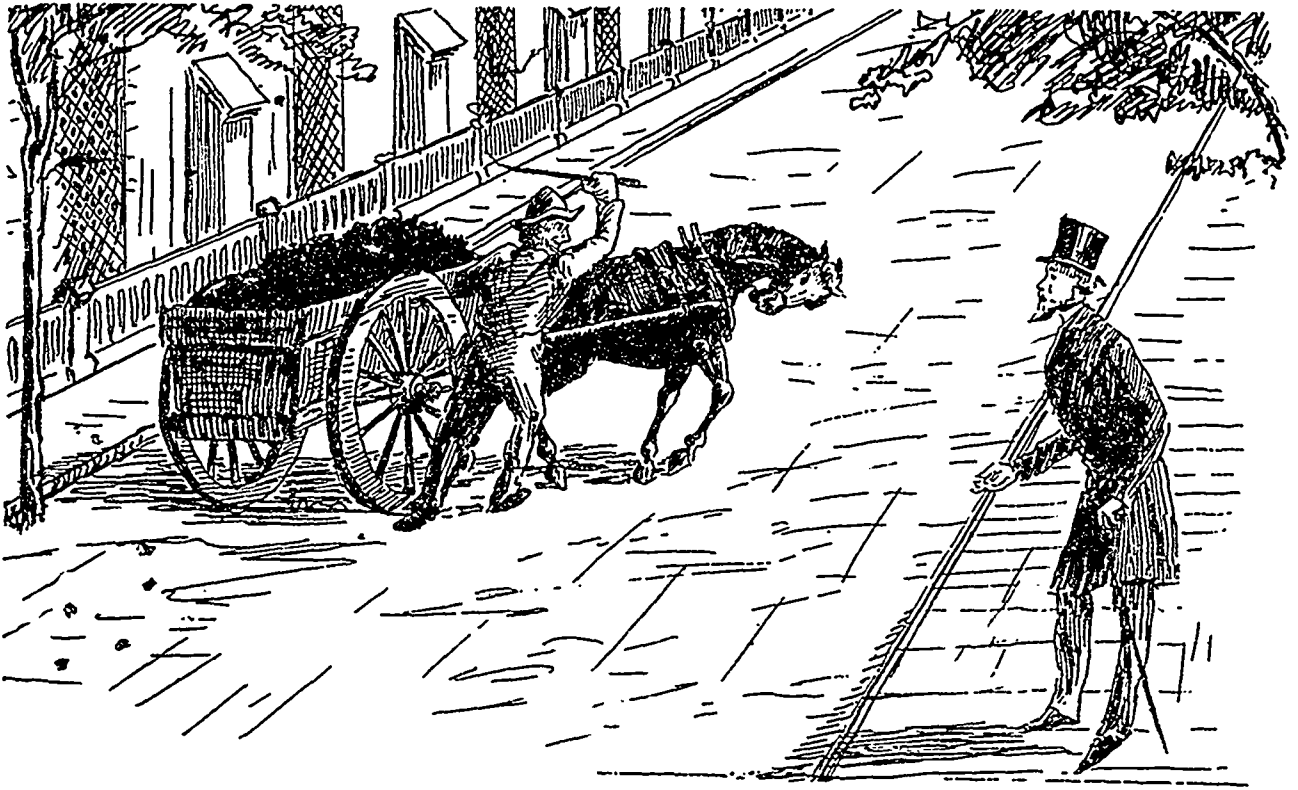


A BEAVER HALL HILL INCIDENT.



A COAL CARTER FORCING HIS HORSE UP BEAVER HALL HILL.

Horse crosses road, turns round,—looks at driver appealingly.

PEDESTRIAN (Mem. of S. P. C. A.)—"My good man, that horse can't draw that heavy load up the hill."

DRIVER—"Don't you believe him Sor, that horse can draw anything."

MEM. OF S. P. C. A.—"Can he draw a conclusion?"

DRIVER—"He can, Sor,—up the hill too,—if it don't weigh more than eighteen hundred pounds of coal to the ton!"



Quite as Good as the Duke.

THE Frasers of Invernesshire are a vigorous people, and do not take a step behind any of the titled families of the Highlands.

When old Lord Lovat lost his head because of his adherence to the fortunes of Bonnie Prince Charlie, it was feared the ancient house was extinct. There are thousands of people yet in the county bearing the name of those who turned out in 1745; indeed the majority in the shire are Macdougalls and Frasers, and that they agree quite well is shown by the frequent intermarriages, most of the marriage notices in the *Highlander* being "Macdougall-Fraser," or "Fraser-Macdougall." A descendant of the old decapitated Lord, now an officer in the Bank of England, London, and who has relatives in Montreal, was on a certain occasion at a private entertainment given by the present Lord Lovat at Inverness, asked by a friend to come across the room to meet the Duke of Argyle. The young banker drew himself up and replied, "If the Campbell wishes to be introduced to the Fraser I hae nae objection to the presentation. Bring him over." It is needless to say that the descendant of the old Pictish-Gaelic peoples received the Duke half-way, and, after the manner of his kind, with lofty courtesy, or that they have been fast friends ever since.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMINATION IN GEOGRAPHY.

QUESTION—"Where must the eye of the observer be to see the country as represented on the map?"

SMALL BOY—"In his head, sir."

ELLEN WAS FOND OF CANDY.

WHEN 72-year-old William Hurley returned to his home a few days ago, he found the following note from his young wife: "DEAR HUSBY,—I am gone with a gentleman who will allow me to eat all the candy I desire Yours lovingly, ELLEN."

They had only been married a short time, and Ellen spent the grocery money on candy.

MUST HAVE BEEN DAFT.

THERE is a legend that an ill-informed and unprincipled Yorkshireman had once gone so far north as Kilmarnock with the view of swindling the hard headed natives; but the bailie who heard his case refused to treat it seriously. "Let him awa,' the man must be daft," was the judgment of the local Solomon.

WHEN the sea side young lady exclaims "Great Scott!" to express surprise, she does not necessarily mean Sir Walter. The exclamation is mostly an euphuistic substitute for "golly," "gosh," "jewhittaker," and such.

MAX O'RELL has published experiences of his lecturing tour in the United States, and the work is as full of verbal kicks as his utterances usually are. His allusion to the American volunteers as "invincible in peace and invisible in war," is more funny than just. He fires out a number of chestnuts, among them the remark of a listener whom he had been unable to interest,— "I'm a bit of a liar myself, stranger."