

## "REST, RECREATION AND THOUGHT."

Where free trade has heretofore found its strongest foothold, the population was dense, and the hours of labor, in the struggle for life, long and arduous. It is so now in most countries, and it is against the competition of this cheap labor that protection raises a barricade behind which Canadian workmen find time for rest, recreation and thought; for it is true that those who are forced to work long hours, are the ones who are the nearest approached to slavery.—*Canadian Manufacturer.*

How pleasing to know  
That these blessings we owe  
To the tariff with benefits fraught!  
How much better than wealth  
For the soul's moral health  
Are rest, recreation and thought!

How sordid the mind  
That to fret is inclined  
Over work, bread or clothes vainly sought!  
Have you nothing to eat?  
Are you walking the street?  
Live on rest, recreation and thought.

The man's truly blest  
Who from labor can rest,  
Material blessings are nought;  
Who cares about bread,  
Or a roof overhead,  
Having rest, recreation and thought?

These benefits found,  
We attain at one bound  
The condition which sages have sought;  
Freed from fleshly desires,  
The soul but aspires  
To rest, recreation and thought.

Oh, yes, we have "time"  
For enjoyment sublime,  
That boon the N.P. surely brought,  
With factories closed down  
In each dead-alive town,  
We have rest, recreation and thought.

We once used to think  
About victuals and drink,  
And a family needing support;  
But that was all wrong,  
We'll get nicely along  
With rest, recreation and thought.

### AN APT ILLUSTRATION.

PIGSNUFFLE—"What's the meaning of a work of supererogation?"

FLIPJACK—"Something quite unnecessary—rearing mules, for instance."

PIGSNUFFLE—"I don't quite understand."

FLIPJACK—"Why, most any mule will rear itself."

### A SATANIC NEIGHBORHOOD.

FOGARTY—"Is that you, Rooney? Sure it's a mighty long time since I seen ye. An' fwhere do ye be livin' now?"

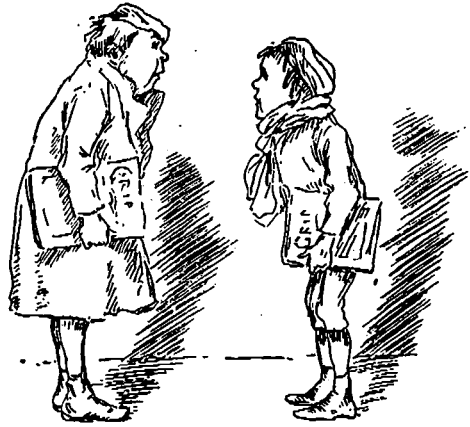
ROONEY—"Sure I moved out to Saton Village lasht summer."

FOGARTY—"Saints presarve us! Satan Village! Well, that must be a divil av a place."

### A REVERSE.

PAT, drunk, with his overalls hind-part before,  
Fell down from a scaffolding three flights or more,  
Cried the boss to his journeyman, "Mike, is he dead?"  
"No, yer honor, but frightfully twisted," he said.

JOHN B. TABB.



### ELUSIVE.

BILLY SWIPES—"Say, Cully, I was at the minstrels and I heard the funniest joke wot you ever saw. I laughed fit to kill."

TOMMY O'BRIEN—"What was it?"

BILLY SWIPES (after a ten minutes pause)—"Blamed if I ain't forgot it."

### THE LOCAL SLOW-COACH.

IF the *Mail's* forecast of Mr. Mowat's measure for the reform of the fee-system be correct, we shall have to repeat the cartoon representing our boss reformer on the back of a snail nervously reining up its pace; or recall the laboring mountain of Horace bringing forth a ridiculous mouse. "It is believed that Sheriffs only will be dealt with in the proposed bill." Mr. Mowat's attachment to the fee system is great, and for good reason, as it enables him to reward his supporters with the emoluments of office, the duties of which they do not require to know anything about, provision being made for having these duties vicariously performed. Mr. Mowat cannot be too often reminded, however, that the protest which is ever being renewed against the fee system does not arise from the mere amount of income attaching to fee-paid positions under his benignant sway, for it is not hard to imagine a fee-paid official so devoting himself to the public services as to be well worth all the fees he gets. The protest is really against the injustice of allowing men to pocket money which they do not earn, hypocritically pretending that they do earn it by the vicarious service they render. But there is even a worse injustice than that in the fee system, and it is this: it aids and abets the fee-paid officials in giving to the public the least possible amount of service, and the barest office equipment the service will admit of, so that they may retain to themselves the largest quota of surplus fee. "A Cabinet Minister," says the *Mail*, "might as well claim he is entitled to the balance from his department over expenditure as that a public official should be allowed to pocket the entire net earnings of his office." Depend upon it, Mr. Mowat, if your ambition is to go down to posterity as the Defender of the Fees, you must have it enacted and provided that the fee-paid earn their fees, not by pretending to do so, but by constant attendance and faithful discharge of some at least, of the duties of their office.

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.