

A STRING OF GEOGRAPHICAL PUNS.

Supposing an emigration scheme, according to classes, where should the following persons go to?

- The Brewers?—To Malta. (Malta.)
 The Loggerheads?—To Scilly. (Silly.)
 The Quakers (Called Friends)?—To the *Friendly* Islands.
 The Furriers?—To Chili. (Chilly.)
 The Nurses?—To Babylon. (Baby-lon.)
 The Babes?—To Lapland or Brest.
 The Cooks?—To Greece, (Grease,) taking passage at Spithead.
 The Misers?—To the Coast of Guinea.
 The Spendthrifts?—To the Straits.
 The Drunkards?—To Geneva.
 The Spinsters?—To the Needles. (English Coast.)
 The Gourmands?—To the *Sandwich* Isles.
 The Musicians?—To the Sound.
 The Hypocrites?—To Canton. (Cant on.)
 The Bachelors?—To the *United States*.
 The Maidens?—To the Isle of Man.
 The Gardeners?—To Botany Bay.
 The Shoe Blacks!—To Japan. (Japan Blacking.)
 The Debtors?—To Ohio. (Oh! I owe.)
 The Hostlers?—To the Meuse. (Mews.)
 The Firemen?—To the Indians. (Engines.)
 The Lovers?—To the Cape of *Good Hope*.
 The Sailors?—To Maine. (The Main.)
 The Stationers?—To Rheims. (Reams.)
 The Rogues?—Below the *Line*. (Equinoctial Line.)
 The Surgeons?—To Connecticut. (Connect-a-cut.)

A vintner, to whom Ben Jonson was in debt invited him to dinner; and told him that if he would give him an immediate answer to the following questions, he would forgive him his debt. The Vintner asked him, what God is best pleased with; what the devil is best pleased with; what the world is best pleased with; and what his host was best pleased with. Ben, without the least hesitation, gave the following reply; which, as an impromptu, deserves no small share of praise:—

- “God is best pleas’d, when men forsake their sin;
 The devil’s best pleas’d, when they persist therein;
 The world’s best pleas’d, when thou dost sell good wine;
 And you’re best pleas’d when I do pay for mine.”

A merry going out often bringeth a mournful return; and a joyful morning, a sad evening.—There is no resource, where there is no understanding.—Unless one could cure men of being fools, says Horace Walpole, it is to no purpose to cure them of any one folly, as it is only making room for some other.—If life be but a dream, what are its pleasures?—He who is what he appears, will do what he has promised.

Patriotism.—An indefinite article, in ancient times signifying love of country; we believe it means at present vilifying political opponents—and love of self.