



THE "WORLD" SCARING THE CANADIAN CITIZEN INTO FITS—OF LAUGHTER.

ANNEXATIONISTS AT BAY!

STARTLING DISCLOSURE OF A NEFARIOUS PLOT TO DESTROY CANADA!

AND HAND THE COUNTRY OVER TO THE STATES!

The World's Sensation Discounted.

THE existence of a plot on the part of the Toronto *World*, in collusion with Finance Minister Foster and the President of the Manufacturers' Association, to ruin this Dominion and drive Canadians into annexation with the States, has long been suspected. We are now in a position to uncover the rascality; and thank heaven we can do so in time to save our country. If this sensation has the effect of selling an extra number of this paper, we can't help it. No selfish consideration shall prevent us from doing our duty. The facts, as our reporter learned them, are briefly these: The vile plot was first hatched about 1877, in the back parlor of a low saloon at Ottawa, where the three arch-traitors were drinking together. Foster was taking lemonade through a straw. The meeting was the result of a prior confab, in which each of the worthies had discovered that the others had a special object to serve in ruining Canada. What these objects were we may in due time explain. Enough that they met and formed a plot, which for cold, calculating fiendishness has few parallels in history. It is our purpose in the present article to give a brief outline of the scheme. As a preliminary step, the people of the country were to be grossly humbugged by speeches, pamphlets, etc., calculated to make them believe that a high tariff was a benefit to the consumer. The *World* man said this would be perfectly feasible, as he knew by experience that the public could be got to believe anything. This "educating" of the masses would, it was confidently calculated, upset the revenue tariff Government at the then approaching general election, and Foster undertook to worm himself into the Cabinet that should be subsequently formed. Once in the Cabinet, he would in some way manage to secure the portfolio of Finance, and if the tariff were not found to be well calculated to effect the purpose of the plotters, the necessary changes would be

made. Meanwhile the President of the Manufacturers' Association was to be busy throughout the country instilling into the minds of the people the lie that high tariffs make high wages and cheap goods. Having secured control of the public funds, the public debt of the country was to be run up above \$300,000,000, and all sorts of extravagance and mismanagement were to be indulged in, so that the revenue from the high tariff would be dissipated and a deficit take its place. Before many years, it was calculated, the people would begin to sweat. Short work, low wages—wages it was agreed should be kept down by the free admission of pauper labor from abroad—narrow markets and hard times would intensify the sweating process, but there was to be no let up on the pressure. The ultimate and inevitable result would be that, as an act of self-preservation, the people of Canada would go in for annexation bodily. When this crisis was, in the opinion of the plotters, approaching, the "old flag" was to be waved with unusual zeal, and a special line of super-loyal articles were to appear in the *World*.

This in brief is the plot. Our readers can judge for themselves whether such a plot has or has not been carried out. We will wait and see how many extra papers this Tremendous Exposure will sell, and if it strikes us as a good business spec. when the newsboys report, we will follow it up with more of the same sort.

A SERIOUS DRAWBACK.

MUGGINS looked in on Brown the other night after the concert, and found him with his coat off, and the table and floor strewn with dictionaries, rules of pronunciation, Hobbs on Pronouncing, etc., while Brown himself was standing in the middle of the floor with his teeth set, and an air of determination on his face. Said air was blue.

"What the deuce is the matter with you, old man?" quoth Muggins. "Have you got 'em, or has she thrown you over?"

"Neither," answered Brown, "I am only trying to pronounce this infernal combination of letters, R-a k-o-c-z-y. I intend to call on her to-morrow, and how am I to pull through if I can't get out that jaw-breaker successfully?"

BRUDDER WHITE'S PHILOSOPHY.

DE man wot sugges' dat it takes a sus class head to do a sartin job, an den proposes hisself fur dat job, am goin' to get on if gall counts.

Breddern, we must help ourselves. De man wot does all de prayin' an' expec's de Lawd to do all de work, am goin' to hev a hard time dis wintah to scratch for fuel.

I aint sartin but wot de biggest toad in de puddle am not sometimes de bigges' fraud in de puddle.

Allus bear in mind dat although de grasshopper takes bigger jumps, de land-shark gets dar all the same.

The poet's s(corner)—*Everybody*.

The neglect of the hire education of women may account for the scarcity of servant girls.