

NEW VERSION.

"OH, Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How is your garden doing now?"
"Potato bugs and tomato grubs
And weeds all in a row!"

"Why, Mary, Mary! what's the matter?
You look as though you wanted to cry!
Why don't you go and dig and hoe
In your flower-beds?" said I.

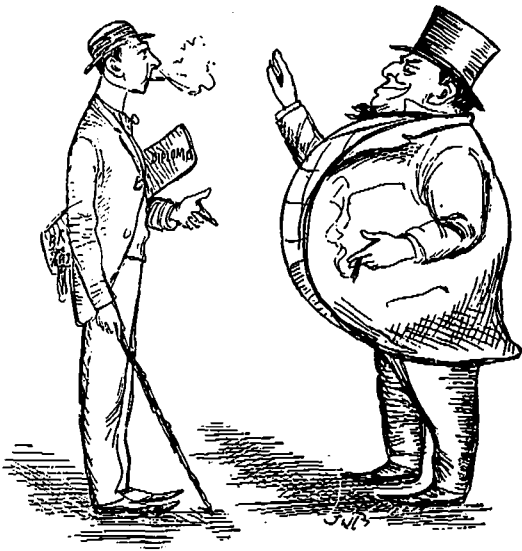
She gave a sob as she told me why,
Her face was pale as a dusty miller's,
And an awful shiver quite made her quiver,
As she said: "I'm scart of the caterpillars!"

L.R.B.

NEXT.

To say that business runs like clockwork does not necessarily mean that there is a strike every hour.—*Toronto Globe*. Does it mean that everything goes on tick?—*World*.

Probably it refers to the circumstance that so many concerns are being wound up.



THE FRESHY GRAD.

MR. B. A. DEGREE (just from the classic halls of his alma mater—to the *World*)—"And now, sir, what can I do for you?"
THE WORLD—"Nothing, sir, nothing."

THE LATEST FROM BOSTON.

MISS BEANS—"Have you heard the news?"
MISS LENTILS—"No. What is it?"

MISS BEANS—"I have just been told that while Stanley was in Africa he discovered a native poet named Wantabatha, and that he has brought home with him the manuscript of one of the dusky bard's epics."

MISS LENTILS—"Oh, how delightful. We must organize a club for the study of it immediately."

THIS is the season when the study of the weather and astronomy go hand in hand. That is to say, his best girl and the young man sit on the front stoop and study meteor-ology together.—*Terracottaville Times*. And when the old man comes along the young fellow sometimes sees more stars than there are in the sky.



THE WITNESS WITNESSING.

VEN Jean Baptiste 'e 'ave ze fête
Late-lay at Mo'realle,
Ze flag an bannaire vare display,
And all are look ver' vell;
But best of all, *tres magnifique*,
To make ze Catholic brag,
Jean Dou-gall on ze *Witness* house
In honneur 'oist ze flag!
Les Huguenots are all ver' mad,
An 'opping lak ze deuce,
Zey say Jean "toady to ze Pope,"
An' call eet "flag of Truce!"

THE FASHIONABLE COURSE.

MRS. GOTHAM—"We do not hear of so many breach of promise cases now as we used to."

MRS. LAKELY (from *Chicago*)—"No. Divorces are considered better form."



MUCH IN AN AIM.

MRS. DOBBS (severely)—"If I were as drunk as you I'd shoot myself."

MR. DOBBS—"Go on, my dear, (*hic*) if you were as drunk as I am, you couldn't hit—ter—barn-door."