



QUITE A CURIOSITY.

Col. G. T. Denison's recent bellicose speech in London has attracted some attention.

#### A DARK DISASTER.

THE colored people of Muncie, a town in Indiana, were holding a religious camp meeting, when, in a moment of weakness, they copied the example of some white-trash managers of similar affairs, and engaged a professional quartette from a neighboring city. Like the white managers aforesaid, they took no particular pains to assure themselves that the quartette was composed of pious people, whose hearts would be in the work. They could sing, and their engagement called for sacred songs; that was all the managers thought it necessary to bother about. But, it unfortunately happened that the visitors were not religiously inclined, and in the temporary absence of the Rev. Mr. Bundy, the director, they changed the programme and started in on minstrel songs. The effect was instantaneous. Half the audience were on their feet dancing jigs, and the other half were groaning and protesting against the levity. It ended in a rupture between the old brethren and the gay young folks, and the revival was declared off.

By way of punishment for some official blunder the Emperor of China has divested Li Hung Chang of his Yellow Jacket. This is in accordance with ancestral custom, only that in this country the removal of the jacket is but preparatory to the humiliation to be administered.

MR. GLADSTONE says that he cannot at present see his way to visit America, but the American committee expect a favorable reply when the Grand Old Man's eyesight is quite restored.

#### LOVE IN A FLAT.

TUNE.—"Love in a Cottage."

LOVE, in course of evolution,  
Very much like minor passions,  
Gets the mind in a confusion  
Of antagonistic fashions.

Dieting on herbs and pottage  
Without any ceremony,  
Maidens quite prefer a cottage  
And abhor the thought of money.

While they brood upon this fable  
Of contentment in a hovel,  
Charles becomes for verses able,  
Or may even write a novel.

But the time draws on when marriage  
Disenchants all that future,  
Chloe, who renounced a carriage,  
Stoops to mollify a butcher.

Gone is the bucolic vision,  
And they presently discover  
What a change is the position  
To the husband from the lover.

In a flat, and worse the pity,  
Chloe, weeping, pines with Thyrsis,  
"Cottage love" tried in the city  
Sharpen's wit, but shortens verses!

THE *August Review of Reviews* pays a good deal of attention to Canada, but not more than we, ahem, deserve. The Editor himself writes on "Toronto as a Municipal Object Lesson." This doesn't mean that we are perfect in our civic government, but simply that, with all our faults, we are away ahead of some other cities. Let us be thankful, but don't forget that there are many things we want and ought to have that we do not yet possess.

THE *North American Review* has a series of learned articles on "the Lesson of the Strike." It is gratifying to know that there is a lesson to be got out of the unfortunate affair. There was certainly nothing else of a valuable character resulting from it.

EDITOR Nicoll of the *Hamilton Herald* is worrying his brain making puns on the names of the Japanese and Chinese boats, towns, officers, etc. This is dangerous work for hot weather. We Kow Shung Nick against it.

JAPAN has apologised to Britain for having sunk a Chinese troop ship which carried the British flag. It strikes us that some apology is also due to the Chinamen who were on board at the time, and were drowned.

THE *Globe* asks, in the shape of a displayed heading, "Has Canada a hard race problem to solve?" And it has sent a special correspondent to Quebec to find out. But why to Quebec? The managers of the Bicycle Association ought to be consulted on the subject. They would probably answer in the affirmative.

SOME German Catholics, being scandalized by the spectacle of priests riding bicycles, appealed to Rome, and the Pope has sent them a letter in which he practically gives the Wheel his blessing. The good old gentleman is pretty well up to date in everything. We suppose this document will be known in history as Pope Leo's Bicyclical.

AND now we hear Wales from the Britishers, who yacht to know how to take a licking. Britannia isn't ruling the waves quite so much this week.

MR. JOHN A. EWAN has gone to Quebec to represent the *Globe*. He ought to be a good man to do interv-ewan.