



DOROTHY SOUTH.

WHAT THE CRITICS HAVE TO SAY :

"None such woman character as Dorothy, so winsome, so true, so freshly ingenuous and innocent, has appeared in fiction for many a long day."—*Book News*.

"No writer in the score or more now exploiting the Southern field can, for a moment, compare in truth and interest to Mr. Eggleston."—*Baltimore Sun*.

"The volume is so sweet in its tone and the atmosphere so fresh-aired, bracing and wholly American that one wishes more of it."—*Philadelphia Times*.

NOW READY. 36th THOUSAND.

Dorothy South

BY

George Cary Eggleston

Author of "A Carolina Cavalier."

A Charming Love Story of
Picturesque Virginian Life
before the War. * * *

Six Full Page Colored Illustrations
by C. D. Williams.

8vo, Cloth, Decorated Cover, Gilt Top, \$1.50;
Paper, 75c.

THE MUSSON BOOK CO.

LIMITED

TORONTO.

His Iron Nerve.

Bumstead: "What makes you think that Gadsby is such a courageous fellow?"

Samjones: "Well, at Fanshawe's party, the other evening, he cut into a beautiful iced cake right under the eye of the hostess."

Sad, but True.

Landlord: "Why is a good tenant like a deciduous tree?"

Friend: "Give it up."

Landlord: "They are both sure to leave in Spring."

Dibbs: "Did you hear that lie about the Toronto street car?"

Nibbs: "No."

Dibbs: "It was a warm one."

"Pull."

Pull to get a "sit," young man.
Pull to get a "sit":
Heed not those that gravely say
"Talent makes a hit."
And when you have got your "sit,"
Stick right by your pull;
Let another shear the sheep,
But take your share of wool.
Stick right by your pull, young man,
You'll need it all the time;
If this verse is published,
It's my "pull" that sells the rhyme.

A Prediction Fulfilled.

"I sit down, now," said the student, whose utter collapse in the debate had provoked the merriment of his comrades, "but mark me"—and here collecting his scattered energies, he threw a world of emphasis into his utterance—"mark me well, the time will come when you shall hear me."

The prophecy was fulfilled. As he raised the college yell on commencement day, strong men turned pale, and mothers clasped their infants convulsively to their bosoms.

1902 Version.

Girls will be boys.
Two's company, three's a Trust.
The latest novel catches the book-worm.
In the midst of life we are in debt.
First be sure you have a brain, then will it.
There's many a slip twixt the pen and the publisher.

Entry in an American Millionaire's Ledger.

Daughter's chances Dr.	\$2,000,000	
To Cash		\$2,000,000
Paid on a Count.		

Is it reigning now?

Why, what do you mean?

H.R.H. Alphonso of Spain, of course.

Last Tuesday a dead man sat up in his coffin and refused to be taken from the house because the driver of the hearse was a non-union man.

I don't doubt it. Why, when I rose to move a vote of thanks the other evening they told me I was out of order, because all votes of thanks must be moved by union expressmen.