

A TRAINED MONKEY ON THE PLAINS.—*Judge.*

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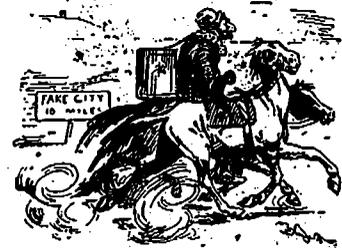
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THE ANTHEM.

THE Grits were disgusted because the Tories sang "God Save the Queen" in celebration of the government majority on the vote which wound up the Budget debate. Yet nothing could have been in better taste. It was not the regular anthem that was used, but a special edition prepared for such occasions. The Grits were too mad to notice this fact. The words sung were as follows:—

God save our Gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen.
God save the Queen!
Save the Red Parlor, too,
Succor the boodling crew,
Help us to check it through.
These hands are clean!

HIS PRINCIPAL CONCERN.

SYMPATHIZER (to Jumbo Campbell)—"I can assure you I'm quite anxious about the outcome of this agitation to repeal the by-law."

JUMBO—"Taint the outcome that worries me a mite. What I'm anxious about is the income."

A GOOD MODEL.

"PROF. DEAN," says the *Globe*, "handles his subject in an easy, confident way, speaking in clear and simple language without adorning his speeches with any of those flowery metaphors, flummy doodles or side trimmings that so effectually obscure the meaning of so many orators of the present day." Wouldn't it be well for this ornate writer to copy Prof. Dean's excellent model?

A TOUGH ONE.

PLUGWINCH—"Pignuffle, I've got one for you—What is the difference between the work of the public executioner and that of the laundress?"

PIGNSUFFLE—"Give it up, old man. Propound!"

PLUGWINCH—"Why, one results in sickening thuds, and the other in thickening suds."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.