



THE RULING PASSION.

POLITE PHOTOGRAPHER—"And, now, Miss Elderby, how would you wish to be taken?"

MISS ELDERBY—"Oh, 'for better or for worse,' if you please."

AMENDMENTS TO THE ANTHEM.

SINCE the Tranby-Croft exposure there have been many expressions of strong dissatisfaction on the part of sober-minded people with the course of the Prince of Wales, and the better portion of the English nation evidently regard with alarm the prospect of his becoming the head of the State. It might be appropriate to give expression to this sentiment by the addition of a few verses to "God Save the Queen," which, if sung in public on a few State occasions, might bring Grandfather Wales to a sense of his situation. Inspired by a desire to reform the Heir-Apparent and bring him to a realization of the way his conduct is regarded outside of the "fast set," which now apparently exercise a controlling influence over him, GRIP suggests the following addendum to the National Anthem, which, if rendered to a bagpipe or hand-organ accompaniment would no doubt be found effective:

Though quite a rambler,
Yet she's no gambler
Upon the green.
When she is dining out
She doesn't take about
A baccarat lay-out—
God save the Queen!

Think what the Prince of Wales,
Mounting the throne entails,
Sad to relate,
May it be long ere we
This royal gambler see—
Hero of many a spree—
Ruling the State.

SOCIETY ITEM.

A—"I SUPPOSE the Thomas' Orchestra concert was a dress affair?"

B—"Oh, no; I saw some ladies there who were dressed very little indeed."

THE SEVENTEENTH TIME.

"EDITOR in?"

"Yes, what can I do for you?"

"I notice you print jokes sometimes. It just occurred to me that something might be said about these charges against Langevin being rather too Tar—. Help! Murder! Police!"

IT FILLED THE BILL.

HOUSE HUNTER—"See here, Mr. Hustler, you advertised a house on Seaforth Avenue overlooking the Bay. I went there this morning and couldn't see a single inch of the Bay from it."

AGENT—"Well, if you didn't see the Bay you must have overlooked it, I guess."

"ICH DIEN."

UPON three ostrich feathers,
Which form the Prince's crest,
The motto reads, "*Ich Dien*,"
(In German it's expressed)
Which means "*I serve*," in English,
Because this man of rank
Performs the little service
Of 'tending to the "bank."

HIS PATIENCE EXHAUSTED.

D'EDBEIT—"Say, Snider, I'd like these pants of mine re-seated. Can't afford a new pair just yet."

SNIDER—"I should say not, since you haven't been able to pay for these yet. I can't do any more work for you. The only thing you'll get receipted here is your bill."

SINCE the row with Germany over the great American hog, patriotic Yankee writers have ceased to interlard their articles with German expressions.



INNOCENCE!

MAGISTRATE—"You are charged with stealing Mr. Smith's dog. What have you to say?"

PRISONER—"The dog followed me 'ome, sir."

MAGISTRATE—"But the constable says it did so because you had some liver about you."

PRISONER—"Well, a man can't walk about without 'is liver, can 'e?"