



THE THIRD PARTY IN EXTREMIS;
OR, MCCARTHY LOSING HIS PLANKS.

WE WONDER HOW IT IS ?

AN artist down in Montreal
One day a funny sketch did scrawl
Showing the grocer, Walter Paul,
A working at his biz—
And Walter loud with glee did bawl
When he beheld his phiz.

Then Alexander next he drew
A-bringing in an oyster-stew
And sandwiches and tea for two—
(The lunch-room man, you know)
And when the people said—"That's you!"
Old Alex. laughed ho-ho!

Then Villeneuve he neatly made
In wine shop apron all arrayed,
And with a bottle (that's his trade).
But Villeneuve's dander riz,
And horrid threatenings he made,
We wonder how it is?

The *Witness*, which did print the sketch,
He called a vile, abusive wretch,
And roared, "By gar, don't let me ketch
Dougall or none of his,
I have no use for any sech"—
We wonder how it is?

ANOTHER REAL ROW.

Thus is no make-believe row in the Cabinet at Ottawa.
Hon. Real Angers is Real Anger-y about the non-disallow-
ance of the Manitoba School Bill.

UNEMPLOYMENT.

"I don't see what those chaps are doing," said Jiggers,
looking at a large gang of men who were pottering about on
the road with shovels. "They don't seem to be working at
anything in particular"
"Certainly not," replied Sniggers, "they're the unem-
ployed, you know."

GEE-OGRAPHY I

Our esteemed and learned contemporary the London
Advertiser is of the opinion that the college rowdy must be
put down effectually, whether he carries on his pranks at
"Toronto, Ithica, Cornell, or any other university town."
The *Advertiser* is sound on the rowdy question, but we are
dying to know where the town of Cornell is.

LAW

AN upper mill and lower mill
Fell out about their water ;
To war they went—that is to law,
Resolved to give no quarter.

A lawyer was by each engaged,
And hotly they contended,
When fees grew slack, the war they waged
They judged were better ended.

The heavy costs remaining still
Were settled without bother ;
One lawyer took the upper mill,
The lower mill the other.