



### NOMENCLATURE.

"WHY does Mr. Short call his wife Postscript?"

"Oh, you see her name was Adeline More when he married her."

### MR. O'DAY'S CORRESPONDENCE.

To The Hon. John Costigan, M.P., Secretary of State, Ottawa.

DEAR MISTER COSTIGAN :

AS our fellow countryman, Sir Boyle Roche, is reported to have said upon a memorable okashun, "A man can't be in two places at wanst, barrin' he's a bird." That was something like my case in not going to the sate of government last week in answer to your call. Tell Sir John that I'd gladly go down an' give yez a lift with the 'Tariff if I cud at all get away. But I can't be spared here, jist now, so says Mrs. O'Day. An' not comin' widhin Sir Boyle's notable excepshun, I cudn't be in two places at wanst. But yez are doin' mighty well widout me, considherin'. Davin's speech will be the savin' o' yez. It contains as many fine points as a paper o' pins. He has dhropped some good hints. But that is what we all often do, an' niver stop to pick up.

The changing of the Tariff is always a ticklish business. An' whin the arranging an' re-adjusting is discussed so long an' vehimintly, there's shure to be throuble. Why, I'm tould that wan spaker, who on account of his false teeth, was addressing the House in a falsetto voice, an' in his eagerness to talk loud enuff to be heard, swallowed the teeth! You spake of the loud tones in which some others appeal to rayson; an' that simply shows that rayson is a great distance from thim. McCarthy an' Davin will both be shure to make a favorable divarshun in yer favor. It isn't the Tariff they care a thancen for. Indeed, as Davin says, McCarthy's fightin' would be for a Prodestan Tariff. But both love fightin' for fightin's sake. They long for the contest, the struggle an' the victory, wid all the ardent nature of Irishmin. An' so does the man from Shanty Bay, who niver yet considered a quiet life a blessin'. An' now the Opposition claim him as their own declaimer. As yez know, a man may declaim about principal widout havin much of it, or of intherest aither in the subject. It does not follow that his stomach is full of food because he talks wid vittals in his mouth. Sartinly the outlook is stormy for the government, an' its a bad sign to see the rats desertin' the ship. But wid sich a skilful pilot as Sir John an' able saymin like yerself an' Clarke Wallace, there seems to be little fear of yez losin' yer reckonin'. At last that's what King Robert Bell, the King of the Orangemin here, sez.

Let this be some comfort to yez all. Don't mind their oceans of argumints, or their nice distinctions of legal quibbles and subtleties. Go in for common sense—which is the most valuable help in all our own affairs—except love-making, is the advice of,

Yer thrue frind,

TIM O'DAY.

### THE PSYCHE KNOT.

WHEN Psyche Knots first came to town,

The ladies looked amazed;  
Declared the things were hideous  
And those who wore them crazed.

But now, good gracious! every one,  
Who's in the social swim,  
Must have her knot, or great or small,  
Behind her bonnet's rim.

Their shapes and make-ups are enough  
To drive a man insane,  
Their size must sure *inversely* be  
Proportioned to the brain.

My mother—sisters, cousins, wife,  
My little girl, wee Dot,  
Are gotten up in Grecian style:  
Each sport a Psyche knot.

My maiden aunt, just sixty-four,  
Who had more sense I thought,  
Met me upon the street to-day:  
She wore a Psyche Knot.

Oh, Psyche! maiden beautiful,  
Who Cupid's fancy caught!  
How have they vilely slandered you—  
Oh, misnamed Psyche Knot!  
*Tim Jay Kay.*

It has been decided by the Cabinet of Sir Oliver to hold the Provincial elections on the th day of . It is extremely gratifying to know this. At such times nothing is so wearying and worrying as the suspense that always accompanies uncertainty.

SHE.—"Why do people always talk in this ridiculous way of dying for love?"

HE.—"I suppose it's because every man thinks the girl he happens to love is an angel—and the only way one can get near an angel is to die. See?"



### DAVIES' STRIKING FIGURE OF SPEECH.

"The Hydra Headed Monster is endeavoring to inculcate religion into politics."

—Hon. L. H. Davies' speech at Y. L. Banquet.