



### THE LOGICAL TORY.

STRANGER—"Morning, mister. How'll you trade horses?"  
CANADA FARMER (*Empire brand*)—"You're a Yankee, ain't you?"

STRANGER—"I am, but what of that?"

C. F.—"Everything. I want you to understand I'm a loyal subject, and don't do no tradin' with foreigners—'ceptin' they live a long ways off."

hensible as the fact that the item is purely an imaginary one. You must bear in mind that the readers of this paper—a respectable, representative family paper—do not gamble, and do not desire to be made acquainted with gamblers' methods. But that is not all. You say here, 'If you will kindly refrain from telling us what you think we shall be obliged to you.' Now, why shall we be obliged? The insertion of such a sentence as that would impress people with the idea that we do not desire to receive contributions from them, while that is a feature we always endeavor to encourage. Then you continue, 'And if you will kindly drop into this office any time before the gas is lit, we will undertake to see that you swop thinking for a permanence of sulphur.' Now, passing over the vulgar slang in this, and the wholly inexcusable reference to a place unmentionable in polite society, I take this as meaning that, if Mr. Jones should call at this office, personal violence would be shown him. Is it not so?"

"You have hit it," murmured Mr. Gosh, "plump in the teeth."

[The conclusion of this thrilling narrative of journalism will be given in our next.]

### A FAVOR.

THE other day a tall countryman was walking down Yonge street, when he was accosted by a newsboy:  
"Paper, sir? Paper?"  
"Naw!"  
"Well, say, mister! say! Will you please hand me down a chew of tobacco?"

### EXTENSIVE ENOUGH.

HE—"What do you think of my photograph?"

SHE—"That is quite a smile you have on."

HE—"If I thought you would have liked it I'd have smiled till my mouth was all over my face."

SHE—"Oh, it was quite unnecessary for you to exert yourself."

### KILDOGAN'S KICK.

THE DOCUMENTS IN THE CASE.

(Letter from P. Heeler, M.P., to William Kildogan, of L.O.L. 10047½, Mudboro.)

OTTAWA.

"IT'S N. G. I've done my level best for you, Bill, but the Old Man won't hear of it. He says he really daren't appoint any more emigration agents, what with all this outcry that the workingmen (d—'em) are making. Even if it wasn't so, there are hundreds of other applicants. I told him that you'd worked like a beaver for me and for the party at last election, and ought to have something, but he gave the stand-off—you know his way. When I alluded to your influence with the Orange body he smiled, and said the party always had a sure thing on their votes, anyway—especially since he had hanged Riel. Candidly, I don't think you have much show for any kind of a berth just at present."

(Letter from W. Kildogan, Mudboro, to P. Heeler, M.P., Ottawa.)

"So the Chieftan is disposed to treat me with ingratitude, after all the sacrifices I have made for the cause. I have ruined my business by devoting myself day and night to politics, and, now I am without means, he wants to throw me aside like a squeezed lemon. It's shameful! Oh, ingratitude, thy name is Party! And he thinks he has a sure thing on the Orange vote, does he? I can assure you he'll find out before long that he's very much mistaken."

(From the Mudboro Slander.)

"A GRAND PROTESTANT RALLY.—A meeting to condemn the course of the Dominion Government, in refusing to veto the Jesuits' Estates Bill, of Quebec, was held last evening in the town hall. There was a large attendance. Mr. William Kildogan, Master of L.O.L. 10047½, occupied the chair, and opened the proceedings by a vigorous address, in which he said it was the duty of all Protestants, and especially all Orangemen, without distinction of party, to use their political power to oppose Romish aggressions. (Applause.) He cared not whether those who basely truckled to the priesthood called themselves Conservatives or Reformers, Tories or Grits, Home Rulers, Prohibitionists, Loyalists or Annexationists, he was prepared to oppose them to the uttermost. Sir John Macdonald had shown himself to be the tool of the Papists, and should be driven from power. (Loud applause.)

(Letter from R. Brummagem, Toronto, to W. Kildogan, Mudboro.)

"I am considerably surprised that one who has in the past done such excellent service in the cause should now be found playing into the hands of traitors and annexationists, by pursuing a course which must tend to weaken, and perhaps overthrow, the Government. You must know that it would have been simply suicidal for Sir John to have vetoed the Jesuits' Estates Bill. I am given to understand that there has been some little ill-feeling on personal grounds, which may, perhaps, have, to some extent, influenced your course. Cannot the matter be arranged? I know that Sir John fully appreciates the important services you have rendered to the party, and have no doubt that, when the matter is fairly brought before him, he will testify that appreciation in a practical