

circumstances being the same, why should the reasoning of outsiders be different ?

CARLYLE was right. There is an infinite potency in clothes. Father Huntington's silent petticoats were powerful enough to discount all the wise and important things his eloquent tongue uttered in this city.

A DANGEROUS DISTURBER.

"PATERFAMILIAS" writes to the *Globe* advocating the simplification of the Short Catechism which is now used in the junior classes in Presbyterian Sunday schools. He says the work as it stands is totally unfitted for very young children. "The public school," he adds, "prescribes as a suitable lesson for such pupils 'It is an ox.' Why should the Sunday school at the same stage attempt to teach the mysteries of original sin and a future state ?"

We are afraid this correspondent is a dangerous character in the disguise of a respectable Calvinist. Revise and simplify the Short Catechism, forsooth ! It was bad enough to revise the Scriptures ; we must positively draw the line at the Standards, and the Short Catechism is practically one of them.

This wicked radical even questions the propriety of teaching the little ones such matter as this :

Q.—"Doth your wicked heart make all your thoughts, words and actions sinful ?"

A.—"Yes. I do nothing but sin."

Q.—"What kind of a place is hell ?"

A.—"A place of endless torment, being a lake that burns with fire and brimstone."

He evidently doesn't see that this is the sort of teaching which is sure to develop boys and girls into sweet, loving, charitable, self-denying followers of the Son of Man. Once more we repeat, he is a ruthless iconoclast and a dangerous person. If there is any revising to be done let it be upon the school books he so highly commends. They are distinctly below the robust Calvinistic standard. Away with "it is an ox !" It is a bovine quadruped of the male gender, is how our grand old Westminster fathers would have put it !

A POINTER FOR NEW YORKERS.

FULL soon in the blooming suburbs
The land will reach a rate
That will make the owners sell it
At apothecary's weight.
And soon to the flooded marshes
Glad buyers will resort
To ravenously purchase
The same by the wind-tossed quart.

—Puck.

If that's the way New Yorkers
In such-like deals engage,
It's quite apparent that they are
Away behind the age.

The way we do in Toronto
Leaves vastly greater room
To realize handsome profits
On a vacant marsh-land boom.

You've but to say you're a Syndicate
With capital at your call,
And our sapient Council will give you
The land for nothing at all.

That is of course providing
You're willing to do what's fair,
And let some aldermen stand in
And take a decent share.



PROFANITY.

QUEEN CITY GENTLEMAN—"Here, what's all this row about ?"

GAMIN—"This boy swore awful, sir."

QUEEN CITY GENTLEMAN—"Indeed ! What did he say ?"

GAMIN—"He said 'Great Scott !'"

gloriously, too. Very little of anything now exists in the proud Republic that hasn't been purchased by British capitalists and corporations.

AS the result of the celebrated election trial in Hamilton Mr. Stinson, the elegant young member elect, has been asked to step down and out. He has been unanimously re-nominated, however, and will make one more effort to step across the threshold of Parliament, and if there are no Colonels or other impediments for him to trip over, he may possibly get there. They say he made some valuable memoranda in the court room, which he will endeavor to live up to in the new contest. One entry reads : "Keep away from Collier ;" another "Draw it mild on brass band music ;" and still another, "Drop cigarettes *pro tem*." The gallant Col. Gibson has, however, made definite arrangements to wipe the floor with his handsome opponent this time.

THE whirligig of time does indeed bring its revenges, and the editor of the *Toronto World* is occasionally the cruel instrument of their execution. Mr. Farrer, of the *Globe*, having gone to Washington on business which is presumably legitimate, the *World* cleverly seizes the opportunity of reprinting the articles in which the *Globe* some time ago denounced the same eminent journalist on the occasion of a visit to the same city. He then represented the *Mail*, and the *Globe* was more than sure that his trip was undertaken for base and traitorous ends. Farrer is now a "Reformed" character, of course, but the