

HERE'S another grievance that ought to be remedied right away. A business man came to us the other day with doleful aspect—(the afflicted of the earth know where to come for sympathy and help)—and said almost with tears in his eyes, that he had a burden he would like to get rid of. In tender tones we admonished him to state his trouble. In response he said that he had a whole hundred dollars in postage stamps, which had been thrust upon him in the course of business. "Now," said he, in broken accents, "I can't work 'em off on other people, and I can't sell 'em in bulk without a license, and I can't get the Government to redeem 'em in gold. What am I to do?" We wrung his hand feelingly and said we would think it over. We have been doing so ever since.

SIR JOHN said some very nice things about Mr. Mowat in his speech at the banquet last week. After giving the matter a few years consideration, the great man from Ottawa appears to have concluded that our Oliver is not a "little tyrant," but a pretty smart Attorney-General of diminutive physical proportions. This is no doubt the result of sundry meetings the gentlemen have had in the meantime before the Privy Council. Says the old soldier in the *Lady of Lyons*, "It's wonderful what a liking I take for a man after I've fought with him!" Sir John seems to share the feeling. The old soldier got licked, too, if you remember.

THE Press Club of the city had a house-warming on Saturday evening, with which pleasant ceremony the elegant new apartments on Bay Street were formally opened. The move from the dingy little room in the Grand Opera building was in every way well advised, and now that the club has got an abiding place of positively swell character, the membership ought to be doubled before you could say "Jack Robinson." This is not a ribald reference to the popular President, J. Ross R., to whose taste and liberality, by the way, the gentlemen of the Toronto Press are mainly indebted for their present enviable quarters.



**IS IT ANY WONDER THAT CANADA IS CALLED A COLD COUNTRY?**

A DESPATCH in the *Globe* says:—"Eight armed men stopped a Mexican Central passenger train." The engine-driver was probably paralyzed with terror on seeing these freaks of nature.



A SIGNAL failure—Railway accident.  
 The Joggins raft again! Shiver my timbers!  
 If the sugar war gets very hot, it will end in taffy.  
 Bismarck—Neuralgia—Chestnut—Oldralgia by this time.  
 The Queen intends to visit Florence. This will boom the actor greatly.  
 Stanley has reached Emin Bey; but we can't find the place on our map.  
 If Mr. John Morley takes his tour through Ireland, it may prove a *tour de force*.  
 The fellow whose girl joins a Chautauqua circle finds out she can chat-aquardly on squaring the circle.  
 Mr. Price, Conservative, will be returned for Victoria, B.C., by acclamation. Clearly, every man has his Price in Victoria.  
 A poet in the *Week* writes a poem asking poets not to write poems. Consistency! thou art a Miss W—or else a mistake.  
 General Middleton will back Canadians to fight their guns against any artillery in the world. Will anybody take it up?  
 Damage to the extent of \$200,000 has been done by fire at the Brooklyn navy yard. We fear the best part of the U.S. navy has been lost.  
 The war council at Sofia has decided to defend Bulgaria against any invaders. The Bulgarians were not Sofiary about the kidnapped Alec.  
 The New York Senate threw a million dollars into the State canals. The throwing of cash upon the waters isn't quite like the throwing of bread.  
 The Powers will ask the Porte to remove Prince Ferdinand. In the present foreboding of a storm in Europe will this porte be of any use?  
 Reports usually follow blazes; but in firing off the Departmental reports as soon as prepared, the government will get blazes after—in Parliament.  
 Lord Lytton is fitting up the British Embassy in Paris, regardless of expense. That is how our Tupper fitted up his London house; but who paid?  
 The Executive Committee of the Council have dropped the name of one of the old auditors in their report to the council. They say his Hughesfulness is gone.