

honour profiteth not a cent. for my barns are empty, and my cattle are as lean kine shaken by the wind.

Then arose Horatio, a Councillor well stricken in years, and ponderous in utterance. To him was entrusted the Treasury of the people. And he said:—Of-a-verity-I-perceive-that-we-must-do-something-forth-with. Peradventure-if-we-pay-not-ourselves-the-Councillors-will-not-come. For-this-is-an-important-business-and-I-perceive-of-a-surety-that-our-time-is-of-value.

And one David, surnamed McCord, arose muchly astonished and said: Art thou also with them that worship the golden calf?

And Horatio answered:—I-guess-so.

Then spoke Watson, a dealer in vessels of clay and of porcelain, for he was incensed against them, and spake, saying:—Far be it from me, oh! Councillors, to say that which my heart echoeth not. Peradventure ye have come here to get much gain out of the People, whose burdens weigh heavily upon them. Therefore tell me, I pray thee, the sum which thou dost require?

And Holland, the Chief of the Grabbites, answered:—Two pieces of silver, of full weight, will be sufficient. 'Tis but a small matter.

Then Kennedy, a driver of chariots, and heated withal, up and spake, saying:—Be me sowl, now I perceive that thou art a small man. Tell me, I pray thee, what will the people say which sent thee here?

But Holland, the Grabbite, answered never a word, but stretched forth his hand, saying:—Give us but two hundred pieces of copper, and it sufficeth?

Now, one of the Councillors, not yet determined in his mind, said:—Take thy pen quickly and write ten dollars and I will join thee in the plunder. And another said:—Nay, be not hasty, let us get but two dollars, and peradventure we may receive ten ere another session shall have passed away.

Then they arrayed themselves against each other in hostile array. And the Grabbites girded up their loins, and went for them, and overcame them, and slew them; twelve men against eleven. And they set up the golden calf in the City Temple, albeit the Governor of the Province hath not yet permitted them so to do. For the People are helpless and sore grieved, and cry with an exceeding bitter cry, saying: Alas! alas! woe is us. When shall this new burden cease?

But the Grabbites rejoice greatly, nevertheless they will seek re-election and boast themselves of economy; but they will not prevail, for they will be remembered of the People in this matter.

And the rest of the acts of the Grabbites which they did against the People, are they not written in the Chronicles of the Dougalls, in the street which might be called strait but isn't.

#### THE SONG OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE B. H. C.

##### A LA "PINAFORE."

*The Chairman.*—When I was a lad I served a term  
In the warehouse of a wholesale firm,  
I served my employers so faithful  
That I quickly rose to the top of the tree.

*(A Member, aside.*—That at last he rose to the top of the tree.)

*The Chairman.*—I invested my hoard so prudentlee  
That now I am the Chairman of B. H. C.

*A Member.*—He invested his cash so judiciouslee  
That now he is the Chairman of the B. H. C.

*E-d M-y.*—In the hardware line I made my mark,  
I worked from day light until dark,  
For of obstacles I was ne'er afraid;  
Till I, finally, my fortune made.

*(The Chairman, aside.*—Till he, finally, his fortune made.)

*E-d M-y.*—'Tis the just reward of fidelitee  
That I find myself a member of the B. H. C.

*The Chairman.*—'Tis the just reward of fidelitee,  
That both of us are Members of the B. H. C.

*The Chairman.*—In course of my advance in life  
I entered into Party strife,  
I voted at my Party's call,  
And never thought of voting for myse'f at all.

*(A Member, aside.*—No, we never thought of voting for ourselves at all.)

*The Chairman.*—But as I could not be M. P.,  
They appointed me as Chairman of the B. H. C.

*A Member.*—But as he could not be M. P.,  
They appointed him as Chairman of the B. H. C.

*The Chairman.*—I care nothing what my rivals say,  
I'll stick to the office and I'll keep the pay;  
But opinions change, 'twas the case with me,  
For I once was opposed to the great N. P.

*(A Member, aside.*—Yes, he once was opposed to the great N. P.)

*The Chairman.*—But, on second thoughts, what a fool I'd be,  
To refuse such an office on the B. H. C.

*A Member.*—Yes, a very great fool, indeed, you'd be  
To refuse such an office on the B. H. C.

*The Chairman.*—Politicians who for office yearn,  
If you'll only wait you'll get your turn;  
But should fortune tarry, don't be dumb,  
Assert your claims, and it's sure to come.

*(A Member, aside.*—Assert your claims, and it's sure to come.)

