"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

The first number of the Canadian Dry Goods, Hats, Caps and Furs, Millinery and Clothing Review, a monthly published in Toronto in the interests of these trades, is to hand.—Empire.

RAST fell the shades of eventide,
As up the street a newsboy hied,
And in vociferous accents cried,
"Here's your Canadian Dry Goods, Hats, Caps
and Furs, Millinery and Clothing Review!"

The crowd went surging up the street, But midst the noise of tramping feet Was heard the youth's protracted bleat— "Buy the Canadian Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, and Furs, Millinery and Clothing Review!"

A passer by said, "Youngster, tell What paper you have got to sell,"
And loud he answered with a yell—
"Canadian Hats—no that ain't it, neither—Canadian Dry Goods, Hats, Caps and Furs—hanged if I ain't clean forgot the rest—hold up, I got her now—Millinery and Clothing Review!"

But ere he got the sentence right,
The customer was out of sight,
Though loud he cried with all his might—
"Here's your Canadian Dry Goods, Boots and
Shoes, Hats and Caps, Knives and Forks, Furs,
Millinery and Clothing—got 'em all in that
time, by thunder!—Review!"

"I guess you'll have to rent a shop
To sell that numerous paper crop."
Another said, but did not stop
To buy the Canadian Dry Goods, Hats, Caps
and Furs, Millinery and Clothing Review.

And still the youth his task pursued And cried his wares in earnest mood, As on the pavement there he stood—
"Walk up gents and buy the Canadian Dry Goods, Groceries and Liquors, Wholesale and Retail—Hats, Caps and Furs, Boots and Shoes, Clocks and Watches, Clothing and Millinery—if you don't see what you want ask for it—begosh, if that don't fetch 'em I dunno what will—Review!"

THE DICKENS OF IT.

M. JAMES L. HUGHES delivered an interesting lecture the other evening on "The Schools and Schoolmasters of Dickens." He demonstrated that each and every one of these seats of learning was a dickens of an institution. Their inferiority in every respect to the schools of Toronto was due, no doubt, to the want of Inspectors sound on the Protestant and Equal Rights Question.

A PRACTICAL TEST.

MRS. GROGARTY—"And what do you think of this Dr. Koch's lymph, Mrs. Bullivant?"
MRS. BULLIVANT—"Oh, indeed, and it's all a fraud, Mrs. Grogarty. My poor man died a couple of years ago of apoplexy, and the doctors said he was of a very lymphatic temperament. No, indeed, Mrs. Grogarty, if lymph would have saved him Jacob had enough of it for a dozen men."

SANCTUM-ONIOUS SEVERITY.

AUTHOR—"I thought you said you judged MSS. on their merits. But you can't have done so with mine."

EDITOR—" The reason is plain. It had none."



AFFIDAVITS, TOO, IF YOU WANT 'EM.

A PRINCIPLE GRANTED.

PRINCIPAL GRANT, deeply versed in divinity,
In a lecture delivered not long since at Trinity,
Endeavored to show that the Single Tax scheme
Is merely a wild and impractical dream.
Though strongly denouncing the Single Tax movement,
He says, "Tax the land and exempt each improvement,"
Say the Single Tax men, "That is just what is wanted,
And Principal Grant has our principle granted."

BYRON REVISED.

THE Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold, And the sheen of their spears were like stars on the sea, But more "sheeny" were those whom they came there to see.

AN AWFUL WARNING.

PIGSNUFFLE—"I see that the cable announces the death of the Grand Duchess of Mecklenberg-Schwerin."

MRS. PIGSNUFFLE—"Well, well! I've read of such cases before. It's an awful warning, and you ought to take it to heart, Pigsnuffle, and give up the habit. It's a horrible thing for anybody to die swearin."