

is the right of every woman to insist on her husband—if she has one—being at home by 9 o'clock P.M., or, if out later, to give an account on oath of how every moment of his time was spent." [Cries of "You're right!"] "Sixthly—It is the right of every woman to dispose of her time as she pleases, and if she chose to spend her evenings at her club or elsewhere she is not to be asked where she has been, or, if asked, to reserve the right of answering or not." ["That's bully!"] "Seventhly—It is the right of every woman to insist on her husband—always provided she has one—altogether dispensing with buttons, replacing them with studs, or when that is impracticable, pins." [Deafening applause.] "Eighthly—It is the right of every woman to insist on her husband entirely giving up the use of tobacco in every shape." Here murmurs of dissent were heard by those of the sisters who were not married, one even declaring that tobacco smoke always reminded them of the men, and was, therefore, not objectionable, for, "if not the rose, it was its perfume." She was darkly frowned on by the President, who proceeded to Ninthly: "It is the right of every woman to compel her husband—" Here the first speaker of the meeting arose and said: "All these rights apply to women who have husbands. Now, some of us have none, and I want to know, first, have we no rights? and, if so, what are they?" Not waiting for any reply, she continued, as she, too, drew from her pocket a bundle of papers: "I have inscribed a few of my ideas on the subject, which I shall give my sisters the benefit of now and here." She was at once declared out of order by the President, and forced to resume her seat. The President said she had only reached the Ninth of her "Rights," when she had six hundred and forty-seven on her list to be indorsed. The Sisters immediately took sides for and against the further reading of the document. Some de-

clared they had heard enough; others desired to hear the views of the Sister just snubbed and forced into retirement. By degrees the discussion as to who should and who should not be heard became so warm and furious that all the Sisters were speaking at once, and our reporter, seeing little likelihood of the meeting being brought to order again, gathered these notes together and departed. We are, therefore, at present unable to give our readers full particulars of the termination of the proceedings.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

A very peculiar *Trait*
Of a Norwegian rat which was grait,
Was to run round the quays
With his coat full of flays.
And swim in the bait every dait.

Another imposter has been exposed
He claimed to be a railroad brakeman
out of work; but when he went out of
the room he did not slam the door hard
enough to make the chairs dance, and
was, of course, arrested.—*Philadelphia News.*

A man who went hunting a llama,
A brave Patagonia llama,
By his mustang was thrown,
Which his color was shown,
And now he's considerably ecama.

"When is a man not a man?" asked Jones. Of course, he expected everybody to give it up, and then he was going to say, "When he is a shaving." But they didn't give it up, not a bit of it. One said it was when he was fool enough to deal in conundrums; another answered that it was when he worked over jokes a thousand years old, and a third told Jones to look in the glass and see for himself. Jones said that he didn't see what in time they were driving at, but somehow he had lost all interest in his conundrum, and had not the heart to tell them the true answer.