

NOT TRUE TO LIFE.

BEESWAX—"I don't know that the theatre is absolutely immoral, but I think it tends to give the young mistaken impressions of life."

PEAVICK—"Yes. That's what struck me in seeing Mrs. Potter in her celebrated disrobing act. I don't think that ladies as a rule wear their slumber-robcs beneath their ordinary costume."

MOWAT'S LATEST RECRUIT.

OLD Oliver Mowat, to strengthen his party, When he lost Elgin Myers gained Dalton McCarthy. But when next Provincial election comes round, Who can tell where McCarthy will likely be found? By turns Equal Righter, straight Tory and Grit, He changes his coat with each whimsical fit As in catching a flea, when with infinite care You've entrapped him securely, behold, he's not there! From his chequered career it is easy to prove Annexation is certain to be his next move. He's been everything else through opinion's wide range, So where else can he go when he makes his next change?



ALL THE SAME.

"I ASKED him to give me lemonade with a stick in it, and he gave me lemonade and wine."

"Well, that was all right. The wine is made of logwood."

LIKELY TO KEEP DARK.

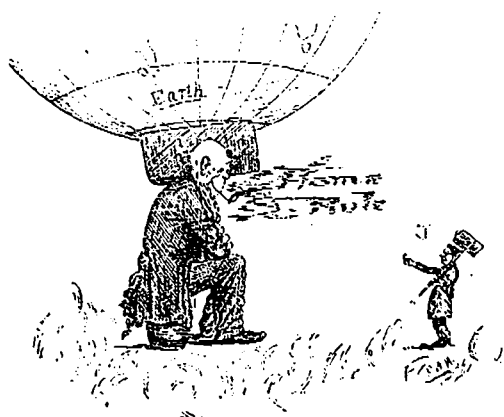
BUDGER—"They say that Frank Smith is a dark horse for the mayoralty election."

FLIPJACK—"Well, he will get thoroughly curried down."

SHAKESPEARE IMPROVED.

BORAX—"Dr. Gallbraith must be crazy, to go on about the theatre the way he does."

SMILAX—"Well, perhaps; but, as Shakespeare says, there's Methodism in his madness."



THINKS HE CAN DO IT.

BLAKE—"Come down wid yez, Atlas! I'll hould her up a spell."



A NOTE FROM COFFEETOWN.

"LAST evening a young negro desperado drew a razor upon Deacon Jones, an old and respected white resident. The Deacon is not expected to recover (his temper) for some time."

A PAIR OF SUSPENDERS.

"OUR head-master suspended a boy to-day for throwing snowballs," remarked a little Montreal boy the other day.

"Yes," replied his brother, and Miss W. (one of the assistant teachers) "made him suspend one of the M. boys for a week for not bringing his grammar."

"Well, I guess they must be a pair of suspenders, sagely remarked the elder.

NOT MUCH ELSE TO PRESERVE.

PETTIGREW—"The English landlords pay great attention to preserving their game."

PIGSNUFFLE—"Yes. They don't grow enough fruit there for preserving purposes."