

# Of Local Interest

JOE BR-N-N'S SOLILOQY.

(As written by himself.)

For twelve long months we linger o'er  
Our school books trying to learn some more:  
We study morning, night and noon,  
Preparing for the Ides of June.

Student in Philosophy (having just received a ray of inspiration): "Then there is no *essential* difference between a man and a corpse?"

Found—A curry comb in the back yard. Owner may have same by paying charges of this advertisement.

O'B-i-n: I'm hungry.

L-a-y: See the baker L-nke. He carries a biscuit around with him.

O'G-r-an: A fortification is a big fort, but what is a ratification?

B-e-n: A big rat, I guess.

Seventy-one and one-half, Mr. Nickle.

I held a little hand last night,  
So dainty and so neat,  
I thought my heart should surely break  
So wildly did it beat.  
And never again unto my heart  
Can greater solace bring  
Than the little hand I held last night—  
Four aces and a king.

- Ex.