

*SUBRIDENDO.*

Not the square thing—A circle.—*Smiles*

The tramp is a man who has tried nearly all the walks of life.

The society man has his set, and the prize-fighter has his set-too.

"Papa" said a talkative little girl, an I made of dust?"

"No, my child, if you were, you would dry up once in a while."—*Ex.*

Bright Freshie, just dipping into mathematics: "Say, what geometrical figure does an escaped parrot resemble?" Senior: "Give it up." Freshie: "Why a polly gone, of course!" Death of Senior.—*Ex.*

*Nunquam implementum orto sepulchrum finis.*  
Never too late to mend.—*Ex.*

The Editor—Lucky man, that fellow Jones.

The Assistant—I don't see how you make it.

The Editor—Why, he took out a life insurance policy for five hundred dollars and died six days before the company failed.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

You can't weigh grams with a grammar,  
Nor salt and cure hams with a hammer,  
Do sums with a summer,  
Strew plums with a plumber,  
Nor sheer an old ram with a rammer.—*Ex.*

A Prominent Personage.—Jawkins: Who is that man yonder who goes along with his nose in the air?

Hogg—Sh! He's a mighty important personage. His picture and biography are in all the papers.

Jawkins—What has he done?

Hogg—He's the man who was cured of catarrh.—*Judge.*

Said the Earth to the comet: "You startle me with your levity.

Said the comet to the Earth: "You annoy me with your gravity."—*Handicraft.*

PARODY ON LONGFELLOW'S "HIAWATHA."

He killed the noble Majudki's,  
With his skin he made him mittens,  
Made them with the fur side inside,  
Made them with the skin side outside.  
He to get the warm side inside,  
Put the skin side outside.  
He to get the cold side outside,  
Put the warm fur side inside;  
That's why he put the fur side inside;  
Why he put the skin side outside;  
Why he turned them inside outside.

—*Grove City College.*

UPS AND DOWNS OF LIFE.

He came with a poem, and dire intent,  
And up the sanctum stairs he went;  
Hope and a smile on his face were blended,

And this is the manner in which he ascended.

He bearded the editor in his lair,  
And began a-reading his poem fair;  
But the editor stopped him before he had ended

And this is the manner in which he descended.

—*Yankee Blade.*

Editor—I've paid for this joke before.

Humorist—You never paid me for it before.  
—*Kate Field's Washington.*