

## PRO-POVERTY ARGUMENTS.

"I MUST confess," said a land speculator, "that I find some of the arguments of these Land Reformers mighty hard to answer."

"I don't," said another in the same line of business.

"I can settle any of 'em in two seconds."

"I wish you'd give me a pointer then."

"With pleasure. When a Henry George man tackles you, don't you attempt to reply to his arguments straight—if you do you'll get knocked out. Just ask him if he owns any land himself. If he says 'no,' then you say, 'I thought you didn't. If you did you wouldn't talk that way. You've got no stake in the country, and no business to say anything about it.'"

"But how if he says 'yes.'"

"Then profess to be greatly astonished, and say, 'what—you own land! Why don't you sell it and give the money to the poor? You've no business to be a land reformer.' That settles him—particularly if you walk away while he's trying to explain himself."

"But suppose there are two of 'em, one a land owner and the other not?"

"Ah, there you've got me. Hadn't thought about that."

It is, of course, obvious to the meanest intellect that a prohibitionist would, other things being equal, prefer to reside on Temperance street. But did it ever strike you that the most congenial locality for a drunkard would be Bar-thirst street? Not that he is likely to be over-particular as to locality; Wood street, Alexander street, William street—in fact, anybody's treat would suit about as well.



## SPEAKING A LITTLE TOO ROUGHLY.

EXCITED PARTIZAN (*gesticulating wildly*)—"Yes, sir, this state of things is outrageous! Do you know that roughly speaking Canada's debt is two hundred and seventy million dollars!"

OLD GENT—"Roughly speaking, eh? Well, I don't care how roughly you speak, but I wish you wouldn't be so rough with your hands."



## AN INFERENCE SOMEWHERE.

MASHERBY—"They tell me, Miss Lacey, that you will dance with nobody. Now, can't I prevail upon you to take the next waltz with me?"

MISS LACEY—"Why, certainly, I'm a woman of my word, you know."

## IT WAS ENOUGH TO SOUR THE SWEETS.

MR. GUSHLEIGH—"Won't you try some of this honey? 'Sweets to the sweet,' you know."

MISS SHARPLEIGH—"Ah, thank you, and isn't it strange that the 'sweet' must have a *spoon* before they can get the 'sweets'?"

## THE KIND OF PARK WE WANT.

TORONTO wants another park—that is generally admitted. It is what everybody has been saying for years. The press and people are practically unanimous on the question, and only a few little points of detail remain to be considered. The essentials which by common consent are necessary in order to render a site available, are as follows:—

It must be a good large area to give plenty of room for drives, walks, playgrounds, etc.

It must not cost too much, so as to increase our taxes to any appreciable extent.

It must not be too far out. People ought to be able to get there easily without taking a car.

It must be readily accessible from the East End, or the people of that section will vote against it.

Ditto, ditto, as regards the North and West.

The scheme must be submitted to the people, and the fullest publicity given to all the details before the land is bought. There must be no hole and corner business, or any suspicion of underhand dealing.

But the real-estate men must not know anything about it in advance, or they will put the land up to an unreasonable figure.

With these simple rules for guidance, there ought to be no great difficulty in finding a suitable site. What do the aldermen keep fooling about the business so long for?