



II.

CARTWRIGHT.— ! ! ? ? ? ! ? ! !
LAURIER.— ? ? ? ? ! ! ! ? ? ? ? ?

YOUNG LOCHINVAR.

(THE TRUE STORY.)

O YOUNG Lochinvar came out of the West,
Where he'd gone from fair England his muscle to test ;
And save an old title, he luggage had none,
He walked all the way, for his money was gone.
He'd farmed, and he'd fit in the re-bellion war,
Till he hadn't enough for a drink at a bar.

He stayed not to see if his name was his own.
But he walked till he struck a United States town :
Where a band was a-playin' a gay festive air,
And he saw by the signs that a wedding was there.
For down to the church all the women had flown.
And the men they were eating their dinner alone.

So bravely he entered the church, where he see
That the bride was as pretty and rich as could be :
Who was tellin' the priest that she'd take, don't y' know,
For her husband forever this Lord So and So.
Which the same was the groom. "Now, I'll talk to her par :
Here's a game worth the candle," says sly Lochinvar.

So he walks up the aisle with the stateliest tread,
Till the groom turned and saw him, and trembled with dread :
And he says, as he bowed to the fair bride's papa :
"This man that you're makin' your dear son-in-law
Is no lord, sir, at all, and this wedding I'll bar !
I am Lord So and So," says the bold Lochinvar.

And when he had told how the fraud had occurred,
(For the *crest-fallen* groom he said never a word)
The old man, as he kicked the false lord, up and said :
"If she's willin', my Lord, *you* my daughter shall wed !"
Which he did. And he wasn't far out, you'll agree,
When he reckoned nine lords out of ten are N. G.

C. G. R.

"ALDERMAN Enoch Thompson's ideas on the salary question are something I can't get through my wool at all," said Alderman Lamb. "His utterances are so mixed, that the whole thing is perfect Greek to me."

"Yes," remarked Ald. Hubbard, "that's so. Enoch ought to be translated."

APPROPRIATE FOR APPROPRIATION.

THE following mottoes and sayings have been adopted by the various members of the Government. It is expected that those of the leaders of the Opposition and other prominent members of Parliament will be announced next week:

SIR JOHN THOMPSON—"He is poor indeed that can promise nothing."

HON. M. BOWELL—"Travel makes a wise man better, but a fool worse."

SIR ADOLPHE CARON—"He that hath a head of glass must not throw stones at another."

HON. G. E. FOSTER—"That penny's well spent that saves a groat."

SIR C. HIBBERT TUPPER—"Honest men and knaves may possibly wear the same cloth."

HON. J. G. HAGGART—"A man of words and not of deeds, is like a garden full of weeds."

HON. A. OUMET—"Long hoped for comes at last."

HON. J. COSTIGAN—"Live and let live."

HON. J. C. PATTERSON—"Better direct well than work hard."

HON. T. M. DALY—"One may say too much even upon the best subject."

HON. CLARK WALLACE—"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

HON. A. R. ANGERS—"The fox knows much, but more he that catches him."

HON. J. B. IVES—"Some are always busy and never do anything."

HON. J. J. CURRAN—"Half a loaf is better than no bread."

HON. J. F. WOOD—"He that serves the public obliges nobody."
Shadow.

A dull boy can be made smart instantly, by the application of a birch switch.

THE champion prevaricator says it was so cold in his room one night during the recent cold spell, that he could not blow his light out. The blaze was frozen.

"We will conclude our service by singing the short meter doxology," said the preacher, whereupon Brother Pearson, of the gas company, got up and indignantly left the church, muttering something about "gross personalities from the pulpit."



A DOGMATIC OPINION.

LITTLE REGINALD—"What a funny looking wagon, grandpa !

GRANDPA—"Yes, that's what they call a dog cart."

LITTLE R.—"Why do they call it a dog cart, grandpa ?"

GRANDPA—(snorting viciously) "Because it's frequently driven by a puppy, my boy."