



Speak to him about the Carnival, if you dar'!

jealous of every other farmer, and so they unite on a doctor, or a lawyer, or a banker as a rule. They didn't count me one of themselves because I played at farming, and besides I had once been a banker."

Thermometer—axillary 99° —linquial 100° .

Krigliphomantioscope $x + 2y - z$.

July 9.—Subject, Rev. ———. He wished to know whether his name would appear in print, and whether the connection of it with the examination would redound to his credit. Having satisfied him on these points, he lay back in his chair and devoutly closed one eye—then the other, and opened the first one. The emotional development in this subject made him an easy one to "send off." When Callem, my valuable *aide*, brought forward the krigliphomantioscope, the Rev. ——— exclaimed, "No, not a drop, thank you. I never, or I should say seldom, touch it before dinner—still, on this occasion, and if you had a little water handy——" In less than ten seconds from the time he uttered "handy," Mr. Callem had settled him according to the most recent method practised in Hide-a-bug University, and it is said also in Like-sick. "Now, sir," I said, sharply, repeat your biography as briefly and veraciously as possible."

"My name," he replied, "is the Reverend Doctor Samuel Henry ———. I received my degree from Corsan University, Alabama, many years ago—I paid \$12.50 for it. I have presided over the highest court in our Church with great acceptance. A large number of my sermons have been published. My lecture on Old Ladies is much appreciated by a discerning public. I forget now where I procured the material for that lecture, but I think it was among the papers of poor Welkin, who died when boarding with us. I held a mortgage on the property of the man who published my discourses. I have been successful in procuring many calls, mainly, or to a large extent, through the influence of my wife. I have been instrumental in the erection of many churches,

and have labored earnestly in the mission cause. One year my congregation raised, through me, \$1,159.52 for China, the Jews, India, Zanzibar, Quebec and Papua, or New Guinea. As my salary has never exceeded \$2,600, I have been unable to contribute to the glorious work, personally. Should I secure the \$3,000 call I am now laboring to have thrust upon me, I shall be able to afford a small sum annually. My chief cause of complaint in my sacred calling, is the want of respect I experience now-a-days. Common members of the Church are not unfrequently impertinent enough to doubt my authority for making certain statements. *O tempora, O mores!* I am not a Latin scholar, but this means, Oh the times, Oh the manners. I have a knack of quoting Greek and Latin in the pulpit—sometimes also I refer to the original Hebrew, and most people regard me as learned in these languages. I don't tell them I am not. I have no sympathy with such views as so many hold, modified by modern "science," falsely so-called. I am sure that if the Bible were made a Public school text-book, it would save the minister much labor. I am strongly opposed to separate schools. I think prohib——" As the subject was likely to wander, I gave Mr. Callem the wink, and the Rev. gentleman came to himself, by means of the Bunn method.

Thermometer—axillary $98\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ —linquial 105° .

Krigliphomantioscope, $q \times m + n^2$.

July 10th.—Very hot—atmosphere highly charged ozonically and chromo-magnetically, Temperature of atmosphere, 87° . Wind, east by north.

Subject, Dr. ———. Extremely nervous. Wondered whether the operation would hurt, but was willing to suffer if necessary for scientific purposes. Loosened his neckcloth and removed his cuffs himself. Asked for a cuspadore, as he had been chewing "black-strap." Three passes on each side of the head, and three down his face made him ours. While Mr. Callem attached the krigliphomantioscope to the nape of his neck, a quiver shook his frame—not Callem's frame, but the subject's. It was an easy frame to shake. I tried Callem's recently discovered process with Dr. ———. It worked charmingly, but the ether was just a little too strong. Passes were



A GREAT LOSS.

AUNT—"Nellie, are you not leaving off mourning rather too soon?"

NELLIE—"Why, no. I have mourned the loss of gay color long enough."