



SIR JOHN GOING FOR RECIPROcity WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.

THE CAMPAIGN!

(DAILY DOUBLE-LEADED EDITORIAL IN THE "GLOBE.")

THE good work goes grandly on. From all parts of the Dominion come the most cheering reports from Liberal workers. If the spirit of enthusiasm which now permeates our ranks continues for a few days longer—and everything indicates that it will not only continue, but grow in intensity (if such a thing be possible)—the 5th of March will see the overwhelming rout of the Old Man and his horde of boodlers. Thousands who have heretofore been supporters of the Tory Government are flocking to the Liberal standard, which is the true flag of patriotism, and in this election represents the interests of the whole people as opposed to those of the red-parlor monopolists. Keep up the enthusiasm, brethren. Our country must and shall be redeemed!

(DAILY DITTO IN THE "EMPIRE.")

Another day of the fight has passed away, and left the usual record of magnificent sweep to the workers in the grand cause of the Old Man, the Old Policy and the Old Flag! The Grits are on the run in every direction. The inspiring issue which is now before the electors has filled the loyal breasts of Liberal Conservatives with an enthusiasm never before matched in a Dominion campaign. From all parts of the country *The Empire* is receiving the most encouraging messages. The fifth of March shall see the triumphant restoration to office of the purest, ablest and most patriotic Government that has ever ruled the destinies of the Dominion, and the utter and irretrievable overthrow of the veiled traitors who brazenly call themselves Her Majesty's "loyal" Opposition. Her Majesty doesn't know them, and they will be unrecognizable even by their mothers after the fifth of March.

NEEDLESS TO MENTION IT.

BEE SWAX—"I really believe that a very large proportion of the money bestowed on so called philanthropic objects is worse than wasted. I regard most charitable schemes with a good deal of misgiving."

SAM JONES—"Quite so. When subscriptions are asked the miss-giving on your part is very obvious."

I WANT TO KNOW.

ED. GRIP—DEAR SIR,—I ain't much on composition, but I can do a leetle better in poetry nor in prose. The following is what I wrote last election, and has never been published, and I think just the same way now:

I often wonder
How in thunder
When there's an election,
And we farmers has to make a selection
Of a man to run for member,
We never seem to remember
That a single county farmer
Is fit to enter the race
So as to get the place,
But when we want a top sawyer
We ask a Toronto lawyer,
Or we go to the nearest town
For Dr. White or Dr. Brown,
And if we get played out on that score
We ask the man that runs the village store,
And if they don't tumble to the caper
We ask the editor of the newspaper.
Is every farmer such a blamed fool,
And hasn't went long enough to school
To be able to hold up his head and vote,

Although he knows enough to sign a note?
And not many of them does much more in Parliament.

Yours agriculturally,

HEZEKIAH HODGE,
York County.

"IN DIVERS HUES."

NON-PARTY FELLOW (to *Solid Grit*)—"Did you go to hear Sir John the other night?"

S. G.—"Naw."

N.-P. F. (to other *Non-Party Fellow*)—"Did you go to hear Sir John the other night?"

OTHER N. P. F.—"Yes, and I thought he did fairly well for an old chap."

N.-P. F. (to *Solid Tory*)—"Did you go to hear Sir John the other night?"

S. T.—"You just bet I did, and the Old Man was on time every trip—one of the most brilliant and convincing speeches I ever heard in my life."

N.-P. F. (to *Solid Grit No. 2*)—"Did you go to hear Sir John the other night?"

S. G. No. 2—"I did, and for all I heard I might as well have stayed at home. It beats all how any man can talk so much rubbish and how people can listen to him."

PARENTAL COUNSEL.

THE LITTLE TYRANT (to his son)—"Who knows, Arthur, but you may become a great man like myself, if you win this election."

ARTHUR—"I'm afraid I can't, daddy, for there are no streams or boundaries to give me any show."

THE L. T.—"You forget, my son, that there are some questions of vastly more importance than these to settle, and I am afraid to touch them. There's the liquor question, and there's the religion in schools question, and the single tax. If you can manage to consider these as seriously as I have done for some years—do you perceive?"

ARTHUR—"I do, daddy, and I will do my best."

THE L. T.—"Bless his sweet heart!"