



EDITED BY MR. BARNABY RUDGE.

The greatest Beast is the Ass; the greatest Bird is the Owl;  
The greatest Fish is the Oyster; the greatest Man is the Fool.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH, 1873.

WHICH WE WISH TO REMARK.

Gen's Agents in Gorrie, Ont., and Ottawa, together with the Education Department, and several others, have repeatedly complained that their papers fail to reach them, although the same are regularly posted at the Office in this City. Will the Post Office people rise and explain?

THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE.

When the Danbury Newsman, JOSH BILLINGS and JIMMIE BRIGGS are under the sod, there is still hope—the Star shineth in Hamilton. Witness this glimmer:

HANGING DOGS.

When Jerry & me wuz boiz, we went 2 the woodz 1 dai 2 hang a dog. The dog wuz no good, & b sides he had inherited a bad habit phrom hiz grandphather, which wuz stealing eggz. I never had hung a dog b-4; but Jerry sade he new how 2 do it. I borrowed about 10 phoot of the close line (phor which i phorgot 2 ask permishun), & we started phor the wouldz 2 phind the plaize of exkushun. We went where the hired man wuz kutting wood, & asked hymn 2 help us bend down a sapling, telling hymn we wuz going to hang old "Tag" (that wuz the dogz name). John said it wuz krel 2 hang dogz that wai. He said it would b better 2 shoot hymn; but Jerry & me were bound to hang hymn, & we said iph he woodnt help us bend down a tee we wood hang him 2 the phence. Jerry said it wuz a easie wai 2 hang dogz, & that the dog wood never no what hurt hymn he wood di so quick. Phinele John did konsent to help us bend down a sapling, about as big as a manz leg, & we tied it down so that John kood go back 2 hiz work while we perphormed the fraggodie. We tied 1 end of the kord 2 Tagz nece, & wuz both setting on the the top oph the tree, & Jerry wuz kutting awai sum limz phrom the tree, when awl at 1-st the nife slipped, & kut the rope that held the tre down, b-4 we had got the dog tied phast. But we wuz both phast 2 it, & we went about 20 phoot neerer 2 heven in the phrisk of a lamz tale. We both hung 2 the tre, or we might halve kum down several rods neerer to home; but, az it wuz, we phound ourselves up a tree about az quich az we had kalkulated that the dog wood go up. It took us an our 2 get down, & then we went home & phound the dog laing under the stove warming hizself, with the rope on hiz neck. & the wai my mutrnal parint kombd mi hare with the broom stick, when she phound 1 had kut her close line, wuz a koshun 2 sinners.—PETER PRINGLE.

[We publish this "contribution" for a double purpose: (1), To illustrate the pains and penalties of Humorous Editorship; and, (2), To discover to the Canadian public one of the comic cankers that destroy our national literature, and bring it into contempt. No abstract essayist could, we feel, argue the question so powerfully as the above (very laughable) effusion of the Hamilton humorist does.—Ed.]

REFLECTIONS BY OUR OWN PHILOSOPHER.

The power of lifting a chair depends upon the way in which you take hold of it; and so it is, alas, with a seat in Parliament—quite hopeless to think of picking one up unless you can command a good purchase.

Appropriate name for a President of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals—ANGELL.

Loxg words, like long dresses, frequently hide something wrong about the understanding.

It is not true that the Gaelic initiatory service in one of the city churches on Sunday, was held on the assumption of that language being the vernacular of Hades.

Nursery Rhymes Renovated.

THE NEW MOTHER HUBBARD.

There once was a Knight  
Whose sole earthly delight  
Was playing sharp tricks on his neighbors,  
Disturbing their dreams,  
Upsetting their schemes,  
And bringing to nothing their labors.

He practiced his fun,  
Amongst others, on one,  
DAME HUBBARD (not her of the story);  
And her honest dismay—  
The result of his play—  
He witnessed with feelings of glory.

For many a year  
He kept up a career  
Of trickery, intrigue and blunder—  
They filled all the papers  
With tales of his capers—  
But finally he was knocked under,

"Now," says he, "sure as eggs,  
I am on my last legs,  
But I'll play one more prank ere I fall!"  
So without one word  
He relieved the DAME's board  
Of an hundred "appointments" in all.

Then when NEW MOTHER HUBBARD went to the cupboard  
To get her old friend a bone—  
Lo! to her despair, the cupboard was bare—  
And she knew 'twas that scalliwag JON.

AN INTERCEPTED LETTER

H. O. A. MACKENZIE,  
OTTAWA.

LEADER OF MY FAITH,—Long I have waited in the hopeless gully of expectation, and never a crumb has been handed to me by the party I have so long supported, and who have just ended their more than miserable existence by making one hundred and four appointments, and leaving me to pine alone.

"Out in the cold world, out in the street,  
Lonely I tramped around on the beat;  
Never a crumb they've given to me,  
And now I'm a Grit, love, and true unto thee."

Your bland expression of countenance, and the winning grace of your kindly form has led me to hope better things from you. Your object will be, of course, to secure a working majority in the House. Now, if you will only believe it, I can, with about four thousand dollars judiciously lavished, hump in about nine weak-kneed Tory members; this will fix your little business, and give you a good two years' "Office Waltz," without any danger of your being cut out as others have been.

I don't approach you with any corrupt motives; but, if you see any stray sinecure lying around loose, I know you won't forget how anxious I am to have my Schedules rectified.

Your everlasting Slave,

TORY CAMP, Monday.

A. T. RAYTON.

REGULATING THE STREET CARS.

The Bill for the Regulation of the Street Cars, introduced at a special meeting of the City Council on Wednesday night by Mr. Ald. HINE, was lost in committee of the whole. The framer of the measure has hitherto shown himself a sagacious and successful municipal legislator, and his failure on this occasion may somewhat surprise him and the electors of his ward. The defeat of the Bill was due mainly to the opposition offered by Ald. CARR, and the support accorded by Ald. TENNER. There is little doubt, judging from the style of objection raised by these gentlemen, that the Bill would have passed triumphantly if it had contained provisions like the following:

- 1.—Aldermen of the city shall have the first lien on sitting space.
- 2.—Any handsome (young) lady entering a car, and finding it fully occupied, shall sit on the lap of the nearest Alderman.
- 3.—No ex-Alderman or Street Railway Solicitor of undue weight entering a car already filled shall allow himself, by any sudden jolt of the car or otherwise, to be thrown violently into the lap of any lady passenger.