

OLIVER AT THE TOWER OF LONDON.

"Hum-wonder how one of those knighthood suits would fit me?"

## SONG OF THE HIGH PROTECTIONIST.

Oit, yes, we'll build our commerce up by legalized starvation
And benefit our workingmen by general taxation.
We'll help the millionare grow rich without especial struggling;
And, though we put the brakes on trade, we boom the art of smuggling!

We've put a penalty on food; for each protection meeting Would adequately stigmatize the heinous vice of eating. Against this fine no man should raise a cavil or a question, But pay a daily license for the privilege of digestion.

We must protect the workingman from European labor, Teach him to venerate himself and execrate his neighbor. Protect him while he earns enough to grind the government axes And gets enough each Saturday to pay his weekly taxes.

We would reform the workingman, and view with special loathing Ilis vicious predilection for, and tendency to, clothing. And we feel sure no patriot will ever grudge the giving The Government a daily tax for privilege of living.

-S. IV. Foss, in Fuck.

## ANGLIN' EX-TRA-OR-DIN-AR-Y.

A STORY FOR GOOD LITTLE BOYS.

ONCE there was a lit-tle boy whose name was Tim. Tim was a good boy to fish. He could just sit, and sit on a log all day long and wait for a bite, and so he was nev-er, nev-er, known to go home with-out hav-ing caught some-thing.

Well, Tim is now a great, big man, and he is just as good at fish ing as he was forty or fifty years a go, be-cause he has kept on fish ing all the time—and he knows where all the best places are, and the right kind

of bait to use every time.

One day he was fish-ing be-low the Chau-di-ere Falls on the Ot-ta-wa, and he man-ag-ed to hook a squeak-er. Squeak-ers are ver-y hard to catch. On-ly a bout three or four were ever caught out of that hole. They are call-ed squeak-ers be-cause they don't squeak at all—this

is fun-ny (not fin-ny), but it is true. Ev-er since that time he has been known as the hon. Tim, but I can-not tell you why, and I don't think an-y-bod-y else can tell you ei-ther.

So he got his name up as a good fish-er-man, and a lot of peo-ple in Tor-on-to who want-ed to catch a large num-ber of fish that were not ver-y ea-sy to hook, in-vit-ed the hon. Tim to come here, and they col-lect-ed thousands of dol-lars to buy him a com-plete fish-ing out-fit.

Well, he fished, and fished, and fished, and did not catch ver-y much; per-haps the Do-min-ion was not big e-nough for him, so he took pos-ses-sion of the whole Globe, and tried that for a while till the lot of peo-ple who in-vit-ed him to come here got tired of him, be-cause they thought he on-ly fright-en-ed the fish a-way from one place to an-other and did not catch an-y at all, so they gave him the G. B. as a fish-er-man, and they said to one-an-other, "Now, see-ing that the hon. Tim has proved a fail-ure at what he knows best, we must give him something to do that he does not know an-y-thing a-bout, but that will make no dif-fer-ence, for we will fix it so that no work will have to be done."

My dear lit-tle boy, you may think this ver-y strange; so do I, but it is quite true.

So they made the hon. Tim chairman of a moon-i-ci-pal com-mis-sion, which I sup-pose had some-thing to do with lu-na-tics, and they paid him a ver-y large sum of mon-ey for do-ing no-thing, and he did it ver-y suc-cessful-ly.

Then the lot of peo-ple said we will show the Americans at Cin-cin-na-ti what On-ta-ri-o can pro-duce in gold, and sil-ver, and lead, and cop-per, and iron, and so on, and so on, and be-cause the hon. Tim does not know a bit a-bout min-er-als we will send him to take charge of the ex-hib-it, and no doubt he will do it well!

It is said that the same lot of peo-ple in-tend to appoint a par-lia-ment-ary com-mit-tee to ex-am-ine and re-port up-on the caus-es and ef-fects in-cid-ent to the main-tain-ence of the U.C.C., which may ei-ther mean Un-re-strict-ed Com-mer-cial Com-mu-ni-ca-tion, or Upper Can-ad-a Col-lege, and the hon. Tim will be chairman, with pow-er to de-cide which course the in-ves-tiga-tion will take.

He will al-so pre-side o-ver the fol-low-ing:—A com-mis-sion on the wa-ter sup-ply of Rob-ert-cay-geon; dit-to on the ad-ult-er-a-tion of land-plas-ter, beef, mangel-wurt-zel, and ot-her grains and veg-e-ta-bles; dit-to on the Don and Hum-ber can-al; dit-to, to pre-pare es-timates for a fort-night-ly line of steam-ers to car-ry the mail be-tween Ham-il-ton and Dun-das via the Des-jar-dins Canal.

The hon. Tim has al-so been nam-ed in con-nec-tion with in-quir-ies in-to the pay-ment of sal-ar-ies to of-fish-ials who hold si-ni-cures, and on the or-i-gin and his-tor-y of com-mon say-ings, such as ref-er-en-ces to "the Old Man of the Sea," "bar-na-cles," "white el-e-phants" and sich, but he has been de-clared in-com-pet-ent for in-ves-ti-gations of this kind, on the ground that he knows all a-bout them.

The sub-ject of this no-tice smiles pla-cid-ly as he re-marks to him-self that he is ang-lin' still, and do-ing it first-rate, al-though the lot of peo-ple look at it in a differ-ent way.

I think my-self that the hon. Tim takes the right view. Dear lit-tle boys, if you will on-ly im-it-ate the ex-am-ple of the hon. Tim, who knows but some day——— I need say no more, for you can ex-tract mor-als to please your-selves.