



SPRING IDYL.

A RISE IN REAL ESTATE.

ebcry one ob dem chickens jest as easy as rollin' off a log, an' nebber been cotched. Wharfo' he am now obscured into de plenipotentiary. Ef de plea-biscuit iz gwine to put down de pertinacious practice of drinkin' it am jest erbout time somethin' war doncin dat direcshun, an' dat's whar I agree wid Sir Oliver Mowat, and I hope dat de members ob dis congregashun am' resolved ter vote de plea-biscuit ebry time. Kase it stans to reason dat ef de men-folks waste dar subsistence in beer an' whiskey dey can't buy bread fur dar families, let alone biscuit. So de Colored Gentlemen's Temperance Society dun started dis plea-biscuit. It am a plea fur mo' victuals from dem wich hab suffered de effec's ob de nefarious traffic. Selah!

An' wen you am called upon to rally to de poles doan'



THE BARBER'S SOLILOQUY.

"Man wants but little hair below,  
Nor wants that little long."

you go back onto de plea-biscuit. Ef de tenor an' soprano ob de choir are froo swappin' chewing gum an' whisperin' to each udder we will now listen to de Gregorian chant.

### THE DEAR GIRLS.

MAUD—"Are you truly and positively engaged to Jack?"

ETHEL—"Yes, honestly and truly."

MAUD—"My, what fun you'll have breaking off with the other fellows."

A THOROLD correspondent sends this conundrum. —Why is a girl's knee like a Jew? ANS. Because it is a she-knee. His name is suppressed solely out of consideration for his relatives.



A BASE ATTACK:

CHOLLY—"I sang her a serenade in a beautiful tenor voice."

CHAPPIE—"I suppose the dog supplied the bass."

CHOLLY—"No, demit! He came nearer tearing it away with him."