



ADAPTATION TO ENVIRONMENT.

MISS Q.—“That Frenchman is so different to ordinary Parisians. His French is so easy to understand.”

TOM SMART—“Yes. I understand that since his arrival in Montreal he has taken lessons in French, so as to get the correct American pronunciation.”

AN EVIDENCE OF TALENT.

VIRTUE may be its own reward,
But it is strange, I think,
We never see how smart men are
Until they “take to drink.”



TOUCHING HIM UP.

“Then lend the eye a terrible aspect.”

Henry V.

THE SWAYGER FAMILY AT BREAKFAST.

MR. SWAYGER entered the family sitting-room with an air of triumph and placed two brown paper parcels in a conspicuous position beneath the argand burner. The Swayger progeny looked with interest to see what pa had been up to now. Mrs. Swayger regarded the brown paper parcels with an experienced eye. Certain hopeful green stems and an acrid odor suggested onions, but that was to be expected. Mr. Swayger bought onions in spring as the small boy bathes in the Don; he couldn't help it, not in spring time.

“Something for breakfast, Sam?”

“Yes, Matilda, something for breakfast, a breakfast I haven't had since I was a boy on the old far n. Children, you are going to have the breakfast your pa liked best when he was a boy, to-morrow.”

Mr. Swayger smacked his lips and rolled his eyes to the ceiling. “No lying in bed till eight o'clock. When I was a boy, half-past three in summer, four in winters; calves and cows milked by five; no loafing round when



BUSINESS.

TOM—“Say, Billy, have you added up the murders in the ‘Telly’ yet?”

BILLY—“Naw—they ain't none, but let's yell some trolley accidents and a mother-in-law's elopement.”

I was a boy.” Mr. Swayger glanced contemptuously at his off-spring.

“Your grandmother didn't spoil good food fixing it up with nonsense cook-book ways.”

“What have you got for breakfast, Sam?”

Mrs. Swayger wasn't a bit flurried; she knew a thing or two about men after living with Swayger twenty years, thank heaven.

“Tripe, Matilda,—tripe and onions, there isn't anything so healthy or more filling at the price. There is more nourishment in 1 lb. of tripe than in 2 lbs. of veal, 3 of calves' brains and a gallon and a half of city milk. Tripe is more filling to the square inch than any other kind of meat and better lasting than any other article of food you can mention. It contains more phosphorus. No, that ain't right. Johnny, what flesh-producing substance is it that tripe is so rich in? Now, then, hurry up, what do we keep you at school for?

“Thought you were studying temperance and hygiene.