

"There is a pleasure in being mad which none but madmen know."—Dryden.

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WHAT would have become of us if Lord Minto had neglected to import that graceful creature, Major Maude? Surely we should have remained sunk in the mire of ignorance and savagery! Remember the awful spectacle that we presented when His Royal Highness inspected us last fall. Remember, and think what it might have been but for Maudie's manly efforts!

We publish, this week, a view of his latest triumph—the graduation exercises in his Coronation school at Ottawa. Think of the enterprise of the man, and be thankful, O Canadians!

We humbly pray that, when Lord Minto's time is up, he will not take our mentor from us. Let him, rather, procure for the worthy Major the principalship of some young ladies' college, that we may have him with us constantly, to prevent our lapsing into our late state of barbarism.

THE idea of Toronto University venturing to offer an honorary degree to the Minister of Education! Perhaps the University authorities think the Ministers are grateful for the condescension, and are prepared to accept degrees or other favors in a meek and submissive spirit. On the contrary, Mr. Harcourt acted wisely in staying away from the ceremony and leaving it to the patronage of judges, Tories, men of science and other inferior persons. The University belongs to the Government. When the Ministers want honorary degrees they will notify the authorities of an intention to accept them.

LET those persons that do not sympathise with the Eaton strikers read the "Reply of the Man with the Hoe" on this page. The printers make no more than a living at best. The T. Eaton Company refuses to live up to the scale of their union—a scale that is recognized in all the first-class offices in Toronto. The company claims that it only wishes to do its private printing. At this the strikers laugh. Is it reasonable that the Eaton Company should install an expensive plant, to stand idle during a great part of each year? Scarcely. What, then, does its refusal to recognize the union scale mean? It

means simply this: The company will cut printing prices as it has cut other prices. It will ruin the printing business as it has ruined other businesses, and the at present hard-working printer will shortly find himself transformed into the slave of grasping monopoly. Let every liberty-loving man think this matter over for himself.

Reply of The Man-With The Hoe.

Yes, I am the man with the hoe. What have you to say about me?

I pay every copper I owe, and I crave not for all I can see.

Yes, I am the man with the hoe, and the pick, and the spade, and the plow—

My work is quite common—quite low; all done with the sweat of my brow.

But I'm happy as man needs to be, for although my abode is a cot,

It is mine, and at home I am free; and that is what many are not;

For the rich and the great, in church and in state, have often, I hear, a hard lot.

Of pity I need not a whit, nor do I want any man's scorn; For this is my title—to wit: I am here because I was born.

Born on the old, old plan—the same for the poor as the rich:

Born to breathe as a man—to work at a desk or a ditch!

Yes, I am the man with the hoe: what better are you with the pen?

We came—we are here—we must go! and who can tell what of us then?

You grieve over toilers like me—we remind you of clowns and of clods:

You think that among us you see coarse beings bereft of the gods!

Bah! fools! must a fellow have gold, or even a deeply learned head,

To teach him what nature has told—to love well the wife he has wed?—

To smile at the babe in its sleep?—to fondle the child on his knee?—

To play with another, bo-peep, till they're happy as happy can be?

Must a man have money in hoards, to be kind to the beasts of the field?

Is it only to ladies and lords that a dog its affection will yield?

To delight in a sweet little flower, should a man take a course in the schools?

To be dumb when he thinks of the power that everything, everywhere, rules

Must he have a degree—M.A. or D.D.? Many such I have known to be fools!

There are some who would fain do us good, with their calls and their gifts, and their doles,

While others, forgetful of food, just pray for the health of our souls!

But the man who feels he's a man, asks nobody's prayers or pelf;

He wants but a chance, if he can, to earn a good living himself.

What we need is such laws as will leave us no cause to be poor, while so many have wealth. D. A. B.