



THE POTENTIAL MOOD.

THE HIERARCHY—"Must go, must he, Mr. Meredith? I don't see that he really must. I haven't said so—as yet."

THE PLAINT OF PRINCIPAL CAVEN.

AIR—"When I First Put this Uniform On."

WHEN I first into politics went
At the E. R. Convention last June,
I thought men were civil,
And wouldn't speak evil,
But I found my mistake pretty soon:
I thought every speaker took care
To say what was perfectly fair,
And that Liberals or Tories
Who could really tell stories
Were not to be found anywhere;
This opinion I've had to recant
Since I first into politics went.

Chorus of Divines—

Human nature is sadly depraved,
And ever to'rd evil is bent,
Politicians are badly behaved
Since they first into politics went.

I said, when I first took the stand,
"With calm moderation I'll speak;
No cursing nor clanging,
Nor bitter slang-whanging,
At my lips need anyone seek."
I thought they would all do likewise,
But they've painfully opened my eyes,
For they scorn exegesis,
And tear me to pieces
With misrepresentations and lies!!
Which makes me sincerely repent
That I e'er into politics went!

Chorus—

Human nature is sadly depraved,
And ever to'rd evil is bent,
Politicians are badly behaved
Since they first into politics went.

CURIOUS OVERSIGHTS.

THE campaign which is now in its last stages has been remarkable for its staid respectability. We have been both astonished and gratified not to have observed in any of the reported speeches the following statements or anything like them:

That Mr. W. R. Meredith has promised to take Mr. J. C. Rykert into his Cabinet if he is called upon to form a Ministry.

That Mr. Mowat attends high mass at St. Michael's every Sunday, sneaking out of his pew in the Presbyterian church for that purpose.

That Mr. Douglas Armour knows more about the origin of the fire in the Longue Pointe Asylum than he cares to tell.

That Mr. Alderman Moses drinks lemonade with a stick in it, and that he has been using a large amount of tin illegally among the electors in this contest.

That E. F. Clarke is having the *Orange Sentinel* printed at the *Irish Canadian* office for the purpose of capturing the Catholic vote.

That Mr. Joseph Tait, while professing to be the special friend of the working man, has just raised the price of bread a penny on the loaf.

That Mr. H. E. Clarke wears his hair parted in the middle so as to catch the vote of the upper ten thousand of society.

That Mr. Alderman Bell was secretly sworn in as a member of the Jesuit Society just after his nomination.

That Mr. Alderman McDougall had something to do with the massacre of Huguenots on a recent St. Bartholomew anniversary.



THE HUMANE COACHMAN.

"Hi, there! clear the track, you little fools, or I'll drive over you!"