



A REVERIE.

(By our own poet.)

keep up their wages. To this end he put high duties on all manufactured goods, and gave the tariff revenue therefrom to the workingmen as a bonus, in addition to the wages they received from their employers. But no sooner was this known abroad than workingmen of other lands flocked to this good king's country, and soon wages were reduced to their original level. "This plan will not work," said the king, "but I have one that will!" So saying, he decreed that all the tariff revenue should be given to the employers, to do with it as they pleased; and this plan did work, and is still working with the utmost satisfaction, to the employers.

IV.

THE PRACTICAL PIRATE.

A PIRATE once attacked a merchant ship that was about to enter the harbor of Halifax with a cargo of foreign goods. The wicked buccanier made prisoners of the merchantman's crew and then destroyed the cargo. For this he was brought before the Government of the Dominion. "Are you guilty of this wickedness?" asked the Minister of Finance. "It is true that I destroyed the cargo," replied the pirate, "but I do not call it wickedness; I am a protectionist, as your are, and in this case I but did thoroughly what your tariff does in part. It is the duty of every patriot to prevent the country from being flooded with cheap foreign goods; surely I am deserving of reward, rather than punishment at your hands." Upon hearing this, the Government gave the pirate a sinecure in the customs department.

V.

THE UNFORTUNATE MISSIONARY.

A MISSIONARY went to a foreign land to preach the Gospel. When he had assembled the natives he said: "God is the Father of all, and all men are brothers. It

is our duty to love all men—even our enemies." To this teaching the natives gave ready ear, saying "this is good." Then the missionary set about teaching the natives the knowledge of civilization. "Sound political economy," said he, "requires that you should protect your infant industries and keep up higher wages, and this you can only do by a high tariff, that will keep out the goods of other tribes." "Hold!" cried the native chief, "Either your religion or your political economy is a lie, for they contradict each other; we will accept neither," and they cooked and ate the missionary.

VI.

THE ARGUMENTATIVE ROBIN.

A RESTRICTIONIST editor sat in his study writing an article, when he was accosted by a robin in a cage close by. "When you can prove that nature intended me to be thus imprisoned, and gave me wings to no purpose, and that I am happier and better in this cage than I would be if I were free to fly from bough to bough and pick up grubs for myself, you may be able to demonstrate that restriction is better for men than free trade; until then, you may well lay aside your pen."

A SUGGESTION FOR SIR JOHN.

If the post be not yet filled, GRIP would like to nominate a candidate for the Ministership to the Interior. Commodore McGaw, of the Queen's Hotel, is our choice, and we venture to think a better man for this particular position could not be found anywhere. As "an all round man" he has not his superior in the Dominion to-day—added to which we would remind Sir John, that there would be little difficulty in finding Mr. McGaw a seat; in fact, none at all, as the latter has entire control over the "Red Chamber."



ON THE ISLAND.

JONES (who is camping at Hanlan's Point)—"Aren't you going to take any vacation this summer, Brown?"
BROWN—"I'm (hic) takin' my vacation now."
JONES—"That so?"
BROWN—"Yep, my (hic) wife left for the country last week."