

Said Mister Fernandino Frith,
 " When next I face the Senior Jays
Our meeting shall be favored with
 A paper on Our Country Ways ;—
Impressions of two bicyclists,
Among the Agriculturists."

Said Mister Cole, "I've often thought,
 Where is the fun you people find
In racing back and forth for naught ;
 I sometimes think you've lost your mind ;
But custom often makes things pleasant,
We can't appreciate at present."

Miss Iridiscent answered "Sir,
 An hour ago I pitied you,
Don't think, I pray, I mean a slur—
 It merely shows how much I knew !
Since this experience I've tasted
I'm sure there's lots of pity wasted."