



Scenes from Shakespere.

Ross, the Moor: "Othello's occupation's gone!"—*Othello*.

The Chappie's Fate.

The chappie to the races goes,
With nobby coach and pair,
And shiny hat, and modish clothes,
Beside a damsel fair.

On dead sure tips he bets his cash,
Upon an "also ran,"
Which down the stretch goes all to smash,
And spoils his every plan.

With blasted hopes and vanished gold,
His maiden him deserts;
And he for once completely sold
Returns to selling shirts.

—P. J.

The Up-to-date Maid.

Oh! the up-to-date maid
Can, without occult aid,
See a trail of connubial care
In the wake of the man
'Neath the financial ban;
And she gives him the "freeze-out" for fair.

For she's out with her bait
For the man with the plate;
Though his head may be minus its locks,
She will overlook this
For the unalloyed bliss
Of ensnaring the man with the "rocks."

—P. J.

The Spirit of the Age.

Said the man to the maid, as they sat in the shade,
"Oh give me your promise, do;
Say you'll be my wife—twenty years of my life
I'd give for the love of you."

Said the maid to the man, as she blushed 'neath her tan,
"Be a little more generous, do!
'Tis Friday to-day, make it twenty-one, pray,
And I think that the deal will go through."
—H.