

PREVALENT POETRY.

BY CHARLES FOLLEN ADAMS.

A wandering tribe called the Siouxs,
Wear mocassins, having no shioux;
They are made of buckskin,
With the fleshy side in,
Embroidered with beads of bright hiouxs.

When out on the warpath, the Sioux
March single file—never by tiouxs—
And by "blazing" the trees
Can return at their ease,
And their way through the forest ne'er
liouxs.

All new fashioned boats he eschiouxs,
And uses the birch bark caniouxs;
These are handy and light,
And inverted at night,
Give shelter from storms and from diouxs.

The principal food of the Siouxs
Is Indian maize, which they briouxs,
And hominy make,
And mix in a cake,
And eat it with pork, as they chiouxs.

Now doesn't this spelling look cyiouxiouxs?
'Tis enough to make any one fiouxiouxs?
So a word to the wise—
Pray our language revise,
With orthography not so injiouxiouxs.

A WELL PLEASED POLICY-HOLDER.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, February, 1896.

C. O. PALMER, Esq.

Sun Life Assurance Co.

DEAR SIR,

I beg to hand you certified copy of the entry of my Baptism in the Church Register, and to express myself as agreeably surprised at the prompt payment of my Policy, which I had been led to understand would be delayed until my birth certificate could be produced, but which was in fact paid as soon as the necessary papers could be got from Canada, only a few days after the Policy fell due, and before I was able to furnish the certificate of Baptism.

With best wishes for the success of the Society in which I have taken another Policy.

Faithfully yours,

C. W. M.

BROKEN STOWAGE.

"Where there's a will there's a way," remarked the disappointed heir, as he consigned that document to the flames.

"Papa, what's a cynic?" "A cynic, my son, is a man who sneers at everything he hasn't cash enough to keep up with."

Oxford can stop a girl taking the degree of B.A., but it can't prevent her adding the honorable name of "M.A." to her titles.

First Citizen—I just passed Senator Bombshell. Never saw him look so happy.
Second Citizen—Perhaps he's discovered a new casus belli.

"Got on your husband's cravat, haven't you?" asked a neighbour of Mrs. Bilkins. "Yes," replied Mrs. B., sadly; "its the only tie there is between us now."

Parson (to youngster fishing on Sunday)—My boy, I'm surprised to find you here. Youngster (innocently)—Do you know some other place where they bite better?

Griggs—My pillow came open last night, and when I woke up this morning I was almost smothered by the feathers. Briggs—Made you feel sort of down in the mouth, did it?

Spratts—Miss Elder is much older than I thought. Hunker—Impossible. Spratts—Well, I asked her if she had read 'Aesop's Fables,' and she said she read them when they first came out.

Stranger—Can you tell me where the nearest letter-box is? Citizen (Quietly) Yes—(walks on). After several minutes he turned around and said, Do you want to know it?—Stranger—No.

"You naughty boys," exclaimed the mother of one of a group of noisy juveniles. "What are you doing?" "Playing." "But I heard you calling names." "Yes m. We're playing we're the House of Commons."

"Talk of man," roared the female emancipator. "What has man ever done for woman?" "Furnished a model for her to imitate," said a voice in the rear of the hall, and then an awful quiet reigned.

Visitor—What would be a good day to see the United States Senate in session? Resident—Well, you can take your choice. On Monday and Thursday they attend to Armenia; Tuesday Venezuela; Wednesday, Cuba; Friday, the Transvaal Republic, and Saturday—if they can spare the time—to the United States.