

FIN, FUR, AND FEATHER.



SNAP SHOTS.

The sunlight falls on sanctum walls,
The window is raised once more;
The fresh wind frisks through the editor's
whiskers,
And the clippings blow out the door.

If a colored waiter carrying roast turkey
should drop it what effect would it have on
the nations of the earth? It would be the
downfall of Turkey, the overthrow of Greece,
the breaking up of China and the humilia-
tion of Africa.

"I fear," sadly said the postage stamp
when it found itself fastened to a love letter,
that I am not sticking to facts.

"Ten dollars for stealing dat chicken?"
Why Jedge, hones' now. I could 'a' bought
dat hen for two dollars.

This bump, said the phrenologist, indi-
cates that you are of a combative disposition
No, said the subject. "It indicates that
my wife is of a combative disposition. That's
where she hit me with a hair-brush this
morning.

I'm in a fighting mood today said George.
I'd like to lick somebody or something.

Here said Jim, handing him one of Lock-
wood's big gummed labels, lick that. Per-
haps it'll satisfy you.

I hate hunting with Dawson, he's so par-
simonious.

How so?

He never shoots at the second bird until
he has extracted all the shot from the first
to use over again.

Why do you carry a newspaper in your
pocket all the time if you never read it?

It's a convenience on the horse-cars. If a
woman gets on and has to stand, the paper,
enables me not to see her.



YES!

You are right, I am selling

Clothing

very cheap, but I buy right and can
afford to continue giving the public

Bargains

in this line. Call and see my new

\$10 Suits.

NOEL B STEELE,

1-yr-1

Opp, P. O. Amherst, N. S.