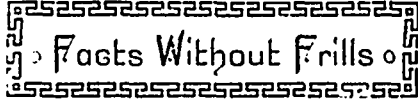


boots outside the supposed bedroom door to be cleaned, or whether the gilded youth had, in the course of his erratic homeward career, "rushed in where angels fear to tread," or whether he—all right, Mr. Editor, we'll leave the policeman to argue out the mystery with the milkman. Good evening!

ZERO.



Sweden has 2000 school gardens.

United States farm mortgages amount to \$1,400,000,000 in gold in circulation throughout the world.

Caterpillars attain a great size in Australia—some of them a foot in length.

The only city in the world on the line of the Equator is Quito; and there the sun rises and sets at the same hour all the year round—6 o'clock.

We can't save much by employing electricity to do our work, because of the consequent increase in current expense.—*Elmira Gazette*.

Gros Binet is the most ignorant of men. Entering a bookseller's shop he said: "I want a nice book, something in the historical line."

"Would you like the 'Last Days of Pompeii'?"

"What did he die of?"

? "An eruption, I believe."

—Petit affiches de Lyon.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

"Madame B—, the actress, has just been appointed *jeune premiere* for life at one of the principal theatres in M—." —*Ligeois*.

BULLET-PROOF.

Lady—"Every word you say, Herr Baron, is a falsehood."

Baron—"You are right, my charming lady." —*Kikeriki*.

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

If I were a worm and had to turn,

As worms will do I hear.

It seems to me that I'd turn and flee
Ere the early bird came near.

—Puck.

"How is it the house is always so damp, dear?" asked Mrs. Credité of Mr. C.—shortly after moving into their new installment plan house.

"Probably because there is so much due on it," said he.

Though a man fancies that his wit is like cutlery, he makes a mistake if he undertakes to sharpen it by a continual grind.—*Washington Star*.

ONE WAY.

It fell to the lot of an Irish servant to inform her master that his wife was dead. She went to him and handed him the wedding ring in silence.

"He shouldn't say 'shoulder arms' to those cavalry men," "Why not?" "They have nothing but swords, he ought to say 'shoulder blades.'" —*New York Sun*.

There is a glut in the nail market; but the surplus should soon be worked off, now that the nailing campaign lies in the States has become so active.

Teacher—"In what part of the Bible is it taught that a man should have only one wife?"

Little Boy—"I guess it's the part that says no man can serve two masters."

Plenty of Family—Friend—So you've married since we last met, Snobley. Any family?"

Snobley—"Oh, yes, she's a Mount-fitzflatheringame on her mother's side." —*Funny Folks*.

Mose Schanmburg, Jr.—"Vader, a shentlemans wants to know if dot unshrinkable undershirt don't shrink a leedle, anyvay."

Mose Schanmburg, Sr.—Does dot shirt fit him?"

"No, it vas choost a leedle too pig," "Of course it vill shrink. Vy don't you have some heads for pishaess."

Miss Smilax—"But didn't you promise me, when I refused you last spring, that you would never mention this subject again?"

Balfinch—"Yes, I know, but I never dreamed then that your father would have such luck with his sugar stock."

A SPRINKLE OF SPICE.

"Now which of the great past men would you rather be, Robert?" after a long and interesting talk on the celebrities of history. "None of 'em," replied Robert, promptly. "None of them. Why not?" "Cause they're all dead."

Singleton—"Got a new baby at your house, I understand."

Fambly (who is in financial straits)—"Yes a boy"

Singleton—"Well, old man, you are just \$1,000 richer."

Fambly—"How so?"

Singleton—"Why your boy is worth that much to you."

Fambly—"That may be, but there isn't a blamed place in town where I can hypothecate him."

The fool never has an idea that is too large to slip out of his mouth.

"Do you believe that knowledge is power?"

"I do."

"That explains then why dudes are so frail."

Fogg—"Charley, you were born to be a writer."

Charley—(blushing with conscious pride)—"Oh! you have seen some of the things I have turned off."

Fogg—"No, I wasn't referring to what you have written. I was thinking what a splendid ear you had for carrying a pen. Immense, Charley; simply immense."

The height of generosity is reached by a person who runs in debt for a present to make to a rich friend.

"The summer bloom must fade, alas,
From fields and woodland bowers.
And she, when this has come to pass,
Will be demanding flowers."

—*Washington Star*.

Mamma—"I am perfectly discouraged. Eddie, I don't believe you will ever amount to anything, you are so indolent."

Eddie—"Well, I guess teacher don't think so, cause she said that I made more trouble than any boy in school."

Artist—"Madam, here are the two water colors you selected last week.

Mrs. Struckle (ringing)—"Hannah take these pictures down and have them thoroughly boiled before they are hung in my room."

Doctor—I will tell you sir, you are living rather high; you've got to come down."

Slimpurse—Great scott, I can't do it; it's all I can do to pay the rent in the fourth story."

SIX DON'TS FOR YOUNG MEN.

Don't exaggerate.

Don't let success tip you over.

Don't grab anybody—even a book agent.

Don't get the dumps. Live in the sunshine.

Don't jolt in ruts. Vary your services and methods.

Don't mumble your words. Chew your food but not your language.—*Ram's Horn*.

CHILDHOOD'S JOYS.

Back to our child's halcyon time

Regretful memory strays;

Though spanked for many a trivial crime,

They were our balmy days.

A "high old time" seems highest when the bill is presented."