



THE VERSATILE ACTING-MAYOR OF MONTREAL.

THE Industrial Exhibition, which opens on the 6th of September promises to surpass all previous displays. There will be all the standard features and many novelties. The Industrial has a record of unbroken successes to show, and becomes more popular every year. Practical and thrifty people appreciate the advantage of seeing a large and varied assortment of machines and all sorts of articles of consumption with the latest improvements as a guide to future purchases—and as for those who seek amusements and spectacular displays they are always satisfied. The talk about the failure of the Carnival being likely to react on the Exhibition is all rubbish, in which nobody but an idiot or a Torontophobist would take any stock. The Carnival promoters were amateurs, while Manager Hill understands the show business thoroughly. To predict the failure of the Industrial because of the unfortunate Carnival fizzle is about as absurd as to anticipate the breakdown of Booth or Irving in a play because some stage-struck aspirant got rattled in trying to play Hamlet.

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THE strong disposition lately shown by the people and legislators of the United States to put a stop to land-grabbing by foreign aristocrats and syndicates is likely to result in increased attention being directed to Canada as a field for such operatives. A scheme for acquiring all the phosphate lands in Canada is just now being promoted in England, and a long list of dukes and moneyed magnates is given as the principal parties inter-

A DISENCHANTMENT.

I SAW her dainty profile
And straightway lost my heart.
And to meet the peerless charmer
Made use of every art.



My efforts were rewarded
And I met her face to face,
And now I'm wandering off to die
In some secluded place.

—Munsey's Weekly.

P. McARTHUR.

ested. Some short-sighted folks are actually rejoicing at the prospect of "Canada's interests being developed"—to increase the profits of the predatory class in England, who having stolen the people's land at home and exploited the British workman until the cities are crowded with paupers, are now casting greedy eyes in this direction. Well, if the Canadian people are idiots enough to allow foreign land-grabbers, with or without handles to their names, to levy tribute on their industry, when they could so easily stop the process by a change in the law, confiscating for public purposes the annual rental value of the soil, they deserve nothing better.

SO THEY DO.

POMPO—"Carlyle said that before me, eh? Well, that goes to show that great minds run in the same channel?"

CAUSTO—"Not necessarily. Simple thoughts like that occur to almost everybody."



"SHE!"

CENSUS-TAKER—"I want to see the head of the house."

MALE VOICE FROM WITHIN—"H'm! h'm—ahem!"

FEMALE AT DOOR (to owner of voice)—"You keep that cradle goin', James! (To Census Taker) Now, then, go on with your questions mister!"

TOO LIMITED TO SUIT HIM.

BILDERSNICK—"What do you think of Ald. Gillespie's civic reform scheme, by which the city will have eight aldermen at large?"

PIGSNUFFLE—"It may be all right as far as it goes, but if you want real civic reform why leave so many aldermen at large? Lock 'em all up, I say."