



A LITMUS-PAPER SORREY.

HOSTESS.—(To Mr. Joshua Binks, the Nevada King.) "Do you know George Elliott at all Mr. Binks?"
 BINKS.—"Him? No I don't know him from Adam."
 HOSTESS.—"You misapprehended me, I mean George Elliott the author—a lady."
 BINKS.—"A lady? Well I guess I wouldn't know her from Madam either."