

**QUIPS AND CRANKS.**

Even an upright piano is sometimes a downright nuisance.

"Come to stay?" asked the fish. "Oh, no," said the worm, "just dropped in for a bite."

All the diplomas that were ever engraved cannot plant common sense where there is no root originally.

How often we see people who are failures themselves, but who claim to have been the making of some successful individual.

Uncle Treetop: That heifer is two years old. City Niece: How do you know? "By her horns." "Oh, to be sure; she has only two."

Her Mother: I am surprised at Charles squandering so much money on a phonograph. The Wife: I am not. He always did like to hear himself talk.

"You look depressed, Wintie." "I feel depressed, old man." "What's the matter; business or love?" "Business. Alice de Million has just refused me."

Sympathetic Widow: Have you been fortunate in your love affairs? Interesting Subject: Yes, very. I never yet fell in love with a girl who would marry me.

Bookworm: I find that George Washington once attempted writing a poem. Waxen: Yes, he did; but they do say that there was more truth than poetry in his verses.

Winks: I notice that your barber always talks to you in French. I did not know that you understood that language. Jinks: Well, I don't; but you needn't tell him so.

Briggs: I saw a district messenger boy in a horse-car get up and give his seat to a lady the other day. Griggs: What suggested the idea to him? Briggs: He wanted to get out.

"Paw, is there any difference between a cold and an influenza?" "If the doctor calls it a cold, the bill is about \$4. If he calls it influenza, it's about \$18. The difference is \$14, my son."

"I don't know what she saw in him to fall in love with him. He isn't handsome, and he has no money." "That is true, but you must remember that he has the reputation of being wild."

Soldier: Will you promise to be eternally true to me? Servant Girl: Eternally! How can anybody promise for so long as that? Soldier: Then say three weeks, till the reserves are disbanded.

He: Reggy Fitzjames has become recklessly engaged to any number of girls, but he always gets out of it. She: With decency? He: Oh, yes. He merely has to go and ask the father's consent and it's all over.

Officer: What are yes standin' here in the rain fer? Convivial Party: I live two blocksh up er streetsh. Officer: Well, why don't you go home then? Convivial Party (in deep disgust): What yer take me for—think I'm goin' walk all thatsh dishance in thish hard rain?

A few workingmen were discussing names of great scientists in Manchester. The name of Darwin cropped up. One of the company, less learned than the rest, said: "Darwen, I kna that place. A've been ther' monny a toime." "Get out, you fool!" said another. "We're nut talkin' about the place called Darwen, but the mon. Hevn't ye niver heard o' Darwen? Why, if it hadn't been for Darwen we s'ould all hev been chatterin' monkeys, and nut gentlemen, like we are."

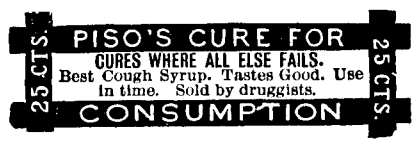
One of the foremost Toronto banks is that with the well-chosen name "Dominion." There is something in a name. One can understand a foreigner taking this to be the Government bank of the Canadian Dominion and doing business with it on the strength of its name. No doubt many have done so, and though mistaken as to its political position, they must have been thoroughly satisfied as to its financial standing and the ability and efficiency of its management and staff. The commanding position of the Dominion Bank at the very centre of Toronto's commerce—the south-west corner of King and Yonge streets—makes it most easy of access. We would only further draw attention to the significant fact that the reserve fund of the bank now amounts to one million five hundred thousand dollars, being equal to its paid-up capital. As an instance of a progressive, popular and liberal policy it may also be said dividends are hereafter to be paid *quarterly*, mainly for the convenience of small shareholders.

I venture to suggest that the most developed man is he who has the least reason for not simply obeying his impulses, or that perfect impulses mark the man.—James Hinton.

**A LAUGHABLE MISTAKE.**

Two ladies entered a book-store recently and the younger asked the clerk for a book called "Favorite Prescription." The puzzled attendant was unable to comply with her request and she left the store disappointed. Inquiry elicited the fact that she had overheard a conversation between two literary ladies in which "Favorite Prescription" was mentioned with extravagant praise, and had jumped to the conclusion that it was a book. She now knows that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign cure for the ills and "weaknesses" peculiar to women, for she has been cured by its use.

It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* that it will cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure *permanently* constipation, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and kindred ailments.



**POET-LORE**

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF LETTERS.  
196 Summer St., Boston.

JUNE—JULY, 1894.

- SAGA LITERATURE. *Johannes H. Wisby.*
- THE SAGA OF THORSTEIN STAFF-STROKE. From the Icelandic, by *J. H. W.*
- THE IDYLL OF A NORTHERN RIVER. *Archibald MacMahan.*
- A MODERN DANISH POET: Einar Christiansen. *Prof. Daniel Kilham Dedge.*
- THE TORTURE BY HOPE. *Villiers de l'Isle Adam.*
- A RUSSIAN PIETIST: Feodor Dostoyevski. *Arthur L. Salmon.*
- THE ASTRONOMICAL SCIENCE OF MILTON AS SHOWN IN 'PARADISE LOST.' *Prof. Maria Mitchell.*
- LITERATURE AND THE SCIENTIFIC SPIRIT: May there be a Science of Aesthetics? *Prof. L. A. Sherman.*
- A BRIEF DEFENCE OF CRITICISM. *Carolyn B. Lamont.*
- SHAKESPEARE'S OPENING SCENES AS STRIKING THE KEYNOTE OF DRAMATIC ACTION AND MOTIVE. II. *Charles W. Hodell.*

CLOUGH AND EMERSON. Papers of the Philadelphia Browning Society. *F. H. Williams.*

THE ART AND MORAL OF IBSEN'S 'GHOSTS.'

BOOKS OF LITERARY AND AESTHETIC CRITICISM. C.—Recent British Verse. *P.*

NOTES AND NEWS. Browning's "Sagacious Swede." *Prof. Hiram Corson.*

YEARLY, \$2.50. This double number, 50 cents.

Order of your local book-seller or dealer, or of the Publishers.

**POET-LORE CO.,**

196 Summer Street, Boston.

SEE THE FAMOUS

\$6,000

**PAINTING**

IN THE WINDOW

AT 108 KING STREET WEST.

The Society of Arts of Canada, Ltd.

Free Art School. Galleries Open 15th.

F. E. GALBRAITH, Manager

**ACETO-CURA**

FOR NERVOUS AFFECTIONS & RHEUMATISM.

May 2nd, 1894.

MY DEAR SIRS,—I may say that I have used your Acetocura with great results in my family. It has given great relief, especially in Nervous Affections and Rheumatism, and I can confidently recommend it to any troubled with these complaints.

I am, yours truly,  
J. HENDERSON, M.A.,  
Principal of Collegiate Institute,  
St. Catharines.

To Coutts & Sons,  
72 Victoria street, Toronto.

Pamphlet Free on Application to COUTTS & SONS, 72 Victoria St., Toronto.