

## PERPLEXITY.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"  
The little fellow said;  
"If I should die before I wake,  
How shall I know I'm dead?"

## A NURSERY RHYME.

THERE was a young fellow named Gia,  
Who called on a girl named Maria;  
And the short-sighted fool  
Took the stove for a stool,  
So it set his best trousers on fire.

## A SABBATH-BREAKER.

THE girl was young, and very ugly,  
Her feet took up an awful space:  
Her father let her out last Sunday,—  
She broke the Sabbath with her face.

## THE INDIA-RUBBER TRUNK.

THE label said, "Don't monkey with  
This india-rubber trunk,  
It holds loaded guns and pistols,  
And it won't stand any 'monk.'  
It holds glass-ware bombs and cannons,  
And you want to touch it light;  
There's nitro-glycerine, gun-cotton,  
And a lot of dynamite."