

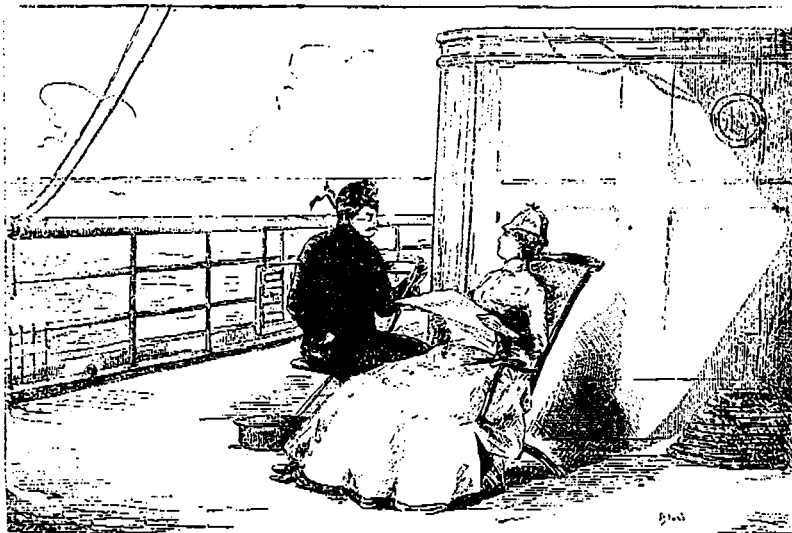
## KISSING IN THE HALL.

SAY, Sue, do you remember  
That night in sweet September,  
(The month before the leaves begin to  
fall;)  
When out there in the gloaming  
While we resting were from roaming  
Auntie Clara caught us kissing in the  
hall!

Full often since, we, sitting,  
(The hours too swiftly flitting)  
Have heard from inner room dear  
Auntie call,  
And have hastened to make answer—  
Fleet-footed as valse dancer—  
Lest she'd come and catch us kissing  
in the hall.

Again we sit and ponder—  
Ah! I hear a footstep yonder,  
No, it isn't Bobbie playing with his  
ball,  
But the sound is quite unheeded,  
You and I have long been wedded,  
And they never catch us kissing in the  
hall.

J. A. MESAG.



## ON THE NIAGARA BOAT.

MR. ALGERNON JASSAK (*to whom Miss Sharp has been reading the account of Flack's drowning in the Rapids*).—"What we want is a law to prohibit fools, doncher-know."

MISS SHARP.—"Well, that is certainly very disinterested on your part!"

## THE G. P. AND I. M.

MOST WORSHIPFUL PAST GRAND STANDARD BEARER O'RAFFERTY'S LAST TWELFTH OF JULY ORATION.

*By telephone from the demonstration platform at Barrie.*

"Misther President, I mane Mr. Chairman, and gintlemen an' ladies—or rather ladies an' gintlemin—pardon me for bein' afther an insane attempt at neglectin' to put the bisht man furst. (Applause!) Av coorse it was no studied ondacency o' mine to perform any such palthry thrick as that—as me worthy friend the chairman well knows, havin' had experience av me almosht afore I was borrun, I was goin' to remark—as that worthy gentleman can tishtify. I am too honest to be guilty av annything ondacent in the company of ladies, ayther be hook or be crook. (Hear, hear). God bliss the ladies, I'm always reddey to exclaim, ashlafe or awake. (Cheers). May they always be for us and wid us on important occasions like the prisint, whether they have to shtay at home or not. (Renewed cheers!)

What would our movements be widout the faymale six?

(A voice: "Movings, you mean!")

No I don't, ye omadhaun. It's lissons in plain English ye want.

(Another voice: "What's that in Irish?")—(Laughter).

Av it's Irish ye're afther, shtep up here and show yer-silf, ye bog-throtter, and as nice a taste av it as ivir ye'd want ye'll be gittin—tongue or shillaleh, as ye plaze!

(Same voice: "Oh, come off!")

Come aff, is it? Indade an' I will. I'd come afther you, av I cud just catch a sight av yer ugly mug, ye on-mannered thafe of the wurruld. (Loud laughter).

(That voice: "Take one of your size").

That I will to accommodate ye, av ye'll only shwell out yer wizened little sowl, so that I'd bother mesilf wipin' the sod wid yer carcase. Take wan o' me size, you polthron! I'll take ye av yer as big as the hill o' Howth. Come out from behind thim petticoats and let us have a squint at ye, ye mannikin!

(A voice from the platform: "Go on with your address, Mr. O'Rafferty").

All right, sir. I'll begin where I left aff, afore I began—I mane before that Satan's shrimp began—

(The provoking voice: "Pull him down—he's drunk!")

Dhrunk, am I? Faith av I cud only get wan lick at yez wid me fisht, I' break yer back wid as nate a kick as the soberest man unborrowed iver shtruck. (Loud cheers).

(The tantalizing voice: "Rats!") (Loud laughter).

Rats-r-rats! Thru! That's what you are. You an' yer backers.

Misther chairman, will ye be kind enough to adjourn the debate for fifteen seconds till I go down an' settle scores wid that limb av Ould Nick that's disturbin' the pace of the matin'? No? Thin I'll resume me sate widout another wurrd. An O'Rafferty's no hog. 'Tis him that knows whin he's had enough. Ladies and gintlemin, excuse me. All I kin say is that ye've missed a thrate."

(Loud and prolonged applause—in the midst of which the band starts "The Protestant Boys").

## FABLES OF THE DAY.

### II.

#### THE FARMER AND HIS HIRED MAN.

A FARMER hired a man to work for him, and they sat down to arrange about the wages. "I must have \$300 per year," said the man. "No," said the farmer, "we will not have a stated sum named, but you shall take a portion of all my increase, and a percentage of the value of everything I buy. Don't you see in this way I will never *feel* your wages at all." To this the hired man consented, and thereafter he enjoyed a yearly wage of over \$500. "I see now," said he to himself, "why finance ministers prefer indirect taxation, but I consider this farmer a ninny, all the same."

### III.

#### THE KING AND HIS SCHEME.

A GOOD king decided to protect the working men and