



II.

MR. JAY.—“What does the feller take me for, I wonder?
Guess I know paint when I see it, ef I AM from the country?”

THIS BEATS THE WORLDS' FAIR VIEW SCHEME.

NEVER BEFORE

... AND ...

NEVER AGAIN

SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF OBTAINING

A UNIQUE COLLECTION

OF

PORTRAITS

(A LONG WAY AFTER)

Rubens, & Vandyke, & Raffaele,

OF PERSONS CURED BY

Red Pills, Parsnip Compound, Teamster's Little
Liver Pills and Thistle Blood Bitters, etc.

HOW TO GET THEM!!!

Cut the illustration you like the best out of your
family paper, send it and 25 cts. and you will get an
extra copy and a head or more in return.

SHEW THIS TO YOUR FRIENDS!

DEACON JONES.

Good Deacon Jones, of manners mild,
Is rich as all creation,
Has neither, wife, nor chick, nor child,
Nor e'er a poor relation;
Of stores and houses owns whole rows
And every one well rented,
Yet by his talk you would suppose
That he was not contented.

When some poor son of want and woe
Implores a benefaction,
Its just as good as any show
To watch the Deacon's action,
His answer is the same to all,
Full often have I heard it;
“My income is so very small,
“I really can't afford it.

“I should be very glad indeed
“To help one so deserving,
“But I've no more than what I need
“To keep myself from starving.
“I hope you are a Christian, friend!
“O let me then persuade you
“To trust in God, some help He'll send,
“He'll not forget to aid you.”

The Deacon then, with soul composed,
And face to Heaven up-bended,
Retires—the door is softly closed—
The interview is ended.
Ah! Deacon! you'd be honoured more,
I would keep your soul from rusting,
If you would sometimes help the poor
And do, yourself, the trusting.

G. C.

THE GREAT CONVENTION.

MR. GRIP, whose sound Protestantism has never for a
moment been called in question, was the only jour-
nalist admitted to the Profoundly Secret Convention
of the P. P. A. at Hamilton on Tuesday. He was there in
the spirit only, as it was desirable that none of the delegates
should be visible to the enemies of the cause. He knows
all that was done, but not the most ingenious tortures of the
Inquisition (which as is well known are carried on in
Canada to-day by the Romans) will extort the first syllable
from him. He will only throw out one hint—the country
is now safe, and Rome is thwarted!



BAD WEATHER FOR THE “PROMOTER.”
WATERWORKS—GRAVITATION SYSTEM, TOO.