

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

MOTHER GOOSE BRO'T FORD.

LIB. II. CDE 23.

"Hickory, dickery, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one and the mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickery, dock."

Hickory, dickery, dock,
'Tis a bellicose old clock,
It enjoyed the fun of striking one.
Hickory, dickery, dock.

Hickory, dickery, dock,
Had two run up the clock,
I'll take my oath 'twould 'a' struck 'em both,
Hickory, dickery, dock.

Hickory, dickery, dock,
When there is no mouse to knock,
The clock runs down to look for one,
Hickory, dickery, dock.

Hickory, dickery, dock,
'Tis a boxer, is the clock,
With its hands in place before its face,
Hickory, dickery, dock.

"A hon out west has just laid an egg as big as a bowl." First time we ever heard of a bowl-egged hen.

TRADE SECRETS.—Customer: "How much is that medicine worth?"
New Clerk: "I'd get fired right out if I told you that, sir."

Young Bohrer (diffidently)—Yes, Miss Lucy, they do say I am clever at baseball. Lucy (yawning)—I should so (yawn) dearly love to see you make a (yawn) home run.

Elementary Instruction in Cookery—Young Lady: "And now, Jane, what's the next thing to do, after putting the meat and potatoes in the stew-pan?" Village Girl: "Please miss, wash the baby!"

A SHARP RETORT.—Irritable old chap (at a dinner party)—"I wish to heaven I had a gentleman opposite me!" Cool guest (on the other side of the table)—"Why should you wish such a thing? You cannot be more opposite to a gentleman than you are at present."

NO ROSE WITHOUT A THORN.

This world is but a vale of woes,
Where mortal man is shown
That with the prettiest girl there goes
The sharpest chaperone.

Among the late Archbishop Magee's "good things" the following is entitled to an honored place: He lamented that the law of progress in church ritual compelled him to walk in processions, and even sometimes to stand in a cold north wind, while the choir sang "O Paradise, O Paradise."

HE WAS THERE.—Artist—"Here is a very suitable picture, Mr. Gibbs. It represents Rev. Mr. Goss, the missionary, in the centre of a group of cannibals." Descon Gibbs—"I see the cannibals, Mr. Turp, but where is the missionary?" Artist—"Didn't I just tell you he was in the centre of the cannibals?"

WOULD NEVER DO.—A New Zealand bank has established an annex in a railroad car, which travels about receiving deposits from the country towns. Such an institution may do in New Zealand, which is an island, but in this country it would afford the cashier too great facilities for getting to Canada.—U. S. Exchange.

Whoever is wise is apt to suspect and be diffident of himself, and upon that account is willing to "hearken unto counsel;" whereas the foolish man, being, in proportion to his folly, full of himself and swallowed up in conceit, will seldom take any counsel but his own—and for that very reason, because it is his own.

A man put on a pair of woollen stockings over his silk ones on a cold winter day. At night he pulled the stockings off without separating them and was astonished by a crackling noise and even the sparks of electricity which followed. When he drew the silk stockings out of the woollen ones the electrical attraction was so manifest that the stockings would incline toward one another when held some distance apart. It happened that the silk stockings were black and the woollen ones of light color, but when he tried the experiment with both stockings of the same color, there was no electrical manifestation.

A PLAIN-SPOKEN PARROT.—There is a parrot in St. Louis, which exclaims, whenever a man enters the room:—"You're drunk, sir, and had better go away. I don't want to see you till you're over it." People wonder how the bird catches on, but the explanation is simple; it doesn't know how to say anything else, and of course in making the remark to every man it frequently gets near home. One gentleman who called thought it was the lady of the house speaking, and rushed out of the parlour. She sat down to write a note of explanation to him, when to her amazement a servant brought her a note from the gentleman she was writing to, in which he stated that he acknowledged with humility that he had perhaps taken too much wine with his dinner, but had hoped on calling on her that she would not have detected it. As she had done so, however, he offered his most abject apologies and a prayer for forgiveness.

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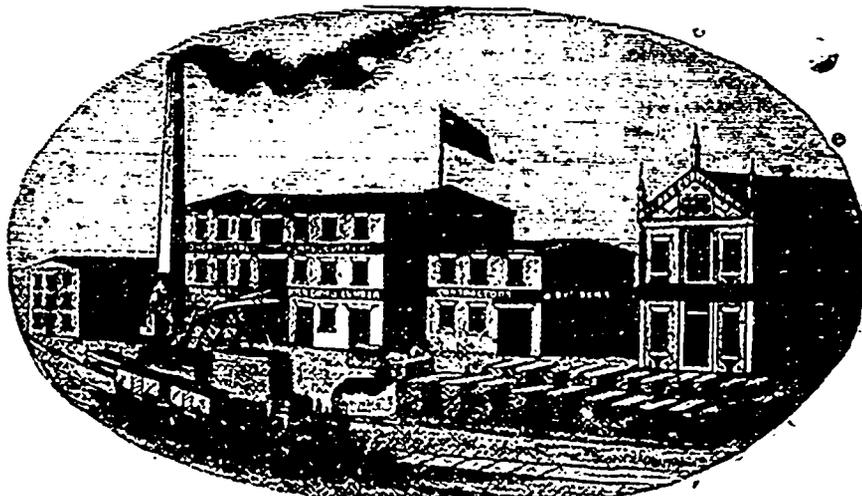
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