

# MONTREAL LIFE.

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THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

WILFRID (to his pal)—Don't let the old bloke lay han's on yer just now, Arty. He's kinder riled 'bout these 'lection tricks we've been a-playin' on him, and he'll make it hot for yer if he gets the chance.

FRIPP.—Look at that fellow working with the pickaxe.  
RIPP.—Well, you can't blame him for picking his way.

#### NOT USED TO EMBELLISHMENTS.

"NOW, Johnny, never mind any programme, but bring me something to eat," said a woolly Westerner at the Windsor the other morning when the gentlemanly waiter handed him a bill of fare.

#### AN INVITATION.

LADIES and gentlemen are invited to contribute to these columns original drawings and bright paragraphs. A year's subscription will be given to each person contributing available matter of this kind. Names and addresses must be enclosed in confidence.

#### A HARD JOB IN EITHER CASE.

"THAT was a disgustingly impertinent tramp I helped this morning," said a Westmount housekeeper. "I gave him a pie and asked him to saw some wood, and about ten minutes later he came in and asked if it would make any difference if he ate the wood and sawed the pie."

#### THEIR REAL BUSINESS.

"I WISH," said the new boarder, eyeing the landlady reproachfully, "that I were a Member of Parliament."

"Why, what would you do," she inquired.

"Bring in a bill to compel butchers to style themselves leather merchants," replied the new man, as he gave up struggling with his steak.

#### PROVED.

"THE taste for liquor," said the anti-prohibitionist orator, "was undoubtedly acquired by Adam and Eve. Indeed, I might go so far as to say our first parents were subject to delirium tremens."

"Prove it," shrieked the Blue Ribbon man.

"I will," said the A. P. orator. "Doesn't the Bible emphatically say they saw snakes?"

#### TOO EASILY SATISFIED.

"HE asked you for just one."

"Yes."

"And what did you say?"

"I asked him if I gave him just one would that satisfy him?"

"And what did he say?"

"The nippy said yes."

#### NOTICE TO POETS.

POETS who send contributions on autumn to this office will please not make "fall" rhyme with "coal." The poetical editor has a large family and a weak heart. He might think at first glance that the price of fuel had taken a drop, and the results might be serious.

#### THE QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

IF you talk about the war scare now,  
The yacht race or the Dreyfus trial,  
You're very quickly voted  
As just a common flat;  
For such little tame frivolities  
Are sunk in insignificance,  
Since the all-absorbing advent  
Of the new fall hat.

#### HEARD ON CRAIG STREET.

LITTLE GIRL.—When did they clean this street last, Grampa?  
GRAMPA.—My father told me, but I have forgotten.