

The Sweet Girl Graduate, attended by her Page, Sir Cupid, goes forth from the Castle of Knowledge, to Battle with the Evil World.

CIVIC INSURANCE.

'Tis no slow-going Tory Lamb, Would such a scheme be tryin'; So let us forthwith change his name To Socialistic Lion.

"THE bicycle has come to stay," exclaims Doctor Sterling Pomeroy. A good deal depends on the sort of padlock the owner uses when he leaves his bike outside.

"WELL, that's *something* to be thankful for, anyhow," exclaimed Jobbleson, as he put down his newspaper. "It says at the bottom of this serial story, 'to be concluded."

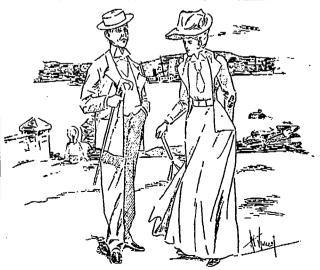
An interesting controversy has lately been going on in the North American Review between the charming Ouida (new spelling of widow) and the Grand mother of the Heavenly Twins.

It is to be hoped nobody will misunderstand our Methodist friends when they express themselves as highly pleased with he new shuffle and deal of the stationing committee, by which every congregation in town seems to have drawn a trump card.

"BUT, Mr. Kelly," said a puzzled citizen, "I don't see why you should put yourself to the trouble of running free Sunday cars or busses. You are not a livery man, but a butcher; it's not at all in your line."

butcher; it's not at all in your line." "Oh, yes it is," replied Kelly, "I think it's meat that Toronto should have Sunday cars."

THE Montreal *Star* publishes an item about a Mrs. Harris, who is described as "a widdw woman about sixty years of age." It is always well to have full particulars in a case like this, and since it is explicitly mentioned that this widow is a woman, there is hardly room for any misunderstanding, though it would have been more exact perhaps if we had been told she was a female widow woman.



A PROMISING OUTLOOK.

"And you insist on my getting my life insured before we are engaged ?"

"Yes, even before you ask Pa."