



THE MOTORMAN.

A MODERN WASHINGTON.



HIS year his Excellency the Governor-General has had poor luck at fishing. He and his party have just returned from the Grand Cascapedia, where they killed in all only seventeen salmon. It is hardly likely, however, that anybody will have to be put on short rations at Rideau Hall, for the supply of provisions in the country abundant.—*Mail*.

LET prating innovators rail
At Rideau Hall's expense,
Their notions never can prevail,
We've too much common sense.
And surely we should not repine
Though Governors come high,

Mark Derby's sense of honor fine,
He cannot tell a lie!

A fisherman of common mould,
If small his luck had been,
Would certainly a lie have told
His ill-success to screen.
But noble Derby owns the corn,
He doesn't stoop to try
Deception—for he holds in scorn
The piscatorial lie.

Therefore, we say that to such rule
We should forever hold,
Compared with Truth's most precious gem
Say what is store of gold?
So where corruption runs at flood
And falsehoods multiply,
Let's keep one man of noble blood
Who cannot tell a lie!

THAT'S WHY THEY SUBSCRIBED.

PLUGWINCH—"I see that the subscribers to the present for Princess May contributed \$672.25 all told."

PEAVICK—"All told! Why you bet they did and will keep on telling till you can't rest."

A STRICT CONSTRUCTION.

BORAX—"Come, now, give the devil his due."
PARSON—"Certainly, my dear sir, but it is my business to put an end to his reign."

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