A SKATING ROMANCE.

On ice, How nice.

Skate slips, She trips.

Don't fear, He near.

Up takes, " makes.

Gets bold, Story told.

Gloves off, Both coff.

Each sneeze, Hands squeeze.

Boys laugh— Cry, "caugh!"

A shout,
"Lights out."

Home flee, He, she.

Reach gate, Don't wait.

ln hall, Quiet all,

"Be mine?"
"Me thine?"

A HAMILTON BOARDING MISSIS EX-PRESSES HER MIND.

(A letter picked up in the snow.)

MAIN STREET WEST,

HAMILTON, January 21st, 1884..

DEER MISSUS MAGLACHLIN,—This comes hopin as you are all well wich your umble servent is at present only down in the mouth. You will be sirprised to here that I'm goin to give up my bordin hous, wich would be moar like my borden hous has given up me. this town is all up. there ain't no more stoodints to be had heer any moar—mister cross mister hell and mister lucre as bin eleckted and they is bound to do away with the hire edikashun in the Kleejit and thems the kind of studys as brings the young men with the muney from the Kentry, wich the corner grocery men will mity soon find out about their economy. heres me as laid out ate undered dolers on grocerys and grub of one kind or other in one yere on my borders, to say nothin of all i run in det for an me only wan out of morn a skor of bor-



den-hous keapers as will find their okipashun gon. and John scott as is goin to leave the town which theres several moar as is makin ready to do that same if things doant take a turn for the beter. John says as how if he kant get edikashurial advantagis for his children like he wants in this city why hes goin



ROUGH DESIGN FOR A PLASTER CAST

TO BE PRESENTED TO THE ELECTORS OF BOTHWELL.

where it can be got which the people wont be at the mercy of a crustree that doant no a bee from a bools foot—nor cant hardly do no more than spell his own name koreckly wich he cant see the use of anybody elses children doin any beter than his own which its not in them to be and its not in nature to expeck the like considerin who they come of. they do say when there was a undered of them there boys and girls from the kentry an them payin of sixteen dolers a prece for fees not to menshun the money for their books which of itself was a good help tords the likes of Eastwood and Dunkan an sich gettin an honest livin, an fine decent respacktable fellays an no mistake if I should say it as is gettin a livin myself out from the same individwells for bord. a undred of them same boys at sixteen dollars would pay one thowsand and six undred dolers for a good teacher, not to menshun the money the old guvernors spend when they come a visitin with potatoes to the market an sich which they generly land themselves into Watkinses to lay out their odd spondooliks on flannels, why it has made a regler mery go round in the sirkelashun of the money. but it serves them rite when people think so little of themselves as to eleckt men as is wus edikated than thereselves to Dick Tait how much or how little their children must learn morn the three ares they talks so much about drivin honest fox like me and John Scott out of the city with his big family as would have to be fed an clothed and earn money in the city if they stayed here, to say nothin of the empty houses to let which the boys wont forget to smash every pane in the winders comin home of an evenin i hope and pray so as their eyes will be opened for their short sitedness for elecktin ignoramusses to the school bord. i had a letter from one of my old borders, he is

eching school now, and he was goin to send his two brothers and a sister here to bord with me, but he says things isnt satisfactoryhes awful sorry but his aunts two other nephews as was comin to finish here are goin to Toronto so they'll all go together which will be so much more money out of Hamiltons pocket—When they want to get elected they lay a herrin across the scent, and they call the herrin Economy and they keep that herrin so tight up to them they cant see nor smell anything clse—and they lead them by the nose till they get to the end of their tether. by an by they'll find out that their economy as the Scripter says tendeth to poverty. All the fox are laffin at the idea of hamilton advancin backward like it is. they got rid of the liberary where the boys could go and learn something of an evening, now they are followin up by gettin rid of hire Edikation by makin it so deer that no poor mans child can get a chance no matter how talented they arc, which as i says before serves them rite. the okshun sail is to morrow, when i take in the key to my landlord. he'll get a piece of my mind. he'll find out what his votin for Lucre has done for him-twelve dolers a month will convince him of his mistake.

Yours sincerely, MARY JANE HASCH.

A company of gentlemen, who were dining at an inn, inquired if the turkey which was served to them was fresh. "Fresh, is it?" said the Irish waiter jauntily. "Faith, it's not six hours since that turkey was walking around on his own rale estate, with his hands in his pockets never draming what an urgent invitation he'd have to jine you gintlemen at