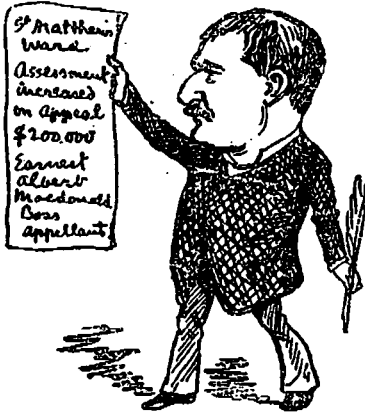


fact it am a rotatin' nuffin' controlled by nuffin' particular. Ta, Ta, B.C.

Q. FITZWASHINGTON SMALLER C. B.—By the way, Codfish, what is the derivation of the word Etiquette?

A. Honerabil Fitzwashington, Sah: Etiquette am derived from Pettiquette, an obsolete fo'm ob petticoat—It am a despoteric fo'm ob Gubernment—De present rainin' monarch is a female ob de House of Grundy—De Prime Minister and Illustrious Tip Tip Potentate am Sir Pompus Toady ob de anshint line ob de Scrvile Toadys. Fashion how grate is d'y sway!!—De African is onfashionable—You kin be a hog on gluttony an' a swill bar'l on intemperance and still be fashionable, but don't kerry hum yo washin'. Don't war patches on yo' trousiahs, etsettery. B.C.



THE MAN THEY WANT TO KILL.

There is a general disposition amongst the large property owners of St. Matthew's Ward to kill and slay one Ernest Albert Macdonald. The feeling is perfectly natural, but it is a question whether the act would be justifiable in the eyes of the law. There are two sides to be looked at. On the one hand, from the stand-point of the property owner, it doesn't seem a very wrong thing to do away with a man who is the means of having your assessment raised, thereby putting you in for an additional load of taxes. On the other hand, from the stand-point of justice and fair play to all, the man who succeeds in having a fair value put upon property, which hitherto (for municipal purposes) has been estimated at a ridiculously low figure by the assessor, naturally appears in the character of a public benefactor. Whether this notorious man ought to go to the gallows or to the city council, is for the tax-payers to decide.

THE SCALPEL.

LATEST INDIAN OUTBREAK.

The London *Free Press* states that Senator Plumb has taken to making speeches in the Indian language.

This won't make any difference to white people, but it is frightfully rough on the poor redskins. Either the Indians' missions or Senator Plumb will have to quit.

TAKE TORONTO, NOW.

Electric lighting does not appear to be a success in London.

That's where cities in the old and new worlds differ. But it is not every contractor that knows how to work the aldermen.

QUITE IN ORDER.

A free trade contemporary says that "with soup kitchens in full force, the Tories have been compelled to change their tune."

And why not, oh, *Mail*? People who pass from solid food to soup must necessarily change their chewin'

A LITTLE MISCONCEPTION.

Let us admit at once that Mr. McCarthy has many qualifications for his task.

At first blush the hasty reader of the *Mail's* editorial page would fancy the editor was discussing the Coming Retirement and the Coming Man. But it turns out to be only *litterateur* Justin and his new book, and not Sincoe's Gifted Son and his succession to the Premiership. The editor of the *Mail* could scarcely be so reckless.

ANOTHER QUESTION.

Our volunteers are, first of all, citizens, and do not cease to be such when they put on their uniforms.

Granted, Mr. *Globe*. But how about our policemen?

IF YOU PLEASE, PROFESSOR.

Prof. Nordenskjold is preparing to undertake an expedition to the South Pole.

The professor will please excuse us if we ask as a particular favor that he will not bestow his patronymic on any new Post Office started down there. The P. O. Department in this country has enough burdens to bear as it is.

IRREDEEMABLY MALCONTENT.

The Cuban refugee, General Gomez, who is now in Philadelphia, states that the time has not yet arrived for a fresh movement for the emancipation of the island, and that none is contemplated.

And yet you will find that even this good news will not satisfy the Cubans.

