



A BROTHER'S CRIME.

YOUNG MR. AMBROSE—"Now for a stroll down the avenue. It's wonderful how much older and more responsible I feel."

BET, BETTER, BEST.

SOME of the bets on the result of the polling are curious.

On Yonge Street, a silk hat against two dozen lobsters; a family Bible against a pair of cowhide boots; that A, who is Catholic, will read the *Orange Sentinel* for a year, and B, who is an Orangeman, will read the *Irish Canadian* for a year if, etc.; a quart of buttermilk to a ton of coal; a bicycle to a wheelbarrow, and one hundred dollars against ten dollars and car tickets for a month on the new Street Railway's first electric cars.

On King, Queen and other business streets vast sums of money and articles of various kinds are staked on the results. Of course those who bet want to win, but really, greed has little part in the practice of betting. In fact, the losing betting man will frequently resign his claim on a large sum more gracefully than many persons subscribe to benevolent objects.

Next election GRIP proposes to organize what will probably be known as the Paradise Committee, because there can be no *better*.

Legislation need not be asked for to carry out the scheme, as persons who bet are "all honorable men."

The Committee shall consist of six ladies and six gentlemen, with whom the amount of all bets must be deposited when made. On payment to the proper party, the Committee will be entitled to keep twenty five per cent. to be expended as is hereinafter explained. The winner of any bet will be at liberty to contribute the whole or any part of the stake to the Committee.

On all bets withdrawn, ten per cent. will be withheld by the Committee.

Boots, hats, trousers, gloves, cigars, wheelbarrows and so forth will be accepted by the Committee as cash.

Members of Committee will act gratuitously.

The proceeds will be distributed among charitable institutions, say, Home for Incurables, \$1,000; Chil-

dren's Hospital, \$1,000; Lakeside Retreat, \$1,000; Boys' Home, \$1,000; Girls' Home, \$1,000; Newsboys' Home, \$1,000; St. Nicholas Home, \$1,000. The balance of \$5,000 or \$6,000 might safely be left in the hands of the Committee for judicious distribution.

SHAKESPEARIAN SENTIMENTS ADAPTED FOR THE SEASON.

BOODLE is the candidate's staff.

Politicians should be what they seem—oh, would they might seem more!

Votes! Votes! Votes! Oh, if I have lost my votes I have lost the immortal part of myself.

Politicians are but men; the best sometimes forget their politician manners.

Ah, me, how weak a thing the heart of a voter is!

M.P.'s are merriest when they are from home.

The error of his eye directs his mind to flattery.

He jests at votes who never neared the poll.

Great politicians should wear high bridles on their tongues.

Oh, mischief, thou art swift to enter in the brains of politicians.

He thinks too much; such M.P.'s are dangerously rare.

Is this a Liberal that I see before me?

There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood, leads on to Direct Taxation.

I am an ass, indeed; you may prove it by my speeches.

My vote's as true as steel.

A true, devoted old campaigner never grows weary of promising what he does not mean to perform.

We are such stuff as politicians are made of and our little life is rounded by bribery and corruption.

Motto for Sir John A.—"My salad days when I was green in judgment."

NORA LAUGHER.

A "GRIEVOUS" REMARK.

PIGSNUFFLE—"I am very much afraid, my love, that even if Sir John should be returned with a big majority, he will find himself in a most grievous condition."

MRS. PIGSNUFFLE—"Reginald Theodore, I'm amazed to hear you say grievous—you know that is highly improper."

P.—"Not as I intend it, my darling—I mean McGreevy-ous."

MRS. P.—"Oh! Reginald Theodore! hand—me—my—viniagrette—quick!"

WORSE.

SHE—"What is the matter, dear? You look worried. Has someone been trying to collect a bill?"

HE—"No; I've been thinking out plans for the future."

SHE—"No wonder you look broken up! You have actually been trying to think and to collect your thoughts."

J. K., E. C. promises to be very Kerr-ful of the city's interests if elected.