The Lyall Family.

From the Archives of Canadian History.

By Dr. GONOFF.

Author of "The Life of Von Shoultz;" "The windmill;" "We will gather by the River;" "Chippeway and Chattegway;" "Buckwheat and Breastworks;" "Cabbagetown under the old Regime;" "The old vet;" etc., etc.

CHAPTER V.

In the meantime the occupants of the tent, wide awake, awaited the approach of what they considered a hostile column, and prepared themselves armed to the teeth, to make a successful sortie on the invaders. The party from the woods crept up, gently deposited the ladies in the bottom of the canoe, and grasped it by the gunwales ready for a launch, when with a demonaic yell the Assyrians came down on them. The Scots, flourishing their claymores, supported by ULYSSES, the Irishman and JINBENANCE uttering shouts of defiance. The strangers let the canoe capsize, depositing the ladies in the sand, where they quietly fainted, while their cavaliers pulled off their coats and stood on the defensive. "Ye thransported hen-thieves," roared DAVIN, making a rush at Mr. JONES who immediately interrupted him by giving him "one" which landed him against ULYSSES, who stumbling against the two Highlanders, brought the whole of them to the ground except the Indian, who incontinently fled. "Not a bad shtroke for an Ulster man," said DAVIN, preparing to renew the attack, when the three ladies commenced a concert in several flats with a register that would have excited envy in the heart of SALLIE HOLMAN had she been there. The fair JEMIMA arose, and throwing herself upon the shoulders of the brilliant JONES, cried in piteous accents, "Spare my JOHANNES, good braves! pity a lonely maiden." The sight of a lady in distress, and the fact of her appealing to his clemency at once mollified the gallant Irishman. "I've a great respect for the ladies at all times, and the young man's life shall be spared, but when a poor man sees himself robbed of his ship before his own eyes I think it would be well if the Hon. gentleman would rise and explain," said DAVIN. "My dear sir," said the now polite JONES, "You see it's all a mistake; we were out on a fishing party, and by some misadventure our boat got lost. Coming here, and taking you for Indians, we saw your "canne and intended to borrow it, to be returned with a proper compensation to-morrow." "

A starry night for a ramble, In some flowrey dell, I would I were "the CAMPBELL," I'd like to be a swell; Then I would stay in Ottaway And go to the "at homes," And never drink or gamble, And make you Mrs. JONES.

The Cabinet Duties.

Dost know me, Sir?

If not, be sure a Minister I am
Of Cabinet. Would'st thou my duties learn?
It is not much of Governmental work—
Nor of what appertaineth to the place
Now nominally mine, that I perform
For salary I get. Not so, my friend,
That cometh under Departmental head,
And clerks do all of that. My business, Sir,
Is carefully to look up every place
Where I can stick supporters, and to jam
Them here, and there, and round, and everywhere.
The country will them pay. And greater still
My duty is to put my family
Grandfathers, cousins, uncles, brothers, all
In fattest berths likewise. That duty done,
No man in Cabinet nor knows, nor needs
To do another thing.

"ENQUIRER" of Ottawa writes—" Why do they call him Sir JOHN MACDONALD instead of Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD as before?" Sonny dear, you have just come to the right place for an answer. Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD started out with the N.P.; and now he wants to put the N.P. to sleep. See? No? That's strange. Well he had to take his A. and put it between those two letters making N.A.P. nap or slumber, thar—Ah! now you see it—Thank you, yes, that's where the A. has gone to and it evidently has permanent employment. Ta ta—come again, sonny.



By Appointment of the Supreme Court.

SOLOMON ISAACS.

DEALER IN OLD CLO'.

Begs to inform Provincial Queen's Counsel that he is prepared to receive cast off Silk Gowns in exchange for Barristers' Stuff Garments. References kindly permitted to Hon. O. Mowat, Attorney-General, Outsrio.



THE Lilliputian Opera Company was a small affair.

THE aid the Credit Valley R. R. wants is the Esplanade.

THERE will always be a nice bridge at the Falls as long as the Suspension Bridge remains.

MISS MAGGIE MOSES of Mill Point, in her teens weighs 332. Oh, Moses! what a Mag-nificent girl.

JOHN CARLING has resigned his directorship of the London and Port Stanley R.R. What ales JOHN?

SINCE the Vice-Regal pair visited Niagara there has been a good number of Falls reports about them.

ONE of Miss Rye's importations tried to commit suicide at Queenston. Perhaps Old Rye was the cause of it.

In the "Odds and Ends" column of the London Free Press the compiler finds items " worthy of his steal."

IF Mr. DUNBAR BROWNE has defalcated in Montreal to the extent claimed his bondsmen will be Dun Browne.

PERHAPS our American friends don't realize the fact that keeping ANDRE'S watch is about the same thing as keeping stolen property.

EXCITEMENT is beginning to run High anent the election to the vacant Bishopric of Toronto, and we may look out for a good deal of Low tactics.

THE oldest Mason has again died in Nova Scotia. He is always droping off—just like The Oldest Inhabitant, and Gen. Washington's body servants.

WHEN the old pavillion was up in the Horticultural Gardens speakers used to spout therefrom. When the fountain goes up the water will do the spouting,

THE iron trade men had an interview with the Cabinet on Protection. No doubt much ironical conversation ensued before they were induced to silently steel away.

THE Editor of the Globe and all other Anglicans, who hunger and thirst after Mr. KNOX LITTLE'S style of services, are kindly invited to attend St. Michæl's Cathedral.

It is pleasing to see by the R.R. collision on Prince Edward Island, that the Island is large enough for trains to get up a good speed there despite the reports to the contrary.

MR. E.H. PARENT has been appointed Engineer of the Ottawa canals. How nice to see filial affection on the part of the Government. Appointing its Parent to a fat office.

THE Nova Scotia Gazette announces the appointment of fifty new justices of the peace in Pictou County. The people there seem to cry with Grant, "Let us have (justices of the) Peace."

A PUBLIC drinking fountain has been placed in the arcade at London. The saloon men should stop it. It is a crafty device of the cold water men. The hotel men should throw cold water on the whole project.

REV. Mr. RAINSFORD is an ice young gentleman, and an excellent preacher, but the venerable Dean of St. James' says he skates too much. GRIP hopes if this is the outside-edge of the Rev. gentleman's offending, it may be soon smoothed over, for though some may object to his skating we cannot think of letting him slide.