



**A POLITICAL JANUS: OR, THE BALANCE OF POWER.**

PREMIER MOWAT.—(To Temperance and Whiskey Parties respectively.) DON'T UPSET ME AND I'LL DO SOMETHING FOR BOTH OF YOU.

**Our Funny Contributor.**

A spotter defective—A retriever dog.  
 "Hot joints"—those of a stove pipe.  
 "Trying Times"—Assize Courts.  
 "A winning hand"—Hanlan.  
 A shorthand writer—A man with one arm.  
 How can you wade through the pages of a dry book?  
 A washerwoman's oath—Swearing "by all that's blue."  
 Southerners are very obstroperous—they often "raise Cans."  
 The Fiscal Question—Can you lend me five dollars?  
 An a-dor-able thing when out late at night—A latch key.  
 Poetry of a very high order—That written in a balloon.  
 "A composing machine"—A mother singing her baby to sleep.  
 "De frayed expenses," as the negro said, when paying for patching his old clothes.  
 Everything is raising in price: even kerosene lamps are higher when you turn them up.  
 Of Patti it may be said, her voice is more valuable than precious tones.  
 "The signal service"—Handkerchief-firtation on Yonge-street.  
 Is Moses Oates seeking for a place in the public crib?  
 When a skater comes to a full stop on the ice it may be said to be (for him) the "glacial period."  
 "Accordeon to my notion that's a good concertina," said friend Butland to our funny contributor. "That's a bass viol pun," rejoined our contributor.  
 Question for the coal dealers?—In what age of the world was coal discovered? Ans.—Ton-nage. Ditto for the consumer—What constitutes a burning shame? Ans.—When coal gets up to eight dollars a ton.  
 "There is no peace in a home when there is intemperance," said the wife of Jones' bosom as she met him staggering up the stairs the other night. "Yes, there is," replied Jones; "for don't you (hic) give me (hic) a piece of your mind when I (hic) come home drunk?"

"I object to the Chairman's ruling," as the boy remarked who was chastised at school.  
 What kind of tea do most editors prefer?—Brevity.  
 When playing euchre if you play a bower and it is trumped by the Joker, you will probably consider your bower left.  
 Good sign-board for a detective—"Cash for hides." For a lumber dealer—"Good board here."



**"HELPS TO SEE."**

When the Governor-General left Liverpool for Canada the working opticians of that city presented him with a pair of eye preservers "to protect him against the glare of the snow in Canada."—Daily Paper.

The above is a faithful portrait of His Excellency searching for some of the aforesaid "glare" so as to try his "preservers."

**Shrewd as ever.**

In an extended article in the Washington (D. C.) Star, we notice that among others, Senator James G. Blaine, who has suffered in the past with rheumatism now keeps St. Jacobs Oil on hand in case of any future attack.

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