



### IT WAS STRONG.

GROGER—"That butter, sir, carried off the prize at the town-ship fair."

CUSTOMER (*who had just sampled the article*)—"Did, eh? What was the prize, an anvil, or something of that sort?"

### THE JESUIT QUESTION.

A "GLOBE" EDITORIAL AS WE EXPECT TO SEE IT SHORTLY.

WE adjure the people of Canada to keep up the agitation for the disallowance of the Pewter Medal. Nothing can be surer than that this marvellous and sleepless society, the *Mail*, shall conquer us, unless we, on our side, keep wide awake. Already the Pewter Medal has made great headway, and a persistent, determined effort of the lovers of liberty throughout the Dominion will alone prevent the *Mail* from achieving the object of its existence. Sir John Thompson has declared the doctrine that the Pewter Medal has a right to interfere in Canadian affairs, but the people must repudiate the *Mail* and the Pewter Medal the *Mail* the Pewter Medal the *Mail* the Pewter Med—But we are tired, and can't keep our mind on this important subject to-day.

### "THE LAND FOR THE PEOPLE."

ONE of those Henry George fanatics was walking through the Arcade the other day, when his observing eye caught a placard pasted up on the door of a real-estate office, amongst a lot of notices about "Lots for sale," etc. The thrilling words inscribed upon the placard were:

#### "THE LAND FOR THE PEOPLE."

The heart of the H. G. man gave a great and joyful bound. He went right in and grasped the real estate agent by the hand.

"I little dreamed of finding a brother here," he exclaimed, "but it's wonderful how the cause is spreading, and you can't judge people any more by their occupations."

"What do you mean? I don't think I've met you before, have I?" said the agent, in astonishment.

"Nevertheless, we are brothers!" repeated the enthusiast. "'The Land for the People!'" That's my platform, too!"

"Oh, I see," said the agent. "Yes; you want to invest. All right, sir, we can give you something very choice for \$50 per foot, up in the residence portion of—"

"Fifty dollars per foot!" roared the visitor, in amazement. "Then you are still selling land at speculative values for the benefit of private owners?"

"That's my line of business, sir."

"But what becomes of your motto on the door, 'The Land for the People?' Can't I have a bit of land that nobody else is using if I pay the rental value annually to the public till?"

"I'm afraid you don't catch the force of the motto on the door, sir. It means, of course, 'The Land for the People'—who can afford to buy it."

And the H. G. man departed with sadness in his countenance.

### RECIPE FOR A "GLOBE" ARTICLE.

MIX business and duty—  
Lay on the flail,  
One crack for the Jesuits,  
And ten for the *Mail*.

### SUBSTANTIAL REASONS.

TO allege that Sir John has no sound, statesmanlike reasons for refusing to disallow the Jesuits' Estates Act is to do injustice to a worthy man. We happen to know, from a private source, that, amongst other sufficient reasons, the following weigh with him:

1. Mercier, although a Grit, is unquestionably a good-looking fellow.
2. The agitation stirs the country up and makes business lively, thus incidentally helping out the N.P.
3. It is in the general interest that the Protestant clergy should be led to take an active part in public questions.
4. The Jesuits are not half bad fellows, and, from their own point of view, teach sound Tory doctrines in religion.
5. The French Catholic vote weighs more than the English Protestant ditto.
6. It would be cruel to overwork the already fatigued Governor-General.
7. Provincial rights must be sustained, when Room No. 8 says so.
8. Mr. Blake voted for allowance, and he is never wrong.
9. The Ontario members are a set of chumps who are easily whipped into the traces, and the present bluster will pass away long before the next general election.
10. It will be easy enough, by a little judicious management of the voting lists, to leave off the names of all the anti-Jesuits in the country.

REV. DR. GRANT was elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly. Mr. Mulock says he hopes the new functionary will make it his first duty to moderate his statements about the matriculation curriculum of Toronto University.

SHE—"Grandmamma is eighty-six years old, and she danced a minuet here to-night."

HE (*just from the theatre*)—"Why, she is almost old enough to appear in the ballet."—*Life*.