



THE house and grounds were gaily decorated at 005 Jarvis Street, City, on the occasion of the quiet, happy wedding of Miss Eliza Jane Joblots to Mr. W. J. Jackplane, at the residence of the bride's father, mother, two brothers, and three sisters, a maiden aunt, and the mother-in-law of the bride's father, whose maiden name was Taffy, being the only surviving daughter of the late Col. J. P. Taffy, Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's junk, "Alert," on a cruise in the Adriatic, in the 72nd year of his age, of a son. Friends will please accept this invitation. No flowers.

AFTER a severe illness, contracted by exposure to the late rains, when driving to meet the midnight express going south, and failing to notice the north-bound freight, bearing, among other goods, imported by the enterprising Swyndler Bros., a carload of stove and nut coal to warm the grates and hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Vandoodle on their return from their wedding trip to the old cities of the New World.

THE feminine hearts of Fruitville fluttered with a joyous flash on the occasion of the nuptials of Miss Myra Muggs to Reggie, youngest son of Reginald J. Smith, at the residence of the bride's mother-in-law. The bride wore a train of creme de la creme, with a bodice of double-width wincey in blue, fawn, and terra cotta. The corsage was cut away on the weather beam, and the sleeves were trimmed with brisket. She was supported by her young sister, Alexandra Theodora Muggs, who wore a dress of pale blue paletot, trimmed with orange marmalade. The groom wore pants of peacock green, and Nonesuch suspenders. The breakfast was a la Patee, with pomme de terre fixings. The presents were many and varied, there being thirty-seven varieties of silver salt cellars and a hodful of hat pins.

Man: "Don't you feel awfully sore at the price you have to pay for coal this winter?"

Editor: "Not half so sore as at the price I have to pay for jokes on the price of coal."

### On Dit.

A new aristocracy has arisen in Toronto—those who can buy coal. These people, when they have decided to buy a ton, go down to the office and ride proudly up on the coal cart. Parties are given, and before the coal is finally carried into their safe deposit vaults, they take all their friends out for drives. "Some persons" have tried to enter this exclusive set by filling wagons with hay, and renting, at a considerable figure, a layer of real coal to cover the top. By good fortune this fraud was discovered, and the participants in the attempt were given the coal-ed-shoulder.

### Sounds Nice, but it's only an Advertisement.

"Not with your eyes I fell in love,  
Though deep and wondrous fair,  
But with the massy softness  
Of your shining nut-brown hair."

He whispered these words in the twilight,  
And her heart beat high with hope,  
While she murmured low—  
"How much girls owe  
To Yarker and his Tar Soap."

When George Washington was a little boy, and did not want to be sent to bed, did he make the excuse of being unable to lie?

### No Return.

To be the wind and kiss her cheek,  
I would not give a plack;  
For, if she should be so inclined,  
She couldn't kiss me back.

He: "Young Softly and Miss Spooner are inseparable, yet I don't suppose they exchange a dozen words in a week."

She: "Oh, they probably communicate with each other in the sighin' language."

### Altered Now.

That fellow's awfully rich. He's got coal to burn.

Subbubs: "Backlot's wife spends most of her time at her mother's, doesn't she?"

Earlybird: "She does. It looks as if he married her on the instalment plan."

### The Contents, Please?

"My six brothers have farms so near each other that a horn will call them all together in fifteen minutes."  
"What's in the horn?"

A burglar expecting to make a rich haul in gold got taken in by coppers. Oh, Fudge!

"Ah, my friend," said the actor, proudly, "I made a grand hit last night."

Friend: "Yes? What baseball match were you in?"