DISPUTED JURISDICTION, AS IT WERE.

The *Journal des Debats* contends France is not legally at war with China.

This might be an interesting question for the courts; but it really doesn't matter a rap to the slaughtered or the slaughterers.

MODERATION WILL BE TRIED.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The agitation among the Skye Crofters is increasing. A circular has been distributed urging them to cut telegraphs, burn shooting lodges, poison deer and adopt desperate means of defence.

Yes, there can be no help for it. If these little remonstrances will not avail, the Crofters will be obliged to adopt "desperate" means.

TO WHAT BASE USES.

The prop. Sir L. Tilley, is here loading barley for a Lake Erie port.

It will be pretty hard for the Temperance Finance Minister to keep still about this. There is nothing in a name, may be, but the idea of Sir Leonard Tilley going around loaded with barley, is about as congruous as would be the naming of a Temperance Hotel the "King Dodds House."

ONE-MAN POWER.

For a time yesterday it looked as if there would be a big fight on P. Burns coal docks at the foot of Yonge-street. The longshoremen employed on the dock had asked for higher wages, and their demand being refused, they went on strike. Two gangs of men were immediately brought from the Queen's wharf to take the place of the strikers, and the strikers threatened to lay hands on them. *Constable Hendry was called in and work went on.*

"Is Corporal Michael Casey in the ranks?" anxiously inquired Wellington just before the Battle of Waterloo. "He is, General!" exclaimed that brave officer, stepping boldly to the front. "Then," said Wellington unhesitatingly, "let the fight begin."

THE IRON KEEL OF THE DESPOT.

Deposits in the postal and Government savings bank have now reached the highest sum ever known in the Dominion, aggregating the magnificent total of thirty million dollars.

How long, oh people! how long shall we grovel in poverty, hunger and dirt, under the grinding despotism of Tory rule, and drift poor-houseward under the blood-sapping influences of the N. P.?

UP A TREE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—Acting Secretary of the Treasury Chou, has ordered the dismissal of all clerks who persistently refuse to pay their grocers' or butchers' bills.

Instead of the Coon saying it to the hunters, the hunters say to the coon, "Don't shoot—us out—and we will come down—handsomely on pay day."

FOR DUDES AND STRIKERS.

A graceful correction—"The proper study of mankind is woman."

But not at the church door or from the hotel steps.

A FALSE CONCLUSION.

It has been discovered that accordions were invented before the Christian era. This fact makes it all the more remarkable that a Christian era should have ever arrived.

Wrong. The fact powerfully emphasizes the urgent necessity there was for the dawn of a Christian era.

THE PARALYZING PUNSTER.

The American papers will have it that Sir John Macdonald began life as a boothblack.

Starting from this, the funny papers across the border will begin to pass such remarks as: "This is what gives Sir John his peculiar polish;" "Sir John's shine among Canadian politicians is thus accounted for;" "We can now understand how the Canadian Premier comes off so well in a brush with his opponents;" "No use to essay the job of blackening such a man's character;" "What boots it to the people how this brilliant statesman began life?" Once going, every one of these paragaphers must get off his kit.



IN MEMORIAM.—SUSAN ANN.

Oh! Susan Ann was fair to see;
She were
As nice a girl as e'er could be,
So fair.
She was a housemaid; with a broom
She would
Go round and sweep out every room;
She could
Do many things; conceived a plan—
(My eye!)
Of lighting the fire from the coal-oil can,
Good-bye!
So Susan Ann has gone aloft,
Too bad!
Her heart was true, but her head was soft,
How sad! —S.

Mr. George Crammond, representative of our Canadian *Grip*, was in town during the week in the interest of that journal. Quite an amusing incident occurred on the street yesterday as Mr. Crammond was passing our office. A certain professional gentleman took him for Lord Dufferin, and wished us to accost him and ask the news from Constantinople, which we did, thereby gaining the above knowledge. Crammond does, however, resemble Lord Dufferin.—*Petrolca Advertiser*.