



YSAYE  
(AND HIS HAIR.)  
ADAJIO CANTABILE.

A TALE OF THE EAST.

NOW in those days there was a certain cadi of good account in the eastern city of Karnak who was respected and waxed rich for he was a man who knew the law and its profits, so his fame went abroad throughout the land and many came to see him.

It fell upon a day, when the cadi went up to the judgement room, as it was his wont so to do, that he was in wrath and vowed a great vow that his anger should smite heavily upon his people. For be it known to you that the Supreme Chief Cook of the Cadi of Karnak had grown rich and flourished exceedingly and had eloped and fled from the kingdom with the Most High Elephant-driver-of-State. Wherefore the Cadi's dinner was badly cooked and he was filled with an inward pain and consuming ire.

When he had come up unto the judgement place and reclined upon the couch of Justice, behold the Grand Vizier approached his August Majesty with many salaams and much bending of the knees and craved permission to beg for justice.

"Knowst thou O Most High," said he, "that in this thy chief city there are many wicked who acknowledge not thy will! And lo! they have this day set upon and well-nigh taken captive the mother of thy favorite wife, and would surely have borne her away to far-off lands in revenge on thee, O Most Just Cadi but, Allah be praised! a mightier than these base thieves arose and drove them away, and it has come to pass that thy wife's mother is now safe in the palace of your Highness. Dost thou not think, Most Royal Master, that this man should gain some moiety of fruits for his service in your behalf, O Cadi!"

Then was the Cadi exceeding wrath. "What sayest thou, knave? Callest thou the action of this man a service to me? Hence from my sight, thou fool, or thy head will pay the penalty. Not even the smallest tithe will he receive from our Imperial Treasury. It is empty enough already."

Then the Grand Vizier saw the exceeding anger of his master, and prepared to depart.

But lo! the Cadi thought again and called him back.

"What sayest thou, does this man do within our dominions whereby he may be able to live, he and his family?"

Then said the Grand Vizier, "These many years hath he been keeper of the city treasurer, and yet without profit to himself. He is poor now, he and his children, whereas, had he been of evil heart, he might have had great riches

and have become a shining pillar of society in this your city, Most Serene Majesty."

Thus spake he, hoping to turn the Cadi's heart towards the poor man.

But the Cadi's anger burned greater and yet greater, and he put on his hat of State and saith:

"At sunrise to-morrow shalt thou execute this man with exceeding great torture, and his race shall be outcasts forever. Seest then to it, most obedient Vizier."

And as the Grand Vizier went out, the Cadi remarked: "Any man who would be such a fool to miss a golden opportunity like that, does not deserve to occupy space in these our Imperial Dominions."

MORAL—All people have not the same convictions on the subject of boodling. *Vide* daily papers for particulars.

Louis C. Campbell.

"It is now a well established fact that a man may support his family in Canada, live well and dress well, and yet not contribute one dollar yearly to the Dominion treasury or be taxed one dollar through the National Policy."—*London Free Press.*

GRIP once illustrated how that could be done when he pictured the *Spectator* man as a logical protectionist reverting to savagery, living in a state of nudity, burrowing like a wild animal and subsisting on roots, nuts and wild berries. And that is the only way the Canadian can escape the N. P.—*Hamilton Times.*

MARRYING IT.

SHE—"Why doesn't Mr. De Spud marry?"

HE—"He is waiting to become rich to get married."

SHE—"He isn't like most of them, is he?"

HE—"How is that?"

SHE—"They are waiting to get married to become rich."

A CLEVER FAMILY.

"WHAT is Juon doing?"

"He is an engineer."

"And Pedro?"

"A lawyer."

"And Carlos?"

"He's a doctor."

"And the old man?"

"The old chap has to work to keep the lot from starving."

WILLIE (as the dog comes into the room).—"Oh! Ma look how fast Pussy's hair is growing?"



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ALLEGRO GUERRIRO!