



II.

McFAGAN—(on the other side of the bank) "Begobs, a big wan be the bite av him. I'll pull him so quick that I'll take the head off av him or trow him a mile an shore."

### THE TRANSIT OF VERONICA.

FIRST CONTACT, JUNE 2ND.

THE McSwacker family at tea. Enter Mabel, half an hour late, hastily occupies her chair hoping that Mr. McSwacker is too much engaged to notice.

MRS. McSWACKER—"How is this, Mabel; where have you been?"

MABEL—"Oh, mother, Veronica and I went for a walk and we didn't notice what time it was till we heard the bells ringing six."

MR. McSWACKER—"It is an extraordinary thing that a girl of your age can't be home in time for tea."

TOM—"Cracky! What do you get to talk about? I saw you with your arms round each other, talking enough to make a switchback tired. What do you see in that new snub nosed girl, anyway?"

MABEL—"Kindly do not speak of my friends in that rude way, Veronica may not be as good-looking as some girls, but she is a lady and would scorn to judge a person by outward appearances."

TOM—"Oh my! Ain't we grand, and what will Susan Brown say?"

MABEL—"Susan Brown is no friend of mine. Veronica is my dearest, my only friend."

TOM—"How long will it last? Next lady, please."

MABEL—"I don't know what you mean. It is going to last for ever. What other friends have I ever had?"

TOM—"Tilly Dumble, Katie Laws and Susan Brown, my Susan Brown."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

MABEL—"I do think boys are the meanest things. I never really cared for these girls, not as I care for Veronica."

Great derision and extensive pantomime on the part of Tom; Mabel dignified but indignant. Mrs. McSwacker hastily allows her offspring a second piece of cake, quelling the disturbance.

LAST CONTACT, JUNE 9TH.

Mabel, pale and pensive, yet with a trace of hauteur about her firm lips, is sitting under the only apple tree. Tom appears at the dining-room window endeavouring to repair the waste of nature.—

TOM—"What, do my eyes deceive me? It is my sister. Is it possible? Can it be true? Has Veronica gone the way of all flesh, the way of Tilly Dumble, gone the way of Susan Brown?"

MABEL—"Never mention her name again to me. I never really loved her. She has betrayed my sacred confidence."

Finishing his pie, Tom spreads his handkerchief over his face, sobbing hysterically. "The beloved, the true-hearted came to visit us no more."

PENNY.

### LONE MAIDENS.

WHERE the everlasting surges break upon the shelving shore,  
There the comely maidens gather at Dame Nature's beauty store,  
And they wander lonely, lonely, and they wonder oh, how soon,  
They will see some other man besides that fellow in the moon.

### A VERY SMALL AFFAIR.

MURILLA—"What do you think of my bathing suit?"

PURITAN AUNT—"O, I never trouble my mind with trifles."



III.

McFAGAN—"Whoop! begorry I've got him."