



THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL WELCOMED TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.

to others in this Province, and he should feel called on at no distant day to exercise his authority in respect to them. (It is understood that another wealthy old party named Oxford is the most prominent of those referred to.) The sentence was that York County Council should be held up to public execration, and his name handed down to posterity—until at least a change was made—as one of the few blots on the escutcheon of Ontario. The old scoundrel received his sentence with brazen effrontery, and, as the punishment awarded seems to be the utmost that the law allows in such a case, there is little hope of any immediate change for the better in the poor girl's position.

SCRANTON.



HANS GRUNTZ ON CROOKS.

BISMARCK ARMS, Sept. 20th, 1882.

MEIN FREUND HERR GRIP,

Vat ish de madder mit de schules. Mine leedle poy to the schule goes, undt he fery clefer poy. He not like mine lager saloon. He say, "I go to schule, undt work hard,

undt get my tuncificate," unt he come home grinning, his face all ofer mit de prize efery time. Undt he say, "now dis year I get my tuncificate second glass, undt I go teach den, undt get money, undt go up some more. But ven he to schule goes, de rules haf got all efery way, it is *dis* optional undt *dat* optional, put de 'zamination you don't pass mitout *dis* undt *dat* all de same. He go crazy, de teachers go crazy, undt ven I say, vat ish de madder, dey say, "Oh! it's all crooks." "Crooks! if it be all crook vy not you hammer it out straight?" "Oh but de Minister of Education is Crook!" "Humph! Crook! vy you not make him flat?" Put they their head shakes around behind und pefore.

I round der schule goes mit myself to see de head master apout mine poy, put cracious jimmini! ven I to him gomes he vas on his head standing up, reading de new school law mit his spectacles on his pig toes. "Excuse me, Mister Gruntz, for a few moments," he say, "I haf read it up, undt down, left, right, efery way. No. 1 is all right, put No. 2 makes it all wrong, now I myself turns upside down may pe I understand it petter; von't pe surprised if I myself turn inside out pefore I can get de incardness true of de confounded thing." Den I goes de stairs down to see mine poy's teacher, undt he all de von side of his viskers haf plucked de roots out of mit mad, undt he vas valking up undt down like a crazy man. "Coot cracious! Herr teacher, vat vor you go mad like dat? vas mine leedle poy wicked mit you!" "Mr. Gruntz," he cry, "we are all upset, nothing put confusion, must pegin all ofer again, that Crooks will be the death of me." "Ter plazes mit Crooks! vy you not strike, vy you not your pipes smoke undt tell him to soak his head sooner if not pefore." Undt ven I down de street valks myself pehint, I hear two men talking mit themselves walking pefore. I hear one say "Crooks," und py jimmini! I bricks up mine ears you pets. "Vy sir," says von, "the way he haf bungled dat schule bill is quite providential, I vas at my



vits end to invent some greivance to de country go mit, ven out he gomes mit something worsor dan anything I make up, a perfect god-send, a nail in fact in Mowat's coffin." Undt he laf undt laf like mad, undt I vas vonder all de time who vas Mowat undt if he vas Crook too, undt vy dey vant him in his coffin. Ven I sit smoking in mine saloon door I see a student goming down de street, roaring *Litoria*, undt making rings und halos like der virgin haf, all roundt his head mit his cane flourishing. Undt ven he come in front of mine door another student comes up mit de corners of his mouth drawn down his chin under, and his face vas much deal longer dan it vas broad. "Look here," he say, "Fancy a fellow who has graduated with honors at University college, mit a degree of B.A., to haf to go undt become a pupil at a contemptible little model school before he can be allowed to teach a few kids mit a public school. I'll see Crooks' handsome pefore I set my foot in a model school." Den de follow mit de cane undt de *Litoria* let his jaw fall so pad he not sing *Litoria* any more. It takes Crooks, mein friend GRIP, to make de seniors sing small: Crooks makes the optional compulsory, undt de compulsory optional; he say dis subject is optional, put you not pass de zamination mitout dis subject, it's all crook, more crooked, most crookedest, like mine poy say his grammer mit de book. Py coot cracious jimini plazes! I myself go crook mit talking apout it, so I say it's all crook pie for de present, mein coot friend, HERR GRIP.

Yours crookedly,

HANS GRUNTZ.



A SATISFACTORY REASON.

MECHANIC.—Hello Bill, what's up that you haven't been at work to-day?

EX-SHOPMATE.—Been injured by a premature discharge, Bob.