



BIG HAT-TRACTION.

"Everything on the newest French hats is on a Brobdingnagian scale—gigantic flowers and bows of lace with great jewelled pins and daggers stuck through them."

"We are informed that the seaside resorts this summer will present the above somewhat crowded appearance."—*Funny Folks.*

MINISTERIAL HOGGISHNESS.

SAID Jinks, "Our pastor, as I hear,
Lives like a fattened hog."
To which his friend replied, "That tale
Comes from some slanderous dog."

"His conduct is above reproach,
His salary is small,
I often wonder how he lives
On such a sum at all."

"Just so," said Jinks, "that's what I meant,
Now don't you comprehend?
He lives as doth a fattened hog,
Within a small styce-penned" (stipend).

ATTENTION, FOSTER!

WE demand that the tariff be immediately amended
so that the olfactories of the people may be pro-
tected!

AT THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION, ETC.

BEESWAX—"I move that the communication be
received and filed."

PETERKIN—"Why filed?"

BEESWAX—"So as the members can see the point."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

THE Clerk of the Recorder in Montreal is Mr. Forget.
It is to be hoped the Clerk of the Recording Angel
is of the same family.

DROP US A POSTAL.

THE bookselling firm that inserted an advertisement
ending with the suggestion "Drop Us a Postal,"
found the following the other morning in their mail:

TORONTO June, 10th.

"DEAR GENTS,—I send this in compliance with your
request. How are you all, anyway? Fine weather for
the crops, this. Times ought to be good this fall. The
Government did a good thing in taking off the sugar tax.
I'm going up to Muskoka Tuesday. All well as usual.
Write soon.

Yours respectfully,

"FRED P. GRIMSHAW."

COOL AND COLLECTED.

PLUGWINCH—"In case of a railway accident it is
always well to be cool and collected."

MCCHORLEY—"Yes, it is advisable to keep cool, and
the coroner will probably see that what is left of you is
collected."

ITS LAST CAPERS.

PLUGWINCH—"Good idea, waiter, to serve capers
with this alleged spring lamb."

WAITER—"Yes, sir, most gentlemen likes 'em."

PLUGWINCH—"No, it isn't that; but I was just think-
ing that these were the only capers the poor old creature
had had for the last ten years."