



'TWIXT HONOR AND BOODLE.

PREMIER FIELDING, (to the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia):—"Now then, if you're a patriot and a man of your word, abolish yourself at once!"

MR. L. C. :—"O how can I end my own existence, and tear myself away from all that I hold dear?"

"ANTIGONER."

FIRED by the success of the "Antigone" of Sophocles, as played by the students of the University this week, one of the undergrads, a chap by the name of Sophomore, has written a Greek play for next season. It is called "Antigoner." We have only space in this issue for a very brief statement of the Argument, which is as follows:

Jackson, a Freshy, has been warned against football, but rashly and recklessly disregarding the warning he joins the Varsity club. In a game with Trinity, Jackson with characteristic rashness makes a rush for the ball, when Jimson '96 (who has been fated to become a murderer), crowds against Billson '94, the latter rashly communicates the shove to Dickson, '95, and he falls against Tomson, '96, who in turn tramples upon Jonson, '97, and the whole outfit tumble upon Jackson the Freshy, and lie in a lifeless mass. Jimson, '96, seeing that the prediction of the oracle has been verified, commits suicide by swallowing the football, and rolls over on the dead bodies of his comrades, while the Trinity men sing a melancholy chorus about the fatal effects of Rashness.

It will be seen that Sophomore has followed Sophocles somewhat closely in the lines of his tragedy, but it is believed the Greek in which "Antigoner" is written, having a delicious Canadian flavor about it, will be appreciated by the cultured audience even more highly than that of Sophocles has been this week.

"DEVOUTLY TO BE WISHED!"

AN earnest plea comes to GRIP from far off Enderby, B.C. The writer imploringly says: "Please help to chase the crowds away from the cities to till the soil, utilize the forest, develop the mines, and gather in the wealth from the fish farms of our oceans and lakes. Provide an antidote to check the emigration to Uncle Sam's land!" To this earnest soul we say—Right you are; we *will* help all we can. But our experience is that crowds have got to be attracted; they can't be driven in any desired direction. The way to prevent people from crowding into the cities is to so fix things that it will pay them better to stay on the farms or in the forests or mines. We have an excellent plan for doing this up our sleeve, and if the Government sends for us confidentially our advice is at their disposal, heartily.

A NEW VERSION, BY O. M.

Gin the powers should be ours
Tae prohibit Rye,
Gin I'm still Premeer, I will
Sic Prohibition try;
Every Cabinet hath its Brewer,
Nane, they say, hae I,
So all the prohibits. look to me
To do away wi' Rye!

NOTE AND QUERY.

MR. GRIP:

SHOULD not the inferior members of the animal kingdom be credited with the contribution of the following words to the language of man?

Cat-echism; *Duc*-tility; *Dog*-matism; *Cro*-nology; *Pus*-illanamous; *Hen*-pecked; *Ox*-ygen; *Cow*-slip; *Pig*-ment; *Ass*-teroid; and *Rat*-ification.

Yours,
PHIL OLOGIST.

NOTE FROM WASHINGTON.

WHEN Congressman Wilson called at the Senate committee room to find out how his Tariff Bill was getting along, they say he was confronted with a card borrowed from one of the theatres, and bearing the words—"Free list entirely suspended."

POETICAL GLEANINGS.



"I NEVER SAW SO YOUNG A BODY WITH SO OLD A HEAD."
--Shakespeare.