

Golfers should wear cuff links.
Milkmen's wives, watered silks.
Circus men, rings.
A pedestrian, leggings.
A bad boy, red cuffs,
Brokers, stocks.

MISTAKEN GENEROSITY

Young Smith was paying devoted court to a rich and beautiful girl, and a successful result seemed inevitable when disaster unspeakable wrecked his chances for ever. One morning Smith discovered that the next day was her birthday, and informed her poetically that on the morrow he would send her a bouquet of roses, one rose for each year. That night he wrote a note to his florist ordering the immediate delivery of twenty roses to the young lady. The florist read the note and thought he would please the young man by improving on it, so he said to his clerk: 'Here's an order from young Smith for twenty roses. Smith has been one of my best customers lately. Put in ten more for good measure.'

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS

The days of true eloquence have not passed, as was evidenced in a civil case in an American Court. The plaintiff lived at the head of a stream, and the defendant lived about a mile or two lower down the stream. In the month of May the plaintiff's sow strayed down the valley and did much damage in defendant's garden. The allegation was that defendant had killed her.

A young lawyer employed to aid the solicitor in the prosecution, with a solemn air, opened up the case in this fashion:

'May it please your Honor, and you, gentlemen of the jury. Since the days of the assassination of the lamented President of the United States, to wit, Abraham Lincoln, no such foul crime has stained our country's escutcheon as the assassination of Mr. Edward's black and white spotted sow. Gentlemen of the jury, and may it please our Honor, go with me to the place of the tragedy and contemplate the scene and the circumstances. On that lovely morning in May, when the earth was dressed in her robes of green and the air filled with the smell of sweet-scented flowers and enlivened by the voice of merry songsters, as that old sow walked forth in her innocence down that little stream, listening to the music of the waters, little did she dream that before the king of day hid himself behind the western horizon she should become the victim of a foul assassination.'

ODDS AND ENDS

'Who is that youngster?' asked the caller.
'Oh, he's only our new office boy,' said the merchant.

'Ah! his face seems familiar.'
'Very likely, but his manner is more so.'

'I'll give you a good two-foot rule if you want it,' said the painter.

'Hand it over,' said the carpenter.
'Don't wear tight shoes,' said the painter.

'Mamma, when the fire goes out where does it go?'
'I don't know, dear. You might just as well ask where your father goes when he goes out.'

FAMILY FUN

The sport of fortune, ever up and down;
And, as in real life, when shades approach,
I'm humbled to the ground.

But when the sun with vivifying power,
Chases away each dark impending cloud,
I'm elevated to my former sphere,
And rest triumphant in my high abode,
Deck'd, like a fop, with many a golden ring.
To please each fancy I can rise or fall,
Cringe or contract myself in such a sort
As to appear reverse of what I am;
But then alas! on what a slender cord
Hangs my existence, which incautious hands
May suddenly destroy!

Sometimes I'm seen to smoothly run along,
And many a sharp reproving lecture hear
From the glib tongue of an incensed wife.

Answer.—Curtain.

All Sorts

The Advances to Settlers Department, since it was first started, has advanced £8,546,345 to 19,179 applicants, this being an average of £341 to each borrower.

'What is the greatest danger encountered in running an automobile?' And without hesitation the chauffeur answered, 'The police.'

Since the Old Age Pensions Act came into force in the Dominion a sum of £1,771,780 has been expended. A sum of £335,000 was provided last year, but it is expected the expenditure will be about £10,000 less.

First boy: 'Your father must be an awful mean man. Him a shoemaker, and rakin' you wear them old boots.' Second boy: 'He's nothin' to what your father is. Him a dentist, and your baby only got one tooth!'

'Ruth,' said the mother of a little miss who was entertaining a couple of small playmates, 'why don't you play something instead of sitting still and looking miserable?' 'Why, we are playing, mamma,' replied Ruth. 'We're playing we are grown-up women making a call.'

At the beginning of the last century French was the language of 27 per cent. of the population of Europe; to-day it is spoken as a vernacular by less than 50,000,000. On the other hand, German is the mother tongue of 115,000,000 souls in Europe alone.

Small Gilbert was watching the blacksmith shoeing his father's horse. When the smith began to pare the horse's hoof Gilbert thought it time to interfere. 'Say, mister!' he exclaimed; 'my papa doesn't want his horse made any smaller.'

When all the wheat-growing districts of Canada are under cultivation, it is estimated that they will produce more wheat than any other country in the world. Only one-sixth of Manitoba's wheat lands are at present cultivated, yet last year the yield was 87,000,000 bushels of wheat—one-tenth of the entire wheat production of the United States. When all Manitoba's wheat lands are occupied, it will be producing half as much wheat as the whole United States; and Manitoba is the smallest of the wheat-producing provinces, Saskatchewan and Alberta being three times the size. To English eyes the wheatfields are of tremendous size, and to deal expeditiously with the crop all kinds of labor-saving devices are resorted to.

Chartreuse, the right to the name of which the Carthusian monks have just successfully contested in the Court of Appeal, like many other famous liqueurs, was first made in a monastery as a cordial for the sick. It is said to be a most complex product, resulting from the maceration and distillation of balm leaves and tops as a principal ingredient, together with orange-peel, dried hyssop-tops, peppermint, wormwood, angelica seed and root, cinnamon, mace, cloves, Tonquin beans, Calamus aromaticus, and cardamoms. Others declare that in its manufacture carnations, absinthium, and the young buds of the pine tree are certainly used; but the monks alone know the secret of its composition. Three qualities are made—green, yellow, and white—of varying degrees of strength, the green being the richest and most delicate in flavor.

The greatest forest of which the human race has any knowledge to-day is that of the Congo (says 'Current Literature'). It is a region of impenetrable mystery, concerning which accounts have been so strange that until within the past year or so they have been deemed incredible. But recent discovery has transformed scientific incredulity into a measure of belief. Thus, on the basis of Sir Harry Johnston's explorations of Uganda, a giant ape, larger than the gorilla, is a denizen of this tremendous forest region. There, too, are animals of quite unfamiliar kind, notably the okapi. The forest seems to be the resort of the five-horned giraffe, the tallest mammal in the world. The hugest elephants, bearing tremendous tusks, are there. The largest fish found in all Africa haunt the streams meandering through the recesses of this forest. Lions seem not to penetrate into the thick growth of the jungle thereabouts. The forest leopards are arboreal, catching monkeys for their food. The curiosity of the mighty forest is unquestionably the okapi, discovered by Sir Harry Johnston. In his books of travel Stanley told of an animal of ass-like appearance existing in the dense forest and which they caught in pits. The occurrence of anything like a quadruped of the equine sort in the thickness of an impenetrable forest seems so anomalous that no scientist of standing would credit the possibility. Hence the determination of Johnston to investigate.