

THE JURY,

AN INDEPENDENT MONTHLY JOURNAL,

Which will devote its cartoons and caricatures on Provincial matters to the best interests of the community in the Maritime Provinces.

OUR MOTTO, CHASTE VERDICTS.

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Wm. S. RITCHIE, Proprietor.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

The next issue of *The Jury* will be remodelled in size, and will then contain twelve pages, about the same size as *Grip*. *The Jury* will thereafter be published fortnightly, and will give cartoons on all the leading topics of the day, political and social.

There will also be a change in the proprietorship. It will be issued by the undersigned, who propose conducting a cartoon organ which will reflect credit on New Brunswick. Editorial will be furnished by a competent writer, and the columns will be filled by contributions from able literary persons.

The subscription price of the fortnightly *Jury* will be ONE DOLLAR a year, single copies five cents. They can be obtained at all the bookstores in New Brunswick and on the trains.

Hoping to retain the patronage already extended to *The Jury*, the new management will endeavor to merit an increased support from the people of St. John and the public at large.

Respectfully,

Wm. S. RITCHIE.
GEO. E. A. RITCHIE.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JANUARY, 1887.

CARTOON COMMENTS BY THE FOREMAN.

Some Rules for Politicians.

No class of men are absolutely without blemish, and our politicians are no exceptions to this general rule. To any serious crimes charged against them during the past year *THE JURY* returns a verdict of not guilty. As to minor misdemeanors, such as mental conspiracies against office holders, farceries of political ideas, wordy assaults, the obtaining of votes under false pretences, and an aberration of mind as to promises made, we return into court and say that they are severally guilty, but we strongly recommend them to the mercy of a charitable



public. Within a short time a general election must be held, and for their guidance we would prescribe the following rules:

1. When you are seized with a hankering to deliver a political speech do so at once. Do not sit down and wait for an idea to come. If politicians waited until they had an original idea to propound they would never speak.

2. If you aspire to be witty, write out the little gag and study it off carefully. Write it as though you expected to die that instant. This will put you into the same state of mind as your audience will be sure to be when they hear it. It will create a harmony between your mind and theirs.

3. Don't be lavish in your compliments. Put your opponents down as fools and scalwags. If you don't you will be thought to be egotistical, for remember that all men are brothers.

4. Do not promise your wife too many bonnets or your boys too many rocking-horses if you should be elected. Members of parliament are not millionaires. Do not fill yourself up with the idea that when you are elected you will get an X out of the treasury for every X on the ballots polled for you. Only master minds succeed in that undertaking.

5. Endeavor to be original in canvassing. Do not imitate the example of Sir John Macdonald and Mr. Blake and go about kissing the maidens indiscriminately. Diphtheria is rampant in some of our river counties.

6. When you orate, always wrinkle your forehead as though you were shoving the ideas out from your brain cells.

7. If you have a long-winded colleague judiciously place a few drops of croton oil in the water pitcher. Be careful not to drink any yourself. Croton oil is no respecter of persons.

8. If you desire to avoid the ribbery act just cause a broom to be sent to every house in Portland. The men will understand that they are to go to work in the freight house immediately after your election.

9. If you decide upon a house to house canvass do it between midnight and sunrise. It will impart an air of mystery to it, and a man who has been woke up in his dishables will naturally conclude that the whole contest depends upon him and he will be flattered. It will also flatter his wife, and she will feel that she wronged him when she doubted that he stayed out at political meetings until one o'clock in the morning.

10. Practice the art of winking before the glass in your room for two hours every day. A good straight knowing wink at an office-seeker or one who hints at political secrets is often more potent than a verbal answer. A politician who can wink simultaneously with his left eye at a person on his left side and winks his right eye at a crank on his right side gives great promise of becoming prominent.

11. When you receive the nomination parcel up your conscience and place it among the billet doux sent you by your creditors. If you put it among other papers you might possibly come across it some day.

12. Be very careful not to call a convention to nominate a candidate until you have made yourself solid with the delegates.

13. Be strictly impersonal. If you are a government candidate, when speaking of the cabinet always say "we." If, so on the opposition, always use the same pronoun when you are delivering an opinion from Mr. Blake.

14. Always hand in a report of your speech to the reporters. If you don't the boys may think you a green 'un and mix in your prospects with a death notice.

15. Before speaking about the purity of your campaign be sure to first counsel your ward managers to flatten out the roll of bank notes that you have placed in their pockets. A protuberance of the trousers pocket of a ward manager is always a give away on a candidate.

16. When you call at a house after a vote and are asked to have something by the matron, do not blush when you say that you only take syrup.

17. Remember that the hand of the tiniest baby in the country is large enough to hold a \$5 bill.

18. Be a careful observer of human nature in all its phases. Endeavor to be a mind-reader. All men are not constituted alike. If you do not find his decision in his brain, do not give up in despair. It may be in his pocket.

Some men come into the world with tears in their eyes, and often forget to wipe them away in their adult years. Many are professional grumblers. Some because the world moves on and leaves them far behind in the race for wealth and fame, and some because others are seated in places which they covet. For these their disappointments may furnish some sort of excuse, but the man who grumbles at the country that gave him birth and education and whatever of wealth and distinction he has, is the meanest man of all. In our leading cartoon we give the portraits of two men of this class. One of them, who ever wraps the stars and stripes about his thoughts and utterances, would be recognized without his portrait at all. The other is the mechanical agent, who is writing from dictation. Independently of the legislative position held by this last gentleman there are other considerations that should have influenced him before he indited his letters decrying our city to the *N. Y. Herald*.

The party papers have cut and slashed A. A. Stockton's "Protection" letter in the *New York Herald*, but did not arrive at any definite conclusion or gain many points against it. We do away with all party controversies by exposing the manner and by whom it was written. The real dictator of all denunciatory articles on Canada is represented as Uncle Sam, attired in a becoming suit of light material, while on his shoulder rests his assistant. Stockton is looking up for points, which come with ease and force from the knowing brain of the aged tutor.

A Hope for the New Year: That the editors of *Maple Leaf* and *Weekly Observer*, of Albert Co., N. B., will endeavor to find something to fill up their editorial space besides dead advertising rant. Matter of that species does not interest anybody but themselves; and doctor business is good at present.

JAMES S. PITT,



CHAMPION SHAVER

OF THE WORLD:

and prepared to defend it and stop all further talk.

I, JAMES S. PITT, of Main St., Portland, can shave more men in a given time than any barber in the World. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
PORTLAND, ST. JOHN, N. B.