



AT THE EXHIBITION.

MRS. JOBSON—"Look, Jobson, they must have thought our Sammy's picture great, for they have put it up high over all the others."

SCIONS AND ART.

JESTNOTT—"I saw young Foolscap to-day at Holton's Nursery applying for work. He says it is necessary to join some other trade or profession to that of literature in its lower branches, and he thinks he will be able to make ends meet by grafting."

CHESTNUTT—"He is right. That is just the thing for a budding genius."

CHIRPS.

OF what fish is a young lady most fond?—Her-ring.

WHAT soap do defaulting bankers use?—Cash-steal.

WHY should fishes be wealthy?—Because they generally have divide-ends.

WHAT is the toper's favorite divinity?—Jug-or-naught.

IN what position does a toper sleep?—Horrors-zontal.

WHAT is the cause of all the trouble in Ireland?—The ignore-rents of the people.

WHEN are scholars like an earthquake?—When they go to wreck-creation.

TO what nation do account collectors belong?—The Sioux tribe.

WHAT is the nationality of the old clothes' repairers?—The A patch-ee tribe.

OF what trade are dudes?—Mash-inists.

"OAKUM with me," the sailor cried,

"And prove my heart's devotion!"

"Oh, no," the pretty maid replied,

"I do not like come-ocean!"

AN onion, despite its odor, may justly be called soup-herb.

IF soda-water is unadulterated it is fizz-ically beneficial.

THE FUNNY MAN—"His strength is as the strength of ten, because his cause is jest."

VERY forehanded—Monkeys.

A PROD-IGAL son—An ox driver.

AUTHORS are good people—They always do write.

THE best cribbage players live in Winn-a-pcg.

DEBTORS may be termed the cussed-owe-dians of the peoples' money.

THE tramp whose heel stuck out of his boot said it was for the purposes of vent-heel-ation.

THE miner sighs, "All my happiness is ore."

WHAT is the best railway for invalids to take?—The Pass'm Sick (Passumsic.)

SNIFF'S FROM THE ROUND TABLE.

BY P. MCARTHUR.

A COURTLY COMPLIMENT.

SIR GALAHAD—"King Arthur said a dainty thing of our Launcelot at the banquet yesternight."

SIR TRISTRAM—"What said he?"

SIR GALAHAD—"He spake of him as '*velut inter ignes luna minores*,' and that, thou knowest, signifieth, 'like the moon among the lesser lights.'"

SIR TRISTRAM—"Then by my troth must our gallant knight have been full."

SOCIAL COMPLICATIONS IN CAMELOT.

SIR BEVIDERE—"By my halidome I like not this piping time of peace."

KAY—"What irks my lord?"

SIR BEVIDERE—"Marry, but yesternight, when I returned from dalliance at the Table Round, my dame was brewing broth in my emblazoned helm, the which with my thirsty dagger she ever and anon upstirred. By all the saints it grieves my soul."

WHAT class of vegetables do the milkmen resemble? The pump-kin.