

"It's no that—is there ony way I could get a letter posted afore she gangs doon?"

Here a maist onearthly soond began, as though a' the thunderbolts o' Jove had been hurled upon the deck, an' taen to rowin' up an' doon. "In that day shall seven women lay hold o' one man," says the Scripture, but I'm sure nae less than fourteen laid hold o' that puir steward whan the awfu' hurslin' an' hurtlin' began.

"Steward! Oh, steward!" was a' I could hear, till the puir man, in desperation, laughed outright.

"Why, that's only the deck's gettin' scrubbed," he said, an' his voice was like oil on the troubled waters, when a shrill quaver enquired—"Steward, what for d'ye hae lichts burnin' a' nicht—it's no safe. Look at that latn hoo it's wallop'in' about."

"That—oh, that's all right—it's a hanging lamp."

"Stew—"

Here a tremendous lurch o' the ship sent the lang-sufferin' steward an' his persecutors fleein' doon into some limbo, where there was weepin' an' wailin'—an' the next thing I hears is a married pair on the situation. "John, look out o' the port hole an' see gin their be any signs o' this nicht comin' till an end." "Eh—weel, it's a kin' o' white an' foggy like—a thick fog awa' ower yonder—but it's clear—quite clear. Hoots! I've seen a waur nicht—it's only the wind—woman." Sae comforted, the wife seemed to fa' asleep, an' sae did I. In twa three meenits I was waukened up by the most awfu' ruggin' an' stranglin' at my throat, as though somebody was garrotin' me an' tryin' to tear the head frae my shouthers. Gude save us! the rope had slippit up roond my neck, an' here was me hangin' out ower the side o' my bunk, the port-hole hauled open wi' my weight, the water pourin' in, the steward swearin' at sic a clumsy attempt at suicide, an' me yellin' in mortal dead-thraw.

"Murder!—help! Steward—!!!!"

A letter has just been handed me frae James L. Hughes, sae I maun excuse mysel' till anither week or sae, when I'll tell ye what's in't.

Your weather-beaten freen,

HUGH AIRLIE.

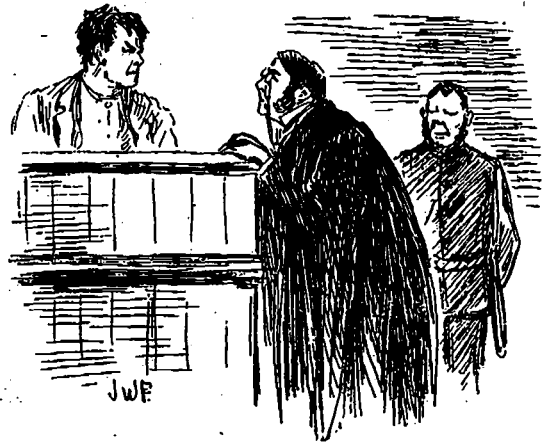
### LOYALIST ARITHMETIC.

NOW that it has been determined to teach the principles of true loyalty in the schools, in order that Canadians may be imbued from their infancy with proper feelings of hatred and contempt for Yankees, Commercial Unionists, traitors, etc., it is felt that some changes in the school books in use are desirable. The patriotism of the youthful mind would be stimulated if instead of the tame and commonplace examples usually found in arithmetics others were substituted embodying strikingly loyal sentiments and ideas of Canadian superiority. Something like the following would probably be found appropriate:

1. A Canadian army, commanded by Col. Denison, comprising 2,000 men encountered a force of 10,000 cowardly Yankees—of whom they killed 1,025  $\frac{1}{2}$ , wounded 2,665 and captured 4,087. How many Yankees ran away?

2. An invading army of Yankees met a body of Canadians half their number and taking precipitately to flight ran without stopping 23 miles in 4 hours. Supposing they had met a force equal to their own how many miles would they have run in 6  $\frac{1}{2}$  hours, other things being equal?

3. A truly loyal Canadian patriot cheered for the Queen 1,502 times, made 347 speeches abusing the Yankees and wrote 728 letters to the newspapers denouncing annexa-



### CONSOLATION.

PRISONER (just convicted and sentenced)—"It's pretty hard to be sent up for life."

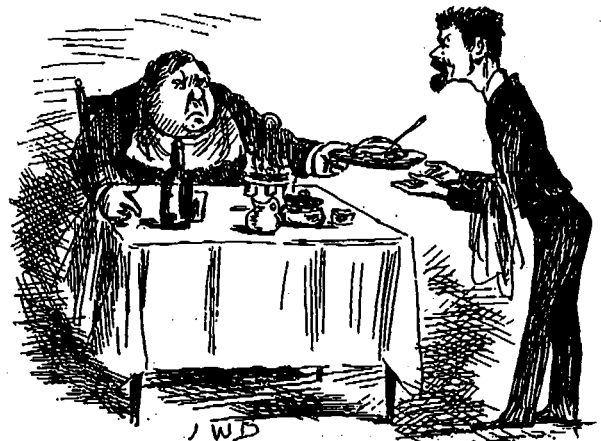
HIS LAWYER—"But, my dear fellow, keep up your courage. You may die before the time is up, you know!"

tionists. Finally he was rewarded with a \$2,500 office which he kept ten years. Supposing his speeches were worth twice as much as his letters and four times as much as his cheers—how much did he receive for each?

4. A protected manufacturer realizes \$20,000 per year owing to the tariff, and a farmer has his expenses increased \$175 per year by the same cause. How many times more loyal ought the manufacturer to be than the farmer?

5. If a loyal Canadian can lick an annexationist in two minutes and a Yankee in three minutes and a half how long would it take to lick both of them together, and how much would Denison fine him?

And the following might be added to the rules: To ascertain the amount of loyalist sentiment in a given community—add the square of the number of office-holders to the amount of the protection conferred on manufacturers by the N.P. minus the contributions to the party campaign fund, multiply by the number of Union Jacks hoisted on school houses and divide by the number of disappointed office-seekers, plus the McKinley tariff on barley and hen fruit.



### A COMPETENT JUDGE.

MR. STUFFER (wrathfully)—"Here, waiter, take this away—it isn't fit for a hog to eat."

WAITER—"Ver' vell, sare; you ought to know."