



THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Miss Caspady.—"Now Papa Bull you must do something real handsome for him. He's been awfully nice, you know, to our people."

John Bull.—"I wish I had more like him. I suppose I shall have to send him to India. Russia's coming to a pretty pass there. But perhaps, My Lord, you can tell those young people yonder the secret of your success."

Lord Dupeskin.—"Nothing easier, Sir. It was simply by attending to my own business and giving my Government credit for attending to theirs."

Mrs Royal Humbug.—"You'd better make a note of that, my dear."