ANTIQUITIES, CURIOSITIES AND VARIETIES,

LOANED TO THE MUSEUM LIBRARY BY THE ONTABIO GOVERNMENT AND THE UNPAID CURIOSITY COL-LECTORS OF THE CANADIAN INSTITUTE.

DODO bones and horn-ed frogs,
Croaking toads and five-legged dogs,
Brains of gnats and monkey's skulls,
Images of sacred bulls.
Aztec crocks and sky blue mules,
Scalping knives and rubbing tools;
Natural gas from Mimico,
Feathers of a snow-white crow.
Won't they come in crowds to stare
At this medley rich and rare?
Oh, had I the verbosity

To praise each curiosity,
There's no museum like it open anywhere.

Bain-ful emblems may be seen Gleaming on a lurid screen, British lion's twisted tail, Yankee eagle made to quail. Bones of traitors, every one Slain by Col. Denison. Halter twined by patriot's hand, Which did not hang Charles Durand. Boswell will boss well the show, When the thronging myriads flow, To view each curiosity,

Just fancy the atrocity

Of holding back the money which would make things go.

Mastodon and dolphin's fin,
Cheshire cat with broadest grin,
Chippawa squaws with painted faces,
Arrow heads and flint awl cases,
Relics wrested from the soil,
Ancient pots, which yet can Boyle;
Tomahawks of Indian braves,
Bones of dwellers in the caves.
If the public don't enthuse,
And will civic aid refuse,
A mere cursory inspection

Of this wonderful collection Will convert a staunch opponent to more sympathetic views.

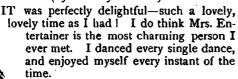
Straw-burned bricks from Babel's Tower While away the weary hour, Red pipe stones made up and crude Portrait of a genuine dude. (Not a peers son) though high born, Bear's tooth, stuffed snake, buffalo horn. O'Sullivan smiles to see the crowd, The Board at length may well be proud. Space would fail to half repeat The glories of this mental treat.

Do not fail to call and see 'em,

'Tis a marvellous museum.
Go early to avoid the rush that's sure to block the street.

THEN AND NOW.

THEN—(After the first ball.)



"Such compliments as I got! Do you know some of them say that I was the belle—of course, that is all nonsense (there were such beautiful ladies there, and all of them so nice,) but I did have

a lovely time, and the gentlemen were very attentive to

"The music was just elegant, and I never saw anything like the lovely things they had to eat—and the flowers,



BUSINESS TACT.

EMILY-"What's that M in the middle of your name for, Georgie?"

GEORGIE—"Oh, I don't care to say whether it is for Aunt Mary or Aunt Matilda, for both have money and hate each other desperately."

too, and—oh! just everything was magnificent. I never knew before what it really is to live. O, I think life is something just perfectly sweet! The gentlemen, too, are just adorable. There wasn't one there that I did not think nice."

Now—(Some years later.)

"Well, if I were Mrs. Entertainer, I should certainly try to have things different, and in some kind of good taste!

"It seems to me that she delights in inviting the most horrid guests she can possibly think of. Did you notice that Mrs. Chic? The idea of asking her! She always ogles after the poor men until she carries them off by main force. I think it is perfectly frightful! But you cannot expect anything better of Mrs. Entertainer than just to invite that style of person.

"Weren't the dresses all in awfully bad taste? Miss De Pretty! Did anyone say that she was a belle? Good gracious, what will foolish people say next? Why, she is fading so rapidly—too bad the poor girl cannot find some one who will marry her. Well, she's just as well off! The men are the most horrid creatures, anyway. I wouldn't marry one of them for the world.

"You don't mean to say that you really liked the music? Why, they kept the most abominable time, I thought. And now, between ourselves, did you ever sit at such a supper? Mrs. Entertainer hasn't the most remote idea of how to have things served nicely.

"N—o, I did not dance much. The floors were so crowded that I just would not try to dance—and, anyway, no one that does not act perfectly horrid, can get any attention. You just have to put yourself right in the men's way to be noticed at all—and if I cannot receive attention without making myself so ridiculously conspicuous, I shall not have any, for I simply will not be such a goose—and I just hate the horrid men, anyway!

"I am sure I never attended such a shoddy ball. From beginning to end the whole thing was in excruciatingly bad taste."

ROLY ROWAN.