

"SORTS."

A cold dealer is always an ice man.

In Noah's ark it took two of a kind to beat a pair.

A Silent Party—An "unspeakably" happy man.

Rebecca — Yes, the marriage tie is a beautiful knot.

To make the best tooth powder—Grind your teeth.

A doctor's fees—Can you call them ill-gotten gains.

The tired man who lies abed in the morning is not attired man.

"Come, brace up!" as the suspenders said to the baggy trowsers.

The best thing in bonnets continues to be, as in the past—a pretty face.

Speaking of rude remarks, any remark is rued that gets you into trouble.

The bear is a temperance animal, and does not like to be called a bar.

If a man cannot be cured by smoking he is less susceptible than a ham.

Never write the word "finis" backwards. It will be a "sin if" you do.

Young men and corn always "pop" better when they get over being green.

A dog frequently worries a cat, but man, who is nobler than the dog, worries himself.

A North Shore woman has lost two husbands by lightning. She ought to marry a conductor.

Patience on a monument is all well enough for poets, but doctors plant their patients beneath.

"Cremation!" cried Mr. Demby; "not any. If we had no cemeteries, what would we do for parks?"

Base ball is as old as the world, as is proven by the very first line in Genesis; "In the big inning," etc.

"Teacher" writes to enquire who discovered America. Christopher Columbus! don't you know that yet?

Wendell Phillips advises: "Never call a man a liar." We never do. It is more polite to call him a gas metre.

Journeyman tailors at work on custom made trousers, are like jilted women—sewing for breeches of promise.

When one of our sportsmen returns from a day's hunt, you can "see his little game" by looking in the pouch.

What was the most honest bet that ever was made? The alpha bet. Its maker was evident by a man of letters, too.

There is a difference between the lips of a young man and a young lady—but sometimes it is a mighty small one.

We cannot all be saints, although none of us are so thoroughly demoralized but what we can close the door behind us.

Brilliant and impulsive people have black eyes. If they don't get them to begin with they get them sooner or later.

An old backeler may well be called a traveler on life's railroad, who has entirely failed to make the proper connections.

Fashionable mother: "Maria, I'm almost discouraged; how many times have I told you not to say tater, but pertater?"

"I ought to know," said an old sailor, "whether there's a man in the moon or not, for I've often been to sea. See?"

A young man who is given to athletic sports would like to know when the much-talked-of Anglo-Saxon race is to come off.

An Irishman recently expressed his admiration for a lady by the following remark: "I wish I was in prison for the staling ov ye."

An elderly lady, head nurse in an institution for children, is disposed to magnify her office. She calls herself "queen of the bawl room."

A chair has recently been invented which can be adjusted to 8,000 different positions. It is designed for a boy to sit in when having his hair cut.

A pupil in one of our public schools recently revised an old saying, found in his grammar, as follows: It is better to give than to receive—a thrashing.

The woman—and all of the sex do—who glances under the bed at night before retiring, evidently has in mind the proverb "Look before you sleep."

A man was taken up lately for robbing a fellow lodger. He said he commenced by cheating a printer, and, after that, everything rascally came easy to him.

Did you ever catch your clothes lyin'?—*Exchange*. No, but we've heard 'em rip and tear like anything. And there's no doubt they sometime s-wear awfully.

As a dentist was standing at the grave of his late partner, and as the corpse was lowered in, he soliloquized thusly: "Poor fellow, he has just filled his last cavity."

The meanest man has got around this way. Some boys were making a noise in his neighborhood, so he called in his boy and then made complaint of the rest of the crowd.

A boy started to school and before he was five blocks from home he had lamed a dog, lost his geography, scared a horse, broke his slate and had three fights. Times are looking up.

Amateur Printer—There is no regular pastry cook connected with a printing office, although sometimes when one of the hands makes a little pie he makes the foreman a little tart, and then, perhaps, the latter complains of being out of sorts.