

[Toronto (Can.) Globe.]

**A Welcome to True Enterprise.**

Evidences of substantial prosperity are good to behold. It is a matter of special pleasure to refer to such evidences, as they are indicative of organizing talent and executive ability—none too common even in these days of enterprise and phenomenal activity. These impressions were suggested upon considering the sagacity and energy of the well-known house of A. VOGELER & Co., Baltimore, Md., certainly the largest of its kind in the United States, and known most extensively and favourably to the



trade everywhere. Established half a century ago and not ashamed of the "day of small things," the house has grown to its present proportions, and attained its enviable status by a strict adherence to the fundamental rules and laws of business, and by persistently hard work, guided by keen foresight and that comprehensive knowledge of the business which is sure to win success in the end. To this old German Drug House success has come and seems to have taken up its permanent residence. We are happy to chronicle these gratifying facts as distinctive evidence of the high mercantile and popular honour in which it is held.



Messrs. A. Vogeler & Co., have recently been in our midst in the person of the managing partner, and established a large branch house in Toronto under the management of Mr. E. H. Wooley. Though the affairs thereof will necessarily be on a somewhat diminished scale, compared with the immense home enterprise at Baltimore, Md., the demands of the Dominion will be promptly and fully met with the same care and accuracy as distinguish the transactions of the parent house. Every requisite for facilitating business and rendering absolute satisfaction to their patrons is here to be found in its perfect adaptation.

Then the methods of this house in conducting business with the press is so eminently characteristic, and withal so common-sense and practical, that the journalistic fraternity, without a recognized exception, are its staunch friends. We cannot more fully endorse the firm than to say that our experience exactly tallies with that of the papers of the States, from one or two of which we are pleased to quote the following expressions on this important point. The Philadelphia (Pa.) Times says: "They conduct their business in the most systematic manner—managing in a way that others may imitate if they could, but which no concern is likely to improve upon."

It is a pleasure to deal with a house, which conducts its affairs with such sound judgment, perfect system and praiseworthy promptness as we have found in the transactions of Messrs. A. Vogeler & Co." The St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer Press observes: "It is indisputably true that all can well learn new lessons from the admirable system of A. Vogeler & Co., Baltimore. Discriminating with the utmost nicety, in every particular, exacting as to every legitimate demand, courteous in everything they say and do, every detail wrought out as perfectly as the machinery of a watch, their operations reaching every civilized language and State on the globe, their capital ample for all and more than any use they may have for it—this model house is the ideal advertising customer of reasonable and capable publishers."

**The Capitulation of the Caller.**

The caller set out like a sheep from the fold,  
And his cards were as tinsel in tinting and gold,  
And the sheen of his necktie was radiant to see,  
As the rainbow that hangs o'er the summer-clad lea.

Like the gobbler in spring time all gallant and bold,  
His start in the morning was good to behold;  
Like that gobbler at Christmas, rosetted for sale,  
That caller at evening lay vanquished and pale.

For the Spirit of New Year's rose light on the blast,  
And slyly he winked as before him he passed;  
For the tables were set and the snares were well laid  
To entrap the gay caller each visit he paid.

And there lay the cake, rich in currants and spice;  
And there lay the mince pie, so toothsome and nice:  
The jelly-cake, too, was all frosted and white;  
Nuts, apples, and figs, all in heaps of delight.

And there was the wine, beading bright in the glass,  
The hot whiskey-toddy, and who could say "pass,"  
And there fragrant coffee, and steaming strong tea,  
All helps for digestion, or 'tother may be.

And over them all there presided fair queens  
Of twenty, or thirty, or still in their teens.  
With eyes so bewildering, grey, blue, or brown,  
'Twas death to look up, and despair to look down.

And the ripple of small talk was pleasant to hear,  
As each wished her caller a Happy New Year;  
And she looked, oh! so lovely, bewitching, and sweet,  
The caller was forced to take something to eat.

And he managed his cup without dropping his hat,  
And disposed of his cane like a new cricket bat,  
And bandied his jokes with such hearty good will,  
That the wit he set flying is on the wing still.

And then his departure which couldn't be stayed,  
And the words that he spoke, and the vows that he made,  
And the utters he uttered, may not be told here,  
But will keep with his cards till next Happy New Year.

