



Scenes from Shakespere.

Mark Anthony Whitney: "I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him."—*Julius Cæsar.*

When Wilfrid Comes.

When he comes home, will he proceed
A lecture stiff and stern to read
On loyalty to chief abroad?
Will Israel know the chastening rod,
When Wilfrid comes?

Or

When Wilfrid's here, will Clifford find
That Cobden medal left behind
And he, the young Napoleon,
With Richard, in the rear, alone,
When Wilfrid comes?

Or

Will Wilfrid greet, with features bland,
A happy and harmonious band,
Applaud this bluff as lawful art,
At Sifton winking, and at Tarte,
When Wilfrid comes?

—N. W. C.

A Wealth of Satire.

Awkward Nurse (with elephantine playfulness): "Now, suppose we agree to look on this not as a hospital, but as a great university, from which, in due time, you may expect to gra—"

Patient (who has recently seen three fellow sufferers succumb): "More loike it's a finishin' school for most of us, mum."

Rapid Transit.

Young Man: "Did you have any recreation in your work? For instance, did you have baseball?"
African Missionary: "Not of the regular type. I did, however, make several excellent runs from my base."

Mrs. Jasper: "My dear, I think that joke you got off about that mineral water was in bad taste."
Jasper: "Well, so was the water."