



HOW THE GREEKS MIGHT HAVE DONE IT HAD THEY ONLY KNOWN.

A MORE POWERFUL SIMILE.

JACK—"Did you hear Harry trying to quote the verse of Scripture about having 'faith like unto a mustard seed?'"

TOM—"No. What did he say?"

JACK—"He said: 'If ye had faith like unto a mustard plaster.'"

HYMN OF THE TIMES.

WITH ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO HEBER, BY D. S. MACORQUODALE.

FROM Portland to Vancouver,
O'er Manitoba's plain;
Toil, the Dominion over,
Heaps up the golden grain.
To many a noble city—
Their best days thus are spent,
Which moves the soul to pity,—
They haul it in for rent.

What tho' the ocean breezes
Blow soft o'er Erin's isle,
Tho' nature's prospect pleases,
And only laws are vile.
In vain with lavish kindness
The verdant bounty's spread,
The tenant in his blindness
Provides the landlord's bread.

Let those, whose thoughts are waking
To glimmerings of the Right,
Bid fearful hearts cease quaking,
And boldly force the fight.
Free land, co-operation!
The meaning loud proclaim,
Till every tribe and nation
Knows more than justice's name.

Steam, ships, and bear the story,
And let the cables tell,
Till manhood, young or hoary,
In all lands knows it well;
And knowledge, wide extending,
Severs the landlord's chain,
While peace and goodwill blending
Abide with us to reign.



MRS. MALAPROP AGAIN.

"I'm sorry your husband is so ill, Mrs. Malaprop, but you must hope for the best."

"Oh, he's that sick with the ammonia—he looks so shallow and emancipated that the doctor can't come to no collision about him."

DR. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.