PHUZ

**WEEFECTIONS OF THE HON. C. BUFFER.**

D'ye know I haudly know what to think about the Militawy College in Kingston; a gwent deal may be said—aw—its favah, while on the othah hand a gwent many objections may be brought foward against it. The design of the institution is of oans to educate a numbah of owah Canadian youth in the hiah bwanches of militawy culchah, afthah the most approved mannah of Euowpean tactics, so that we in times of wawfaiah may have amongst owahselves a numbah of wiaing youth who know all the details of wunning a pawalell, making twenches, zig-zags, and—aw—all that sawt of thing, as well as all mattahs connected with in-

fantwy, gunnewy, etc., etc. An inducement is also offed to the Cadets in the shape of a commission in the wegulah awmy, when in India, A'wica, cr some othah fowweign field, they may on thegowy battle plain show the powwess of Canada, and—aw—at the same time sustain the glowy of the Bwitish nation. This of oans is highly cweditable as faw as it goes, but in a utilitawian point of view it seems to me to be wathah—a—aw—foolish than othahwise. To pohbaum the duties of a company offceah of the line in a respectable mannah does not wequiah any extwaowdinawy amount of ewudition; a school boy in a few weeks could vewy easily lea'n the duties of, let us say—a—aw—lieutenant, and since the new pivot dwill has been in vogue, excepting so faw as "intewiah economy" is conce'nd, the duties of the captains in field exe'cises is of the vewy simplest nachaw. Besides, what is the use of the countwy keeping up a somewhat costly institution to dwill a few of owah young men faw the wagulah lino wewgements of Bwitain? If pawents aw wiah enough and an ambitious of the'ah young hopefuls weawing a wed coat—a—aw—a sawd, they can awange the thing by sending them to some of the militawy schools in England. Once the cadet gets gazotted and takes his place in the officaw's mess, you may depend upon it, he is lost to Canada, and when he leaves his wewiment and wetu'ns to his native countwy, he will be so imbued with the dignity of the "wewulahs" that he will doubtless despise any thing in the "volunteah way, ye know," and and nothing shawt of—of—a D.A.G. in Canada would suit his vIEWS. On the othah hand, those who don't expect commissions will naturally of necessity take up some civil calling, where in these decidedly "piping times of peace" the'ah knowledge of angles, scaups, countah scaups, gwape, swappell, infantry dwill, and vewy thing will gwadually fade fwom theah young minds. Anothah thing to be wememba'hd is that when an enginesah co'ah was organized and bwrought to an efficient state for seh'vice, undah an able offceah, it was allowed to die of inanition. If we ewah should have the misfawture to be plunged in the howible condition of—aw—waw—you may depend that the scientific bwanches of the awmy here will be taken chawge of by appointees of the "Haus Guads," and that the colonial fellahs will be snubbed as usual. D'ye know I think that if the Gove'nement would be a little mo'ah libewal and encowaging towards the volunteah corps throughout the countwy, and stimulate the offceahs to make fu'theh effo'ts to get theah different bat'alions, twoops, and battewies in good shape, the money would be faw bettah expended than in dwilling a few young spwigs of fellahs into a—aw—false position—I do indeed.

**Imaginary Conversation.**

NOT BY W. SAVAGE LANDOR.

SCENE.—Mail Building.

MR. DYAS (to Reporter).—Where've you been?  
REPORTER.—Up to Shaftesbury Hall to hear the Gyrp man lecture.

MR. DYAS.—Well, see here: don't you write one word about it in the paper. You understand? Not a word! Gyrp hits us pretty hard once in a while, and we must be r-r-revenged!

REPORTER.—Who are you talking to, you bombastic understrapper? I'll write what I please.

MR. DYAS.—I'm talking to you, you impudent rascal. I tell you, I shan't have one word of notice about Gyrp go into the Mail, and don't you forget it!

REPORTER.—Who's talking about the Mail? I'm on the News, and both you and the Mail can go—well, get out of this department, any how!

(Mr. Dyas is assisted to a hasty exit, and the reporter of the independent little pink sheet sits down and writes a local notice which Dyas afterwards reads with impotent rage.)