

"A SNEERING SNORT."

DURING the debate a lively scene took place between Mr. Haggart and Mr. Mulock. Mr. Mulock was speaking when Mr. Haggart gave utterance to a grunt. Mr. Mulock described Mr. Haggart's interruption as "a sneering snort."—*Report of Committee Proceedings.*

To interrupt and jeer and flout
Your adversary "on the spout,"
Is lawful sport,
And here's the thing to knock him out—
"A sneering snort!"

He may a groan or hiss withstand,
His passion may be only fanned
By sharp retort;
But this will rob him of his sand—
"A sneering snort!"

Most interruptions, it may be,
Call out his powers of repartee,
And such he'll court;
But who could answer wittily
"A sneering snort!"

Hereafter catcalls won't be used
On orators with theme enthused,
But we'll resort
To that which Mulock so confused—
"A sneering snort!"

And 'mid the bracketed "Hear, hears,"
And "laughter and applause" and "cheers"
In press reports,
You'll probably soon notice "sneers"
And "sneering snorts."

Praise be to Haggart as the man
Who hit upon this novel plan
To cut 'em short;
It never fails; it never can!
"A sneering snort!"

A CATECHISM FOR USE IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

BY ZEDEKIAH TIMBERTOP.

Q.—What is the name of your country? A.—Canada.

Q.—What is its form of government? A.—Constitutional.

Q.—Has it a good Constitution? A.—Theoretically it has.

Q.—Why theoretically? A.—Because practically it has had a severe strain, which is always bad for a Constitution.

Q.—What is the nature of this shock? A.—Well, its head has been run against a "cross-wall."

Q.—Anything else? A.—Yes: it has had a terrible "dredging," and been nearly pumped dry in one or two "graving docks."

Q.—Is that all? A.—No; it has been terribly worried by "Jack" Arnold's "bronze dogs" and in other ways it has been dreadfully abused.

Q.—How has all this happened? A.—The men in charge of the Constitution have been more anxious for *place* and *pelf* than *principle*.

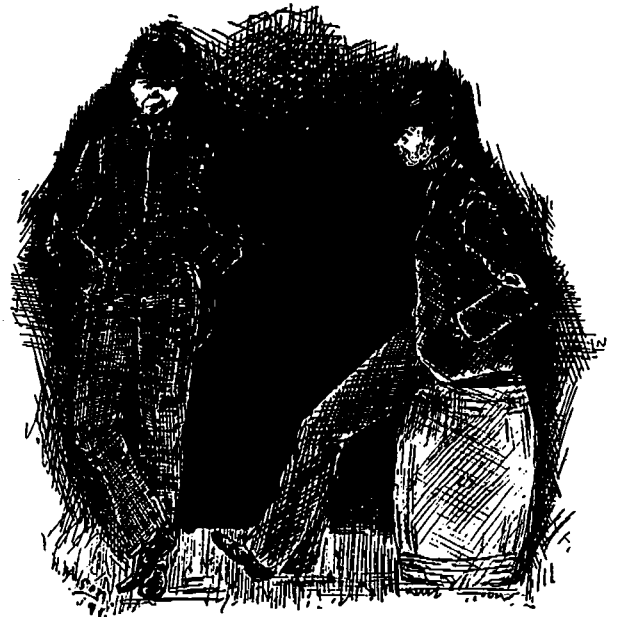
Q.—Cannot these men be changed? A.—Yes; if the people choose to do so.

Q.—Do they not? A.—They have not so far.

Q.—Did they know what was being done? A.—They must have had a shrewd suspicion.

Q.—Why, then, did they not turn the rascals out? A.—Because the men cunningly gave many of them "pap" and "boodle" and they consented that they should stay.

Q.—Did not these men know that evil was being done? A.—Yes; but they would rather wreck the Constitution than hurt the party.



A DARK-LANTERN ECONOMIST.

1ST BURGLAR—"I was reading in the paper that the burglars in the States have a combine—a regular trust, you know."

HIS PAL—"Well, why not, as well as the sugar barons and other protected monopolists? Their business is only a legalized branch of our calling, after all."

Q.—What is party? A.—It is the Canadian "fetich," before which the people bow down and worship.

Q.—Is there no remedy? A.—Yes; when the honest men in the country will turn aside from the worship of the "fetich" and insist that all rascals, no matter what party they belong to, shall suffer condign punishment.

"THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME."

AN EX-M.-P.-RANEIOUS VERSION BY MR. CHARLEY RYKERT.

WHEN other frauds and other knaves
Their pockets deep shall fill,
And dig their suicidal graves,
As well I know they will,
There may, perhaps, at such a time,
Some recollection be
Of what no more will seem a crime,
And you'll re-"member" me.
Yes, you'll re-"member," you'll re-me-he-hem-ber me!

When coldness shall pervade the day
For those confirmed in theft,
And terminate the boodlers' sway,
When Langevin is left;
When monstrous swindles you unmask,
And Grits exult in glee,
In such a moment I then ask
That you'll re-"member" me.
Then you'll re-"member," you'll re-me-he-hem-ber me!

HE AGREED.

TEMPERANCE ORATOR—"Ah, my friends, why will you, in the words of Shakespeare, put an enemy in your mouths to steal away your brains? How quickly liquor takes away a man's five senses."

BUSTER—"Yer'e dead right, pard. Noth'n' like whisk t' take 'way fellers five centses. Havn' got shent left m'shelf."