



A PERSONAL REFLECTION.

BIFKINS—"I don't see why you should grumble at the hard times and so on, when you have such a bright prospect before you."

GIFKINS—"Bright prospect! I'd like to know what it is!"

BIFKINS—"Why, your nose, for instance."

a perfect vindication of Justice, in securing and protecting the rights of individuals on the one hand, and the rights of the community on the other; nor do we make monopolies and the currency subjects of governmental control. Instead of this we have the system of private land ownership; a robber tariff under the misnomer of "Protection," monopolies of all sorts in the hands of private speculators, and currency controlled by banking corporations. If Dr. McGlynn's commonwealth was really based on Christian principles, as his intelligent audience acknowledged, what is the Canadian system based on?

QUEEN VICTORIA ought to become popular with the Americans now that she has been made a Colonel by the German Emperor. Her acceptance of military rank is also incidentally a delicate flattery of the Salvation Army. But, after all, it is too bad of the young German scrapegrace to make a laughing-stock of his poor old grandma in this fashion.



OLDWIN SMITH must give the editor of the *Mail* a talking to. This notion of giving up the discussion of Continental Free Trade will never do. Whether we can hope to convince Blaine, Harrison & Co., or not, we must go on with the agitation because it is in the line of truth. It were almost criminal, indeed, to remain silent in the presence of two nations that from day to day amaze the

genius of modern civilization by their heathenish practice

of "Protection"—a system which has for its crazy object the destruction of man's natural and irrepressible desire to trade. All that is needed to bring about the cure of this international lunacy is the enlightenment of the people, and in this good work we need every voice and pen that is available. So, brace up, brother *Mail*, don't dream of deserting the cause of humanity!

NOT ALTOGETHER WITHOUT CAUSE.

OLDTREE:—"I own that I, as well as all the rest of our family, have always felt somewhat big."

NEWTREE (*looking at Oldtree's feet*):—"Well, I can't help admitting that you at least have always had half a right."

NATURAL LAWS GOVERN ALL THINGS.

WIFE (*to husband who has helped himself from the milk jug*):—"How is it to-day? Sweet or sour?"

HUSBAND (*disgusted*):—"What is the use of asking silly questions? Did you ever hear of water souring?"

THOSE RUSSIAN NAMES.

ROSSIN HOWES:—"I have just been reading that in certain parts of Russia the marriage ceremonies last for three days."

UPSON DOWNES:—"There is nothing surprising about that, for you know the bride there has to have her name changed, just as she would have to if she lived in this country."

GREEN apples should never be eaten until they become ripe.

THE ANARCHISTS.



SEE this Anarchist bold
With his gory knife—
"Gimme half your gold,
Or I'll take your life!"

So he fiercely growls
Through his clenched teeth.
As he draws his blade
From its horrid sheath;

And you quake with fear.
And you shrink and shake.
You'd as soon go near
Any rattle snake!

Then observe his pal
With the deadly bomb.
He's a wretch as fell
As his demon chum;

With his grim slouch hat,
And his ghastly grin,
And his rolling eyes,
And his bristly chin;

And you quake once more
As the words are hissed,
"I demand hot gore,
I'm an Anarchist!"

But, pray be calm—
Drive your fears away;
They are Anarchists sham
In a one-horse play!

