

POULTRY DEPUTATION.

WITH CONGRATULATIONS TO FINANCE MINISTER FOSTER ON THE IMPOSITION OF THE DUTY ON EGGS.

A NINETEENTH CENTURY KNIGHT.

U PON an August holiday Not very long ago, A lover and his lassie came To see our summer show.

They walked each avenue and street, And moonstruck gazed around, Until they in their wanderings An ice cream parlor found.

Our happy couple walked inside As timidly as mice, And modest Strephon asked to be Served with a dish of ice.

He sipped the dainty leisurely,
And smacked his lips anew;
"Mary," he said, "this cream is nice,
Why don't you buy one, too?"

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.

MYSTERIOUS.

REV. CHARLES FLANDERS wants situation as Lady's Help, Nursery Governess, or to do light housework for young woman, with first-class testimonials. 552 Sherbrooke Street.—
Montreal Witness, July 13th.

An anxious reader of the Witness implores us to explain the above. He must really go to headquarters about it—or to Flanders. Unless it is a rare instance of a clergyman who wishes to literally act upon the precept that a minister should be a "servant," we give it up.

WIMAN AT IT AGAIN.

"THAT feller, 'Ras Wiman, is bound to have a finger in every pie," said Weedlechick, laying down the Mail. "I should say he'd enough to do attendin' trade conferences and workin' reciprocity and annexation, without trying to run the Scotch Church."

"But he has nothing to do with the Scotch Church," said Gaffick.

"'Course he ain't. But that don't make no kinder difference to Erastus. He's bound to shove his oar in any way."

"What's he been doing now? I hadn't heard of it."
"Ye hadn't? Well, you don't keep track of things.
There's no end of a kick over it. Listen to this now—
I'll bet you the Mail has it right:—

Of the members of the Free Church of Scotland, which seceded from the establishment at the disruption of 1843, as a protest against Erastianism, considerably less than half are in favor of establishment.

"Don't it just beat all. Feller like that that goes around making trouble where he don't belong, ought to be fired out."

NEWSPAPER AMENITIES.

"PA, why does the Empire call the Globe 'our contemporary?'"

"Because, my son, it never speaks of it except to contemn its utterances."