

### "BUSTER BROWN" IN REAL LIFE.

Greatly to the amusement of his parents and the attendants at a restaurant in the Strand on Tuesday, a small boy in a holland suit held an impromptu review of half a dozen London street urchins, and then invited them in to tea.

This replica in real life of "Buster Brown," the precocious child so humorously depicted each week by R. F. Outcault in the New York Herald, slipped off his chair and was wandering round the shop when his eye caught the group at the door. They were ragged and not overclean, but they pleased "Buster Brown."

With the unconscious curiosity of five years he examined their rags, pulling open their coats, apparently amazed at the economy of clothing, and finally asked them in to share his tea.

The father of the boy compromised the matter with a scone apiece, and sent the ragged contingent home happy. There was, however, a little struggle before "Buster" relinquished his claim to the "bat," a block of wood with which his guests had been playing cricket.

### BECAUSE I LOVES HIM.

Carrying a large basket of flowers, a young woman volunteered to give evidence at Bow street police court on Saturday against Albert Williams, who was charged with disorderly conduct, and was stated to have kicked the girl.

Mr. Fenwick: What is he to you?—Well, he keeps each other company. He's fond of me, he is.

Mr. Fenwick: But does he usually display his affection by kicking you?

The witness (earnestly): You see, sir, 'twas all my fault. Bert ain't to blame—not a little out. He thought I ought to carry our basket of flowers, and I wouldn't. Of course he was right, and I'm to blame.

Mr. Fenwick: Why do you go with him if he acts in this way?—The witness (surprised): Because I loves him.

The prisoner (with self-satisfied air): Yes, she does.

The witness: Don't do anything to him, sir, please don't.

Mr. Fenwick said prisoner was fortunate to have such a sympathetic pleader on his behalf. He advised him to be kind to the girl, and merely bound him over in his own recognisances.

A few minutes afterwards the man and the girl left the court as though nothing unusual happened, the girl carrying the basket.

### THE MARINER'S YARN.

Down in the docks the other day they were talking about a schooner which had been struck by lightning, when the reporter singled out an old mariner and said:

"Captain H—, it seems to me I've read or heard of your vessel being struck?"

"Yes, she was," answered the old yarn-spinner.

"Where was it?"

"Off Point aux Barques, about fifteen years ago. Very strange case, that. Probably the only one of the kind ever heard of."

"Give us the particulars."

"Well, we were jogging along down when a thunderstorm overtook us, and the very first flash of lightning struck

the deck amidships, and bored a hole as big as my leg right down through the bottom of the vessel."

"And she foundered, of course?"

"No, sir. The water began rushing in, and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash, and a bolt struck my fore-to-gallant-mast. It was cut off near the top, turned bottom end up, and as it came down it entered the hole and plugged it up as tight as a drum. When we got down to dry dock, we simply sawed off either end and left the plug in the planks."

### A RAILROADER'S PRAYER.

O Lord! Now I have flagged Thee fit my feet from off the road of life and plant them safely on deck of the train of salvation. Let us use the safety lamp of prudence, make all couplings in the train with the strong link of Thy love, and let my headlight be the Bible. And heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on sidings, especially those with a blind end. O Lord, if it be Thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line to show the white light of hope that I may make the run of life without stopping. And Lord, give me the ten commandments as a schedule, and when I have finished the run and have, on schedule time pulled into the great station of death, may Thou, our Superintendent of the Universe, say with a smile: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Come in and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness."—Ex.

### TOOK HIS NAME OFF THE "LIST."

An old woman went to Mr. Murphy's grocery store early one morning.

"Good morning, Mr. Murphy," she said.

Murphy was busy writing and made no reply. "What are ye doin'?" persisted the old woman in her efforts to be sociable.

"I'm makin' out a list."

"What kind of a list?"

"A list of men in this block that I can lick."

"Is Dinnis, my husband, on it?"

"He is. His is the first name."

With that the old woman went to look for her husband to tell him that Murphy was going to "lick" him. Dinnis heard the news and then hurried to Murphy's store.

"Murphy," he said, "I understand that you're makin' out a list of men you can lick."

"I am," answered Murphy.

"Is my name on the list?"

"It is. It's the first one."

"I'll have you understand there never yet lived a Murphy that could lick an O'Brien," said Dinnis, taking off his coat. "And you can't lick me."

"In that case," said Murphy, "I'll scratch you off the list."—Milwaukee Free Press.

### HAD A KICK COMING.

Short—Hello, Long! Where are you going?

Long—I'm on my way over to the post-office to register a kick against the miserable delivery service.

Short—What's the trouble?

Long—Why, that cheque you promised to mail me ten days ago hasn't reached me yet!



GENERAL

➤ **JOB PRINTERS** ◀

PUBLISHERS, ENGRAVERS, ETC.

..HEADQUARTERS FOR UNION WORK..

BLANK FORMS

CONSTITUTIONS

LETTER & NOTE HEADS

ENVELOPES

TICKETS

RECEIPTS, ETC.

HAND BILLS

WINDOWS

POSTERS, ETC.

..EVERYTHING IN PRINTING..

**SHEPARD BROS & CO.**

(FRED PERRY)

106-108 ADELAIDE ST. WEST