

## F A C E T I A E.

A little fellow being told by a young man to get off his knee, that he was too heavy to hold him in that way, made quite a sensation among the persons present by yelling back: "Too heavy, hey? Sister Sal weighs a hundred pounds more than I, and you held her on your knee for hours last night."

The Londonderry *Journal* gives the following instance of a pulpit bull: "A clergyman preaching a sermon on death, concluded with the following observation: 'But even death, my brethren, so well deserved by mankind for their sins, the wisdom of Providence has, in its paternal kindness, put at the end of our existence; for only think what life would be worth if death were at the beginning!'"

A Country deacon went home one evening and complained to his wife that he had been abused down at the store shamefully. One of the neighbors, he said, called him a liar. Her eyes flashed with indignation. "Why didn't you tell him to prove it?" she exclaimed. "That's the very thing—that's the trouble," replied the husband; "I told him to prove it, and he did."

Phlirtation—"Phairest Phlora!" billed an amorous youth, "Phorever dismiss your phears and phly with one whose phervent phaney is phixed on you alone. Phriends—phamily—phather—phorget them, and think only of the phelicity of the phuture! Phew phellows are so phastidious as your Pherdinand, so pheign not phondness if you feel it not. Phorego phrolie and answer phinally Phlora." "Oh, Pherdinand, you phool," she cooed.

Come where my love lies dreaming  
Dreaming the happy hours away.

Yes, you go peep into the room where your love's taking her afternoon nap, and ten to one you'll see an object on the sofa with a head as free from hair as the inside of a cannon ball, and no teeth to speak of; while there is a sound like water struggling out of a small rain spout on a stormy day pervading the room and making the dishes rattle in the cupboard. Better keep away from where your love is dreaming.

"Marriage? Pooh! don't men-shun-it!" exclaimed the maiden aunt. "Indeed they don't," replied her lovely niece.

Parent (whose daughter has a weakness for an artist): "I hear you take walks with that picture-making fellow. Have no more to say to him! A smart fellow, with no coat to his back." Smart grandson: "O, come, now, grandpa, he's not much worse than you in that respect—for yesterday I heard the doctor say you hadn't any coat to your stomach?"

A six-year-old child, who was in the habit of saying the Lord's prayer only in the morning, said the other evening: "Mamma I think I'll say the Lord's prayer, to night, too. I can just leave out 'Give us this day our daily bread;' and instead, I'll say what the ministers say, 'Keep us, O Lord, from the prevailing diseases.'"

"Charles, my dear," said his loving wife, "I thought you said that the dodo bird was extinct." "So it is, pet," he replied. "Well, but Charley, someone sent in a bill to you to-day, and it says: 'To one Julep, do. do. To three smashes, do. do. To twenty braces, do. do.' Charley, please do not buy any more dodos; they must be horrid things."

Sentences must be properly constructed if they are to be understood. A clergyman meant to say that, while he was preaching, a parishioner of his had died in a beastly state of intoxication, and, to draw therefrom a moral lesson; but he made himself unhappy by saying, "And my friends, that man died while I was preaching in a state of beastly intoxication." His congregation requested him to wear the blue ribbon, or else to look more carefully after his commas.

A Chicago clergyman was called out the other night, to minister at the dying bed of a prominent citizen. "Was he connected with a savings bank?" asked the divine. "He was a trustee," replied the messenger. "Well, there is no use of my going," said the minister, "still the mercy of God is infinite, and there is no saying—so I had better go through the motions, perhaps."