

# THE BALLAD OF THE FAIR PREACHER.

THE Reverend Arthur Singleman  
Was tall, and slim, and fair ;  
An earnest light was in his eye,  
A gold tint in his hair.

And as he preached against the wrong  
And bold defended right,  
His listeners' wrapt, attentive mein,  
Was a most touching sight.

The church was filled by young and old—  
(Particularly young)—  
By every maiden in the town  
His praises loud were sung.

The Reverend Arthur, as you see,  
(His sermon ne'er was long)  
Was popular, was eloquent,  
His drawing powers were strong.

And all went well, until one day  
The thought came to his life,  
"How much more useful I would be  
Had I a helpful wife."

Union is strength—and yet we find,  
When Reverend Arthur married,  
His congregation fell behind,  
The girls at home they tarried.

Many who had in former days  
His church filled to the portal,  
Discovered now that he was quite  
An ordinary mortal.

"A good young man, no doubt," but still  
"Not quite what they had thought him."  
They went elsewhere, and few remained  
To list to what he taught 'em.



## OVERHEARD AT THE PARTY.

"O, come now ; you haven't the slightest chance with her, you know !"

"Nonsense, sir, I tell you she distinctly smiles upon me," etc.

## "GREAT UNANIMITY PREVAILED."

(Meeting of deputy heads of Departments, held in the Eastern Block Departmental Buildings, to consider questions put by the Civil Service Committee ; the General Auditor in the chair).

AUDITOR (*loq.*)—"Gentlemen, our first, last and only duty is to consider what our salaries shall be in the future."

CHORUS—"Hear, hear !"

INTERIM—"I move that the salary of the Auditor-General and the Deputy Minister of Finance be placed at \$5,000 each a year, that all the other deputies be paid at the rate of \$4,000, and to meet these increases the salaries of the general service be reduced ten per cent., thus making a clear saving to the Government of \$4,000 a month."

CHORUS—"Hear ! hear ! Hear ! hear !"

## INDIRECT RUIN.

JOBLOTS—"I lost \$15,000 last week."

JONES—"Fifteen thousand ! Why, I didn't know you had it. How did it happen ?"

JOBLOTS—"Bought a lottery ticket for the capital prize and didn't get it."

## HE WASN'T A FISHIST.

FIRST SCHOOLBOY—"Say, what does this here 'rithmetic mean by a 'rod, pole or perch ?"

SECOND SCHOOLBOY—"Why, you see, they all mean the same thing."

FIRST SCHOOLBOY—"Aw, come off. Guess you never went fishin' or you'd know the difference between a pole an' a perch."



## ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

WIFE—"John, it makes me so miserable to see you drinking like that."

HUSBAND—"Nonsensh, my deah ; you're out of spirtsh."

WIFE (*solemnly*)—"Ah, John, I wish you were out of spirits."

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