

tioned by Miss Timberlake, defendant complained of sounds unearthly, unheavenly, *ergo*—, perpetrated by a thing called an octet, which frequently made night hideous round her dwelling in Poverty Row; also of the gross discourtesy shown by the plaintiffs in using slanderous epithets such as "heterogeneous differentiation," "dynamic associations," etc., whose import she could not grasp through the key hole.

Quite a stir was created by the appearance of the next witness, Miss Phillipina Tucker. Miss Tucker is a handsome blonde with a most artistic complexion and hands and feet of fairy-like proportions. The speechless messages from her eyes seemed to have an exuberating effect on Docteur Sprott the next witness. He had been for some time ministering to the "*maux de cœur* of Mmle. Tuckere." During one of his visits he rescued William Ajax from an early grave. The latter was found suffering from the effects of something in a "bottelle" which was located under the bed, and only the timely arrival of medical aid saved his young life from an inglorious termination. It being learned from reliable sources that Mr. McEwen, the other witness for the defence was of hypnotic proclivities, his evidence was not taken and the case closed with a summary of the defence by Mr. Rea and a passionate appeal on behalf of the plaintiffs by Miss Timberlake. The jury after prolonged consideration rendered the following verdict: "We do not find the defendants guilty of a breach of contract as alleged, but out of consideration for the worn and emaciated condition of the plaintiffs, we recommend that the sympathy of the court be extended to them and that the infamous French *docteur* be censured in open court as the root of the whole mischief, having drawn the attention of the ladies of the house from their culinary duties to *les affaires de cœur*."

As a whole the trial passed off with

considerable snap. Most of the wit was light, wholesome and easy, but there was a slight sprinkling of the boorish element which might easily have been eliminated.

NOTES.

Court Crier Amoss.—"Benedictus B., Benedictus B., Benedictus B.!"

But "Buke" wasn't forthcoming.

Prosecuting Attorney.—"Mr. Sp-tt, is it so that you are much attracted by teaching *Kraft* in public shools?"

"*Où Monsieur je l'aime beaucoup. Elle est très belle.*"

The hit of the case was the Parisian French *docteur* who *ne comprenait pas* as a rule and couldn't express himself *en Anglais* without difficulty. However, he succeeded perfectly well in making himself understood when he answered Mr. Rea's angry reproof.

"See here why do you allow the prosecuting attorney to belabor you so to no cause without appealing to His Worship for redress?"

"Oh well—I Christyenne—I juist heap de coals of de fire on hees head, and I juist do eet caws I know M. Watson so ver' much fond of de Cole, —dat's alright."

Editor Monthly:

It is an unexplained mystery why men are always more ready to show chivalrous generosity than mere common justice. There is not one of our boys but will scorn to step into a life-boat before every woman on board was safe; would sacrifice his life cheerfully before he would crowd out the weak. But these same chivalrous boys will just as cheerfully crowd into the common class-room so as to leave no room for the girls, calmly monopolize their reading desks, and glance at them absent-mindedly as they pass by in the hall and look longingly in. Is this fair play?

ONI. OF THE AGGRIEVED.

[We suggest the use of an hatchet. —ED.]