



Another Stave-off.

(Vide proceedings at interview between the Temperance Deputation and the Government, Jan. 15th).

Their "Days."

"It seems to me that this must be
The day of Mrs. Rome,
So I must call now, if at all,
Or hear 'No, not at home.'"

"I'll also go to Mrs. Snow,
Much of her home I've heard,
Where is her card? Oh, this is hard—
'At home the first and third.'"

"To-morrow, then, is't Mrs. Penn?
Her card I'll just look o'er.
'From four to six,' oh, what a mix!
If I had gone at four!"

"I think next day 'tis Mrs. Grey,
But, oh, dear me, what's this?
'Till after five none need arrive
Save those who still are Miss.'"

"And here's the card of Mrs. Bard,
'Widows from four to five,'
Then those (alas! there is a pass),
'Whose husbands are alive.'"

"To master all these ways to call,
Will split my brain in two,
So home I'll stay, be glad and gay,
And 'call,' dear love, on you."
—C. J. D.

Lacked the Usual Stimulus.

He: "Mr. Limberjaw is a brilliant
conversationalist, isn't he?"

She: "You surprise me. I met
him at the McSwagger's the other
evening, and I thought him rather
dull."

He: "Ah! he wasn't up to his
usual form. They had no music that
evening."

Advertisement.

Wanted—A boy to hold his tongue
out for ladies to wet stamps on.

After all, about the most a man can
do in this life is to discover how very
true are all the old platitudes.

A Chicago Courtship.

Charley (*passionately*): "No,
Myrtle, I will never, never give you
up. I will wait years for you, if you
will only be mine at last."

Myrtle: "Oh! how good of you,
Charley! Only give me time to marry
one or two millionaires and get
divorced, and then I am yours!"

A Lobbyist's Reflection.

"Standing Committees"—why,
this designation? They generally sit
on legislation.

Bobbs: "I opened an account with
my butcher to-day."

Doobs: "Ah! another Beef Trust,
so to speak."

It is not so strange, after all, that
during a performance the boys should
go out to see a man. Even the cur-
tain takes a drop between acts.