

It is strange what a lesson of worry
The lover must ever learn;
First a girl puts his heart in a flurry
And then her parent stern

If he yields to love's sweet suggestion
That he on his knees must flop.
And successfully pops the question,
Then he has to question the pop.

ATTIC SALT FROM BOSTON.

MR. SMART (*as the church-goers pass*)—"I'm surprised that Miss Sweet permits Bodworth to accompany her. He's about the freshest young fellow I know."

MRS. SMART—"Perhaps that's the reason why she lets him carry her Psalter."—*Boston Times*.

AMATEUR Artists, you will find at The Golden Easel, 316 Yonge Street, a very choice selection of studies to be rented. Artists' materials—opal, plaques, tiles and other articles for decorating. Original paintings a specialty, on exhibition and for sale.

MINNIE—"It is no longer fashionable to have the ears pierced."

MANIE—"So I suppose you won't be called upon any more to sing, will you?"—*Terra Haute Express*.

MANY a sufferer from Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, etc., will be glad to find that Dyer's Quinine and Iron Wine is strongly recommended for such cases. It is easily assimilated, prepared with great care, and is an admirable tonic. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

HE—"Oh, madam! you confuse one like absinthe, you fly to one's head like champagne, you are maddening as tokay!"
SHE—"Happily, General, you have the reputation of drinking sour wines."

AN octogenarian, who remembers long and pleasant journeys by stage, says to his grandson: "Railroads! Balloons! To-day my poor boy, one no longer travels, one arrives."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

MERELY A MATTER OF ETIQUETTE.

FIRST CRITIC—"You are in error when you say Mme. Sylphide is seventeen years old. The woman is forty-seven, if she's a day."

SECOND CRITIC—"Haven't you found out yet that there are professional ages as well as stage names?"

DRS. R. & E. W. HUNTER (of Chicago and New York), the well-known specialists in throat and lung diseases, have opened a branch office for Canada at 73 Bay St., Toronto. Dr. Robert Hunter is here in person, and during his stay can be consulted on consumption, catarrh, bronchitis and asthma. Their treatment is by medicated air applied directly to the tubes and cells of the lungs. A pamphlet, giving all particulars, will be sent on application.

COURT SCENES.

"WELL, I can't see any fun in attendin' court," said an observant old lady. "Every time a witness goes to tell any thing that's got anything to do with the case, all the lawyers jump up and holler, and the judge rules the testimony out."—*Puck*.

A VALUABLE TALENT.

SEEDY INDIVIDUAL—"Say, can't you take me with you out West and give me a job?"

CHICAGO BUSINESS MAN—"What can you do?"

SEEDY INDIVIDUAL—"When I am well dressed I can borrow more money on less credit than any man in the city."

CHICAGO BUSINESS MAN—"By Jinks! Come right along. I'll take you into partnership."—*Puck*.

HIS PREFERENCE.

LONGHAIRED INDIVIDUAL (*entering the sanctum*)—"I understand, sir, that you are very fond of poetry. Now, I can write any kind, Epics, Bucolics, Sonnets, Madrigals—in fact anything in the shape of poetry, flows like trickling water from my fertile pen. What kind do you prefer?"

EDITOR (*savagely*)—"The poetry of motion, Jimmy, open the door for the gentleman."

He got.—*Lawrence American*.

"WHEN LOVE GROWS COLD."

(STORY IN SIX CHAPTERS.)

CHAP. 1: *First Letter*—"Dear Miss Jinks."

CHAP. 2: *Second Letter*—"Dear Friend."

CHAP. 3: *Third Letter*—"Darling."

CHAP. 4: *Fourth Letter*—"Miss Jinks."

CHAP. 5: *Fifth Letter*—"Madame."

CHAP. 6.—Breach of promise suit.—*Lawrence American*.

HONOR AMONG DRUGGISTS.

BOY (*hurriedly*)—"Gimme a bottle of Dr. Quacker's cough syrup, Mr. Squills."

SQUILLS—"A dollar and a quarter, please."

BOY (*reproachfully*)—"Say! This ain't for a customer; it's for Mr. Menthol on the corner. I'm the boy in his drug store."

SQUILLS—"Oh, excuse me, I thought you were the public. Thirty-five cents, please."—*Lowell Citizen*.

NOT A MAD ROYSSTERER.

WICKWIRE—"Have you noticed that we have had some beautiful sunrises during the last week?"

MUDGE—"No; I've been going to bed early here lately."

BJINKS—"Wonder what was the motive of the rascals who opened Emerson's grave the other day?"

BJONES—"I suppose they wanted to see what the liveliest man in Concord would look like."—*Boston Times*.

GET THE BEST.

TEMPERANCE WOMAN—"My friend, if you don't want whisky to get the best of you, you must get the best of whisky."

PROMISING SUBJECT—"I do, mum, when I can; but when a feller's only got a nickel"—*Puck*.

MISS SALINA—"Yes, I admit, Mr. Plumpsey is rather plain, but it's the sort of face that grows upon you." The Major—"Indade! Well, I'm sure 'tis not the sort av face Oi want to grow upon me!"

CAUSE AND EFFECT COMBINED.

MRS. UPTON FLATTE (*to applicant*)—"Why did you lose your last place?"

MISS O'ROURKE—"I dunno, ma'am. The missus just said it was because I couldn't kape me place."—*Puck*.

VANITAS VANITATUM.

WHEN they write out their names in full Who wield an author's pen;

As Richard Horton Sanderson,
Dr. Pritchard Morton Anderson,
Dr. Henry Henner Henn.

I say: "Poor fools, you think a name
In sections three will bring you Fame!"
But do they win that fickle dame?

Not one in ten. —*Puck*.

"Do you know that in Norway ladies pay only half-price on steamboats?"

"Dear me, no! Well, if I had known that I would have brought my wife with me, that would have been an economy!"

WATERMELON seeds were found in an Egyptian tomb that was three thousand years old. There was no doubt about their being watermelon seeds, because the mummy was all doubled up.—*Portland Sunday Times*.

A WATER course—Hydropathy.

A. S. VOGT

Organist and Choirmaster Jarvis St. Baptist Church, Toronto, pupil of Adolf Ruthardt, Dr. Papperitz, Dr. Klengel, S. Jadassohn, Paul Quasdorf. Teacher of Pianoforte, Organ and Musical Theory. Address: Toronto College of Music, or 305 Jarvis Street.

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