*The Chairman.*—'Twas only by asking in time, d'ye see,  
That I got to be the Chairman of the B. H. C.

*A Member.*—'Twas only by asking in time that we  
Each got to be a Member of the B. H. C.

It is very amusing to notice the various criticisms about the pictures on view at the Art Association building. Their prevailing tone is "sage green," and some of the critics are evidently wall-eyed.

Mr. Gould's handsome waterrooms in Ferrier's Block are constructed on the most elaborate scale. Everything harmonizes so well that we scarcely know which to admire the most, the apartments or the pianos—the harmony and tone of both being so evenly distributed.

#### YE LAY OF YE COMMERCIAL AGENCIES.

*Found in one of Carsley's Pinafores.*

*Ye Jester.*—Kind Carsley, I've important information;  
*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! the merry Jester that you are.

*Ye Jester.*—Those Agencies are full of indignation  
At your letters in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! those wicked agents,  
Those very wicked agents,  
Whom I published in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Ye Jester.*—I see that they have dropped you from their rating;  
*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! the vicious fellows that they are.

*Ye Jester.*—It's no use further on their tricks dilating,  
I have read them in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! those Yankee agents;  
Those bland, deceitful agents;  
Yes, I fixed them in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Now, don't you think their conduct most outrageous?

*Ye Jester.*—Sing, hey! the truthful Carsley that you are.

*Mr. C.*—And enough to make an honest man umbrageous,  
And keep them at a distance quite afar?

*Ye Jester.*—Sing, hey! those cheeky agents;  
Those most pecu'iar agents;  
Don't they advertize the *Witness* and the *Star*?

*Ye Jester.*—It's high time they were exiled from the Nation;

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! the thoughtful Jester that you are.

*Ye Jester.*—They on'y add to mercantile inflation,  
Please say so in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! the merry Jester,  
The thoughtful, modest Jester;  
Yes, I'll say so in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Ye Jester.*—If I were you I'd swear a declaration;

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! suggestive Jester that you are.

*Ye Jester.*—That our merchants need some stringent legislation;  
It would do more good than writing to the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! for legislation,  
Sharp, stringent legislation;  
'T would prove more beneficial than the *Star*.

*Ye Jester.*—It is credit that has worked such ruination;

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! most sapient Jester, right you are.

*Ye Jester.*—And contributed to wide-spread defalcation,  
I refer you to the *Witness* and the *Star*.

*Mr. C.*—Sing, hey! for legislation,  
'T is the safeguard of the Nation,  
I'll just say so in the *Witness* and the *Star*.

#### ODDS AND ENDS.

The "Colonel" is a first-rate hand at making an Irish stew.

One of the chief duties of a Responsible Government is to provide offices for its friends on the strength of its promissory notes.

The Harbour Commissioners say they will not be Cramped any longer in their operations.

Messrs. Cowan & Page have had the wind taken out of their sails. That balloon got ahead of their invention altogether.

QUERY.—When a merchant donates thousands of dollars to church edifices and philanthropic institutions and then fails in business, are his creditors any better off by his acts of generosity at their expense? Surely, when the final day of reckoning comes, the creditors should be entitled to some consideration.

We are very sorry to learn of Messrs. McGibbon & Baird's embarrassments, and we trust that they will soon overcome them. The firm has been one of our best patrons, and we trust that there is still reserved a large portion of the spice of life for their enjoyment. We further hope that they will be enabled to settle their affairs as easily as their tea and coffee, the excellent qualities of which will, we trust, "draw" them larger custom, by which they will be enabled to "keep the pot boiling" for years to come.

A young man in this city, who is quite fond of trout fishing, returned home late at night with a goodly lot of trout, although many of them were very small. He arranged his fish nicely on a plate, and went to bed with tired body and aching limbs. The next morning his wife arose before he did. She looks at the fish a moment, and then exclaimed: "Pollywogs for dinner." Imagine the young man's disgust.—*Rome Sentinel*.

An absent minded doctor was called to see a two year-old child who had convulsions. He sat in a reverie for a while, and then, announcing that the patient suffered from nervous prostration—the fashionable disease of the day—wrote a long prescription, with the following directions: "Avoid care and occupation of every kind. Leave off tea and coffee; seek diversion at theatre and in travel; smoke moderately."—*Frank Leslie's Ladies' Journal*.

Elevator boy (to a woman who has ridden three times from bottom to top of the building)—"Well, where do you want to get out?" Woman,— "Well, indade, oim not quite shure but have me as near the Ould Colony Depot as ye can."—*Harvard Lampoon*.