



### HE SEES THROUGH THE DUST.

BRITISH VOTER—"Oh, it won't do, my lord! You can't any longer divert me from the real question of the day: Whether these United Kingdom's are your private property, or whether they belong to the British people?"

### TRICKS OF TRADE.

"BANANAS! Fine ripe bananas, only t-e-n cents a dozen!" yelled the peddler.

"Let me see 'em," said the frugal housewife, appearing at her door and signalling the merchant to pause.

"Fifteen cents a dozen, ma'am," says that gentleman as he comes forward with a nice bunch in hand.

"But you called out *ten* cents a dozen," expostulates the good woman.

"Yes, ma'am," he replies, as he draws himself up and looks exactly like a statue of Washington, "I have some at ten cents, but they ain't fit to eat—I only use 'em for advertising."

And the consequence is the sell doesn't lead to a sale.

### "SOAP."

WE read in our morning paper that, after the opening ceremonies at the Fair, Sir John Thompson made a tour of the main building, inspecting the exhibits, and in the course of his peregrinations, was presented (among other things) with some packages of soap. It is hoped this was not intended as a polite intimation that the Government could stand a little cleaning up. We presume, of course, it was literal soap, and not a contribution to the campaign fund under that euphemistic name. Sir John probably knows that the Red Parlor at the Queen's is the proper place for receiving packages of the other sort of "soap."

Who would ever have supposed that Gladstone, of all men, would have given a check to the Home Rule movement?

LAURIER on the Manitoba School Question.—If the Catholics have a grievance it ought to be redressed; if not they ought to stop their growling.



### GOLLY!

This is the Sydney (N.S.W.) *Bulletin's* idea of our own Wilfrid!