



PULLING OFF THE PARASITE.

## ON SMILES AND WRINKLES.

IT was with a feeling of personal sorrow and general regret for the whole army of good fellows that I read a paragraph in a newspaper which stated that "smiles are the cause of all wrinkles."

Served with lemon and sugar, and taken "too early and frequent," they certainly may be. I'd been out the evening before, and could appreciate the points of any sort of a temperance lecture. But that was not the kind of smiles the writer referred to. On looking into the thing I discovered that I'd been reading the woman's part of the paper, which of course the men folks are not supposed to do (unless they're dudes, or something of that sort), and had stumbled on "Hints for the Complexion." It was quite plain that the writer meant the facial play of feature that shows off your best girl's pretty mouth, and produces the ensnaring dimples on her cheeks, and that the writer was a woman, and a silly one, too.

Imagine the desert in our lives if girls began "to take care of their complexions," and never smiled! True, our pockets would be lighter, but think of the confectionery shops that would have to close! No doubt I was a "mean thing" for reading what was only written for the sex, but as the only brother of five sisters I felt justified in doing so. I didn't know but what it might be filled with "strong-minded" stuff since the "Convention" had visited Toronto. I feel I must enter my mild protest, and beg the girls to think seriously of it.

Girls, beware; don't begin the care of your skin too soon. Smiles may bring wrinkles, but they also bring lovers, and you should be willing to run the risk of wrinkling your roseleaf faces until the nuptial knot is tied. After that you can do, of course, as you like. Even then it may be risky to play the Lady Clara Vere de Vere too much on your husband. You know he might seek "smiles" elsewhere, and of a different sort, that would play havoc with his complexion, especially that of his nose.

BROTHER TED.

## WHY IT COMES HIGH.

BATKINS—"I wonder how Frank Smith can have the nerve to ask the city \$5,500,000 for the Street Railway franchise."

BILGRAM—"I suppose because the route is so extensive, and therefore the plant comes high."

BATKINS—"And what has that to do with it?"

BILGRAM—"Well, the length of the *root* is generally in proportion to the height of the plant."

## TETE-A-TAIT.

BEESEWAX—"Do you believe in this Crematory scheme, Mr. Tait?"

JOE TAIT—"Cremate-tory scheme, eh? You bet I do. There's nothing I enjoy more than giving a Tory a good roasting."