## CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMIC JOURNALS.

PICKINGS FROM "PUNCH."

EIDSTYATE R.A."—Mamma (entering). "Now,
you ckildren are in mischief, you are so quiet !"
a rapturous whispee). "Hush, Ma! Tommy's
tin's spiders web on granipa's head while so
keep the files of! "
or or La sough.—Aunt Mary. "Well, Tommy,
or or La sough.—Aunt Mary. "Well, Tommy,

"The connection between Lent lec mons! THE HARL AND THE DOCTOR. If Dr. Farr past seventy be, And not in health too strong—"What is the case with my Lord B. And yet he dees no wright But the Realm, broads of the control of the contr

wy steeped, and red with guiltless bloo du Liberty I Let sar be half arash task of baring hidden truth, it of murder in her secret vault— of wholesals slaughter, void of ruth I blood-shirsty farry is the fault lution in its red raw youth, vite swift death, in darkness acreened, ound of the coward and the fiend.

TROM "FUN".

TREMEN.—The pleasantes: "waits" to any season. "The Dinner Waits."

McKN-CHE saxts in Ergenc..." [Fil be ibe susponded."

at "STROKE.—Londiady: My customers as "STROKE.—Londiady. My customers as "STROKE.—Londiady. My customers are "stroke." Cas is be the water, the "wardysed" (can) seed severy month I at. PUNCHING MACHINE.—A floored prize-

is a Zulu belle like a prophet of old?—Because not much on'er in her own country, LOW-ED.—Yis, yet riverence, all thim names he so, an', ais 1, i wouldn't demane messif to lose me wid such a low blackgrard, so I jist knocked him it the atick and come away.

e stick and come away.

(FROM "FUNNY FOLKS.")

T PRIZE.—Since the famous mountain pro-nouse, there was never such "idiculous sums as war is likely to result in. Fancy three such ladious as England, Russis, and Fersis quarrel-parcel of territors over one wretched little

of fiddlers." Hem! Now, we thought a Republic no d at "bowing and seraping."

DREAMING AND DRIFTING; FROM THE TAY TO THE THAMES

A MYSTERY AND A ROMANCE, IN FOUR CHAPTERS By CHARLES FARQUHARSON FINDLAY

> CHAPTER II. "That which sears the quiet eye h its deep fountain in the heart."

Hish is deep feature in the baser."

We were whiching in a walk:
The nut-brown band was droying in languar towards
my shoulder, and the exquisite figure that my sent
to mine a pair of olear there gwe, and I looked down
into a face of githelia lovelines, when parted there we
cherry-right lips, which shall with newest persuasion:
"Let us all down mo, Rosald. It is do bad of you
to keep it up this way."
In the contract we have a support of the pair
in the roces.

Ah! but when you dreamed me of Forth you flew a wildered maid;

"Tis his lonesome ghost," you m
"Come to call me to the dead."
Nay; discover
Your dear lover
Longing now at last to wed.

upon the chapel floor, e by side we knelt and sw Duty dearest, Love sincerest, leen, College