

FUN AND SENTIMENT.

Do GOOD with that thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

THE man who never speaks to nobody was married last week to the lady who never speaks ill of no one.

NOTHING.—(A new definition.)—The portion of a lady's head on which her bonnet rests.—*Punch*.

"ARE you a Christian Indian?" asked a gentleman of one of the Cattaraugus tribe. "No," was the answer, "I whisky Indian."

YOUNG Lady—"Pray, cabman, are you engaged?" Cabman—"Oh! bless yer, Miss—why I've been married this seven years."

A GENTLEMAN asked a negro boy if he wouldn't take a pinc' of snuff." "No," replied darkey, very respectfully, "me thank you, Pomp's nose not hungry."

BONNETS.—We very much doubt whether the present fashionable bonnet will ever become a great favorite with the ladies, as their love for it cannot be said to be *over head and ears*.

A WRITER in an Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel near skerries, rejoiced that all the crew were saved except *two hogsheads of molasses*.

"COME here, my dear, I want to ask you all about your sister. Now tell me truly—has she got a beau?" "No it's the janders she's got; the doctor says so."

A GOOD ANSWER—A lady the other day asked a young gentleman of our acquaintance:—"Sir, is your wife as pretty as you are?" He did not care to be complimented at the expense of his wife, and so by way of gentle reproof, he blushing replied: "No, Miss, but she has very pretty manners." No further interrogatories were propounded upon the subject by the lady.

ENIGMA.

NO. IX.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 10, 2, 6, 6, 1, 13, is a town of Yorkshire.

My 10, 6, 4, 5, 2, is a town of Staffordshire.

My 3, 16, 12, 10, 6, 4, 1, a town of Somersetshire.

My 3, 4, 1, 6, 4, 5, is a town of Lancashire.

My 4, 6, 6, 13, 16, and 16, 17, 3, 3, 12, 6, are animals.

My 17, 1, 3, 17, 6, 16, 4, 10, 10, and 9, 17, 16, 16, 4, 6, and 1, 12, 14, 5, 13, 6, are birds.

My 3, 17, 10, 10, 2, and 9, 4, 16, 9, 4, 12, 10, 13, and 10, 17, 1, 8, 4, 5, are fishes.

My 3, 7, 13, 6, 1, 2, is an insect.

My 16, 4, 10, 7, and 17, 14, 7, 8, 4, 5, 2, and 9, 17, 14, 10, 12, 2, and 11, 12, 4, 1, 2, 6, and 3, 17, 1, 10, 17, 8, are flowers.

My 9, 4, 6, 17, 6, 4, and 3, 2, 17, 14, 10, and 4, 5, 12, 4, 14, are vegetables.

My 17, 9, 9, 12, and 9, 13, 17, 16, 10, are fruits.

And with my 16, 13, 17, 15, 7, 16, 10—3, 13, 16, 8, 12, 10, 10, 12, 4, 14, I will now 16, 7, 10, 6.

My whole is a sentence in French.

A. T. D.

CONUNDRUM.

Why may we reasonably expect that the Turk will succeed in preventing the Russian bear from devouring his subjects? Because he is a *muzzle-man*.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS IN LAST No.—No. 8, Andalusia. No. 9, California.

The following answer has been sent to Henry Pilson's French question.—What time between 12 and 1 o'clock makes the hands of a common clock or watch point in exactly opposite directions?—Ans. 12h. 32' 23" 15".

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