



A COMPROMISE.

MR. COUPON: Consider again, Miss De Vere. It's true I am rather old, but on the other hand I have no family, and am very wealthy.

MISS DEVERE: No, Mr. Coupon; I can never be your wife, but—I will be pleased to be always an adopted daughter to you.

LO'S EXPLANATION.

"ME no wonder," said Old-Man-Afraid-of-His-Teeth, of Buffalo Bill's troupe now in Naples: "Vesuvius throw up great heap. Vesuvius all time smokin'."

A NATURAL DISCREPANCY.

TED: A man found the watch Tom lost and returned it to him. Tom told him it was worth \$20.

NED: When Tom told me of the loss he said it was worth \$200.

THE WAY TO LOOK AT IT.

"YOU ought to thank the Lord your daughter has married so well."

"No," replied the millionaire. "The Lord should thank me—I paid his debts."

A PRUDENT YOUTH.

CLARA: I wonder, mamma, why George kissed my eyes when he went away to-night?

HER MOTHER: Maybe he had run out of cloves.