A YOUNG COUPLE.

Japhet.

Genesis 5 : 23. And Noah was 500 years old, and Noah begat Shem, Ham, and

Said masher Noah to his gal : " 200 years we've tarried

Upon the flowery paths of love ;

It's time that we were married !

I'm just 500, and I guess

You're not too young to mate, dear. You must be nigh 400, now?"

She.

She.

" I'm just turned 98, dear !" "Well, well, my love, we'll not dispute About your age, I know, pet,

You're just as winsome as you were 300 years ago, pet !

But now I beg you'll name the day ; Don't keep me in suspense, dear,

O ! say within 10 years from now-"We'll say 200 hence, dear.

" I'm really far too young, you know ; My mother oft has told me,

No maiden under centuries three Should wedded be-don't scold me !

Don't look so sad ! don't turn away ! I hate to cause you sorrow.

Go ! get the ring and licence, pet ; Yes, we'll be spliced to-morrow !"

So spliced they were, and Mrs. N. Ere long became a mother :

Young Shem was born, and 40 years From that came Ham his brother.

When Ham was barely 10 years old,

(In fact he'd scarce been weaned, sir) Japhet was born, and-well ! the rest

May from The Book be gleaned, sir !

J. C. H.

"What I has to put up wid," said the Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter, "wi three hundred an' fifty debbils in my church !" "How does you make dat out, Bruddeh Baxteh?" "Why, don't you know yeh Bible? I thought you knowed it fum de Garden ob Eden to de New Jerus'lem. Hab'n you read how de Lawd Jesus Chris' casted sebben debbils outen Ma'y Magdalum?" "Yes, Bruddeh Baxteh." "Well, did you ebber read dat he casted 'em outen any odder woman?" "No." "Well, den, all de udder women's got 'em yet, an' fifty come to my church las' Sunday."

He.