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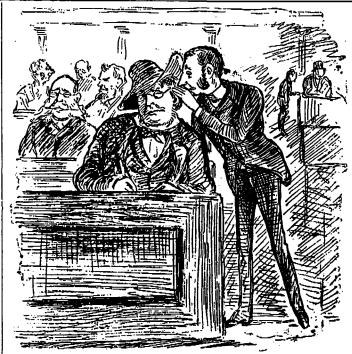
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MR. MEREDITH LOOKING FOR THE WEEKES' DECLARATION.

(Study for a Politico-Historical Picture.)



WHISPER FROM THE ENEMY.

EDITOR Mail -Don't forget to formulate some of the Globe's " scan-[Sec Saturday's " Mail." dals" before the Session closes.

EXERCISE IN ENGLISH.

TO BE READ FOR PUN-ISHMENT. I rode along the stony road, Fall's scene by me was seen Clad in a cloak of frieze I saw How great the freeze had been.

The water in the pond was hard, (In form of ice you see),
Although in that same pond Feau
Used always soft to be.

The trees of leaves were all quite bare; And after winter's reign Those naked branches, twigs and stems Will each one bear again.

And as I crossed the lazy creek The bridge to crack began, So shortly I a-bridged my face, And thus from danger ran.

High overhead a crow swift flew He, as in farmyard near A game cock smart began to crow, Did cock his head to hear.

A tramp essayed to stop my horse;
I sayed words to that man
And felt, when quick my Irish rose,
Myself an Ire-ish man.

J. A. MESAF.

5 "Lo! I am with you," is a text for a missionary among Indians to use.—Ex.

This Space is taken by the

QUEEN CITY OIL CO. TORONTO.

See Advertisement next Week.

SANTA CLAUS AND THE PROPHETS.

Leading Exhibitions in 1881.

Old Santa Claus sat on St. James' spire, He sat on the vane so he couldn't get higher, And he laughed and he roared as the snow swept round The shivering mortals below on the ground.

He watched the trembling bummer stand At the corner trying to warm each hand That he slapped and slapped on his ragged clothes, Or applied the same to his ruby nose.

He watched the swells in cutters and sleighs, He watched them all on their different ways; And he laughed ha! ha! and he laughed ho! he! When he thought of wise Vennor and Moses O—.

I'll teach these aspiring buffers, said he, That wintry weather is made for me, When the cold breeze comes from my icy mouth I'll send them down, if I choose, to the South.

For mortal I don't care a single fig,
Be he Northern swell or Southern "nig!"
Ha, ha! ha, ho! ho, ho!
I'll give them enough of the beautiful snow.
And he laughed and roared again and again,
And jumped from his place on St. James' vane.

The ham for a sandwich is a sort of gobetween, and it is not meant that it should be respected. — Ex.

PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.



LADY.—Oh, Doctor, my little boy is so ill, do tell me what ails him?

Doctor.—It's a bad case of fever, Madam.

L.—How can he have caught it; we have paid every

L.—How can he have caught it; we have paid every attention to sanitary matters.

D.— Have you had your bedding cleaned?

L.—No, we have never thought of that, though we have used it several years.

D.—Then send it to N. P. CHANEY & Co.'s, 230 King-st. East, at onco, they will clean it thoroughly. More diseases arise from impure bedding than from anything else.

"Shine, sir?" No! haven't dime. -Ex.

The ancients could beat us to death painting pictures; but just look at our frames!— Baptist Weekly.

"No, sir; my daughter can never be yours."
"I don't want her to be my daughter!" broke in the young ardent; "I want her to be my wife."—Ex.

Manitoba wants to secede from the Dominion and become a province all by herself. She has all the facilities for freezing herself out. -Hartford Post.

The happy father of twins recently sent the following message to a brother living in the west: "Immense joy—we got two twins to-day—more hereafter."—Ex.

CATARRH.—A new treatment, whereby a Permanent cure of the worst case is effected in from one to three applications. Treatise sent free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-street west, Toronto, Canada.



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