

QUITE UNNECESSARY.

"Miss Ripley, a school teacher in Buffalo, N. Y., recently read a paper before a Teacher's Association, in which she dwelt forcibly on the importance of leading the pupil's mind out of school into the current affairs of the world.—*Exchange*.

Quite unnecessary dear Miss Ripley, we can assure you. The ordinary experience of school teachers, invariably proves that the difficulty is rather in the opposite direction. A too intimate acquaintance with the "current affairs of the world" is just where the trouble lies. In many instances, the pupil unfortunately, is better posted than the teacher.

THE LEGAL IDEA.

"Protection," said a political lawyer, is only another form of indirect taxation.

"Yes," replied a man in the crowd, "and you lawyers are always opposed to taxation—aint you?"

The speaker subsided.

THE TEMPORALITIES SUIT.

This may be defined as the struggle of Temper against Principle, in the effort to maintain the triumph of the Word over the Spirit.

Sure Signs in the Churches.

It is a sure sign when a pastor indulges in comparisons, he will leave himself out of the question.

It is a sure sign when there is to be "no collection" at a social, the collection will be large.

It is a sure sign when a minister preaches over twenty-five minutes, one person in five will forget the text.

It is a sure sign when a minister is talking about "want of unity among the churches" that he knows how it is himself.

It is a sure sign when a minister receives a "call," the first question which the ladies will ask is: "Is he a married man?"

It is a sure sign when a minister gets a present of a pair of slippers, some lady in the congregation wants him to put his foot in it.

It is a sure sign when the musical programme of a church service is regularly advertised that the influence of the pastor is on the wane.

It is a sure sign when a parson talks about "what his people have done for the cause of temperance," that they are not all teetotalers.

It is a sure sign when a country clergyman gets a presentation of a purse, that it is only an instalment of arrears of salary in another form.

It is a sure sign when a Methodist begins to tell anecdotes about John Wesley, that his acquaintance with modern illustration is limited.

It is a sure sign when a minister professes to teach business men how they should conduct their affairs, that he is only a mere speculator.

It is a sure sign when you see it advertised "there will be a collection to defray the expenses," that the expenses will be larger than the receipts.

It is a sure sign when a Congregationalist minister joins the Presbyterian Church that his confession of faith has considerably weakened on a matter of stipend.

It is a sure sign when a congregation boasts that it is paying its minister the largest salary in the city, there will be another mortgage on the church before the year is out.

It is a sure sign when a minister at a public meeting tells you he "scarcely knows what to say," there will be somebody in the audience who will be sure to believe him.

HAND AND GLOVE.

(Scene at an evening party.)

GREAT SWELL—"You have dropped your glove, Miss!"

SENTIMENTAL SPINSTER—Thanks! *Sudden thought (sotto voce)* "Glove! That rhymes with 'love'—Can he mean anything?"

A WIFE'S HUSBANDRY.

1. She sews *tares*.
2. She sews what others "rip."
3. She often sews in tears what the boys "rip" in joy.

IN ERROR.

Some hawk-eyed newspaper man has discovered that Sir John A.'s well-known phrase, "by the people, with the people, and for the people," was filched from Abe Lincoln. Will some argus eyed individual rise and explain where another well-known expression was filched from? We refer to the beautiful words "Send me another ten thousand."—*Simcoe Reformer*.

The "Send me another ten thousand" is original.—*St. Thomas Journal*.

You are in error, St. Thomas. The expression was filched by one Norris; and George Brown's "We must make a big push" and "Come down handsomely" are gross plagiarisms for which no credit is deserved or expected.

Around Town.

SOOTHING INSPIRATION.

Give me the fragrance of the weed—
More soothing far than priest confessor—
For those cigars I like the *most*,
Are those that's made by my friend, *Lesser*.
From Canada to Timbuctoo;
From Fiji Isles unto Odessa,
Out of the ashes of the past,
Ex fumo dare luce—M. Lesser!

Free thought—Unlicensed opinion.

The tramp's favorite food is boned turkey.

Figurative illustrations—Lessons in arithmetic.

Revival in trade means death to the undertakers.

Motto for the Montreal Chess Club—Always play on the square.

"Baby, mine" was originally composed by the late Brigham Young.

DeZouche supplies music by the sheet. Churches supply it by the choir.

A good many brokers are wondering whether that cheque was a square deal.

The *Star* and *Witness*, we hear, will shortly appear in new suits. Libel suits.

Spades would be trumps, just now, to many an honest laborer out of employment.

Happy is the man who can fix his water pipe and his plumber at the same time.

Women of "a certain age" seldom, if ever, tell you the exact date of their births.

The society to which most licensed victuallers belong—The Temperance Defiance Association.

When a man receives a remittance by telegraph, he may be said to have had a streak of luck.

The five cent contributors to the offertory in a certain church, are known as the "half dime series."

They say no news is good news. If this be true, some of our daily papers are remarkable successes.

The *Star* wants to know "whither are we drifting?" Give it up. Consult Vennor. He used to be an authority on drifts.

Housekeepers, as a rule, prefer light bread; but it is the unknown quantity that causes the trouble when the police are around.

The customers of the Insurance Company of which Mr. A. W. Ogilvie is President, ought to be sound believers in the National Policy.

We sincerely hope that the Mission Fund of the Episcopal Diocese of Montreal, will not end in a Dis-mission Fund for the country clergy.

The beggar who insists upon appealing to your generosity, with his breath smelling of whiskey, shows that he had some spirit in him after all.

"If you don't get my prescription made up where I tell you, I won't be responsible for the consequences." The patient wouldn't go, and recovered.

If the spiritual condition of the churches is no better than their average financial states, there is but little hope for even an assignee to arrange a satisfactory dividend.

A woman with a pair of new ear-rings will brave the weather at zero, sooner than put on a cloud. And yet we talk about poor weak woman, and muffle ourselves up in ulsters.

A man who gave \$100 to a benevolent institution, got so mad because his name was spelt incorrectly in the newspaper, that no collector has yet had the courage to approach him.

Alderman McShane, M.P.P., says he won't run for Mayor. Sensible man. He couldn't very well ride two horses at the same time, and come out ahead—not unless he were thrown. O. V. B. so ambitious James?

When Solomon said "there is a time to laugh" he surely must have had some idea of subscribing to a comic paper, because had he ever had the notion of starting one, he certainly would never have made the observation.

* * * Dr. Reddy, on being summoned, was quickly on the spot. He at once dressed the wound, and it is hoped the little fellow will soon recover.—*Daily Paper*. Motto respectfully submitted for the worthy Doctor, *Semper paratus*.

Bad news for rascals—The newspapers state that "Payette's hotel" is insolvent. Do they mean the extensive establishment by the river? We heard that two of the boarders had run away without settling their bill. This might account for the insolvency!

A young fellow of our acquaintance, not having sufficient courage to pop the question, sent his lady-love about a quarter of a cord of manuscript, in which the last words read thus: "Wilt, oh wilt thou be mine?" The manuscript was returned the next day, endorsed "Declined with thanks." He says he won't write for love any more.