

to private companies should be provided for. It must come to that in the not distant future.

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ON this point the following sentences from a New York journal are pertinent:

It is instructive to compare the Brooklyn Bridge and the Elevated Railway. Both were erected by public authority for public convenience. But here all resemblance ceases. The Elevated, left to be managed by private individuals for their own benefit, exacts from the foolish citizens who gave away its franchise a yearly tribute nearly if not altogether equal to the first cost of its erection, and gives in return a wretchedly inefficient service. The Bridge, controlled by the people's representatives for the people's benefit, is managed with strict economy, gives a highly satisfactory and constantly improving service, and exacts the lowest possible toll from those who use it.

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A GOOD deal of interest is being taken in the question of a reorganization of our civic government. Many excellent suggestions have been offered, and no doubt when the work is taken seriously in hand a vast improvement on the present antiquated and inadequate system will be forthcoming. But why the delay? Why doesn't the Mayor, or the Attorney General, or somebody, nominate a committee of level-headed constitution-makers to sit down and draw out a scheme for submission to the people?

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THE eminent Congressman from Ohio, whose resolution in favor of the annexation of Canada was so promptly pigeon-holed by the Foreign Relations Committee the other day, should ask the house to permit him to change his name to Butterfingers.

IN THE SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

IN CO-EDUCATIVE CLASS.

PROF. P—E (*demonstrating the effect of an electric spark in water*)—"But in order to get a really good effect you ought to have a full hour's continuous sparking."
 (Unscientific electrical effect produced instanter.)



THINGS WE SEE WHEN WE COME OUT WITHOUT OUR GUN.—No. 11.

THE AITIN' OF DAN RAFFERTY'S GOOSE.

(A POLITICAL DISCUSSION.)



Yez are askin' me phy
 There is black round me oi,
 Phy me head is swelled like a ca-
 boose;
 By the Powers av Mo'kelly,
 The truth I will tell ye,
 'Twas aitin' Dan Rafferty's goose!

The table was set
 When the party had met,
 An' the goose was dished up bilin
 hot;
 Wid a big beefsteak poi
 (It's the truth, now, me bho),
 An' the praties piled round it like shot.

Three jugs av potheen,
 Och, completed the scene,
 Wid pipes an' tobaccy galore;
 Then we aich wet our oi
 Wid a dhrop on the sly,
 From a bottle behind av the doct.

There was Dan, there was oi,
 There was Flannigan's bhoi,
 An' another half-dozen or so;
 The sisters McShane,
 Wid the widow Cosgrain,
 Their faces wid smiles all aglow.

The goose soon was ait,
 An' the bones picked complete,
 Sure, a purty owld tough bird he'd been.
 Then the glasses wint round,
 An' all sorrow was dhrowned
 In a mighty big dhrink of potheen.

Sez Paddy McRae,
 "I will tell yez, John A.
 Is the list statesman ever was born."
 "It's a falsehood," sez Dan,
 "Niddy Blake is the man,
 An' I'll prove it wid my owld blackthorn.

"It's a lie that ye spake!"
 Then sez Paddy, "I'll make
 Yez ait up the same worrds before long."
 Then blackthorns and fist
 Got mixed up in a mist,
 Ov profanity sulphurous and strong.

The crockery ware
 Sure was fillin' the air,
 An' smashin' on friend an' on foe.
 The bread-ba:ket flew
 Wid an aim that was throe,
 An' broke Dinnis Milligan's nose.

Poor Bidy McShane
 Got a clout on the brain,
 That ame very near makin' her end;
 Tim Brannan an' I
 Were knocked down wid wan shy
 Ov a saucepan in Brilligan's hand.

Then the pleecemen ken in
 Och, the black thaives o'sin I
 But they spoiled a most illigant figt.
 They marched us all down,
 Blood an' dirt, through the town,
 An' gave us free lodgings all nigh'.

ARKIAN

BUT your money on der baddles at der circus ground
 and you vas a plame fool. Just der same you vas ven
 you but your money on der baddles at der championship
 poat races. Fakirs urd sharpers run der poth pee:zness.