



### THE STRUGGLE FOR THE MASTERY.

"I will go so far as to say that if the Country does not control the liquor traffic, the liquor traffic will control the Country."

— Lord Rosebery, in a recent speech.

#### AN AUNCIENTE BALLADE.

**S**YR NOLLE he was a trustee knyghte  
As ever you didde see,  
Aye, foremoste was hee in ye fyghte,  
When arme I cap-a-pee.

With hymme there were somme doughty squires,  
Who dydde to Battail goe;  
Their staves were fulle two-elle wandes longe,  
And they shot with ye long Bowe.

But Merrydith oft braved Syr Noll,  
(He William Ralph was hight)  
Still in each Fray, Syr Noll, his men  
Didde shewe their wonderous mighte.

For they long Bowe didde well draw  
In numbre manie a score,  
And whanne ye othere Syde was hytte  
They wounded were fulle soare.

Now Merrydith made cunnynge Plans  
And eke didde alle his Squires,  
Thus dydd they joine with othere Clannes,  
To fyght for their Desires.

At laste a fearfulle fyghte they foughte  
As never was foughte before;  
Ye Dead and Wounded laye all rounde  
Mydd pooles and clotts of gore.

Ye Peepecaize and Patterun Clannes  
Drave fiercely in ye Fraye;  
And but for themme 'twould ille have fared  
With Merrydith that Daye.

Fulle manie of his Menne were slaine  
And eke of brave Syr Nolle's  
For whanne their Arrows alle were shott  
Then took they to ye Polls.

THE present strike in the United States is a *Pulmonary* complaint.

#### \*SPOKE SARCASTIC.

"**W**ILL you kindly listen to this, Mary," said Jinks to his wife. "It is from the writings of an eminent Medical man—'To very many of nervous temperament and fine-grained high-strung physique, walking as an exercise is a lamentable failure.' There, now, and you keep on charging me with laziness because I use the street cars so much!" "I beg pardon, dear," replied Mary in broken accents, "I wasn't aware that you were nervous, fine-grained, high-strung, etc. Why didn't you tell me of it long ago?" And then Jinks somehow felt mean and small.

#### A SUGGESTION.

**T**HE fortification walls of Quebec, which were built at a cost of some twenty five millions, are said to be in great need of repairs. The original walls were constructed under the eye of M. Bigot the Intendent, somewhat on the Curran bridge principle, we assume, as the King of France is said to have enquired whether they were built of gold. It will never do to let the Gibraltar of America get out of repair, or the glory of our country will vanish. The Province ought to recall Count Mercier and give him carte blanche to fix up those walls at whatever cost. The job would no doubt be to his liking.

#### 'TIS EVER THUS.

**S**CRIBBLETON, our accomplished Assistant Editor, conceived a brilliant idea the other day. He would equip himself with paper and pencils and go over to Island Park, where, amid lovely surroundings, he would be inspired to knock off "copy" quite above his average in brightness, and with more than his usual facility. It would, in fact, be fun, and not work at all. He carried out his happy thought, so far as the equipment went, and he was so fortunate as to hit upon the very prettiest spot in the whole Park as a work-place. Bnt he came back without a scrap of copy.