CANADIAN COURIER.



IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION THE "CANADIAN COURIER."

IN LIGHTER VEIN

Who Was Mr. "M'Mix?"—He was a sturdy Scot, with no education and no vestige of a shred of humour. He stood before the new city hall, gazing uat the simple legend over the por-tal. Then he turned to his wife. "Annie," he said, "d'ye see hoo the Scots will be over cappin' them a'? dinna ken who this mon McMix may be, but his name above the door yon-der makes my heart leap with pride." A passer-by, happening to overhear the worthy labourer's remarks, could not refrain from smiling. The build-ing bore the date, MCMIX.—The weekly Scotsman.

bifferent.—Madame Lillian Nordica returned to Farmington, Maine, her old home, after an absence of thirty years, and sang "Home Sweet Home" to her former friends. She and her audience were very much affected, but maybe Madame Nordica would not have felt that way if she had had to stay there for the thirty years.—Her-ald and Presbyter.

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* * * His Best Move.—There is one first-rate story of an Oscar Wilde retort in Mr. H. M. Hyndman's newly published and entertaining autobiography. The late Sir Lewis Morris, author of "The Epic of Hades," was complaining bit-terly of the attitude of the press in the matter of his claims to the poet laur-eateship. eateship.

"It is all a complete conspiracy of silence against me," he declared, "a conspiracy of silence. What ought I

"Join it," replied Wilde.—London Daily News.

Untimely Tommy.-Mother-"Tom-

my always eats more pie when we have friends at dinner." Visitor—"Why is that, Tommy?" Tommy—"'Cos we don't have no pie no other time."—New York Evening Mail.

A Back Slap.—"I wouldn't marry you if you were the only man in the world."

"Well, considering the opportunities I would have for selection under the circumstances, I quite agree with you." —Newark Star.

* * * Little Left.—"What's the matter here?" asked the caller, noticing the barren appearance of the house. "Sent your goods away to be stored?" "No," replied the hostess. "Not at all. My daughter was married last week, and she has merely taken away the things that she thought belonged to her."—Detroit Free Press. to her."-Detroit Free Press.

A Sharp Student.—The Rev. Dr. Ritchie, of Edinburgh, when examin-ing a student on one occasion, said: "And you attended the class for mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides has a circle?" "Two," said the student. "What are they?"

What a laugh in the class the stu-

What a laugh in the class the stu-dent's answer produced when he said, "An inside and an outside!" But this was nothing compared with what followed. The doctor having said to this student, "And you attended the moral philosophy class also?" added: "Well, you would hear lectures there on various subjects. Did you ever hear one on cause and effect?" "Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before a

cause?

"Give me an instance." "A man wheeling a barrow."

The doctor proposed no more questions.

Nailed.—Householder—"Here, drop that coat and clear out!" Burglar—"You be quiet, or I'll wake your wife and give her this letter I found in your pocket."—New York Evening Mail.

