



REVERIES OF A PROFESSOR.

I said, "but if there is no catalogue and no signature, what then?"

"In that case—and here comes the fine test—feel the picture to see if there are brush marks, if you can't tell by that smell it; if it is a genuine chromo there won't be much smell, but if it is a hand painting it will smell strong of varnish; if you can't find by these tests what the picture is, you can buy if its pretty, but it won't be worth, on the average, more than 30c., because it has no reputation."

I said I saw the point, bought a picture that I took for a chromo but that cost me \$100, when I found the proper marks, paid the agent his fee and determined to give the world the benefit of my experience.

O. G. WHITTAKER.

given away with soap and wouldn't sell for the cost of making the frame."

"But," I said, "it is pretty and could be got for a trifle."

"Oh dear!" he said, "you give me a pain—you don't want what everybody can buy cheap; your holt is to get as cheap as you can, what everybody is supposed to pay a good price for. You want something that other people will think nice, but the nicest soap chromo on earth won't look as well to your friends as a painting by Sable, for which you have paid \$1,000, even if it was a picture of midnight without moon, stars, or even a lamp. Now," as a picture with a very expensive looking frame was put up, "let me test you. What value would you put on that one?"

"Oh, I don't know, say ten dollars for the frame and half as much more for the picture, it looks pretty nice, but that figure sitting by the table don't seem to be doing or thinking anything particular."

"Now here is where my services come in handy. Just look up this catalogue and you'll find number 40 to be 'Oil painting by Smith J., 'Repose.' Now Smith generally gets about 75 to 100 dollars for a picture that size, for he puts lots of color in them, on good canvas and is very particular about his frames. and, if he'd only make his figures look as if they weren't stuffed, he'd get \$500 for them easy, so if you get that picture for \$50 you've got a good thing."

THEY'LL FEEL AT HOME.

AN exchange states that a party of Cingalese have gone to Chicago to put up a building at the World's Fair. In the opinion of many who go there to seek a remedy from matrimonial cares, Chicago is a good place for single-ease.

CUPID'S BUSY SEASON.

THE poet says the heart of man grows mellow
With the nearing of rejuvenating Spring,
And also it is sure
That the Lenten maid demure
Is a very, very fascinating thing.

AN INSULT TO HER CREED

MRS. MULCAHY—"Good marnin', Misther Stinson. Have yez annythin' in the way av fish I dunno, seein' this is Lint, more betoken?"

GROCERYMAN—"Yes, Mrs. Mulcahy, I ve some dessicated cod-fish."

MRS. MULCAHY—"Fwhat's that? Desecrated cod-fish! An' is it to insult me religion that ye ax me to ate desecrated cod-fish in Lint. I moight better be aitin' mate at wanst. Divil another ha'p'orth do I iver buy in your dirty store."