

## BY THE SEASIDE.

'I stood by her side when the tide came in,  
With its creeping kiss and wailing moan;  
I held her fast—was she mine to win?  
Might I call her, some day, my own?

I looked in the depth of her hazel eyes;  
Close to her feet crept the restless sea;  
In the tender tones that fond hearts prize,  
I told her how fair she was to me.

I praised the grace of her queenly head;  
The flashing waves sung low and sweet;  
The bright eyes shone at the words I said,  
While the light foam nestled about her feet,

I praised the sheen of her chestnut hair,  
Never a word she said to me,  
But closer she crept to my side down there,  
By the restless, tossing, moaning sea.

'Could she be mine?' As I held her fast  
I asked the driver, he spoke me fair,  
And said, 'He would sell me, first and last,  
For a hundred dollars, the chestnut mare.'

A lad delivering milk, was asked what  
made it so warm. 'I don't know,' replied  
he, with much simplicity, 'unless  
they put in warm water instead of cold.'

A girl sued a man for breach of promise,  
and proved him such a scoundrel  
that the jury decided that she ought to  
pay him something for not marrying her.

We all think that the world will break  
up when we die, for who will there be  
to carry it on? But somehow it gets on  
just as well, if not better when we have  
left it.

'Are you going to the ocean?' 'No  
I am not going to the ocean; I detest  
the motion; but my sister has a notion  
of going to the ocean, by way of  
Goschen.'

A doctor, who was one of the corps of  
physicians appointed to vaccinate the  
policemen, remarked, 'What is the use  
of vaccinating these fellows? They never  
catch anything.'

Lord Beaconsfield said there were  
many people who would resolve to lead  
virtuous lives, on the principle that  
'virtue is its own reward,' if they could  
only get the reward in advance.

'Tommy, did you hear your mother  
call you?' 'Course I did.' 'Then, why  
don't you go to her at once?' 'Well  
yer see, she's nervous, and it'd shock her  
awfu' if should go too sudden.'

Sheridan, the first time he met Tom,  
his son, after the marriage of the latter,  
was very angry with him. He told him he

had made his will, and had cut him off  
with a shilling. Tom said he was very  
sorry, and immediately added: 'You  
don't happen to have the shilling about  
you now, sir, do you?' Old S. burst out  
laughing, and they became friends again.

A youth was heard to remark to a fat  
Teutonian: 'Haven't I seen you before?  
Your face looks familiar.' 'Is dot so?'  
said Hans. 'When you get so old as me  
your face will look familiar, too.'

A Georgia editor says: 'Gold in  
thirty-three counties in this State, copper  
in thirteen, iron in forty-three, diamonds  
in twenty-six, whiskey in all of them,  
and the last gets away with all the rest.'

An auctioneer thus exalted the merits  
of a carpet: 'Gentlemen and ladies,  
some folks sell carpets for Brussels which  
are not Brussels; but I can most possi-  
bly assure you that this elegant article  
was made by Mr. Brussels himself.'

Alphonse Karr, talking of food adul-  
teration, remarked: 'It's very curious,  
isn't it? If I poison my grocer, the  
very lightest sentence would be hard  
labour for life. But if my grocer poisons  
me—oh, that is a different thing. He is  
fined a few dollars.'

Strong-minded wife: 'Eh, James, you  
are well up in languages. What is the  
difference between exported and trans-  
ported?' Submissive husband: 'Why,  
my dear, if you should go to America,  
you would be exported, and I—well I—  
should be transported.'

A lady, no longer young, was one day  
deploring to Douglas Jerrold the fact  
that grey hairs were multiplying on her  
head. 'I really believe,' said she, 'that  
the oil of lavender which I use produces  
them.' 'Do you not think, dear madam,'  
said Jerrold, 'that it is the oil of thyme.'

Mrs. General Sherman says that  
during thirty-one years of married life  
her husband has never stayed out later  
than twelve o'clock at night. This is a  
new revelation to us. We never sup-  
posed that a married man stayed out  
after half-past nine o'clock at night un-  
less he was the editor of a paper.

An industrious tradesman having  
taken a new apprentice, awoke him at a  
very early hour on the first morning by  
calling out that the family were sitting  
down to table. 'Thank you,' said the  
boy, as he turned over in the bed to ad-  
just himself for a new nap—'thank you,  
I never eat anything during the night.'