



MR. M. C. CAMERON ON THE STUMP.

(AN INCIDENT THAT MIGHT HAVE TAKEN PLACE AT BRUCEFIELD.)

“BOBBERDETTE.”

SCOTTIE AIRLIE.

THE WAREHOUSE.



LET us once more remind our city readers of the forthcoming lecture by Mr. R. J. Burdette, the *Hawkeye* man, to be given at Shaftesbury Hall on the 19th inst. The genial humorist's theme as announced is "Advice to Young Men," and the representatives of that interesting class who may be present will undoubtedly receive a great many chunks of wisdom sugar-coated with fun. But the lecture will be just as interesting and amusing to those who have not the good fortune to belong to the class specified. Burdette is essentially a family man, and when he talks from the platform he addresses fathers and

mothers, brothers, sisters, cousins and aunts alike. All will be delighted: of that we can assure those who have never heard the Burlington Humorist. Mayor Howland, as the chosen representative of the young men of Toronto, will, we trust, grace the occasion as chairman, and introduce Mr. Burdette to a large and genial audience.

DEAR MAISTER GRIP. Noo that the auld year's out and a new mayor in- noo that a' the fescetivities an' the elections are ower an' we're a' middlin' sober again, an' the canvassers for votes are restin' their weary shanks, I wad like to tak the opportunity o' this cawm sough tae speak a word for the hunders o' young men that gae driftin' up an' doon the streets a' Sabbath without a solitary place tae rest either body or mind in except an ordinar' boordin' hoose. I'm no speakin' aboot the young men wha hae hames in the city -they're a' weel eneuch. They can gang tae the kirk, an' can enjoy theirsel's at hame wi' their ain families- I'm speakin' aboot the young fallows wha hae nae hames, an' wha between kirk oors are lockit out o' every decent place o' recreation. Dinna be feared--I'm a very moderate man--I'm nae desecrator--but I dae think that if the readin'-room cud be thrown open for sae mony oors ilka Sabbath afternoon and night, it wad be a progressive movement an' a great boon tae mony a puir fallow wha daurna set his nose inside o' a kirk door -on account o' his duds wearin' a wee threed bare in thae hard times. For it's an undeniable fact that it taks less courage tae face a cavalry charge, than tae maich' intill a modern kirk wi' a seedy