



Funny Definitions.

BY OUR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

- "Repugnant, one who repugs."
- "Obelisk, one of the marks of punctuation."
- "Ironical, something very hard."
- "Epoch, a ruler, or son of a king."
- "Mastification is moving the jaws all round."
- "Gladiators grow in my ma's garden."
- "An incendiary is when you go round preaching and singing him."
- "David charmed Saul with a harpoon."

A new light is shed over arithmetic in the following:

"If there are no units in a number, you have to fill it up with all zeros."

"Units of any order are expressed by writing in the place of the order."

"If fractions have a common denominator, find the difference in the denominator."

There are these on grammar:

"A pronoun is when you don't want to say a noun and so you say a pronoun. It is when it is not a pronoun but a noun."

"The accidents of a noun is what happens to it."

"Pronouns agree with gender number and numbers in the passive voice."

"Adjectives of more than one syllable are repaired by adding some more syllables."

"An adverb is used to mortify a noun and is a person place or Thing."

"Sometimes an adverb is turned into a noun and then becomes a noun or pronoun."

"Nouns denoting male and female and things without sex is neuter."

"The cow jumped over the fence is a transitive verb because fence isent the name of anything and has no sex."

"He speaks lowly lowly is a adjective of how he speaks and is deprived from low and compard low lowing lowrest."

From a Girl's Composition on Boys.

Boys is men that have not got as big as their papas, and girls is young women that will be young ladies by and by. * * * Man was made before woman. When God looked at Adam He said to Himself, "Well, I guess I can do better than that if I try again," and then he made Eve. God liked Eve so much better than He did Adam that there has been more women in the world than men ever since. * * * Boys are a trouble. They are very wearing en everything but soap. * * * If I could have my way half the boys in the world would be little girls and the other half would be dolls. * * * My papa is so nice to me that I guess he must have been a girl when he was a little boy.

Told of the Little Shavers.

A GENTLEMAN attempted in a horse car to become acquainted with a child who sat next to him. The little one wore a crimson plush cloak and had long yellow curls, so the gentleman began with confidence: "How do you do, little girl?" "I'm not a little girl," was the shy reply. "Oh! aren't you? Well, then, how do you do, little boy?" "I'm not a little boy," came the unexpected answer. "Indeed! Who are you then?" "I'm my papa's little man," said the small stranger, with much dignity.

A little maid recently graduated from the infant class in the Sunday school, to pass examination being her ability to say the Ten Commandments. A while afterward a friend of the family happened in and asked the young lady if she could say the Ten Commandments. "No, I can't say the Ten Commandments," said Miss Rose with a toss of her head. "I've nothing to do with the Ten Commandments now. I'm out of the infant class."

The small boy, aged about 5 years and 6 months, had been out shoveling snow. "Did it make your back ache, my son?" "No-o," responded the small boy, in the most approved base ball tone. "Did you ever have the back-ache?" continued the fond parent. "No, but I've had the frontache."

Fond Father (to-Bobby, aged five)—Now, Bobby, what is the hardest stone in the world? Bobby—Don't know. Fond Father—Can't you think? Bobby—Yeth, thir; but I can't think hard enough.

Mary's Little Pup.

Mary had a little brute, as fat as it could waddle, and everywhere that Mary'd scoot this little pup would toddle. It tagged her down the street one day, close up behind her buggy; oh, how it loved to run away, this naughty little puggy. 'Twas always doing something wrong when Mary turned her back; and all the time he seemed to long to walk the railroad track. One day, when Mary was at church, this frisky little scamp thought he would leave her in the lurch and go and play the tramp. So down upon the ties he trod, the one the poor tramps use, till worn out on the track he squats and drops into a snooze. He, fast asleep, did not observe—ah, sad indeed the story—the fast express come around the curve; that pup went up to glory. There came along a butcher man who once had loved that pup, and with a brush and big dust pan he swept that poor dog up. Next Wednesday Mary got him back; he did not look the same; he would not come when she called "Jack!"—Bologna was his name.

