

REJECTED.



I.

SHE—"I wondered who it was."



II.

"Ada, I have come for the last time."



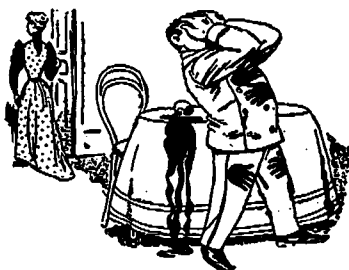
III.

"My heart is beating time with my love."



IV.

"The light of my existence is gone for ever, and—"



V.

"Dark shadows hover around me."



VI.

SMALL BOY—"Serves yer right to fight with a sweep!" —Pick-me-up.

SAMJONES' APPEAL

TO THE STREET RAILWAY COMMITTEE IN FAVOR OF CIVIC OPERATION.

OH, city fathers, I am here
To ventilate my views;
I hope that what I have to say
Some wisdom may infuse.

I'm sure you will not lease the line
When I have clearly showed
That thus disposed of you will get
Leased value for the road.

Now my appointment I have kept
That I this point may urge,
A point-meant to impress your minds
Without a needless splurge.

The syndicates 'heir figures raise,
And as it seems to me
This s-indicates the value of
The franchise, as you see.

Don't barter off the people's rights
As has been done so long,
'Twould alto-gether be too bass
To sell them for a song.

The man who has an axe to grind
Is hardly true as steel,
Or else that axe'll not be put
Before the public wheel (wheel).

And though there may be boodle in
A crooked deal, no doubt,
I guess you'll pine and bawl-some when
The people find you out.

Continue then the road to run
At least one year or more,
Nor venture to discharge your Gunn,
He ne'er was fired before.

Why should monopoly prevail
And gobble all in sight?
Now if you want to get our votes
You've got to do what's right.

The very horses would cry "Neigh!"
Ere with the road they'd part.
These few remarks I've made to-day
I trust you'll lay to heart.

IN MEMORIAM.

"OLD TO-MORROW."

The Right Hon. Sir John Alexander Macdonald, late Premier of Canada.

"PUNCH" sympathizes with Canadian sorrow
For him known lovingly as "Old To-Morrow."
Hail to "the Chieftain!" He lies mute to-day,
But Fame still speaks for him, and shall for aye.
"To-morrow—and to-morrow!" Shakespeare sighs.
So runs the round of time! Man lives and dies.
But death comes not with mere surcease of breath
To such as him. "The road to dusty death"
Not "all his yesterdays" have lighted. Nay!
Canada's "Old To-Morrow" lives to-day
In unforgetting hearts, and nothing fears
The long to-morrow of the coming years.

—Punch.

MOTTO OF WILLIAM III. OF GERMANY—What the deuce
is the good of being Kaiser if a fellow can't Kaise?