



FLY TIME AT OTTAWA.

THE only way of overcoming this intolerable pest is to abolish the N.P. which breeds it.

MIXING THE BISHOPS.

A RIPPLE of excitement ran over the congregation of St. Alban's, Ottawa, on a late Sunday morning. A few days before the news had been cabled from Paris that the Bishop of the diocese had been married. After the morning service the rector, Rev. Mr. Bogert, requested the congregation to remember in their prayers the bishop, in the trouble that had overtaken him.

It took some enquiry to evolve the fact that the reference was, not to the Bishop of Ontario, but to the Bishop of Lichfield, who has been prosecuted for ultra-ritualistic practices by the Archbishop of Canterbury.



A BUSINESS VIEW.

1ST NEWSBOY—"Say, Billy, wot's the Jesuits?"
2ND NEWSBOY—"I dunno; something wot sells the papers good, anyhow!"

EQUAL RITES.

MRS. PUNKIN—"Deekin, the papers say there's more wimmin than men in the kentry, yit here in the oblitterary collems there's twict as many men as wimmin givin' out their funerals. Ain't that odd?"

DEACON P.—"Yes, but look at the weddin' lists, Sally. It's there they git even with the men folks."

Mc.

SONNET (after Milton).

BY A MEDICAL STUDENT

WHEN I consider how my time is spent,
Ere half my work is done, and how I lied
In stating to my father, (just to hide
My most atrocious idleness, and bent
On causing him to think I really meant
To work this year for Honors), how I lied
Last Fall, when I left home, in saying I'd
Let no enticement stop me, or prevent
My working hard and faithfully: indeed
When I consider this, I tremble lest
In May, misfortune seize me; for to state
The truth, I cannot hope my work to read
Before the end of August at the best,
If I keep at it at my present rate.

THE DOMINIE.



A CONVERT!

JOHNNY—"Ma, I like Imperial Federation. It's a good thing."

MA—"Why, Johnny, dear, what do you know about Imperial Federation?"

JOHNNY—"Nothing; but I asked Pa what it was, and he gave me fifty cents and told me to go away and play!"

ENTHUSIASTIC ASSISTANCE.

BUMMESON—"I have decided to reform, but I don't want to fall out with the boys, so I hope we can be good friends, as we have always been and that you won't tempt me any more."

SOAKERSON—"I don't blame you a bit, and I'll do my best to help you. You can always count on me as a friend, whatever happens. Come and have something."

ECONOMY.

JONES—"Why do you sleep so much?"

HIS ROOM-MATE—"To save my clothes."

TAKEN aback—Leap-frog.