

## GAME LAWS OF ONTARIO.

(AS THEY WILL VERY SOON BE AT THE RATE THEY ARE BEING "AMENDED.")

NONE of the animals or birds hereinafter mentioned shall be hunted or taken or killed except as herein after mentioned:

1. Grouse, pheasants, partridge, between September 15th and 20th; cock birds only to be shot.
2. Quail from October 15th to 20th. No gun to be fired before 10 a.m. or after 3 p.m. No sportsman to shoot more than five birds in one day.
3. Woodcock from August 15th to 16th, both inclusive; one bird only to be shot.
4. Snipe, rail and plover on September 1st, 2nd and 3rd; one bird to each sportsman each day.
5. Swans and geese to be shot north of the 45th degree of latitude only and from May 1st to 5th; ten birds to each sportsman.
6. Ducks of all kinds from October 1st to December 1st; ten birds to each sportsman during the season.
7. Deer (bucks only) on November 1st, 5th, 10th and 15th to give them a rest. No deer (bucks) with horns having less than five spikes or points to be shot, and to be shot only by certified residents of five years in Algoma, Parry Sound, Muskoka and Nipissing. Birds of all kinds and animals to be consumed as food in the township in which shot.

### ANGUS MACNEIL'S DIFFICULTY.

MUSTER GRUP,—When I would write to you another time I'll not wanted you to put it in your paper, pecass I would know so well ass nosing at all that I would be making a fools of my neighbors apout it, also. Put this time it didn't make no difference at all, at all, for there iss not a whole man or wuman too, moreofer, in the county of Sahgeen and the township of Pruce that I would care for two skips of a louse's tail; inteeet no. So I'll socht I would choost pe telling you how me and my wife Flora we would arrainch to fote on the March day of the Fifth, so we would. Well, you see, Malcolm, he wass a fery strong heid-piggit lad ass wass sure to want hiss own way ten times out of nine, whatefer, aispachally when he sinks me and my wife Flora wass of a tiferent opinion totally altogether; so what me and my wife Flora 'll do but we'll try to coax him that he would fote for the other man, do you see? Well, Muster Grup, so sure ass you wass a living man he would go opposite to the contrary of this and fote for the fery man me and my wife Flora wants, so we do, and yet for all that there iss not in the county of the whole of Sahgeen a more shuprior ploughman ass my own son, moreofer, Malcolm Kenneth Macneil, and he could killed and cuttit up a pig so quick ass you could take a dozen or twelf punches of snuff on a fery cold day.

Put Rory wass a totally altogether tiferent kind of a man; I sink he wass a munister intentit to pe, for he iss not worss his board on the farm, or any other where else, and wass always fery singular in his comprehensions, pesides too; for let me told you he iss fery fond of trying to hafe me and his mother, my wife Flora, in a conspu-tation apout nosing at all, so he can took the side of her, and make me a man look like of foolishness. So, what me and my wife Flora, we'll do, put we'll pretend to make pelieve one day that we wass both the two of us in a quarrel apout the Grit and Candi Toryates, when he came



### AT THE THEATRE.

JACOB WHEATCHAFF (who is doing the grand in town, to his fair city cousin, who has consented to go to the theatre with him)—“Now, gim'me yer money and I'll get yer ticket for you.”

home to the table-dinner, and ass wass naitural he would stood up for his mother, my wife Flora, and he swore ass he would fote for the fery man me and my wife Flora 'll soucht wass the right man, and so you'll see, Muster Grup, that the Macneil's would be giving three solud fotes for our own man, and what iss more too, whatefer, when my wife Flora she'll go to the kirk on the Sabbath, she'll whusper to Kirsty McNair not to told nobody that me and my sons, Malcolm and Rory, both of the three of us wass all going to fote for the other man altogether entirely, and what they'll do on Monday put they'll hold a meeting in the McNair Settlement, where they wass all of clans, the McNairs and the McPhees and the McTaggarts, and the McKillops, and one McAlpine, that the Macneils used to trive out of the glens, in Arkyllshire, choost for a small but of amusement, when they required a few cattle and sheeps, moreofer. I say, what they'll do, put they'll hold a meeting of these poor creatures, and would make a motion “That whereass Kirsty McPhee or McNair has been macredulously and maclandestinely informed by Flora Macdonald or Macneil, that the said Bloody Macneil's, of Kilcruach, in the aforesaid county of Sahgeen and township of Pruce, iss teterminet to fote ass one man on the one side in the said election, we, the underscribers, solomonly promiss and swear to fote as one man on the other side.

DUNCAN MCKILLOP (*Dhu*), Chairman.

HECTOR MCALPINE, Secretary.

So you wull perceive, Muster Grup, that our man would be getting on Thursday, two and thirty fotes he'll not get only for me and my wife Flora. Perhaps I would maybe told you of it some day how we wass all the petter of it, moreofer.

ANGUS MACNEIL.

Kilcruach P.O., Concession 14,

Township of Pruce, Lot 17.

### FRIENDLY COUNSEL.

MISS FROSTIQUE—“I think the divorce system is simply abominable.”

MRS. CAUSTIQUE—“You may be right; but do not be too bitter in your denunciations. Some people might consider it a case of ‘sour grapes,’ you know.”