



Past and Present.

IN ye olden days ye maiden fair
 —When ye Springtime draweth near—
 An' she listeth ye birds on ye ev'ning air,
 Her manner was simple and debonaire,
 Tho' a courtier seeks her ear.

But now in ye Springtime of nineteen-three,
 With eyes on her "fellow" bent,
 She brazens it out quite openly,
 That he's hooked in her net and can't get free,
 And she'll wed him at end of Lent.

But ask ye the sage of an ogling age,
 Which Fair would his heart enfold.
 Quoth he: "'Tis a question of heritage;
 The modest with money my thoughts engage,
 But I'd like a lark with the bold."

Owed to the Bell Telephone Co.

(With acknowledgments to Tennyson.)

RING off, wild Bell, the charge's high,
 The cheeky style, the sco'n of right,
 The despot's exercise of might,
 Ring off, wild Bell Monopoly!

Ring off your call and your abuse,
 Ring off, your time has come, you know,
 We're on to you—you've got to go—
 Ring off—the other line's in use!

Ring off, for we've made up our mind
 To stand your insolence no more,
 Ring off, you're up against it, sure—
 We'll have redress, as you will find.

Ring off your deals with C.P.R.,
 Made in your usual hoggish mode,
 We've got you on the Criminal Code,
 Ring off, O, Prisoner at the Bar.

Ring off—we're going to be free,
 With better service, cheaper rates,
 Ring off—hello! Get on your skates,
 Ring off your rank monopoly!

—J.W.B.

A Better Way.

French Journalist: "You tell me you nevare fight ze duel in zis country. Vat you do, zen, if a gentleman, who tink you insult him, send you his card?"

Canadian Editor: "Do? Why, I'd insert it under the proper heading and charge him full rates."

Bighead: "Don't you believe that whom God has joined no man should put asunder?"

Gayboy: "Certainly. But it is usually a woman who does the trick."