

"I TOLD YOU SO!"

A manufacturer denounced the National Policy as the curse which had brought all this curruption to the top. "It is the greatest curse we ever had," said he. "Alexander Mackenzie's prophecy has come true. We are cursed with corruption, as a result of it, and we are also governed to death. Why, you might take two manufacturers and give one 17½ per cent. protection and the other 30, and he with the 17½ may outdo the man of 30 by having better business capacity. It cursed without doing us any good."—Montreal Witness.

THE WONDERFUL N. P. TELESCOPE.

TAKE a well-filled champagne bottle,
Pour the contents down your throttle,
Then look through the neck and that'll
Give you wondrous sights to see;

Sights that well are worth the seeing, Things that ne'er before had being, Chimneys rising, hard times fleeing, Products of the great N.P.

Look! from every hillside sloping Minerals of all kinds outcropping, Manna from the tree tops dropping, Fishes swimming in the air;

Canada 'gainst foreign dealing All her ports and harbors sealing, Presidents and monarchs kneeling Ilumbly at our Premier's chair.

Workingmen in buggies rolling
Fat and rich, and all extolling
That for which their votes they're polling—
Steady work and higher pay;

Manufacturers most genial Raising wages of each menial, Happiness all round perennial. Everybody feeling gay !

Custom houses round our borders Keeping out all trade marauders By our Bowell's stringent orders, Searching every box and trunk;

From all this the plain conclusion Is—Long flourish trade seclusion! But, perchance, it's all delusion—Perhaps the gazer may be drunk!

THE British toadies have discovered that their future King Log contains a superfluity of Knottiness.

FREE ADVICE TO THE GOVERNMENT.

INCE August, 1889, Middlesex has been minus a Registrar of Deeds. A fight for the position, said to be triangular in shape, is understood to be raging, and likely to rage for some time yet. If, besides being a silent spectator of the fight, Middlesex was also a victim, our sympathy would be freely extended to her, but we know that her Registry Office is in good hands, that her deeds and mortgages are carefully recorded, copied and put away; in short, that the work goes on just the same as it will go on when this cruel war is over, and the victor is crowned with the spoils. Middlesex has no need of our sympathy; that we reserve for the Government, which cannot afford to do away with sinecure offices, but has even to endure the humiliation of defending them. Take Grip's advice, tendered honestly and fearlessly, Mr. Mowat. Put all your fee-paid officials on salaries commensurate with the public duties they personally discharge. favorites in if you will but put them in to do honest work for their pay like other people, not to exploit the fees and farm out the work. The fees, after all legitimate expenses are paid, are not yours to give away. Don't overlook that important fact.

CODLING NOT SHORT.

LA SEMAINE RELIGIEUSE cannot find expressions touching enough to express its gratitude to Archbishop Tache for the great Catholic victory in Manitoba, but, says La Patrie, "All the world knows it was the incomparable legal talent of Samuel Blake that gained the victory. He it was who plead the cause of the Manitobans without caring for the prejudices of Ontario. Mr. Samuel Blake is a Protestant of the old school, an ardent Liberal, and an admirer of our Wilfred Laurier. Last winter he took a prominent part in the Federal elections and strongly advocated Reciprocity. It will be remembered, not without a twinge of conscience, that this same Samuel Blake, the defender of the Catholics of Manitoba, was denounced along with the Liberal chiefs by a certain number of prelates of Quebec as an annexationist, because he advocated reciprocity."

We may add, and did not his big brother defend the martyr Riel? Surely Codling is your friend, Jean Baptiste, not Short!

HIS SUPREMACY IN DANGER.

DEMETRIUS (Captain of a band of Greek brigands—to captive)—"Your ransom is fixed at five thousand piastres Your friends must pay it over within a fortnight or you're a dead man."

CAPTIVE—"I can't raise it. But I ll tell you what I'l do. I'm a plumber, and I'll fit your cave up with all the modern conveniences inside of a week, and won't charge you more than six thousand. I think you ought to take it in trade these hard times."

DEMETRIUS—"Ah! plumber! Then perish on the spot. (Shoots him.) Demetrius will brook no rival as the brigand king." (Red fire. Curtain falls.)

NOT ALL OF IT.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD is reported as saying, "I should like to see America strike out a literature of her own." Sir Edwin's remark is altogether too sweeping, though there is a good deal of it, such as the novels of Saltus and Amelie Rives, which might advantageously be struck out.