



RECEIPT FOR A CABINET PUDDING.

TAKE one grandmaster of the bath's skullful of reynard flippancy. Of three knights' fees, one part of dogmatic hair-splitting with a bias; one of Napoleongism, and one of nothing particular. Then take \$7,000 worth each of pretentious bumptiousness and ignorance of arithmetic—but don't mention brandy (it is a sore subject). You may use one part of bear. The mixture would be flat without one very large cupful of youthful rashness and hereditary inaccuracy; also another part of unnecessary protestations of loyalty to (ahem!) England. You may throw in a polished cowboy from the West. For goodness gracious sake do not omit to mix, in the interest of distillers, a 25,000 bushels job lot of asses-eared barley. The other five ingredients might be omitted with advantage, being of dense mediocrity, and only serve to make the mixture heavy. Form the whole into a batter of dullness, pervaded with a pungent flavor of hierarchy. Stir up thoroughly with a press ladle. Bake in the fire of public opinion, and the mess will turn the strongest stomach.

LINES TO MY NURSE.

GOOD old Gammer, let me kiss thee,
Didst thou really, Nurse, miss me!
Childhood's hours that we have seen
Linger in my memory green.

I remember how the shingle
Made my person oft to tingle;
Also how thou locked me in
Whilst thou took thy drop of gin.

For I think that thou had'st spasms,
And I know that there were chasms
In the spirit-case of brandy
On the sideboard placed so handy.

I remember, I remember,
It was in the dark December
That poor I, scarce grown a lad,
Left thee—and was very glad.

Now thou'rt thin, but then wert stout,
For thou hast been knocked about.
Your poor wits are so dull and few,
The Senate is the place for you.

MASTER TEDDY.

RUS IN URBE—OR VICE VERSA.



ETOBICOKE FARMER (to hired man)—"Say, Jim, did you find the brindle cow?"

JIM—"Yes, she'd strayed 'way off to Oxford Avenue, 'bout half a mile in the bush."

FARMER—"An' what's Jake doin'?"

JIM—"He's ploughin' down at the corner of Central Avenue and Occidental Place."

FARMER—"Well, s'posin' you go an' mend the fence along St. James Street. After dinner I guess we'll seed down the Park to wheat."

FLORIDA is about the right place for Orange corporations. Lemme see—if the Orange ruction in Parliament has anything to do with the glorious, pious and immortal William of Orange, is it quite respectful to call him Orange Bill?

repeated that he did not want a Cabinet comprised of animal magnetism in the head without any brain. He could show them how they could save the people of Canada two millions of money, but he was not a Minister, and, therefore, it did not devolve upon him to disclose his scheme. He could not filter brains into the heads of the Ministers. Let them give him capable Ministers and then he could show them what he could do for this country. He believed two millions could be saved.

MR. MULLOCK—"With capable men."

MR. DAVIN—"Yes, I say with capable men. The departments were governed by deputy Ministers, not by the Ministers. When they were 'bossed' in this way how did they expect to be governed? This thing must be stopped. There was no doubt about it, no matter how the Ministers might laugh. If the people of Canada did not wish to stop it, well, that was an end of it, but there must be some close to this system."

MR. TAYLOR—"Carried."

MR. DAVIN—"Certainly not until I am finished. Tha. sort of thing won't do with me, even if you are a whip."

THE WAY IT WORKS.

YOUNG ENGLISHMAN (who has been three days in Canada)—

"Sir John, I'm from Hingland. I've been sent To get a place under Government. Thanks. I will sit. Pray do not stir." (sits.)

SIR JOHN—"What are your qualifications, sir?"

Y. E.—"Squarely, to tell the truth, Sir John, Come to think of it, I have none. Sir Chawles, who now is one of us, Told me you'd do it without fuss, For my (left hand) sire is a blue-blood fell; And my (half) cousin's a howling swell; Nay, I've higher claims than these are, for My aunt came in with the conqueror."

SIR JOHN—"Enough. So 'long. I'll do the jerk. Go, be sworn in as first-class clerk."