



"STRIKING" IS FUTILE, BUT WHAT ELSE CAN LABOR DO ?

HOW PAW CLEANS HOUSE WHILE MAW IS AWAY.

NOW, John, whip on the boiler soon's yer maw is out of sight, We'll have this house all slicked up fine, and all things put to right

When she gets back this evening. The job's not so immense, If women'd only bring to bear a little common sense ; But they turn things topsy-turvy in an aggravatin' way, And take a week to finish what a man'd do in a day. The window blinds must all come down—of that yer maw was certain—So if that soft-soap's ready, we'll dip this damask curtain. Jane needn't go to school to-day ; she can pull the carpet-tacks, And I'll fix that picture frame just now if, John, you'll fetch the axe. Jane, you might cut the greasy spot out of the carpet there, And we'll patch it with a little piece of the one that's on the stair ; The top step's never noticed much. How pleased maw'd be to see How very smart and useful her little girl can be ! And while she makes some lemonade, we'll lift this carpet, John, And stretch it on that sunny spot upon the croquet-lawn ; You'll use that branch and I this rake, till the dust all disappears, The rest just need a little sweep—they ain't been down three years. By jingo ! There's the fire gone out ! That's John, you stupid fellow ! And Jane, great thunder ! Just look here ! This curtain's all turned yellow.

Well, it'll do for dish-towels, and I'll run down to Bain's, And buy some thick ones that'll hide the dirty window-panes ! We'll all be done by three o'clock and not disturb the cellar. That carpet on the lawn there, too ! What's made that lose its color ? That cleaning house is no great job I've my own evidence, If you just go at it briskly, and use yer common sense !

H. Mentkorn.

LITTLE WILLIE had been denied something, and was crying bitterly, when his uncle entered the room.

"Why, my boy, what are you crying so for ?"

There was a moment's pause.

"I don't quite 'member what it is I'm crying for, but"—with renewed wails—"I want it, Oh, I want it ! And I will have it !"

And the curly head went down again while his sturdy tocs beat an accompaniment to his vocal efforts.

STARTLING DISCOVERY.

THE latest discovery of the P.P.A. people—our dead-in-earnest fellow citizens, who are determined to save the five-sixth of Protestants in this Province from the oppression of the one-sixth of Roman Catholics,—is that out of truckling subservicency to Rome, the Mowat Government have adorned the ceiling of the Assembly Chamber in the new Parliament building with a "Romish cross." "There is no denying the presence of this emblem," says the *Eye-Opener*. "Any one taking the trouble to visit the legislative buildings can see it. The rafter beams are in the form of a cross at this point where the fresco is painted white on each side of the beams." This is truly a startling discovery, and in the name of pure and undefiled religion we demand that this ceiling be torn out, at whatever cost. But, as a preliminary to that, by all means, Mowat must go ! Our esteemed and pious brethren of the P.P.A. will no doubt be shocked to hear that the hand of Rome has been busy in other parts of the building. Have they not observed that the cupolos which cap the four corners of the central block are in the exact shape of the Pope's hat ? And what did Mowat mean by allowing the architect to introduce "beads" all over the place if not by way of further sycophany to the Roman Catholics. Moreover, not a few of the departmental clerks habitually wear roses in their button holes, and how do we know that this is not meant as a silent tribute to the benighted believers in "rosaries ?" Truly the *Eye-Opener* must get its own optic opened !

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER—"Now, Tommy, what kind of lights did the Roman soldiers carry in Jerusalem ?"

TOMMY,—"Oh, I dunno ; *Israelites*, I guess."



A HORSE DEAL.

MR. JOHNSING—Whar'd yo' git de hoss, 'Rastus ?

'RASTUS—Bought him f'm Mistah Williams.

MR. JOHNSING—Whad yo' pay fo' him ?

'RASTUS—Gin my note fo' twenty-fo' dollars. Cheap 'nuff, wa'nt it ?

MR. JOHNSING—Ye-es - dat is, ef de paper wot de note was wrote on wa'nt pretty fair qual'ty ob paper !