



"ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER."

MOTTOES.

BEING A REVISED LIST. PATENTS APPLIED FOR IN EACH CASE.

- "GO, WEST!"—*Lord Sackville.*
 "Woodman, spare that tree!"—*R. W. Phipps.*
"Je plie et je ne romps pas."—*Kimber, the Black Rod Usher.*
 "Come into the garden, Maud."—*Piper, the Zoo-man.*
 "The President who is truly loyal to his party will neither advise nor submit to plenipotentiary freshness."—*Grover Cleveland.*
 "O, the Times! O, the charges!"—*Parnell.*
 "Base is the slave who pays—attention to warrants!"—*Broker Baxter.*
"Otium cum dignitate."—*Ex-Treas. Harman.*
 "The man for Gall-way!"—*E. A. Macdonald.*
 "Doing the Grand."—*Manager Sheppard.*
 "These 'ands are clean!"—*Ald. Baxter.*
 "Barriers burned away!"—*London Tizer.*
 "The Union for—others!"—*Mac. of the World.*
 "Learn to labor and to wait—for more advts.!"—*Emperor Creighton.*
"Dulce et decorum est pro patria et moustachia mori."—*Anti-Annexationist Denison.*
 "XXX!"—*Hon. John Carling.*
 I. "The quality of mercy is not strained." II. "Let 'er go, Gallagher!"—*Hon. Justice Sir Thomas Gall.*
 "It might have been!"—*Blake.*
"Ici n'on parle pas Français!"—*The Mail.*
 "The brotherhood of man."—*E. Wiman.*
 "Teeter-totter."—*The News.*
 "Never get left!"—*Sir John A.*
 "The Queen and Government patronage!"—*Regina Davin.*
 "Now is the time to subscribe!"—[Note.—In dispute; several country editors claim it.]

POLITICAL POEM.

.....election in Maine,
Republican gain;
Democrats,
rats!
rah for Blaine!

SACKVILLE'S SLIP.

ONCE a hook was baited
 For a diplomat,
 Ne'er anticipated
 He the quod erat.

Demonstrandum. Took it,
 Letter wrote—alack!
 'Ome he has to 'ook it!
Nulla bona—sack!

Now *corps* diplomatic
 Resolute are:
 "No such act lunatic
 Our fine work shall mar.

"To all letters pregnant
 Possibly with spats
 'Twixt the powers regnant,
Respondemus: 'Rats!'"

TORMAID ON MONTREAL FIRE BRIGADE APPOINTMENTS.

MESTER GRIP:—Do ye ken that we have a new chief for the fire brigade the noo at lang, lang last, and he is a Frenchman tae to be shure. They say he is a pretty decent chap and I dinna blame him tawkin' a guid job when he can get it. I would dae the vera same thing ma sel. But the way he was put, Mister GRIP, is what puzzles me. The insurance companies wanted another man, Beckingham, I think they call him. Some folks here seem to allow that the insurance men ken on what side their bread is buttered, and English public opinion here agrees with the insurance companies in favor of the men they ca' Beckingham. They say he was so long in the city brigade that he kens the city better than I do, and I do naething else but walk the ceeti a' the time. They say a' the blame may be put on Sandy, the son of Stephen. Once upon a time there was a big fire doon near the river. Sandy was there and he wanted to show Beckingham what ta dae and Beckingham would na dae it. The insurance companies said, "Good boy, Beckingham; you have saved that place; Sandy did na ken half as much about it as you did." Sandy, however, did na seem to relish a' this and he put the veto on Beckingham being appointed chief the noo.

TORMAID.

P. S.—The *Witness* people are our best friends down here. Perhaps you might give them a little bit of a puff up some time. They and I always work hand in hand. I sometimes tell people what the old woman told the man that asked her what she believed. She believed what the Church believed, and the Church believed what she believed. It is the same way with me and the *Witness* and GRIP.

N. M.

"We cannot check Manitoba!" declares Sir John. "But we can muster 2,000 strong and try it on mighty hard," declares General Whyte, C.P.R.