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Comments on the Cartoons.



TOPICS OF THE DAY :—
 Tho' the dog days now are here,
 And all nature wants a rest,
 Things go on, it would appear,
 With considerable zest.
 And though rumors now are rife
 Of a failure of the crops.
 In the "field" of public life
 Topics now are thick as hops.
 Glancing first across the sea,
 We behold the Grand Old Man
 Coming up quite smilingly
 With a bran new Home Rule plan.
 And we notice that the Press,
Apropos of Goldwin's plea,
 Say John Bull will acquiesce
 In full Reciprocity,
 Should we get our Uncle Sam
 To that project to agree.
 In *La Belle France*, across the way,
 Ferry and Boulanger fume ;
 And having fought a wordy fray,
 Their former common sense resume.
 John Sherman, with Ohio's vote,
 As Presidential candidate,
 Starts off on tour, a man of note,
 Through Canada in princely state ;

(In this event we note again
 Obedience to the Boodler's law,
 For having robbed poor Jimmy Blaine,
 John skips, of course, to Canada.)

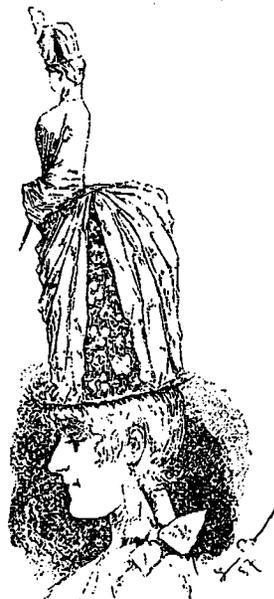
M. Laurier, the new Grit Chief,
 Has made a long official speech,
 Well calculated to bring grief
 To Grits who fain would office reach ;
 Reaction—platitude—no tact,
 And views all Liberals must regret ;
 And, striking and instructive fact,
 He made this speech at "Somerset."

Sir Tupper, with his iron wand,
 Is trying hard to make a "hum ;"
 But, somehow, we don't understand,—
 The things he promised fail to come.

Our base ball club is working up,
 And Hanlan rules the roost once more,
 Dugas still plays the blood-hound pup ;
 McGarigle has reached our shore ;
 The Island campers will not go,
 At least not for the present year ;
Le Monde blackguarded Mercier so
 Its recantation he won't hear !

There our machine for doggel tasks
 Has given out and busted—whew !
 In time—for here's that fiend who asks,
 "Is it hot enough for you ?"

MAKING THE SUBLIME RIDICULOUS.—Somebody, whose sycophancy is more pronounced than his sense of the fitness of things, has been naming the Rocky mountain peaks along the line of the C.P.R. after certain leading personages—confining his attentions in this regard, however, to the Syndicate and the Cabinet. What a pity it is beyond the power of this peddler of "names" to carve these mighty peaks into outward resemblances of his fetiches as suggested in our picture. The conceit of the men who will countenance this sort of tomfoolery may be accurately described as mountainous.



CHAPEAU A LA DAME.

If Eve had worn bangs, a bustle and a big hat when she first burst upon the sight of Adam, that gentleman would have ran away from his boarding-house and taken to the woods.—*Fall River Advance.*