

"Fine weather," I remarked; "the fair was a splendid success."

"Twenty-two, twenty-three—yes," replied Smith.

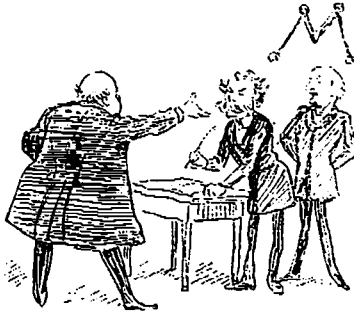
"Been up to the Exhibition?"

"Thirty, thirty-two, thirty-three—no! Would you mind, Jack, if I didn't reply until I have finished eating. I have to chew each piece thirty-five times before swallowing, and I am so apt to lose count when my attention is diverted from my meals." So saying, he took out a microscope and began peering into the glass of water. "I'm sorry, Jack, but really I could not think of gobbling all these organisms—look at that," he said, handing me the microscope. "No thank you, Smith—I remember you as a hale, hearty gentleman, a useful citizen, able to enjoy a good meal, and crack a good joke; science, as you interpret it, has made you a wreck—a—yes, excuse me if I speak the truth—a fool." Much offended, he got up and said: "'Twas ever thus—when ever did appreciation wait on the lover and follower of truth?" The last I saw of him he was dying of inanition in one of the city hospitals.

P-R-L-Y TO THE RESCUE!

WOLSELEY, Sept. 1st, 1888.

Y DEAR SIR JOHN,



WHEN George Washington said "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," he told the truth. Ever since you crowned me Senator, I've had more trouble than a little. I'd just let my hotel, when Royal licensed four per cent. beer. Then

losing that letter nearly threw me into brain fever. The Dr. said if I had a pound more of brains I would have died. Dewdney has had his worries too, and he told me that he had had the worst spell of cholera moribus he ever had, since you appointed him into the cabinet. I do not mention this in a spirit of reproach, but merely to show how history repeats itself.

Now, I've got something to tell you that will prove to the Canadian world that you knew your men when you appointed Dewdney and me to a higher spear. I sat in my studdy the other night, when the following telegram was brought in: "Grover Cleveland has threatened to retaliate." I at once sent a dispatch to Dewdney and Davin at Regina: "Cleveland is on the rampage—meet me at station." When I bounded from the cars at Regina, I was seized by Edgar, and whirled away to the *Leader* office, where N. F. was busy plugging the key-holes, and putting curtains to the winders. "Town is full of spies," said he. "Now, gentlemen," said I, "what's to be done? The eyes of the whole civilized world are bulging out of their sockets, looking at us. In the words of one of Watts's best hymns, 'Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime.' Shall we do so, or tumble into ignoble graves?" "Never!" shouted Davin. "My voice and pen is for war." (I felt proud of him.) "I think we better temporize," said Dewdney. "Let us not be rash—just as I'm made Min. of Int. I don't care to invite a war that may take my interior away. Then I am tired. It is only a



HIBERNIAN.

FAIR CANVASSER (*selling tickets for the Bazaar*)—"You will require three tickets, Mr. Mulhaffy. You will have a party of ladies with you, of course?"

MR. MULHAFFY.—"Devil a wan, Miss, except mesilf."

matter of two or three years since I quelled one rebellion." "You!" shrieked Davin, "you raised one, you mean; the *Leader* quelled it, and—"

"Now, now, gentlemen," said I, soothingly, "remember what our great Captain, Sir John, said a few years ago, 'United we stand, divided we fall.' After considerable talk, I drew up the following:

"MR. CLEVELAND, *Washington, D. C.*

"SIR,—Retract your retaliation message, or take the consequences."

Both Davin and myself signed it without a shiver, but Dewdney positively refused. I used every flour of rhetoric I could, even went so far as to refuse to let my friends honor him with the position I had held in East Assiniboia. He said he would be put in by a long-suffering people, *not* my influence. Then I towered over him like a Roman Senator. Said I, raising my right hand aloft, and elevating my left leg in a tragic way:—"Do you remember how King John was *made* to sign the magnum chartum?" "Never knew he signed it—he was a fool to do so, if he lost money by it," said Dewdney. Here Davin thought he'd touch D.'s vanity. "The age calls, and the hero comes. I came a little before the age, but *you* are just in the nick of time.

"Now's the day and now's the hour
See advance proud Dewdney's power."

"Sign your name to this message, and shine with us in history, bright as the stars at noonday." Dewdney at once put his name directly *over* Davin's. We sent it to Cleveland, and I came home to prepare for war, if he is fool enough to come on. Davin told me to have my will made and deposit it with Atkinson of the *Regina Journal* for safe keeping, which I did. Don't you worry one bit. You just go on making Senators and Ministers. *We will look after Grover.* Your affectionate friend,

P.—

P. S.—Could you possibly advance me a quarter's salary? I want to settle a few bills, in case I have to fite.

P.—

Don't worry about old Cleveland.