

The Moon

AN EXCEPTION.

Optimist: "Ah, my friend, bright things can never die.

Cynic: "How about red hair?"



CALUMNY.

It has been reported that the horses at the races this year are wearing the eye-glass. This is a malicious falsehood; it is only the asses that wear the article.



ALMOST HEADLESS.

Professor of Biology: "You see, gentlemen, that this creature may be pronounced almost acephalous—it has merely an apology for a head."

Student: "Say, professor, this suggests a good conundrum; Why is the critter like 'Varsity?"



It is to be regretted that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who represents the most loyal colony in the British Empire, should be the one public man to cast a Pellatt at the King.



HARD TO PLEASE.

Since the price of meat went up, people that used to kick at over-done steaks, now grumble because they're rare.

LITERARY ADVERTISEMENT.

WANTED—Authors of all-work, to job for the season, No matter which party, so faithful to neither; Good hacks, who, if pos'd for a rhyme or a reason, Can manage, like Kipling, to do without either.

—With apologies to the Ghost of Thomas Moore.



O'Toole: Phwat's it say, Tansey?

Tansey: It ses its de Calsium at Rome.

O'Toole: Will, it aint finished, an' ders nawone round; der must be th' divil av a stroilke an.