



FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

STANLEY—"Were I a good 'tittle boy at church, mamma?"

MAMMA—"Yes, dear; mamma's own good little boy."

STANLEY—"Did I gowwl wight, mamma?"

MAMMA—"Did you what, Stanley?"

STANLEY—"Why, mamma, when the man that shouts like our fishman kept stopping, the peoples gowwled at him; so I gowwled."

MAMMA—"Hold the prayer book fast, darling, if you drop it on the sidewalk the pretty corners might get spoiled."

AT QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

FATHER—"Look, my son! there is Brock's Monument. It was built to mark the spot where Sir Isaac Brock defeated the Yankees in the war of 1812."

SON—"Yes, I learned all about that at school. Brock was a great hero, wasn't he, father?"

FATHER—"Yes, my boy."

SON—"He and his men killed a great many Yankees, and drove the rest of them over the river, didn't they?"

FATHER—"Yes, and they built this monument so that people might always remember it and hold him in honor."

SON—"Say, father, will they build a monument to Birchall?"

FATHER—"Why, no, my son. What gives you that idea? Birchall is a murderer."

SON—"Yes, he only killed one man, and Brock and his men killed a lot. I suppose if Birchall was to kill some more he would have a monument."

FATHER—"Not at all. Don't you understand? It was very wrong of Birchall to kill anybody. But General Brock was doing his duty. He was told by the Government to kill the Yankees."

SON—"Oh, I see. It's right to kill people if the Government tells you to do it. Then you are a hero, but if you kill them without being told you are a murderer."

FATHER—"Yes, my boy, that makes all the difference. You see, if Brock hadn't killed the Yankees they'd have killed a great many Canadians. But Birchall is just a murderer, and will be hanged to prevent his killing other people."

SON—"Who will hang Birchall, father?"

FATHER—"Oh, the sheriff will pay some man to do it."

SON—"Will the Government tell him to do it?"

FATHER—"Yes."

SON—"And he will be doing right to hang Birchall, won't he?"

FATHER—"Oh, yes."

SON—"Then will he be a hero and have a monument built to him?"

FATHER—"Why, no, of course not. They don't build monuments to hangmen. Only a very low, degraded man would hang anybody."

SON—"But, father, I don't understand. You said Gen. Brock was a hero because he killed Yankees when the Government told him to. If the Government tells the hangman to kill Birchall isn't it just the same? Why wouldn't they call him a hero and give him a monument?"

FATHER—"Because—because—oh, there's an immense difference, you know, between a soldier and a hangman. You can't understand these things now—you'll know when you grow up. Now, don't ask any more questions."

A HOPELESS CASE.

A—"How does Guzzle get along in his new office?"

B—"Oh, he drinks harder than ever. They say he has a sinecure, but I see no sign o' cure about him."

PROBABLY.

CUMSO—"What does this poet mean by 'a vague unrest'?"

BANKS—"The sensation caused by a lobster salad, I fancy."

BEHIND HER BACK.

JACK—"What beautiful large eyes Ethel has!"

MAUD—"Very large—capitals, in fact; she is such an egotist."

THE BARBER DIDN'T NOTICE.

BARBER—"Remarkably pleasant man that, who has just gone out. Nice man to talk to."

CUSTOMER—"I suppose you find him so. He is deaf, you know."



A FISH STORY, WITHOUT WORDS.