

## WIT AND HUMOR.

"DEAR me, how fluidly he talks!" said Mrs. Partington recently at a temperance meeting. "I am always rejoiced when he mounts the nostril, for his eloquence warms me in every cartridge of my body."

A LADY walking a few days since on the promenade at Brighton, asked a sailor whom she met why a ship was called "she." The son of Neptune ungallantly replied that it was "because the rigging costs so much."

A MUSICIAN near Eccles, in Lancashire, one George Sharp, had his name painted on his door thus—G Sharp. A wag of a painter, who knew something of music, early one morning made the following significant, undeniable addition—is *A flat*.

IT is related of old Dr. Burnett that he had a horse which he wished to sell, and, when exhibiting it to an expected purchaser, mounted and rode it gallantly, but did not succeed in hiding its defect. "My dear doctor," said the trader, "when you want to take anyone in, you should mount the pulpit, not a horse."

WHEN Marlborough was in France, he was waited on by a President Montesquieu, uncle of him who wrote the "Esprit des Loix." The President piqued himself on his knowledge of English, and on his power of expressing himself in that language. Accordingly, on being introduced to the great warrior, he at once commenced an oration, every word of which he fondly hoped was British. Marlborough heard him to the end, and then said, in as execrable French, "I hope, sir, you will excuse my replying at length, as from my ignorance of your language I have not understood three words of what you have had the goodness to say to me."

A GOOD ACCOUNT.—"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing \$200 per year, total, \$1,200—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife, who has done her own housework for a year since without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit." "JOHN WEEKS, Butler, N. Y."

AN old gentleman, on retiring from business, gave the following advice to his son and successor; "Common sense, my son, is valuable in all kinds of business—except love-making."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—An absent-minded gentleman, on retiring at night, put his dog to bed, and kicked himself downstairs. He did not discover his mistake until he began to yelp, and the dog tried to snore.

"GOING, going, just a-going!" cried out an auctioneer. "Where are you going?" asked a passer-by. "Well," replied the knight of the hammer, "I'm going to the Zoological Gardens to tell the managers that one of their baboons is loose."

TO STUDENTS IN ARITHMETIC.—If four dogs, with sixteen legs, can catch twenty-nine rabbits, with eighty-seven legs, in forty-four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight dogs, with thirty-two legs, in seventeen minutes and a half?

AT one of our commercial hotels a stout, red-faced gentleman, in a white beaver, blue coat, and buff vest, offered to wager a sovereign that he would close his eyes, and simply by taste name any kind of liquor in the house. The bet was taken, and the process of winning or losing commenced forthwith. "That is genuine brandy," said the fat gentleman, tasting from a wine-glass; "and this—this is whiskey," and so on. At length a wag poured out a glass of water, which he handed to the connoisseur. "This is—ah—ah, this is," said he tasting it again, "by thunder! gentlemen, I lose the bet! I never tasted this liquor before!"

THE GREATEST BLESSING.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See other column.