

by players on the French horn are anxious to testify. They are enthusiastically in favor of dehorning.

Several sheriffs and registrars whose stipends have been recently reduced to a mere pittance of three or four thousand dollars are to be called to give evidence as to the inhumanity of docking.

The result of the labors of the Commission is expected to be extremely valuable—in a horn.

### AT THE HOSS SHOW.

*(On King St., opposite the gate.)*

IMPULSIVE SMALL BOY—"Oh, cricky, what a whopping big tent! Say, is it a circus, pa?"

HIS PA—"No; it's a horse show."

I. S. B.—"Well, it must be a Grand one!"

HIS PA—"Yes, it is. And Mr. Grand seems to have gone to no end of expense."

*(In the Arcade tent.)*

TIMID YOUNG LADY—"O, dear, have we to go all that distance between those rows of horses' heads? I'm afraid the savage things will bite us!"

HER ESCORT—"Never fear. Keep close by me."

TIMID YOUNG LADY *(relieved)*—"Oh, I see; their heads are fastened so they can't reach us, anyway."

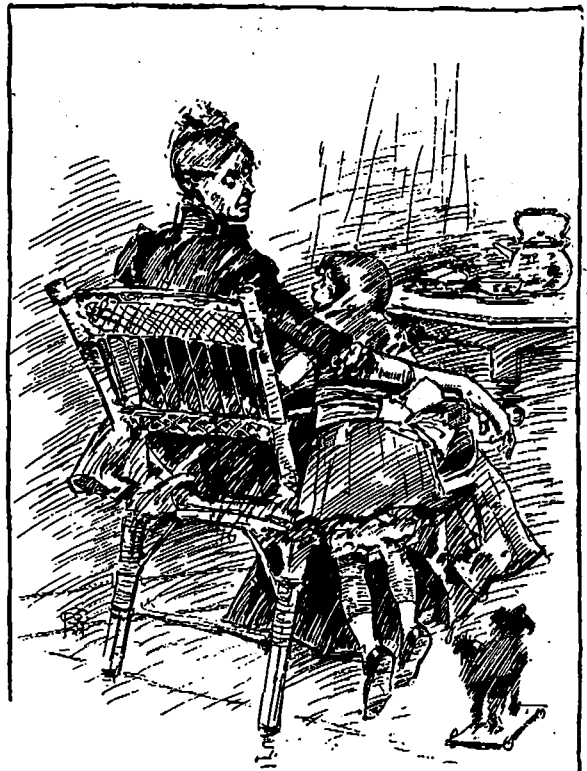
WAGGISH PARTY *(to his chum)*—"I say, this ought to be called the 'Grand' promenade."

HIS CHUM *(also a wit)*—"Good deal like finishing a medical course, ain't it?"

WAGGISH PARTY—"I don't quite catch —"

HIS CHUM—"Walking the horse-pital, you know."

GENTLEMANLY ATTENDANT—"Take the first turn to the left for the large tent."



### PRACTICAL.

GRANDCHILD—"G'ma, me loves 'oo."

GRANDMA—"My love, my pet."

GRANDCHILD—"G'ma, has 'oo got any beenanas?"—*Sydney Bulletin.*

*(Under the mammoth canvas)*

FIRST DUDE—"Bai Jove, if I haven't come without my widing twowsers and boots."

SECOND DO.—"Are you going to wide?"

FIRST DO.—"Oh, no; but it would be the cowwect sawt of thing, doncherknow."

*(In the reserved seats.)*

MRS. DE PODGKINS—"Now, this is what I call comfortable. What a pity we couldn't keep such a splendidly fitted up place all summer."

TOMMY DE PODGKINS—"Ma, do they have a clown and mules and el'phants?"

MRS. DE P.—"No, my dear. This is *not* a circus, though it looks like one."

[Trumpet call. Enter a score of gentlemen riders on park hacks.]

ENTHUSIASTIC GAMIN—"Golly, now you'll see arace!"

BETTER INFORMED GAMIN—"No, you won't. They're jest showin' the horses, till they see which will git the prize"

*(At the end of the performance. Coming out.)*

FIRST SPORT—"Magnificent show of horseflesh, hey?"

SECOND DO.—"Immense. Grand deserves a medal for doing this thing up so slick."

FIRST DO.—"If he had only put a few races on the programme, and a few gymnastic events, he would have come out better financially."

SECOND DO.—"Yes; he ought to make a note of that for next year."



### INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

ETHEL—"I cannot understand why my brother Tom is so fond of girls' society. I much prefer being with the little boys."