



THE BURDEN OF THE POOR.  
A LOAD THAT MUST BE REMOVED.

### THE GENERAL ELECTION.

*Toronto Morning News, April 1, 1901.*

THE DIE IS CAST.



TRIUMPH!

Also Hoo ray !!

This morning the sun rises on the fulfilment of our Programme.

The Vindication of our Platform.

Canada stands before the world a Nation with a name, a flag and a dignity of her own.

The Governor-General who now sits at Rideau Hall is no scion of Old Country Aristocracy,

Drawing \$150,000 from the people of this Nation.

But one of ourselves

Who gets \$10,000 and considers himself mighty well paid for all he has to do.

Though there is no doubt he will do it just as well as any Dufferin, Lorne, or Lansdowne that ever landed on our shores,

And a good deal better than any Metcalfe, Bagot or Edmund Head that England ever shipped across the ocean.

The Appointive Governors of the Provinces have gone,

Every mother's son of them.

And they have gone to stay.

Their duties will be better done by the honest democratic citizens who to-day fill their places,

At a mere fraction of the expense,  
And none of the tomfoolery  
Of the defunct regime.

The Senate is abolished as a chamber of grand-daddies who are owned by a Prime Minister and fed with public pay,  
And who were never anything but a nuisance and an anachronism in our political system.

They have gone

To meet the imported Governors,

And the appointed Lt-Governors,

And the system of exemptions from taxation,

And Civil Service dead-beatism,

And the paper money issued by the Banks.

And the Official Superannuation funds,

And the Registrars and Sheriffs appointed for life and paid by fees,

And all the other abuses which cling like barnacles to our ship of State,

But which have been torn off by an enlightened public

And cast away forever to-day!

Through the influence of this journal,

Assisted by its local reporter.

Following are the authentic returns of the elections held to day:

Gov.-General of Canada—Mr Gordon Brown.

Lt.-Governor of Ontario—Mr. Rufus Stephenson.

Lt.-Governor of Quebec—Mr. L. A. Senecal.

Lt.-Governor of New Brunswick—Mr. Jos. S. Knowles.

Lt.-Governor of Nova Scotia—Mr. D. C. Fraser.

Lt.-Governor of Prince Ed. Island—Mr. Saint Lawson.

Lt.-Governor of Manitoba—Mr. George H. Ham.

Lt.-Governor of British Columbia—Mr. Ah Sin.

Lt.-Governor of Assiniboia—Mr. N. F. Davin

Viva La Republique! E Pluribus Unam!

God Save the Queen!

### DON'T.

A MANUAL OF IMPROPRIETIES LIKELY TO OCCUR IN GOOD SOCIETY.

Don't drink out of the finger bowl. After using the lemon you will find in it, don't fail to throw it at your host. This will serve to convince him that you feel thoroughly at home, which is a great point gained.

Don't sit at the table with your hat and overshoes on.

Don't sit cross-legged if you can find a more comfortable position. If you can't, sit cross-legged as much as you please. If you sit straight and upright, you will not only be uncomfortable, but you will also be set down as a dude.

Don't monopolize the conversation. That is a privilege accorded only to aldermen and other distinguished men.

Don't refuse if you are asked to play. If you haven't any money about you ask the host to stake you. He will consider it a mark of confidence.

Don't teach people when you have occasion to address them. To catch a man by the throat and holler in his ear is a violation of good breeding.

Don't talk about your maladies. If you've got a boil on your elbow don't pull up your coat sleeve and exhibit it to the company.

Don't fail to repeat the scandals and malicious rumors of the town. It may not be etiquette, but it's a dead sure way to have yourself invited to other parties and dinners.

Don't, in making a short call, leave your hat on the hat rack, but carry it with you into the parlor, particularly if it's new.

Don't dwell on the beauty of women not present, nor on those that are present, except in a confidential way, one at a time.

Don't say 'Sir' to the waiters. It will show you are not used, so being waited upon.

Don't spit on the cards to facilitate the deal. If they don't come off smoothly, call for a new deck, but in doing so don't say to the host 'this deck needs washing.'

Don't straddle your chair as you would a saddle.

Don't wear out your welcome by too long a stay, on the other hand don't break up the company by premature departure. A safe rule is to stay as long as the wine and cigars hold out.

Don't eat with your knife. You can stow away more with a fork.

Don't tuck your napkin under your chin, particularly if you happen to wear a solitaire diamond in your shirt bosom. It is fashionable to affect to despise diamonds, but they get away with the girls all the same.



SALMON, DUCK AND SNIPE;  
OR, THE EDITOR OF THE "MAIL" AT DINNER.  
(From a Picture by himself.)