

Geo.--Say Pete, do you know what are the latest things in shoes?

Pete.--No, George, what are they?

Geo.--Why, feet of course.

Some adhere to the golden 'rule. "Do unto others as you would others should do unto you," but Tom follows the silver rule. "Do other or others will do you."

Don't fail to read the treatise on "The cultivation of beauty and grace in movement," recently written by Biddy M. He is a trickadillster with his feet.

Poor old *Mag-drid*!

Ergler thinks Dick and Frank are rather hot company. One has flaming hair while the other is always *boiling*.

#### SANDY'S TOAST.

Then here's to the boy who curls his hair,  
And keeps his face in good repair,  
And oft as walking the folks declare  
"Why there is Ray the debonnaire."

What was the matter with the *glees* on Tuesday night? Their avoidability of speaking possessed no adaptability for the occasion.

Phillips to Howard.—Whenever an obscure joke is cracked on me I go direct to the checker-board and there I'm sure to "see *La Pointe*."

Alphonse is now on the stage, (chird assistant scene shifter), and purposes to keep in trim for next spring's football by conscientious wrestling with the scenery. Michael, the full-back, so distinguished for the many beautiful tackles he did not make this season, will also appear in his old position.

#### DENIS' LAMENT.

My hair was long and curly,  
And like my face for black;  
It make my head so great big  
It no more fit my hat.  
But when I sleep come someone  
And I don't know he's there;  
I'm right mad when I wake next day  
And find he's cut my hair.  
And some more too in committee  
My name was come for went  
To see de game at Toronto  
Wit football contingent  
Some of my friend oppose my name  
Why for I don't can't tell  
For dis I am not satisfy  
I'm mad you can see well.

