

The second case was that of a boy charged with stealing a chain from the lavatory. The case against him was very black, and when the jury went out they returned in a short time with a verdict of guilty.

FUNNIOSITIES.

Badly stumped.—A legless veteran.

A noisy fellow annoys a fellow.

A sign of polish—"Shine, 5 cents."

A prickly pear.—The porcupine and hornet.

A paper that is always full of good points.—A paper of needles.

Cast thy bread upon the waters,
If you want some boarding-house soup.

Why do all the boodlers from the States come to Toronto? Because it is a good place to run to.

Derivation of Avenue Road.—Owing to increase in building it was considered advisable to 'ave a new road.

"I'm afraid that bed is not long enough for you," said a landlord to a seven-foot guest. "Never mind," he replied, "I'll add two feet to it when I get in."

The Opening Season.—St. Peter: The football season is in full swing. Michael: How do you know? St. Peter: The shade of a referee arrived here in sections this morning.

Tramp: Whose 'ouse is this, sir? Gardener: Col. Denison's. Tramp: Do you think I could get anything there? Gardener: Well, I don't know. The last o' your sort got ten days.

Smarte: That tree there hasn't borne a single pear for eight years.

Smiley: Why don't you cut it down then?

Smarte: Because it is the best apple tree I've got.

DONE FOR.

When first we met they told me she
Was just the match for lonely me:
I wed with her, and now I see
She is a match and more for me.

A Classical Problem.—An auctioneer, at a sale of antiquities, put up a helmet, with the following candid observation: This, ladies and gentlemen, is a helmet of Romulus, the Roman founder; but whether he was a brass or iron founder, is more than I can tell."

You can't weigh grams with a grammar,
Nor salt and cure hams with a hammer,
Do sums with a summer,
Stew plums with a plumber,
Nor shear an old ram with a rammer.

"Sound," said the schoolmaster, "is what you hear. For instance, you cannot feel a sound." "Oh yes, you can," said the smart III. A. boy. "John," retorted the pedagogue, "how do you make that out? What sound can you feel?" "A sound thrashing," quickly replied the smart III. A. boy.

I've been captured by the Hottentots
And slaughtered full a score,
I have fought the wild Comanches
Where I've stood knee deep in gore;
I've been whirled up in a cyclone,
I have smoked a cigarette,
I have faced all kinds of peril
And have not been frightened yet;
But I want to tell you "Editors,"
And I'm givin' it to yer straight,
I wouldn't referee a football match
For the proceeds of the gate.

A SIXTH FORM DILEMMA.

"What are we going to do about it, anyway?" asked Deacon, of Kirk.

"It's a Chinië's puzzle," suggested Robbie.

"Yes, as Schwarz as the ace of spades," quacked Goose.

Tommie Ernie was of that opinion too. But Susan, being asked to reduce the mystery to the standard form, thought it was the dark secret. Kirk was for smiting it out at once, but Bruiser thought it was out of sight already. Huggie never touched it, but thought Mullie knew something about it. Mullie, however, wasn't in it a little bit. Ejus requests time for further meditation.

The following advertisement was clipped from the *Matrimonial Times*, and for the benefit of our readers we publish it: "Lost, strayed, or stolen, some thing or other of great importance, but which is not of any use to any one except the owner. Any information which will lead to its recovery will be thankfully received. Signed, Irish Mark." Heart luck, old boy.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—Thursday, October 29, ANNIE EVA FAY, in "A Seruce on Spiritualism." Friday and Saturday STRAUSS OPERA, "A Night in Venice." Next Monday, DUFF OPERA Co.