



## THE WEEK AFTER.

There was a young man  
Whose thoughts chiefly ran  
To Woodbine, Blue Bonnets and such;  
But this week he sees  
No joy in the "gees"  
And seems to lament very much.

## HIS LOUDEST CALL.

"YOU may say what you like," said a disgusted "independent" of North Toronto on the morning of the ninth of June, "but Hossack will be premier some day."

"Think of it!" ejaculated a far-seeing friend, "a Presbyterian elder for Lieutenant-Governor, a Presbyterian parson for Editor of the Great Organ, a Presbyterian parson president of Toronto University and a Presbyterian parson premier of the Province of Ontario. Ah! It will be a great day for Scotland."

## DARKEST AMERICA.

THE Salvation Army had a lecture from Lieutenant-Colonel Damon in Toronto last Monday night on "In Darkest America." Hon. A. G. MacKay was in the chair and explained that the capital of Ontario was the district referred to by the lecturer.

## SO TACTFUL.

IT was at a June wedding in a Canadian town and a friend of the bridegroom's was conversing with the bride to whom he had just been introduced.

"I'm very glad old Billy's married," said the friend, nodding his head towards the bridegroom who was endeavouring to be pleasant to the great-aunts of the bride, who had given ancient table-spoons, "you know, Billy's a thoroughly good sort but he needs a wife to look after him. He never seemed to know his own mind about girls. One day it was Ethel and the next day it was Maud. But he's fixed now, all right," and the friend of the bridegroom chuckled inanely. Then he wondered why the lady in white chiffon over taffeta who carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and who had been told that she was the only girl Billy had ever dreamed of marrying, suddenly became as chilly as a funeral in January and asked him to come and look at the new upright piano which was the gift of the bride's uncle.

## MUCH TALKEE!

MacKay is filled with sadness  
And Whitney is dismayed,  
Tom Crawford falls a-weeping  
And says he is afraid;  
For Studholme—Allan Studholme  
Is in the House once more  
And great will be the scattering  
When Allan takes the floor.

## HE KNEW.

Sentimental Young Lady—"Ah, Professor! what would this old oak say if it could talk?"  
Professor—"It would say, 'I am an elm.'" — *Fliegende Blaetter*.

## NEWSLETS.

SAID Premier Whitney: "Let me make the laws of the Province and I care not who writes the sermonettes."

"All months look alike to me," said Hon. J. J. Foy as he bracketed January, 1905, and June, 1908. Manitoba is only a postage-stamp province but it sticks to Ottawa without being licked.

The latest arithmetic: Naught means nothing except when preceded by Mc, in which case it signifies four thousand to the good.

Mr. Henri Bourassa has established a Summer School of Oratory, just next door to the Plains of Abraham. Colonel Denison, Colonel Sam Hughes and Mr. Allan Studholme will attend.

A fund has been started by a philanthropic Montreal paper, to give weary aldermen and politicians a few days in the country. It is called the Hot Air Fund.

## ALARMING!

THE *Manitoba Free Press* of June 8th has a grim story to the following effect:

"One of the eastern delegates to the Presbyterian General Assembly got away with a joke that wasn't half bad. He was talking with a Winnipegger about the crop prospects and the latter grew expansive. 'This rain,' said the Winnipegger, swinging his arms wide, 'this rain is simply great; it will bring everything right out of the ground, everything!'

"Man, man, I hope not," said the eastern delegate, with a show of alarm, 'I've got a mother-in-law in it.'"

## SHE MINDED.

"Scuse me," said the inebriated citizen on the car, "but would you mind givin' me a rose off that umbrella?"

The girl with the Merry Widow hat got off at the next white post.

## UNDER A NEW NAME.

Little bits of sawdust,  
Little wisps of hay  
Make a brand new breakfast food  
Almost every day.  
—*Walnuts and Wine*.

## THE CONSEQUENCE.

A TORONTO school-teacher was passing a newspaper bulletin board one morning two weeks ago, when she noticed the line: "School Inspector Arrested for Bigamy!"

"Goodness!" exclaimed the toiler in the Young Idea's shooting-gallery, "that is what comes of James L. Hughes returning from Salt Lake City and giving lectures on the Mormons."

## THE UNTIDY SEX.

"Your husband says he works like a dog," said one woman.

"Yes, it's very similar," returned the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed." — *Washington Star*.

## AS IT MAY BE.

THE college chapel was thronged with admiring parents and friends who had come to witness the commencement exercises. Amid an expectant hush the venerable president arose and summoned the graduates to receive their hard-earned diplomas.

The sturdy football team were awarded the coveted sheepskins, while the wall echoed with the applause and cheers. The lithe track athletes in running attire received their well-merited degrees, and the Varsity crew, oars in hand, gracefully accepted their honours.

As the exercises were concluding and the orchestra about to play, a member of the faculty stepped reluctantly forward and touched the president's arm, whispering in his ear at the same time. In apparent annoyance the dignitary turned to the audience:

"Pardon me, ladies and gentlemen, but I have made a slight omission. I understand that one student should receive the degree of bachelor of arts. Will he kindly step forward as quickly as possible?"

A shrinking young man stepped forward apologetically, a diploma was thrust in his hand, and he was haughtily waved aside, while the orchestra struck up a two-step.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

## PERVERTED PROVERBS.

It's a long worm that has no turning.  
It's never too late to spend.

## FOR EXHIBITION.

THE late Duke of Wellington was particularly fond of Ardennes mutton, which, as many people are aware, is about the finest in the world when in good order. It is said that his grace often kept a small flock of the sheep of this famous breed in the park at Strathfieldsaye. A few years ago, when an order of the Privy Council prohibited the importation of sheep or cattle unless they were either slaughtered at the port of debarkation or were intended for exhibition, the Duke was bringing over several Ardennes sheep from Belgium; and, in order to prevent trouble, he wrote up to Whitehall, and stated that the animals were "for exhibition." Accordingly in due course they reached Strathfieldsaye, and the Duke then wrote to thank the Duke of Richmond (the Lord President) for his kindness, and added that they were "for exhibition on my table." The Duke of Richmond, as a practical farmer, did not relish the joke.

## THE DIFFERENCE.

Mother—"Why, Bobbie, how clean your hands are!"

Bobbie—"Aren't they! But you ought to have seen 'em before I helped Bridget make the bread!" — *Life*.

## WILLING TO BE HIT.

AN expert golfer had the misfortune to play a particularly vigorous stroke at the moment that a seedy wayfarer skulked across the edge of the course. The ball struck the trespasser and rendered him briefly insensible. When he recovered, a five-dollar bill was pressed into his hand by the grateful golfer. "Thanky, sir," said the injured man after a kindling glance at the money. "An' when will you be playin' again, sir?"

## ENTIRELY HUMAN.

Pat—"Are ye engaged to Mike Dooley?"  
Biddy—"Faith, an' I'm not. Are ye after wantin' me?"  
Pat—"Not unless I can't get ye."



Milkman "If it rains like this till we get to the house, I guess we won't need to stop at the pump." — *Life*.