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MIXED METAPHORS

PARLIAMENTARY DECLAMATIONS GO TO BAD.

Footprints of the Unseen Hand—Oratorical Breaks in the House of Commons.

When an honorable member, cross-questioning the Attorney-General for Ireland in the House of Commons the other day, announced his intention of putting another "question" which distinctly arises, Mr. Speaker, out of the answer which the right hon. gentleman has not given," he was merely following in the oratorical footsteps of many a famous legislator who has "opened his mouth only to put his foot in it."

But the House of Commons is far from having a monopoly of these verbal eccentricities, and you will find "bulls" as fine and plentiful outside Parliament as Westminster can show.

A member of the Queensland Legislature once solemnly warned the House that "they would keep cutting the wood off the sheep that laid the golden egg until they pumped it dry"; but this performance was feeble compared with that of a rival West Australian lawmaker who thus delivered himself: "Spurious vulgar fossilism secretly urges members to oppose this non-party measure. History shows that the same kind of ruptured brain venturures sit owl-like on the gying limb of the tree of reason, and by hooting and screeching attempt to impede the progress of every great representative of reform who climbs the topmost peaks of the imperishable tree of indestructible democratic knowledge."

The Times, in its obituary notice of Baron Downe, the Irish judge, said: "A great Irishman has passed away. God grant that many of the great men who wisely love their country may follow him"; and the Irish Times, not to be outdone, wrote thus on the same day: "To find the solid earth rock beneath his feet, to have his natural foothold on the globe's surface swept, so to speak, out of his grasp, is to the stoutest heart of man, terrifying in the extreme."

In a South London school the inspector was trying to find out whether the boys really knew and appreciated the distance between the different towns which they so glibly mentioned. So he turned to one lad, and said:—

"Come, now, you've mentioned Birmingham. How far is it away?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Well, do you think your father could walk to it from London in one day?"

"No, he couldn't."

"And why not?"

"'Cos he's dead, sir!"

Teachers should be careful in using idiomatic or colloquial expressions when addressing scholars or speaking in their presence. The little ones are apt to take what is said too literally, as the following story will show:—

A gentleman who took an interest in the village school called in one day to have a chat with the master. Presently he noticed that the monitor or pupil teacher—a youth some sixteen years old—was not in his place, and he asked the master the reason.

"Oh, I've had to dismiss him," said the master.

"Why?" asked the visitor.

"Well, to put it briefly," was the reply, "he got too big for his breeches."

Now this remark happened to be overheard by a little dot of a girl who had just started in from the infant school with a message to the master. She must have been very much impressed or excited by the news she had heard, for on returning to her mistress she said:—

"Oh, ma'am, I've just heard why that monitor was sent away."

"Indeed," said the lady, "and why was it done?"

"'Cause his trowsers got too short for him."

Unearthed Roman City in England. The remains of what is believed to have been a Roman city have been discovered by curious chance near West Meon, Hampshire.

Some weeks ago a schoolmaster named T. H. Bodley discovered a very old and rare history of Hampshire. The volume contained a reference to a Roman town which had existed on the spot now known as Lighty Wood.

Mr. Bodley thereupon made a thorough examination of the ground and came to the conclusion the town must have stood there. Excavations were begun, and it was soon proved that the schoolmaster's theory was correct.

About a foot below the surface of the ground, near the roots of some large trees, the searchers unearthed three handsome tessellated pavements such as were used to pave the atrium of a Roman house.

Further digging revealed the foundations of a large Roman villa, which, judging by its size and shape, probably belonged to the governor or centurion.

The most interesting discovery at present is what is believed to be a copper vessel, in which fire used to be kept burning night and day in honor of Vesta.

The searchers, who are confident of further interesting discoveries, surround their operations with considerable secrecy. All the remains are carefully covered with tarpaulin sheets and photographers are not allowed near the excavations.

A policeman solved a Riddle. A policeman told the Stratford, England, bench that "the defendant was driving what is commonly called a cart."

"What is commonly called a cart?" asked Mr. Burnett Tabrum, the chairman. "What was it?"

"A barrow, sir," explained the policeman.

"Ah! when is a barrow not a barrow?" asked the magistrate.

"When it's a cart, sir," replied the policeman, amid loud laughter.

Over 100,000 Meals For M. P.'s. Between the opening of Parliament in February and July 29 no fewer than 105,204 meals were served in the House of Commons rooms, England. These comprised 74 breakfasts, 2,285 lunches, 47,983 teas, 26,522 dinners, 408 suppers, 59 "snacks."

Members spent \$7,485 in provisions, \$2,512 in wine and spirits and \$255 in cigars and cigarettes.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver, without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

A HISTORY RHYME.

First William the Norman, then William his son; Henry, Stephen and Henry, then Richard and John; Next Henry the Third, Edwards one, two and three; Again, after Richard, three Henrys we see.

Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess, Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queens Mary and Bess. Then James the Scot and Charles, when they slow; To him followed Cromwell, another Charles too.

Then James called the Second ascended the throne, And William and Mary together came on, Till Anne, Georges four and William all passed, Then Queen Victoria, her son Edward last.

TALES OUT OF SCHOOL.

More Merry Mistakes of Pupils Recorded by Henry J. Barker, M. A.

The subject of geography often provides entertaining experiences for the inspector and teacher.

An inspector was questioning a class of village lads in a North country school on the subject of English manufactures and the towns where they are carried on. After eliciting from the lads that the industry of silvery was associated with Sheffield, that boots and shoes were made in Leicester and District, etc, he came to the subject of cloth goods.

Pointing to one little lad's trousers, he said:—

"Now, my lad, where was that cloth made?"

The lad, a little ignoramus, was quite taken aback, and thought the gentleman was pointing to a certain place where his mother had done some necessary mending.

"Why, sir," he stammered, "that's only a bit of a patch."

"Well, never mind," said the inspector; "tell me where the material came from?"

"Oh, sir," said the lad, "it's a bit of cloth out of my father's old breeches!"

In a South London school the inspector was trying to find out whether the boys really knew and appreciated the distance between the different towns which they so glibly mentioned. So he turned to one lad, and said:—

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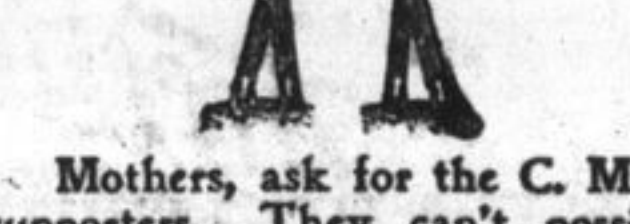
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Bunyan's Christian with a Knoberry. Translated into the Matabele language, a new edition of the "Pilgrim's Progress" has been produced for circulation in Rhodesia.

Instead of wearing the armor of a knight of the middle ages, says The Transvaal Review, Christian is represented by a Kaffir warrior with head-dress, jacket and shirt; he is armed with a knoberry and shield and an assegai.

Christian set out from a native kraal which takes the place of the City of Destruction. The Slough of Despond becomes the mudhole of the veldt.

Evangelist is represented by an English missionary. Vanity Fair is a war dance.

24.52 in wine and spirits and \$255 in cigars and cigarettes.

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