

IN CHICAGO.

FIRST LADY -"You love him sincerely." SECOND Do. -"Yes."

FIRST Do.—" When is the wedding to take place?"

SECOND Do. - "I don't know yet. There is some delay about my divorce."

interests of the wealthy and privileged classes against the workers. Yet such is the influence of inherited prejudices, old world traditions, and 4th or 1st of July flap-doodle, that the poor idiot of a laborer does not see it, and carried away by his fool notions of "glory" and a good time, dons the blue or red uniform, and undertakes to slaughter his comrades at the word of command.

SIR OLIVER MOWAT is on record as favoring Canadian independence at some dim and indeterminate date in the future. Ought not somebody to set the law in motion to prosecute him for high treason? Or is the gist of the offence in the time assigned for the change? If a man can be "loyal" while contemplating the establishment of a Canadian republic 100 years hence, at what point does treason begin? Is it at eighty, fifty, twenty, or ten years? This point ought to be settled.

GRIP'S EPIGRAM CONTEST.

T would save some of the competitors in our epigram contest needless trouble and disappointment if, before transmitting their productions, they would carefully read over the conditions of the competition published at the head of our editorial columns. Some otherwise good epigrams will have to be ruled out because they do not come under the conditions. From among a large number received we select the following for present publication:—

"Boldness and daring Tory ranks delight, Timidity to Grits it seems belongs, Grits grow fainter in defence of right,

Tories bolder when they champion wrongs."
"Power makes the difference 'twixt these men,

Gits or rebels when they're in.
Tories, little room for doubt,
Grits or rebels when they're out."

"The difference 'twixt Tory and Grit
Is always the same, for a wonder.
One plunders a living to get,
While t'other one's living by plunder."

"Tween Tory keen and Grit intent
As positive and stern as fate,
A difference is in Parliament
Somewhere 'twixt one and eighty-eight.."
"What the Grits have carried
With vigor and nerve,
Their foes would have buried,
Though now they conserve."

"The Tories have Dominion power, while the Grits have only Provincial."

"No difference. The Grits say their opponents are notorious, while they are no-tory-ous themselves." (Groans.)

"The Tories boast of an Abbott, a Pope, and a Prior in their ranks, while the Grits count a Dev'lin among their number."

"When the Tory would be a highflyer.
The Grit would attempt to fly higher."

"Grit and Tory are but words
To conjure with for plunder,
To gain the prize, each party tries
To steal the other's thunder."

"Of Tory rule we've had enough To make us blush with shame, The Grits profess to be the stuff To build the nation's fame."

" Of difference 'twixt them there is plenty, The Tories say 'tis three times twenty.'

"The Grits gasp hard and yield themselves to bulls that rush from Rome.

The Tories have implicit faith in their old Bull at home."

"Toryism is the party of the ignorant, Gritism of the half-educated."

"The Tories have good ends in view, The Grits have got no sense, But darn a man who sits like you A-roostin' on the fence."

"Tories want the trade for the country, Grits would give the country for the trade."

"One is 'in,' the other 'out,'
That's what all the fight's about.
For Grit and Tory creeds are one,
'Get the flesh-pots—if you can.'"

"Tory—'God save our gracious Queen. Grit—'Oh, Lord, make us purer.' While the people grease the old machine That makes the people poore.'

"'Twixt Grit and Tory, seems to me, Just 'Tweedledum' and 'Tweedledee.' Or, what's equivalently thin, One party's out and t'other's in."

This will suffice for the present. In answer to a correspondent we may say that there is no limit to the number of epigrams that may be sent in by one competitor.

ONE VS. THE OTHER.



MISTAH JACKSING, kin you splanify to me de difference between de trolley an' de incumdes ing system ob running de street railway?"

"Cose I kin, Mistah De Quincey. It am just like dis. 'Co'ding to de one system de kyars amrun byde 'lectric flooid passing 'long de groun' an' up de poles to de wiahs ovah head, an' then down into de dynamo, causing de wheels to revolve around in a circle, while de kyar am expelled on de track one way or de oder as de case maybe, an' de oder system is

jist de very oppersite."

"Yes, but which am de trolley, Mistah Jacksing?"
"De trolley? Why de trolley am de one dat ain't de incumdescing."