

"LET US HAVE PEACE!"

I RECALL an adjuration which an echo full should find

Through Columbia and Canada afar—
It appealeth not to passion, but to sober, sapient mind—

It would substitute the olive branch for war :
"Let us have Peace!"

It was Grant, you know, who prayed it—Grant,
of iron will, whose way

Was the daring, the heroic, the "to do!"
He the soldier, he the patriot, he who fought the
wrong to slay—

Can we miss it if we take from him the cue :
"Let us have Peace!"

Why should neighbors, kindred, brothers seek
as arbiter the sword?

Why should mutual love and trust be cast aside
Will the cry, "to arms!" be sounded as each
nation's chosen word?

Can we never more in harmony abide?
"Let us have Peace!"

Say, is this the culmination of our vaunted "far
advance

Along the path of progress" good and true?
Has "our glorious past" just taught us how to
lie low for the chance

Of a full-ingredient, international stew?
"Let us have Peace!"

Pshaw! We're none of us for fighting; let us
ease up all suspense,
If the times have changed we're equal to the
new.

Come now, Statesmen! Ah, there, Patriots!
Let us have plain, common sense—
For the fact is, we are both in "the wrong pew"
"Let us have Peace!"

Why, an understanding's easy! Can't we take
each other's bid,

And make a fair exchange from off our shelves?
We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo! if we
did—

We ain't fools enough to fight among our-
selves!
"Let us have Peace!"

T. T.



AT THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

HE.—"I suppose you would like first of all to go and see the ladies' work?"
SHE.—"O yes, let us make a bee-line for the horse ring; I do so want to see that
bicycle race!"



LATEST PLATFORM FASHIONS.

THIS style is very popular for lecturers in the departments of
Phrenology, Biology and Physiognomy. For further particulars
consult Herr Cohen.

THE RETALIATION QUESTION.

The auburn-haired young lady was being rallied by the
irreclaimable old bachelor.

"I'd like to see the whole town lit up with red-headed
girls," he observed, with an aggravating grin. "My! But
wouldn't we all get tight and hug the lamp-posts!"

"Oh, you would, would you?" retorted the auburn-
haired young lady, with a toss of her golden locks. "But
probably there would be some retaliation!" she added,
with a snap.

And the mean wretch actually took advantage of the
opportunity, and blurted: "Exactly! Do a little hugging
yourselves! Haw! haw! haw!"

'Twas a cruel, cruel joke, and she will never, never for-
give him.

THE milk that is most adulterated is the milk of human
kindness.

EUGENE WILLIS says the seizure of his diamonds was
a grose mistake. Customs officer, John A. Grose, says
his Will-is law.

A PARTY of American visitors announce that they are
going to visit Niagara Falls before leaving Toronto. How
is this for a big feet.