



REWARD OF MERIT-DITH.

DEPUTATION (consisting of Ananias, Munchausen and Gulliver)—“Excuse us for stopping you, Mr. Meredith, but after the whopper you uttered the other evening at the Liberal Conservative banquet we feel called upon to relinquish this belt, which we have honorably held up till the present, into your keeping as the recognized champion.”

“I believe that the Government should adapt its policy to the everchanging needs and the growing wants of a country like this. That has been the course of the Conservative party in the past and I trust it will continue to be in the future.” (*Vide Mr. Meredith's speech.*)

WANT MORE THAN THE EARTH.

ALL o'er the world strong potentates
Have sto'n the lands of weaker states,
Till, how it must disturb their feeling,
There is none left that's worth the stealing.
So Bear and Eagle are hobnobbing
About a different style of robbing,
And soon, no doubt, this worthy pair
Will claim the sunlight and the air,
That is should they successful be
In their great steal of Behring's sea.

G.C.

MUCH OTHERWISE.

AN esteemed contributor writes: “The two smallest things mentioned in the Bible are: ‘The wicked flee,’ and ‘The widow's mite.’ The wicked flee when no man pursueth, and so the widows mite.” Yes, they might, but judging from the way they act when some man pursueth it is extremely improbable. When some purse-sueth the widow is not apt to flee.

ANTICIPATED HIS OBSERVATIONS.

THIS wedding of the Earl of Craven to a New York heiress,” said Samjones, as he ambled into the office in his usual airy manner, “would seem to indicate that—”

“The New Yorkers believe in Earl-y marriages,” interrupted the cartoonist.

“And have a cravin' for aristocratic alliances,” remarked the assistant editor.

“And it also shows that those who seek to purchase wealth with titles can find a Mart-in New York,” put in the book-keeper.

“So it would a-peer,” retorted the cartoonist.

“Aristocratic affair all through,” observed the assistant editor, “even some of the reporters resorted to Heraldic devices to obtain information about it.”

Samjones' breath came in short, quick gasps. He struggled to his feet, and putting his hand to his forehead, walked in a dazed manner to the door without a word.

THIS KIND DIE YOUNG.

SMYTHE—“I say, Broughne, doesn't it strike you as rather remarkable that so young a man as Herr Damrosch should be the leader of the famous Symphony Orchestra?”

BROUGHNE—“Well, yes, it does sym-phony.” (*Funeral private.*)

THE ASHBRIDGE'S BAY GRAB.

IF our gain be as much as by some is expected
When a furnace for smelting of iron is erected,
Why not build it ourselves, Mr. A'derman Bell,
And retaining our land own the furnace as well?
Sure the name of a “City of Fools” it would earn us
To exchange half the city for—no, not a furnace,
But just for the pleasure, how much it would cheer us,
Of seeing one owned by a Syndicate near us.
For the furnace we saw would not be in Toronto,
But the Syndicate's City, and over the Don too.

G.C.

A MUCH-NEEDED REFORM.

JULIA—“George, dear, do you believe in the elevation of the stage?”

GEORGE—“Yes, Julia, I think it is more necessary than ever in these days of high hats.”

WE never realize what a capacity for love a woman has until she commences to talk about a love of a bonnet.