

MAYOR KENNEDY'S LION OF A DAY.

AN EFFECTIVE DOSE.

OUR colored brother knows a good thing when he sees it," said the genial and witty McAnna as a group of us were "swapping yarns" at Grimsby. And to illustrate the remark he proceeded: "One day a darkey was laboring with a mule, which had taken a balking fit, and persistently refused to move. 'Rastus had exhausted every known experiment to overcome the stubbornness of the animal, even to the extreme of lighting a fire under him, but all in vain. The mule wouldn't budge. The exhausted colored pusson was about giving up in despair when the doctor happened along in his gig.

"What's the matter, 'Rastus?" he enquired.

"Dis yar muell done got balky an' I can't git him to move," replied 'Rastus. "Kin you help me any, doctor?"

"I guess I can," replied the medical man, alighting from his rig and producing a hypodermic syringe from his case. "I think *this* will fix him." So saying he jabbed the instrument into the animal's side and injected the medicine. The effect was instantaneous. Like a flash the mule was off and an instant later he was disappearing over a distant hill in a cloud of dust, while 'Rastus, having recovered consciousness, started off at top speed to catch the runaway. When the doctor drove to the top of the hill he could see the mule only as a faint speck on the distant horizon, while in the middle distance stood 'Rastus mopping his brow. "Doctor, look abere," said he between exhausted puffs, when the medico came up, "what was dat ar stuff you chucked into dat ar muell—ain it berry expenseful?" "No," said the doctor, "not very." "'Bout how much worf did you put into de muell?" "Oh, about ten cents worth, I suppose," replied the doctor. "Well, sah," said 'Rastus, as he plunged his hand into his pocket, "here's de money, an' I want you to put twenty cents worf into me right away 'case I got to catch dat ar animile or bust!"

A "SUM."

THE combined assets of the Rothchild family," we read, "are not less than \$2,000,000,000." Of course these honest people have worked and given value for every dollar they possess. An interesting problem for young Canada to solve would be to find out how many hundreds of years it would take 500 Rothchilds, earning five dollars a day, with no idle times, to earn the little wad above mentioned.

LOVE'S RESURRECTION.

"O H, Love is dead!" the maiden said,
"Of hope hath he bereft me.
My heart is free again, ah, me!
My sweetheart's gone and left me!

"There was a time—oh, day sublime!
When love seemed growing fonder,
And we two then, adown the glen,
In twilight used to wander.

"In church he'd wink—though you might think
The place would overawe him—
That's not much though, but still you know,
I've witnesses who saw him!

"At home at night he'd sit and write
Of Cupid's silken fetters!
True love he'd vow—'m, yes; and now
My lawyer's got those letters!

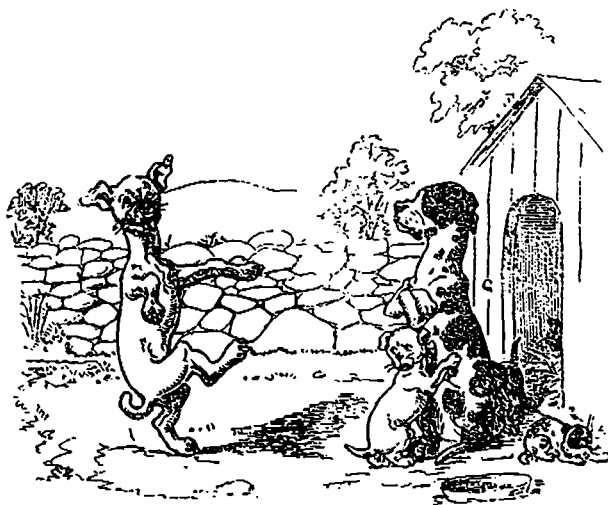
"He's been and wed Miss Jones instead,
And laughs at all my fury;
But he won't laugh so much by half
Before a judge and jury!"

A JOCLAR JINGLE.

A DAME who was over particular,
Seized forcibly by his auricular
A self-engrossed dude,
Who appeared to her rude,
And spoiled his correct perpendicular.

NEW DOCTRINE.

IN his opening lecture on The Model House, at Grimsby, Rev. Dr. McIntyre declared his belief that in the case of those who are really wedded and not merely married, mated and not merely joined, marriage is eternal. He further declared his belief that no human soul in the better land beyond is left unmated. If the affinity is not found here it will be there. At this announcement it was noticed that the theologians present knitted their brows and shook their heads doubtfully. They were probably wondering what would be done about the cases in which certain fortunate mortals had found two or even three mates here on earth. But while the severe old reasoners frowned and doubted, it was a compensation to see the glad and blissful expression which beamed upon the faces of the maiden ladies in the audience.



IMITATING THE HIGHER ANIMALS.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself, coming home in that state?"

"Shat's all right, my dear; had important business with some frens. Hoop-la!"