

A SLIP OF AN UNCHARITABLE TONGUE.

MRS. WOOD B. SWACCER—"Yes, and she actually takes her own society items to Saturday Night. I met her coming out as I went in last week !!"

MISS CANADA TO JONATHAN.



U urge me, Jonathan, to yield consent, And link my fate with yours for good and áll ;

And wonder mayhap, in your discontent, The fruit so long a-ripening does not fall.

I grant the steadfast purpose you profess, But, sir, does there behind your vows to me No motive lurk-no power to possess The fortune that is mine on land and sea?

'Tis said you might improve your morals much,

That trusting hearts have sometimes been betrayed;

That through your pocket one your heart may touch, Who could but fail with less potential aid.

Were I less highly dowered, would this flame Of passion burn as fiercely in your breast? Were I alone, defenceless, would my name Be honored thus-your suit thus gently pressed?

Ah, Jonathan ! forgive me if I fear

That your devotion hides a selfish end ; Some Southern belle may lend a trustful ear,

To her, I pray you, let your footsteps tend.

St. John, N. B.

BUTTERED TOAST.

A TOAST TO THE LADIES .- "The ladies, the only endurable aristocracy, who rule without laws, judge without jury, decide without appeal, and are never in the wrong."

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S TOAST.—"The fair daughters of Canada; may they add virtue to beauty, subtract envy from friendship, multiply amiable accomplishments by sweetness scandal to its *lowest denomination* by a modest Christian deportment."

A SCOTCH DOCTOR hearing his servant complain of a pain in his back, said to him, "The pain, Sandy, is not in your back, it is in your mind." "Deed, sir," replied Sandy, "gif ye'll tak' it oot o' my back, and put it in my mind, I'se be singularly obleeged to ye."

A LESSON IN GEOMETRY.-Teacher: "What is a tangent? You may answer, James." James: "A gent who runs a tan-yard."

When does a sea captain resemble a brewer? When he makes (s)ail.

A. M. B.