



UNCLE SAM'S LITTLE GAME.

"THE scheme is this: An offer of Reciprocity is to be made, which Canada will accept; Britain will refuse her consent; Canada will get mad and throw off the British yoke; Political Union will then be accomplished."—*American despatch boiled down.*

A SONG OF THE SEASON.

THE east wind is blowing, my dove, my dove,
'Tis nice influenzial weather,
Let's walk on the pier, then, my love, my love,
And shiver together, together.
Come, shiver, my sweet, in this easterly breeze,
Oh shiver, my darling, oh shiver de freeze,
Ar-tish-oo!

The dull clouds are snowing, my dove, my dove!
Each flake's like a tarmigan's feather;
Let's stroll on the beach, then, my love, my love,
Both coughing and sneezing together.
Come shiver, my darling, oh shiver de freeze,
Come sneeze then, my poppet, my precious one, sneeze,—
Ar-tish-oo!

The streets are o'erflowing, my dove, my dove,
The wet soaks the solidest leather,
Let's wade through the mud, then, my love, my love,
And wheeze as we paddle together.
Come, shiver, my darling, oh! shiver, dear, please,
And wheeze, if you love me, as I also wheeze,—
Ar-tish-oo!

The ruddy coal's glowing, my dove, my dove,
In truth we're well out of such weather;
Let's sip the same gruel, my love, my love,
And don mustard plasters together.
Come, shiver, my precious, and shudder and sneeze,
In reply to your loved one's affectionate wheeze,—
Ar-tish-oo!

EASTER is a movable feast—therefore Easter Island is movable property. So Chili argued and annexed it. The weather will always be chili at Easter.

VILLA NOMENCLATURE.

WHENE'ER I take my walks abroad,
The journey to beguile,
I note the fancy villa names
Of folks who sling on style;
It's really often ludicrous
The difference to see
Betwixt the nomenclature
And the bald reality.

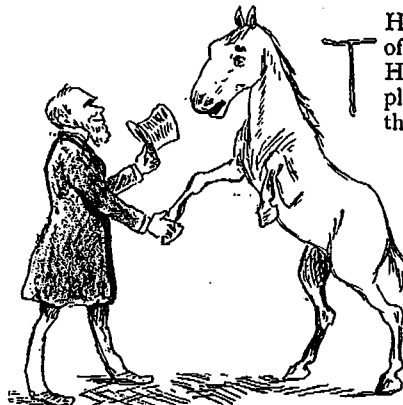
Here are "The Beeches" and "The Elms"
With lawns kept trim and neat,
But not a tree is to be seen
Along the dusty street.
"The Willows," also, do you twig?
Abode of tony folks.
"The Oaks"—ah, now that's better named—
For all can see the *hoax*.

"Fairview," enclosed by buildings tall,
Looks on a narrow lane,
"Mount Pleasant" is a dingy house
Quite level with the plain.
Upon a quarter-acre lot
See where yon mansion stands,
Whose newly-rich proprietor
Has christened it "Broadlands."

Here, Jinks, retired dry goods man,
Has built a grand abode,
In semi-medieval style
It looms upon the road.
And then to mark his noble birth
And lordly pride of race,
He dignifies it by the name
Of "Roucesvalles Place."

And so in our suburban walks,
Where'er the eye may rove,
We see the same absurdities
In "Park" and "Hall" and "Grove."
In highflown and pretentious names,
Where small folks ape the great,
And imitate the style of those
Born to a grand estate.

THE HUMANE SOCIETY.



THE annual meeting of the International Humane Society takes place in this city on the 17th inst., and Mayor Clarke has intimated that he intends doing his very prettiest in the way of welcoming the visitors from across the line. Certainly no class of men and women are more worthy of a cordial greeting than those who come in the name of this noble society, and his worship cannot be too hearty in his expressions as the representative of our city, for on this occasion he speaks not merely for the human population, but for that very considerable mass of our fellow-citizens, the horses, cattle, dogs, cats, goats and poultry. If these latter were only aware of what is going on, wouldn't there be a rousing welcome?

KING MILAN'S *divorce suit* is to be tried on November 22nd. We trust it will be found to fit easily.