

HAD CHANGED HIS TUNE.

Striking Switchman—"Hello Leggitt! Ain't we holding 'em level? Blamed near every road in the city tied up, and—"

Leggitt—"I know it, confound your hide! Why couldn't you let Pullman and his carpenters settle their quarrel without sticking your nose in it, hey?"

"Say, what's the matter with you, anyhow? Are you the same Leggitt that's always encouraged railroad strikes and always had so much to say about soulless, grasping corporations?"

"Yes, but I live in the suburbs now. I've been two hours getting to the city this morning. Darn your strike."

Harry McKenna,

DEALER IN

Choice TOBACCONIST'S Goods.

ALWAYS OPEN AFTER THE OPERA.

225 DUNDAS ST. RETAIL AND WHOLESALE.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

"How is it that Podger was defeated?"

"His own fault. You see he got his two sets of speeches mixed up and delivered one of the high-tariff addresses to a free trade audience."—Chicago Record.

First Chorus Girl—Why did Mme. Hynote get divorced from her husband? Second Chorus Girl—She couldn't stand it any longer. He never got up a single quarrel with her that any newspaper would think important enough to print.

A Waterbury, Conn., woman has a serious impediment in her speech, due to a strain her tongue received some weeks ago while she was laughing very heartily.

AFTER TEA.

A bright little girl who had successfully spelled the word "that," was asked by her teacher what would remain after the "t" had been taken away.

"The dirty cups and saucers," was the prompt reply.

HIS BOAST.

Laura—While Jack was calling the other evening he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt. Belle—Yes? (After a pause). Well, did he kiss you?

Laura—you haven't read any account of Jack's death in the paper, have you?

Line, McDonald & Co.

... MANUFACTURERS ...

The Report ^{Extra Value} for ... 5c.

—AND—

El-Cielo, 10c.

UNEQUALLED

CIGARS.

WHAT SHE MEANT.

Cholly—What did she mean by saying I couldn't be any bigger donkey than I was?

She—I suppose she meant that you had your growth.—Philadelphia Press.

Three-fourths of the inventions used in book-binding are American.

Bill Goldby, of Trinkle, Tenn., recently took refuge under a poplar tree during a thunder storm. Lightning struck the tree and severely stunned Goldby, who lay unconscious, exposed to the rain for several hours. When consciousness returned, he was horrified to discover that his skin had been turned as black as that of an African, and it has remained so ever since.

THEY GAVE THEMSELVES AWAY.

Mother (at a party)—"Why did you allow young Saphie to kiss you in the conservatory?"

Daughter—"Why, maw!"

Mother—"Oh, you needn't 'why, maw' me. One side of his nose is powdered, and one side of your's isn't, and the people have noticed it."

W. T. STRONG,

Dispensing Chemist

184 DUNDAS STREET.