



The Deck Hand and the Mule.

The mule stood on the steamboat deck,
The land he would not tread;
They pulled the halter round his neck,
And whacked him 'er the head.



But obstinate and braced he stood,
As born the scene to rule,
A creature of the hold-back brood,
A stubborn, steadfast mule.

They cursed and swore—he would not go
Until he felt inclined.
And though they thundered blow on blow,
He altered not his mind.



The deck hand to the shore complained,
"The varmint's bound to stay!"
And still upon the critter's hide
The sounding lash made play.

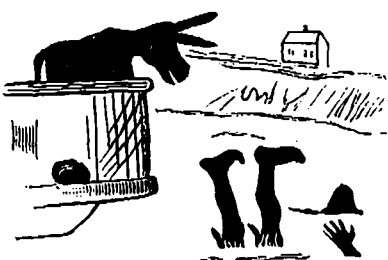
His master from the shore replied:
"The boat's about to sail;
As other means in vain you've tried,
Suppose you twist his tail!"

"It's likely that will make him land."
The deck hand, brave though pale,
The nearer drew, with outstretched hand,
To make the twist avail.



Then came a kick of thunder sound!
The deck hand—where was he?
Ask of the waves that far around
Beheld him in the sea!

A moment, not a voice was heard;
But winked the mule his eye,
As though to ask him occurred—
"Now, how was that for high?"



"Just cut his throat!" the captain roared,
"And end the awful brute."
But the noblest soul who perished there
Was he who tried to do it!

Strange Sights.

I saw a cow-slip through the fence
A house-fly in a store;
I saw a woodchuck up the road
And a stone-pick on the floor.
I saw some flour-bolt in a mill,
A saw-buck up a tramp;
I saw a horse-shoe a high hill,
And some tan-bark red and damp.
I saw a monkey-wrench and die,
A cork-screw "courage" up,
I heard a gas-pipe clear and high,
And sweet music-box a pup.
I saw a dog-cart dudes in scores,
A broom-stick in a log;
I saw a collar-button doors,
And a cart-wheel off a hog.

AN essay on marriage:—Popping the question.

Love in a cottage is not nearly so suite as love in a flat.

THERE is one crop that never fails. It belongs to the chicken.

How to get even with some men—Pay them what you owe them.

THE barbed wire fence is the greatest drawback on a farm nowadays.

"THIS should be looked into," as the optician remarked of the microscope.

"I NEVER saw such a thing before," as the man said when he was admiring a cow's tail.

THE young man who is too fresh, generally finds himself in a pickle, sooner or later.

WHEN is a verdict like a saddle-horse? Why, when a rider is attached to it, of course.

"THE iron has entered into my soul," as the man said when he trod on the sharp end of a tack.

A Milwaukee judge has decided that a hen is not a domestic animal. He must be trying to make game of her.

AFTER a man has a two-storey brick house picked up and thrown after him by a cyclone, he never again speaks of "trifles light as air."

TEACHER—"Correct the sentence, 'The liquor which the man bought was drunk.'"

Smart boy—"The man which bought the liquor was drunk."

"How is it your Tommy is so small for his age, Mrs. Briggs?"

"Oh, the little dear always was a shrinking child," explained its mother.

YOUNG WIFE—"I took great pains with the salad we had for dinner, Robert."

Robert (rubbing his "embonpoint" ruefully)—"And so did I, my dear."

OVER a bridge at Athens, Ga., is the following—"Any person driving over this bridge at a pace faster than a walk shall, if a white man, be fined five dollars, and, if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes, half the penalty to be bestowed on the informer."

DINNER OUT—"Waiter, how's this? I have just discovered a collar-button in my soup."

Waiter—"Yes, sah, you's de lucky man. We has prize soup on Mondays an' Wednesdays. A harnsome gift in every twentieth plate, sah."

"Doctor, I have come to see you about my little boy."

"What ails him?"

"One leg is shorter than the other, and he limps. Now,

what would you do in such a case?"

"I think I should limp, too."

