



T. S. CONNELL

#### UNDER ORDERS.

ETHEL—"But, why are you wearing eye-glasses?"

MAUD—"Milliner's orders. She said I must with this bonnet, and I have to wear my mouth slightly open, too!"

#### GOLDEN DAYS.

A WHITE patch, and athwart a band of black,  
And twilight creeping in amongst the trees;  
Silence around, but through the light comes back  
A girl's voice murmuring some such words as these:

"I am thy sovereign, and all gold, you say,  
Thy life, thy breath, thy heart's desire alone,  
Yet tell me, dear, if fate in any way  
Could make thee happier, or me more thine own?"

"Thou art my sovereign and all gold," cried he;  
Then stooping, softly whispers in her ear:  
"My only joy, we both might happier be  
Had I a thousand such as thee—a year!"

F. W. F.

#### HE WON IT.

"DO you want to earn a quarter, Tommie?" said a King  
St. insurance man to his ten-year-old son.

"Yes, you bet!" was the response.

"Well, if you post this letter at the Post Office and get  
back in five minutes, I'll give you a quarter."

Tommie agreed, but failed to return for half an hour,  
when he came in and innocently demanded his money.

His father was astonished, and taking out his watch  
said, "Why! you've been away half an hour."

"Yes, but you said if I came back in five minutes you'd  
give me a quarter and I've done it in four. I took the rest  
of the time going."

And his father reluctantly gave in and "shelled out."

WE'VE never seen this  
Queen's Plater "Joe Miller,"  
but we presume he's a chest-  
nut.

E. A. MACDONALD has  
risen as a candidate in East  
Toronto. (Y)East makes  
everything rise.

WE see by the papers that  
Mr. G. A. Reid has received  
the prize at the Montreal Art  
Exhibition for the best figure  
on view. Yes, George is  
quite a handsome fellow.

THE boon which the Fin-  
ance Minister promised the  
Canadian consumer turns out  
to be a boon with a string  
to it.

It was a fortunate thing  
for that respectable old med-  
ical gentlemen that his fate  
happened to be in the hands  
of the only twelve men in the  
country who believed him to  
to be innocent on the evidence  
submitted.

TALK about the fee sys-  
tem and over-worked deputy  
registrars, but just look at  
Foster drawing the entire  
salary of the Finance Minis-  
tership, while the combines  
are doing all the tariff revi-  
sion!

MR. WELDON's bill to disfranchise bribe-takers was  
talked out of the Commons. Mons. Jeannotte, M.P., did  
the Sampsonian trick. He slew it with the jaw-bone of—  
with his own jaw-bone, in fact.

"PA, what does this mean—it's Latin or French, I  
think—cacoethes-scribendi."

"That, my son, means—er, well, freely translated it  
means 'Charles Durand.'"

#### LESSONS FROM NATURE.

THE SPRING POET ESTABLISHES A PRINCIPLE.

NOW Mother Earth puts on her dress of green,  
Nor cares a rap what Paris fashions say,  
While feathered songsters render, quite serene,  
Their old, old songs, nor change of garb display.

The gentle zephyrs wafted o'er the lake  
Rehearse their last year's music in the trees;  
The flowerets peeping up, their old forms take  
Nor change their colors to attract the bees.

The sky retains its azure cast, nor could  
It be improved by pink or yellow hue;  
Old Sol himself ne'er tries to change, nor would  
It suit us—say, for instance, light were blue.

Thus Nature in her varied aspects shows  
Our need of more simplicity, because  
Our freaks of fashion and of taste disclose  
Our lack of harmony with Nature's laws.

This principle established, I suppose  
The public will expect me to comply;  
So I have donned my old Spring hat and clothes,  
Remember, *lack of money I deny*.