Just for Fun.

A six-year-old little fellow was forced to wear a shirt three sizes too large for him. After strutting around for a little while he burst out with: "Ma, I feel awful lonesome in this shirt."

Mrs. Youngbride: "I've come to complain of that flour you sent me." Grocer: "What was the matter with it?" Mrs. Youngbride: "It was tough. I made a ple with it, and it was as much as my busband could do to cut it."

nusseand could do to cut it." Sufferer--- 'I can't stand it any longer; 'In going to the dentis' this instant and have this tooth out." Scientist--" Nonsense! Your tooth doesn't ache; it's only your imagination." Sufferer---"Then I'll have him pull out my uter--"

"Can't somebody part them?" exclaimed one of the horrified bystanders. "Part them! Not much!" said the man who was nearest to the scene of excitement. "Stand back and let them fight it out. One's an encyclopedia canvasser and the other's a map peddier."

The proprietor of a German menagerie keeps caged together a lon, a tiger, a wolf, and a lamb, which he labels "The Happy Family." When asked, confdentially, how long these animals had lived together, he answered: "Ten months; but the lamb has had to be renewed occasionally."

A nouveau riche recently attended a picture sale in this city. A friend who had noticed him at the sale, asked afterwards, "Did you pick up anything at that picture sale, Jorkins?" And the other responded, "O yees, a couple of landscapes; one of 'em was a basket of fruit, and the other a storm at sea."

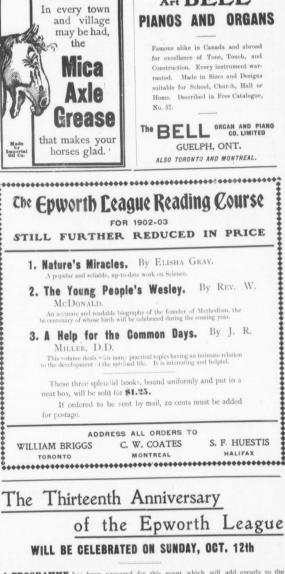
Truit, and the other a storm at sea. In one of Frank Sanhorn's stories, a gentleman requests release from his engagement. "I have been concealing something," he says to his fancee. "The truth is, I am a somnambulist." 'O that needan't interfere," exclaimed the young woman. "I'm not particular. I was brought up a Baptist, but I'd just as soon change over to accommodate you."

A novel appeared recently in which it was described how the hero, rescuing his lady from the battlement of a castle, clasped her in one arm, swung himself from the bough of a tree with another, and struck the villain, presumably, with a third. But this record is now beaten. In a translation of a French novel it is written that "her hand was cold like that of a serpent."

When the well-known Methodist preacher, W. L. Watkins, was in Rome, a guide showed him, among other revered relics, some cocks and hens which were lineal descendants of the cock that crowed at St. Peter's fall. "I don't care whether they are in the apostolic succession or not," said the preacher; "I want to know what they are good for; do they lay well?"

Professor —, a leading light of Edinburgh University, one day wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory: "Professor —— informs his students that be has this day been appointed honorary physician to the Queen." In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and on returning, found that a student had added to the announcement the words, "God save the Queen."

February 20, 2056. "Yes," said the eminent merchant, as he swallowed a tabloid beefsteak, "our ancestors were an improvident set." "They certainly were," assented the other, guiping down a pill containing two fried eggs and a cup of coffee. "Why, Ruggins' Customs of the Ancinets' says that during the period of 1902-25 a busy merchant frequently spent ten minutes in eating one meal." AUGUST, 1902-32



A PROGRAMME has been prepared for this event, which will add greatly to the interest and success of the exercises. It is a four-page leaflet, containing hymns, responsive readings, etc.

A SUPPLEMENT has also been arranged to supply the information needed to carry out the Programme.

Both will be ready by August 15th, and will be mailed to any address in Canada at 50 cents per hundred. Ten copies of the Supplement will be sent with every order. Address,

REV. A. C. CREWS, Wesley Buildings, Toronto, Ont.