



"AT HOME" OF OUR CITY FATHERS.

A TRADE DISCOUNT.



A stranger strolled through  
the town one day,  
And happened for to stop  
In front of the brilliant  
window  
Of a natty druggist's shop.

Said he to himself, "I  
need some pills,  
This brings it to my  
mind,  
And here, no doubt, the  
thing I want  
I'll be pretty sure to find."

So he stepped within, and  
sure enough,  
They had his favorite pill;  
He got a box and smiling  
said,  
To the clerk—"Er—  
what's the bill?"

"A dollar, sir," the clerk replied,  
In manner most polite;  
But the stranger's face assumed a look  
Which said, "Oh, come—not quite!"

"I keep a drug-store down at Perth,  
And these same pills I've made;  
I s'pose you'll do the usual thing—  
A discount to the trade?"

"Oh, certainly, beg pardon, sir,  
Cost price to druggist gents;  
Let's see—ahem—the price to you  
Will be, ahem—three cents!"

LORD ROSEBURY'S hold on power was somewhat shaky before the Derby. Now he is Premier of an unquestionably "stable" government.

HOW TO GET WHAT YOU DON'T EARN.

HERE is an interesting despatch:—"Buffalo, N. Y., June 10.—The land on which the municipal building of Philadelphia stands, which is worth over \$1,000,000, it is claimed, is owned by the heirs to John Rosebrugh, one of the pioneers of Pennsylvania. Among the direct heirs are Joseph L. Hawkins, Ottawa, Ont.; Mrs. Wm. Fonger, Burford, Ont.; Mrs. Wm. Howard, Brantford, Ont.; Dr. John W. Rosebrugh, of Hamilton; Dr. Abner Rosebrugh, of Toronto, Ont."

In other words, because the long departed John once "owned" this piece of the planet, his descendants down to the end of time are legally entitled to tax the people of Philadelphia so many mills on the dollar on an assessment of over a million! It's a good thing for our friend the doctor and his co-heirs, but how beautifully it illustrates the absurdity of land-ownership.

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

WE see the candidate for East Toronto referred to as "young Dr. Ryerson." This must be an error. No young man of ordinary intelligence would be likely to sneer at Mr. Lount as "the descendant of a man who had been hanged for treason," the reference being to the murder of Messrs. Lount and Matthews in 1838, for holding opinions which are held and defended by this very candidate for East Toronto. No; this so-called "young Dr. Ryerson" must be in reality a moss-backed Tory of the Family Compact era, whose proper place is a museum of antediluvian antiquities.

MR. MASSIE might be excused if he began to lose faith in the masses after the way in which his beautiful Hall was outraged last Monday night by the political hoodlums. There are other places in the city quite suitable for mass meetings, and this noble building should hereafter be reserved only for the use of totally civilized audiences.