

those not able to escape medical attention. How the daughter of the Philistine rejoiced! And the local authorities, on strike for a raise in pay, pointed the finger of scorn at the untimely fate of agitators with degrees.

As a matter of fact, worse things than "fever-an-ager" rage where there is no influence and plenty of work, but little food or coal. "Live horse and you'll get oats"—and I have!

Some of our local aristocracy, who get a precarious living out of making soaps, magazines, safe title-deeds and helpless infancy, I shall let in on this booklet for nothing, with heartiest wishes for a happy New Year. Without are those who do not read, even if they buy; and whosoever loveth and maketh an opprobrious epithet. Likewise the newly vaccinated, the ferocious vaccinator with his list of slain—the epidemic rages—and the nice young girl who has spent her money on a Royal spread fan. "Tag," Toronto!

Toronto, December 12th, 1919.

