



GUNNING FOR THE OLD COON.

MAJOR EDWARDS (*loquiter.*)

I KNOW your tricks you 'cute old coon,
And I have something that will soon
Let daylight through you.
Grit hen-roosts you may freely rob,
And put up many a cunning job,
But I'm on-to you!

You'd steal into the barnyard sly,
And on our pullets fix your eye
With wishes furtive,
While stupid, purblind Grits get left,
Nor dare to prove in checking theft,
Too self-assertive.

Sir Cartwright vainly may essay
The predatory brute to slay
With his verbosity.
'Tis little use for him that's clear
To try and win the public ear
With Reciprocity.

But I've the weapon tried and true
Which very quick will settle you
And stop your pickings,
I mean to shoot you in your tracks
With the good gun of Single Tax
And save our chickens.

Oh, no! you needn't try and run,
This is no worn-out, crooked gun
Like the Grit rifle,
More dangerous far to those who shoot
Than to the object of pursuit—
Don't with me trifle!

And so old coon your race is run,
The game is up—you've had your fun—
Henceforth we'll block it.
To save your hide best come down soon
Taking example from the coon
Of Davy Crockett.

WITH VARIATIONS.

MR. MOWAT'S favorite phrase of "serious consideration" has been made so much fun of that whenever he uses it in reply to a deputation an obvious smile ripples over the face of the party. GRIP understands that at a recently held Cabinet Council it was determined to discard this well-worn expression, and that the Premier's secretary was instructed to prepare a set of alternative expressions embodying the same idea. The list as far as completed is as follows:

"I assure you, gentlemen, that the matter will be the subject of our earnest deliberations."

"The question will be decided in accord with our carefully-matured judgment."

"The facts and arguments presented in support of your views will be fully discussed."

"No pains on our part will be spared to arrive at a conclusion in harmony with the public interest."

"We shall proceed to profoundly sagaciate on the subject."

"The Government will make it a matter for solicitous reflection."

HE HAD EATEN THEM ALL.

SHE—"John, you were drunk while you were away."

HE—"Oh, Maria! How can you say such a thing?"

SHE—"You needn't look surprised. Your pockets were full of cloves when you went away and they were empty when you came back."