



THE PIGOTT-“TIMES” FIASCO.

SALISBURY.—“Somebody please kick me, I feel so cheap and mean!”

### ANXIOUS ENQUIRERS.

SOLOMON'S SUCCESSOR.

“WILLIAM WISEACRE.”—Yes, Solomon *was* the wisest man. The juvenile editor of the *Telegram* was not born then. If it comes to a bet, don't put your money on Solomon.

A HARD SUBJECT.

“JOLLY JOKER.”—Your conundrum has been duly received, and we herewith give place to it, so as to show there is nothing mean about us:

What is the difference between the Grit policy and the *Empire* newspaper? One is the work of a rolling-stone and the other of a Livingstone.

Please take up this subject again and introduce the Scriptural mill-stone idea, also working the “neck” and the “sea” into it. Consult stockholders for pointers.

THE OTHER ALTERNATIVE.

“A PERUSER OF PARLIAMENTARY REPORTS.”—Well, no, not exactly. Sir John Macdonald does not ALWAYS respond to the Opposition criticisms with a joke. Occasionally he does not reply at all.

LET US GIVE THE GOV'T. A MARGIN.

“ACCOUNTANT.”—How much the new Parliament Buildings will cost has not yet been figured down to the fine thing, because the work is not yet quite finished. It may be of interest to note that the *Tory* newspaper at Barrie has fixed it at exactly \$2,500,000. This forms a basis, at any rate. When other *Tory* papers have seen these figures and raised them, the figures will probably

advance a few millions. Mark it down at \$10,000,000; and if it should happen to come a little lower, just let us know, will you?

TERRITORIAL AGGRANDIZEMENT.

“COL. JOHN SMITH.”—If you really want our opinion of the scheme that a United States tug-boat tie a rope on Samoa and tow it into New York harbor, all we can say is: “Great! Go on!!” But if you seriously desire us to pass upon your opinion that the U. S. Government want to do this so as to give Uncle Somoa territory, we regard it as impertinence, sir—sheer impertinence!

THE SWEET BY-AND-BYE.

“A PROPHET OF POLITICAL PROSPERITY.”—You are right. The Reform party generally have taken kindly to the new story, “The Day Will Come.” But the fact of the matter is the Day has Come, several times, to the Reform party, only the party wasn't at home. It was away fishing or something.

### MAKING TIME FLY.

BARTENDER (to impecunious newspaper reporter, who is getting on a spree)—“Get out of here, or I'll kick you into the middle of next week!”

REPORTER—“Do! and I'll draw my salary and get on a good drunk while I'm at it!”

CONVERSATION between two Imperial Federation-ists:—1st I. F.—“Well, Charlie! how is Imp. Fed.?” 2nd I. F.—“Fed on pap, of course.”