



A MILITARY DEMONSTRATION.

(WITH APOLOGIES TO MR. W. S. GILBERT.)

[According to the *World*, it was arranged that all the colonels in the House of Commons would appear in full regimentals during the debate on Sir Richard Cartwright's Unrestricted Reciprocity Resolution. The presumed object was, of course, to overawe the disloyal creatures who would dare to speak in favour of Free Trade the Yankees.]

A COLONEL.

WHEN I first put this uniform on,
I said, when I looked in the glass,
Appollo be gigger! I'm an elegant figure—
I don't look a bit like an ass;
I'll mash every exquisite maid,
When they see me on dress parade,
Tho' 'twill lead to much strife with my dear little wife,
Who'll apply for divorce, I'm afraid.—
A fact that I counted upon
When I first put this uniform on!

CHORUS OF COLONELS.

Ho! ho! ho! We'll vote every time for Sir John,
I've never failed to do that, since I first put this uniform on!

A COLONEL.

I said, when I looked in the glass,
I pity my country's foes,
Unless I'm in error, they'll scatter in terror
When they catch the first glimpse of these clothes
But as foreign invaders don't come,
We'll try 'em on traitors at home;
Reciprocity Grits will be frightened to fits,
Disloyalty 'll have to sing mum—
An effect we all counted upon
When we put this fierce uniform on.

CHORUS OF COLONELS.

Ho! ho! ho! Disloyal Free-Traders begone!
We do not argue the case—we just put our uniforms on!

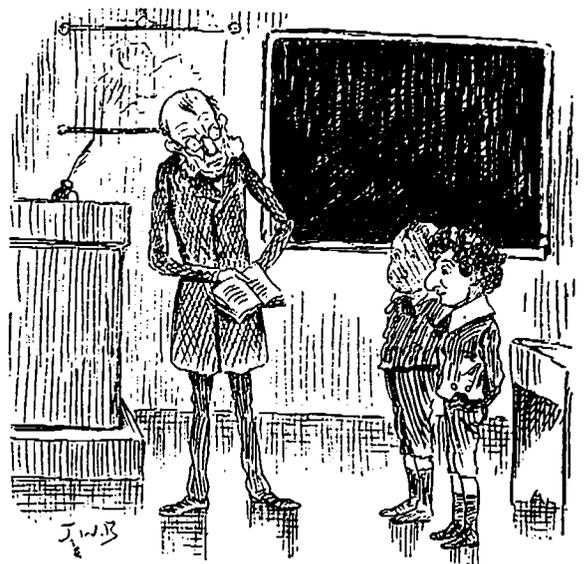
MAJOR SLASHER'S COURTSHIP.

"PEARS ter me, boys," said Old Miggles, taking his long clay pipe from his mouth and expectorating at the wood-box, "'pears ter me yer never heerd the purtiklers uv old Major Slasher's courtin', did yer?" And he gazed around at the promiscuous crowd assembled at the Froggleton grocery, and paused for a reply. A general and emphatic negative having been given, the old man proceeded.

"Well, boys, ez near ez I kin reckerlect, the Major come inter the township 'bout the same time ez I did, an' Joe Barnes he come in summeres near a year arter us. There wuzn't many folks in the township then, an' most uv them wuz bach'lors, so w'en Joe Barnes arrived on the scene with ez fine a young gal ez yer ever clapped

yer eyes on, the boys felt she wuz an akwersition ter the place. They hedn't the remotest idea that the major, who wuz a widdower an' over fifty years uv age, 'd try ter work his points ter git her, but ther's jest what the old beggar did. He went in ez if he meant business, an' what's more, seemed ter make good headway in it. Yer see, he hed money, an' w'en it comes ter choosin' atween a young chap an' nothin' but love, an' an old un an' money, the gal's not much ter blame ef she takes the old un. Howsumdever, this reasonin' didn't suit the boys in them days, an' a privit an' confederal meetin' wuz called ter discuss the persition uv affairs. Some strong language wuz used in reference ter the old major, an' some even sergested tar-an'-feathers an' horsewhippin', but these propersitions wuz voted down by a consid'ble majority, an' it wuz decided ter try an' skeer the old man.

"Yer see, boys, the Major lived nigh onto ten miles frum Barneses, an' ez the place wuz new, most uv the road wuz through the bush. Now, he uster come down



PRACTICAL BUSINESS.

Teacher.—How much would fifty dollars yield in three years, at two and one-half per cent? Now, Aaron, why don't you go to work at the sum?

Aaron.—What's the use; two and one-half per cent.—that's no business!

a-Saturday evenin' an' go back a-Sunday, so we hed a glorious oppertunity fer workin' our leetle dodge, an' I tell yer we did work it.

"The punkins wuz jest gittin' ripe at the time, so we took a couple uv 'em, the biggest we could fin', an' scooped 'em out properly, fixin' a hijus physerognumy onter 'em, with lots uv teeth. This hev'in' bin done, we waited fer Saturday evenin', w'en we perseeded ter the ronydovs. Serlectin' a spot 'bout three mile frum Barneses, where the trees wuz thick on both sides, we set up the effergies an' lit 'em up, ready fer business.

"We hed 'em fixed with sheets round 'em, an' tell yer the truth, they wuz hijus lookin' critters, an' no mistake. I kinder felt my flesh creepin' jest lookin' at 'em frum my hidin'-place, so I thort fer sure they'd skeer the old Major properly.

"Well, boys, I reckon we hed ter wait nigh on to two hours on the old chap, an' w'en he come it wuz so dark