CANADIAN COURIER



had been delivered by a member of the had been delivered by a member of the other party. His impetuosity led him to phrase his remarks rather strongly. "Order, order!" exclaimed the Speaker, pounding with his gavel. Again, in a minute or two, did the son of Erin return to his charge of wilful misstatement. Again was he called to "order."

'order.

It was a critical moment. His col-leagues, for motives of policy, did not wish him to be put out of the debate, so they hinted so by tugging vigorously

so they hinted so by tugging vigorously at his coat tails. Now, it is a very dangerous matter to trifle with the tails of an Irishman's coat, save in the cause of friendship. Nevertheless, the indignant yet good-humoured member recognised the com-mand of his party and sat down after delivering his Parthian dart: "I obey the ruling of the House, and I beg to retract what I was about to observe!" That one touch of Irish oratory took

That one touch of Irish oratory took the whole house by storm .- Lippincott's Magazine. * * *

The Point of View.

THE FORM OF VIEW. THE stranger laid down four aces and scooped in the pot. "This game ain't on the level," pro-tested Sagebrush Sam, at the same time producing a gun to lend force to his ac-cusation. "That ain't the hand I dealt ye!"-Everybody's.

Proof of Improvement.

DYING Millionaire—"I think I must be a little better to-day, doctor— all my relations look so miserable!" * * *



THE HAPPY MEDIUM Squire's Daughter : "By the way; Ido you spell your name with a large or a small 'N,' Mrs. McNab?" Villager : "Oh, middlin' large, Villager : " (ss."-M.A.P, Miss.

Wants a Clean Sea.

C HOLLY—"Ah, Adolphus, deah boy, you've been having your dip 'in the briny' awf'lly early to-day." Adol-phus—"Yes, old chappie; it's a beastly nuisance having to get up so soon, but one can't go bathing after a mob of others have been in the sea, don't you know!" * * *

The Limit In Conceit.

"T HAT man Pufferton has a very supercilious manner." "Yes," re-plied Miss Cayenne. "He can't even say it's a pleasant day' without seeming to patronise the climate."—Washington Star

Every Day a Jonah Day.

S HE—"Do you think it's unlucky to get married on a Friday?" He— "Of course. Why should Friday be an exception?"

Behind the Fashions.

"S O you are really a cowboy from Arizona," exclaimed the romantic young woman. "Why, you are not a bit picturesque." "I'm sorry," replied the cowboy, "but you see I have had very little time to study up the fiction in the magazines."— *Philadelphia Record*.

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