N ppalling calamity the Government of Sir ohn Macdonald, with that disregard of the

the stand by a joint stock company, which It is run by a joint stock company, which is Brown, but he would scorn the idea of dimited Re-ability. His ability in that direction is unlimited. Only now the Globe will require to condense a little, and will probably use concentrated by

grew in booty side by side."
George once went to a concert, not that he has much music in his soul, but there were some dead-head tickets that had to be used up to keep them from going to waste.

If we didn't derive much satisfaction from the singing itself he probably glosted over the fact that it was not costing him anything. Finally, the of the warblers commenced to sing something \$2,001 "Strike the Lyre," whereast George instinctively put himself into a defensive, attitude and looked around him. I went to the Globe office yesterday to get me me re of those petitions to fill up, and I wears to the Globe office yesterday to get some mr. ree of those petitions to fill up, and had a 'alk with Gordon about things. Gordon has a hard road to travel just now.

"Wie gelats," said I.
This is the customary Dutch salutation, and I like to use foreign languages occasion-ally to keep up my reputation for erudition.

"Do you think so?" said he. "We find them large enough for all wreetings.

"Find what large enough?" I inquired in "Why the doors of the office to which I ou referred when you complained a gates." is not so eruditious as he might be

"You have reduced the size of the Globe," asid I as he was carefully examining my petitions to see if the signatures were sufficiently dissimilar. "Yes," and he, trying to seem happy. "Oh, yes. There is fortunstely less pressure on our columns. We have resumed our normal form. We always hoped to do so. We always intended to cut down our adverto curtail it." "I don't wonder at it," said I. "The "The "Thota ways been so doomatic, it is not surprising that it is now cur-tailed." "Here are some more petition blanks" said he, appearing anxious tochange the subject. "Rash them in a feat as you can. I find it is quite a waste of time trying to obtain genuine signatures. Such is the pressure exercised by this iniquitous Government that the proofs are covered beneath

pressure exercised by this iniquitous Government that the people are cowed beneath their tyranny—Petition, petition, petition!"

I have been diligently petitioning ever since.

McMullen is in town. He is the honoured guest of the Party. The other Macs have given him a cordial welcome.

He has given Mackenzie several points as He has given Mackenzie several points as to how to run an insurance company, and I expect we shall shortly see the so-called Reform leader buying up claims against the Isolated Risk cheap.
He can't teach McKellar much, though The Commissioner of Agriculture is a downgove, as might be inferred from his penchanifor downy couches. McKellar wasn't such a fool as to buy up claims against the Elgin Associations at a low figure, though there are lots of shares in the market at ten cents in the Hermitian of the service of the service

dollar.

He prefers to save that ten per cent by ition of not paying the claims.

He needeth not a Chicago shennanager to a few f

Sir John or George Brown, the Useroc,
Party or the Pacific Scandal.
With these obvious comissions it evidentially can't have a national character.

agree with the title "Fair Canada."

the thinks Canafa very unfair because the people worft put him in officing to be against such intruu can be a such as a family sisting a neighbour time per such as a family sisting a neighbour in plenty of beaver and maple leares and something about our forefathers who subdend the howling wilderness, with a touching allusion to the Motherland, flavoured with sloyalty, freedom and British connection to suit the taste, and there you have the main features. suit the state, and there you have the main features.

Above all, however, don't forget to mention that the noble aborgine was once "lord of the forest, lake and plain," "roamed through the wilderness at will "or something to that effect. The red man makes a kind of graceful background to the picture.

Taking about national anthems reminds me ef a recent visit I paid to the Horticultural Gardens. There was a promerade concert.

of a recent visit I paid to the Horticultural Gardens. There was a promenade concert there, and they were singing "The Maple Leaf for ever," which gave me the opportunity to get off one of the worst jokes I ever perpetrated—which is saying a good deal.

I promenaded awhile, and then I lemonaded some, while the morning stars sang together. gether.

They were mourning because of the slimmess of the audience.

I leased abstractedly against a tree and began pulling off some of the leaves.

The custodian soon spotted me, but instead of the cust toadying to me, he inquired in a voice of stern rebuke "Why such Vandalisme". aldism. "It's quite permissible to pull leaves,"
"It's quite permissible to pull leaves,"
said I, plucking another handful of foliage,
"No it aint," said he, "and you know friving home, his

"Why, I'll prove it in two York seconds,"
I replied. "Dost hear yonder harmonious
strains?"
"Yes, they seem to strain themselves
with a biur "Yes; they seem to strain themselves considerable."

"Dost not recognize that 'cr (air)—that noble tribute to the freedom which is the birthright of ever, and you have the audacity to say I mayn't."

He made no reply. He pondered a second, and then a spaam of angush corrugated his ponder-ous brow, he clasped both hands over his diaphragm and vanished in search of soda water.

I wish you could square up my little account.

CANAD

over his diaphragm and vanished in search of sods water.

I wish you could square up my little account.

Fare these well, and if forever.
The forever that thee well.

The formulation of those shekels never!

Will thou condence repe!

JIMUEL BRIGGS, D.R.,
Graduate of Coboconk University.
Toronto, July 31st.

A Shaker basket maker at West Pitts-field, Mars, has inherited \$24,000 from a relative in Ireland. He proposes to shake the baskets business immediately.

An American paper says "When a country delitor is exhausted for news, he puts in a paragraph telling how some beautiful ladies have called on him and cheered his tolisome pash with sweet flowers. Then his contemporaries revile him, and he answers back, and business becomes brisk again.

The Memphis Appeal does not approve dueling, "because its stockholders believe it is in violation of the law of God, and should be condemned by society." Its editors, however, while not pretending to dispute the moral code of their innancial backers, denounce as "little cowardly blackgaards" those "who are too pious to fight, but mean enough to insulf gentlemen."

Boston is considerably excited over the rumour that Gilmore—the famous Gilmore, he of the tremendous jubilee—is to depart and hie him to Gotham. He will take his band with him, for his ambition is said to be to institute popular concerns, a la Jullien, but of a higher class of music. He desires to have a mixed programme—some highly artistic works and some pieces more easily apprecisated by the multitude.

The Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier asys that that city can point to scores of young men of gentle blood and excellent victual of the control of the law of his promoter of the law of the law of his promoter of the law of the law