



POSITIVE AND COMPARATIVE.

SHE—"Did you hear Wild last week?"

HE—"No. I did better—I heard Wilder."

A MOSS PARK RINK ROMANCE.

CANTO I.



A dashing girl—
On her skate
Her foot did twirl;
It was fate,
Love's cup to drink
At Moss Park Rink.

A little dude
Her stocking
Thro' eyeglass view'd,
How shocking!
(She wore a pink
Pair at the Rink).

Loud play'd the band,
Dude got rash,
And took her hand;

A case of "mash"
At sight, I think,
Was at the Rink.

Bond street bells ring
Wedding tune:
"Ding-dong, dong-ding,"
(Funny-moon)
Fond hearts to link,
Thro' Moss Park Rink.

CANTO II.

Wedding long past,
Babe on floor
Loudly howls be-
hind the door,
While parents' chink
Not at the Rink.

Mother goes to
Skate no more;
Rocks another
Which does roar.
Dad tries to slink
Off to the Rink

While she bends o'er
Washing tub,
But she pets him
With a club,
So he don't clink
At any Rink.

Petted hubby
Seeks divorce,
And his troubles
Are of course,
As all must think,
From Moss Park Rink.

TARIO.

THE BEAUTY OF SILENCE.

"HEARD melodies are sweet, but those
unheard are sweeter."—*Keats*.

Once I thought the poet's phrase,
Paradoxical—absurd,
Now I think that what he says
Bears the truth in every word.
When the organ-grinding wretch,
With his weapon comes this way
Playing for a half-hour stretch
Nought but "Ta-ra-boom-de-ay!"

In engagements wrong is frequently the
past participle of ring.



STREET GYMNASTICS.

"I say, mister, doin' a bit of fancy walkin'?"