

THE CANVASSER.

THE shades of night were falling fast,
As through the streets of Windsor passed
A fair young man, with manners bland,
Who tramped around with book in hand
To sell, sir.

He went around from store to store,
And tried good orders to secure;
He praised his book—but all in vain—
They said, "Git out—don't call again
To sell, sir."

That poor young man, discouraged quite,
Resolved to die that very night;
He rushed with frenzy to a bar
And shouted loudly for "Three Star
And Seltzer."

Next morn the "cop," while on his beat,
Found him stretched out upon the street:
In cold embrace of death he lay;
The cause—no booklets—so they say—
Could sell, sir.

MORAL.

Book canvassers, take my advice:
If here you come—leave in a trice—
For if you don't, you'll surely rue;
You'll find, too late, alas! that you

Can't sell, sir.

WINDSOR, N.S.

AVIC TIM.



CHORAL "PRACTICE."

Athlete.—Whew! wot a biceps for a little feller. What do you practice on—a sand-bag?

Prof. Fisher.—Oh, no; I just conduct the Choral Society, that's all.

POVERTY AND PLUMBERS.

THOSE indefatigable Anti-Poverty propagandists who have been scattering tracts and sending deputations to disseminate their views, have taken a new departure. It is announced that at a recent meeting "a deputation was appointed to address the plumbers." The Plumber has long been recognized as a cause of poverty and a millionaire in embryo, and if the A. P. Society can turn any of them from the evil of their ways and lead them to eschew scamped work and extortionate bills, they will gain the applause of many who are not land nationalizers. If the Plumber can be re-organized and his ruthless work of spoliation arrested there is room for hope that the land and railroad monopolies can be successfully tackled.

SUKSESSFUL CHURCHES; OR HOW TO MAKE EM PAY FINANSHELLY.

BI THE REVERUND PETER PUFFER (WICH GOT THE \$2000 APPINTMENT TO PUFFERVILLE LAST KONFERENS).

GRATE DOOINGS IN THE PUFFERVILLE CHURCH!

PUFFERVILLE, Feb. 27-88.

TU GRIP,—



LAST Sundry wuz a high Day in Pufferville Methodism. The big Show Bills announcing the appearances of Miss Highflier and Signor Blowitz at our Sundry servisses, had painted the town red, and before the hour appinted, every seat in the church wuz filled. The strike of the singers and performers had been settled before Saturday, and our trustees skored a big suksess—tho' of

Corse, they give Me the kredit of devising this grate Hit of the season.

Grate enthuzzism prevaled thro the whole entertanement. Miss Highflier hed to respond to severel ongkores, and Signor Blowitz likewise. Mi sermen (10 minutes) on "The Yuropean War Skare" waz well reseeded. At times when I alluded to the British Liun, the applauz wuz defening!

Reseets, \$546—expenses, \$490; so we hev a fine surplus!

So menny brethren in the Ministry have ritten me, to find out how we make the Pufferville Church such a grate finanshell suksess, that I have konkluded to give a statement of our finanses for the past yere.

We razed \$1,700 bi Pew Rents; Then we had 12 tee meetings, wich averaged \$32, or \$374. Then our Yung peepel hed 16 soshels, which brot in \$86 net. Then sum yung men started a Grab Bag Entertanement, wich shoold hev reezalized \$240, but the trezurer run away with more than haf, so we only got \$90. Then we had sum soshels amung our kuntry members; a Nek-tie soshel, a Pumkin Pi soshel, a Oyster Supper soshel, and four Kissing Party soshels.

To enkurrage the yung peepel in there good wook of helping on the kauz of Chrestianity, I attended all these Kissing Soshels miself. I wanted to see that everything wuz dun desently and in order, and to show the kountry peepel I didnt feel abuv them, as thay mite nacherelly expekt.

But our grate suksess haz bin with the Aukshin Sales and Elekshun Kakes. We made \$465 out of one small piktur, a Artist gave us. Here is the *Modus Operandy*: We had all kandidates for the piktur write there name & a kontribution to the church & enclose in a envelop; then we announsed the highest kontributer & gave them anuther chance. Then we announsed agen, & gave another chance, & whoever kame in ahead at the last heat wun. I wun miself, and we got the money too!

But the biggest finanshell yeeld of the yere wuz on our Elekshun Kake. It wuz a Beauty, & kost over \$40, but we realized over \$600 out of that kake!

You see, the Joneses & the Perkinses in our church are rival familieez, and one wuz grit & anuther tory. So in the elekshin Miss Arabella Sophony Perkins, & Miss Wilhemina Jerusha Jones wuz the kandidates for the Kake. Well, it wuz just amazing the way it took hold of the peepel! Men kame out to see that elekshin that hadent bin tu church for yeres before. Peepel kame from the Bar Rooms, & Billiard Halls, and Salunes (Mi