Mrs. DUMPSY—"See here, Johnny Dumpsey, you have been in swimming. Now don't deny it."

Johnny Dumpsey—"Cross my heart, I hain't, ma."

Mrs. Dumpsey—"Careful, sir. How does your shirt happen to be on wrong side out?"

Johnny Dumpsey—"Me and Bill Brown have been turnin' somersaults all the morning."

REV. CHARLES POUNDTEXT (who has been writing his sermon) looking up suddenly—"Maria, will you take the children out of the room for a few minutes?"

Mrs. Poundtext (in surprise)—"Certainly, my dear. But are they annoying you?"

Rev. Poundtext—"Not at all; but I have just dipped the mucilage brush in the inkwell, and I would like to be at liberty to make a few remarks."

"He is seriously injured," said a physician, who was bending over the prostrate form of a ball player, "and must be taken home at once."

"Nonsense!" replied a kingly looking personage, who stood hard by. "He can go on with the game."

"Are you a medical practitioner?" humbly asked the doctor.

"Naw, sir. I'm the umpire."

A RICH MAN had a piece of land upon which a poor mule was grazing. "I shall harness you," said the man to the mule, "and make you plow this land to grow melons on, of which I am very fond, while the stalks will supply you with food."

To which the mule replied: "If I consent to toil on your plan you will have all the melons and I will be worse off than I am now, inasmuch as I will have to eat dry stalks instead of fresh green grass. I'll not do it, sir."

"How unreasonable you are," remonstrated the land-owner: "your father never had any food but thistles, and yet worked sixteen hours a day without grumbling."

"Alas, that is true," retorted the mule, "but, you know, my father was an ass."

T. Eaton & Co

190 Yonge Street.

"CASH AND ONE PRICE ONLY."

Some Store Talk concerning Matters of Interest to you.

"Shopping by Mail" is an important feature of our business. Through this medium you can order anything wanted by mail. We have an experienced person who attends exclusively to this branch of our business, and with able assistants strives to accomplish for our patrons what they by business or distance are prevented from doing for themselves.

Our goods are all marked in plain figures, and one price strictly adhered to, so that parties ordering by mail are protected the same as when shopping in person.

We publish a large catalogue giving in detail description and prices of the goods in our many Departments, and which also contains a chapter on "Shopping by Mail," in which is given complete directions as to how to order, etc., so that no probable mistake can be made. Order Blanks specially prepared, and Printed Envelopes for use in writing us—Catalogues, Blanks, Envelopes, all furnished free on application.

"Bargain Day" is Friday of each week. On this day leading lines in every Department are marked down; next day you pay regular prices. It will pay you to make Friday your visiting day to the city.

DRESS GOODS can be bought at extremely close figures just now.

We are in the midst of extensive building operations—making an addition to our present store, that when complete will give over two and three-quarters acres of Floor Space. A fine big store to visit, is it not? In the meantime we want money for its completion, and to get it we offer you special attractions.

All-wool De Beige, 10c. a yard; a picked line in plain or colors, 12½c. a yard. Fancy striped and checked Dress Goods at 11c. Combination Suitings that are so pretty, original price 50c., now 25c. a yard. Goods marked at 80c. and \$1.00, now 50c. and 65c.

Millinery has dropped to ridiculously low prices. White "Fero!" Sun Hats, new fresh goods this season, simply have too many of them, first marked 65c., now 25c. The "Tweedledee" Straw Hats, that stood at 75c., we are now letting go at 10c. Wherever you move on the Millinery Flat low prices meet you.

Boots and Shoes occupy the west side of the Store on entering from Queen Street. Ladies' Polished Calf Button Boots, narrow and medium widths, \$1.50. Ladies' Fine Dongola Button Boots, \$2.00. Wigwam Shoes, seamless, all one piece, in great demand for summer wear, Children's size, 50c.; Misses, 75c.; Ladies, 85c.

CARPETS.—One entire flat given up to Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, and House Furnishings.

One straight, square price is our way of doing business with all.

T. EATON & Co.,

190 to 196 YONGE ST., through to

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