



HOW IT MAY END.

Britannia.—O, IF HE'S RIGHT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE IN; AND IF YOU'RE RIGHT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE IN; SO DON'T BOTHER ME ABOUT YOUR FISHERY TROUBLES. DON'T YOU SEE I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL?

Miss Canada.—WELL, MAMMY, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL, DON'T YOU THINK I'D BETTER JUST MARRY HIM AND GET RID OF HIM?