

manner, to your entire satisfaction. These details, however, can best be arranged at a personal interview."

(Communication from W. Kildogan to the Empire.)

EDITOR *Empire*,—SIR,—My name having been mentioned in connection with the absurd proposal to found a third party for the purpose of opposing "Romish aggressions," I write to say that such a movement is wholly opposed to my views. A third party is an impossibility, and the only effect of this ill-advised agitation will be to promote discord and ill-feeling amongst those who should live together in harmony, and so pave the way for Annexation. Much as we dislike the Jesuits' Estates Bill, we must remember that the people of Quebec have constitutionally the control of their own affairs, and that the Dominion Government is in no way responsible for the action of the Rouge and Grit majority of that Province. I trust, sir, we shall hear no more of this insidious attempt on the part of the enemy to sow dissension in the Conservative ranks."

(From the Mudboro Slander.)

"We understand that our well-known and respected fellow-townsmen, William Kildogan, Esq., has accepted the position of Inspector of Inland Revenue, recently vacated by the superannuation of Mr. Jinkinboomer. We extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. Kildogan, who has assuredly well merited this recognition of his unselfish and zealous devotion to public interests."

MORAL.—Blessed are the kickers, for verily they get what they want.

A PATRIOTIC SUGGESTION.

MR. GRIP—SIR,—Canada for the Canadians is a grand cry, and the principle that underlies it is a magnificent one. I think it would be well for us if we applied it in more ways than we do. Why not, for example, apply it in our Colleges and Universities, and raise the cry, "Our Alma Mater for her sons and daughters? Here are a few resolutions I will submit for passage at the next meeting of the Mutual Admiration Society of the graduates of a certain University:—

Be it resolved—

(1) That no man should get a professorship in our Alma Mater excepting a graduate of the same. By this means we will have more opportunities than we now have of admiring each other.

(2) That each class immediately on its graduation should form itself into a Mutual Admiration Society. This has been done to some extent in the past, but not sufficiently.

(3) That no lady graduate shall wed or be given in marriage to anyone excepting a graduate of our Alma Mater. This will not only give opportunities for mutual admiration, but may be looked upon as a result of it.

(4) That our secretary be instructed to communicate these our opinions to the Senate of University from which we have received our degrees. Yours faithfully,

TORONTONSENSES.

THE Secretary of the Interior—The housekeeper.

THE French Budget for 1889 shows five millions surplus; but Boulanger may budge it.

THE public cannot honor every bill brought before Parliament, and bad bills should not pass.



"FAIR SPEECHLESS MESSAGES."

SCENE—(In a carriage, after the ball.)

CHAPERONE (to innocent debutante)—"My dear, you stayed a disgracefully long time in the conservatory with that young man. What did you talk about? He never has two ideas about anything."

INNOCENT DEBUTANTE—"Oh, he didn't talk—he just looked."

CHAPERONE—"Good heavens!! and were you talking all that time?"

INNOCENT DEBUTANTE—"Oh, no! I—I just looked, too!"
(Chaperone swoons.)

A TREAT.

WHEN the street cars were on wheels lately, but not on the regular trucks, a man was seen walking leisurely up King street. The expression on his countenance was one of intense enjoyment. Just as he reached the corner of York and King a friend met him, and the following conversation took place:

"Hello, old boy, what makes you look so happy?"

"Well, you see to-day is pay day at our office, and when I got my instalment of cash I resolved to treat myself."

"Is that so? What did you do?"

"I made up my mind to walk home instead of taking a car."

"I can't see where the treat comes in."

"No! Then it is quite evident that you haven't been taking the street cars when going to and from your work for the past few days."

P. Kus.



THE FOG-BELLE.

SHE—"What's that bell ringing for?"

HE—"On account of the fog."

SHE—"Why, I should think everybody would know it was foggy without their ringing a bell. Just look at my frizzes!"