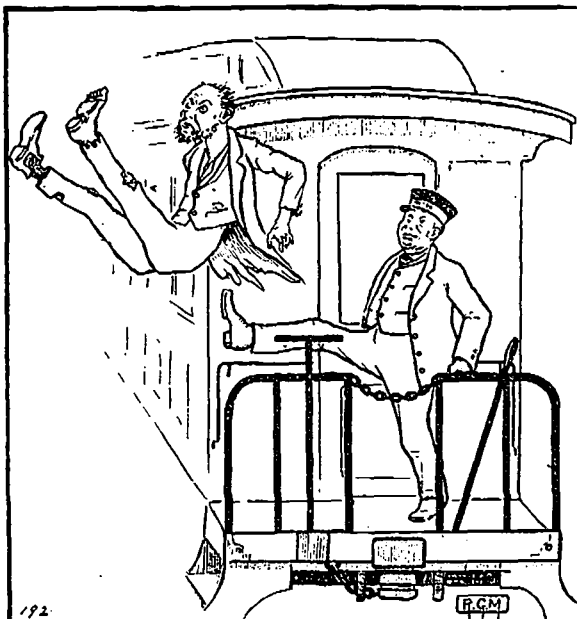




FOOTBALL TERMS.—I.

THE THROW IN.

throughout the Dominion, will in future be issued as a weekly. We cannot agree with our contemporary in its statement that "Korrespondenser och meddelanden mot-tagas med tacksamhet," but nevertheless wish it every success. The descendants of the Vikings, though they do not vike now to any appreciable extent, are a worthy class of settlers, and when they understand how to utilize their political rights by organizing the "Scandinavian vote," may yet get a share of the offices.



FOOTBALL TERMS.—II.

THE KICK OFF.

## CHURCH ETCHINGS.

## THE PASTOR.

A HOARY shepherd he, rotund of form,  
His utterance slow betokened scanty breath,  
Impressive seeming, but his words, alas!  
Like water fell on many ducks beneath.

## THE FORGETFUL MAN.

"A splendid sermon did we have to-day,"  
He said, as if he treasured all he heard.  
I asked him for the gist of it, and then  
I found he had forgotten every word.

## THE FEMININE MIND.

Devout she was and hearkened earnestly,  
Till in a neighbor's gown she spied a rent—  
She heard no more, for after that her mind  
Was on that neighbor's carelessness intent.

## THE INATTENTIVE MIND.

Resolved to get the sermon's message full  
He tried to follow all the pastor said,  
But spite of his endeavor, just six times,  
Found himself thinking of the girl ahead.



## KEEP HIM AT 'OME.

MR. Edmund de Somerset Binghampton Jones,  
I've got no durn use on this farm for your bones.  
Your blarsted relations as you've left behind  
Had better have sent out a man with some mind.  
A man, did I say? Why, you're only a thing—  
With not brains enough to discover the spring  
And water the cattle. Why, pigs would fall ill  
If they had to depend on your brain for the swill.  
As for plowing a furrow (no use to say straight),  
Why, the durn plow would throw you in spite of your weight.  
Great snakes! my old mule would go out on a strike  
And 'ome he would kick you as high as a kite,  
If I even employed you to scare off the crows,  
Though they might mistake you for nothing but clothes.  
So, Edmund de Somerset Binghampton Jones,  
Go and live with the Canucks who ape English tones,  
And don't spend the morning a-botherin' me,  
Or I'll boot ye clear over the top of that tree.

TORONTO JUNCTION.

W. COLBORNE THOMPSON.

## THE SOURCE OF THEIR PRESTIGE.

PLUGWINCH.—"I can't understand why Col. Denison is so anxious to hang an annexationist."

BEESWAX.—"Oh that's easily explained. The Denisons have lived for over a hundred years on the glory acquired by their ancestor who hanged a rebel in '76. It's getting to be about time they did some more hanging if the snap is to continue."