

to be produced. "And be sure," he added, "that your wife gives herself a thorough rubbing when she comes out."

Two days thereafter, Dr. Aqueus, met Sam. on the street, and asked him if his wife had tried the bath.

"Yaas—she's tried it," said Sam.

"And how did it work?"

"Waal—pooty fair, considerin'. It spattered her clothes some."

"Spattered her clothes?"

"Yaas—ye see, the box was so narrow she couldn't open the umbrilly jest as she wanted to."

"An umbrella! What in the world was she doing with an umbrella?"

"Why, bless yer soul doctor, she know'd 'at when she tipped up that ere pan full of water it must come down kerslosh; so she took her umbril in to hold over her head. But she rayther liked it on the whole. It was jest like an April shower—kind o' coolin' like. And when she come out she took off her clothes, and gin herself a good rubbin' with rum and yaller dock; and she says she feels more comfortable. D'ye think she'd better try the thing agin?"

The doctor thought not. He said he had no doubt that rum and yellow dock, with a liberal supply of "elbow grease," would answer every purpose.

S. C., JR.

The new quadruple press of the New York *World* prints the largest number of papers per hour yet attained in printing press manufacture, namely 70,000.

At a recent gathering of commercial college students, Hon. John Macdonald said:—"Your own right arm, your own health, your business training, your own determination, is capital to you vastly more valuable than any chance bequest. Use these diligently in achieving success. * * Be patient. You cannot all go into business; you cannot all be merchants. But you can all rise to positions of trust and responsibility. The man who occupies a confidential position in any house occupies a proud position, one preferred by many, because it is in many respects freed from responsibilities which attach to large business obligations."

School-yard Conversation.

Robert Sh—w is all right only he ought not to roll around the floor so much during school hours. The same can be said of F—y Rob—ts.

There is nothing wrong with Teddy Ga-i-r-s only he occasionally gives vent to the intensity of his feelings in a discontented grunt.

Percy K—ys and Wm. McC—ll—m have lain their two heads together for the purpose of tormenting one of the larger boys, who is subjected to "delirium tremens?" but they had better beware lest while their heads are together they might get bumped, (by the other fellows).

If all the boys of Wellesley school were as enthusiastic as is Arthur Douglas that school would be the chief baseball centre.

There will be quite a number try for a 'third' this year. Among them will be Mr. Edward Ham-bly, Miss E. Johnson, Miss Tennant, and others.

We are sorry to announce that Mr. Perry Bag-nall, a pupil in the third division, Ryerson School, has left that institution with the intention of grappling with some of the harder duties of life. He was a good companion and his pleasant face will be missed. We wish him hearty success.

We learn also with regret that it is the intention of Charlton Baily, a pupil in the same division as the person mentioned above, to embark for California, in the near future. Although Charlton will be a long way off, yet we hope to hear from him often, and get his description of that sunny retreat, which we will place before our readers with pleasure.

Accidental.



Brown.—Hello, Jones! How's your wife?

Jones (a little deaf).—Very blustering and disagreeable again this morning.