

recede very rapidly—so swift indeed does it rise, that cattle unacquainted with the state of things, not unfrequently get overtaken and drowned. The old hogs in those parts however get accustomed to the tide. They find out not only that it “waits for no man,” but that it waits for no hog. One day, while I was on the beach, I saw a regiment of hogs, as busy as they could be, rooting for clams and feasting on them. Watching them carefully, I could not help noticing that several of their number ever and anon placed one ear in the attitude of listening. They would remain in that position a moment or two and then go on eating clams. At length one cunning old fellow, after listening an instant, uttered the well known note of alarm, and off he and the whole regiment ran at the top of their speed, out of the reach of the tide. When I placed my ear near the ground, as the hogs did, I discovered what they discovered, and what I did not know before—the roar of the tide coming in, and found it necessary to retreat about as speedily as they had done. What do you think of that, reader?

AN INELIGIBLE SUITOR.

AN old soldier, with only one arm, being reduced to mendicancy to obtain a livelihood, made acquaintance with a brother beggar, who had grown rich by the craft. “I should be happy,” said the soldier, “to ally myself with so distinguished a member of our profession: you shall give me your daughter.” “Hold! my dear sir,” replied the warm old gentleman, “you cannot think of such a thing. She must have a better match than you can make. You are not half lame enough. My son-in-law must be a miserable looking object, who

would draw blood out of a stone.” “Do you think, then, that you will find one worse off than I am?” “To be sure! why, you have only lost an arm; and ought to be absolutely ashamed of yourself to expect that I will give you my daughter. I would have you to know, that I have already refused a fellow without legs, and who goes about the city in a bowl.”

SELECTIONS.

“I BELIEVE the jury have been innoculated for stupidity,” said a lawyer. “That may be,” said the opponent, “but the bar are of opinion that you had it in the natural way.”

A CINCINNATI editor, being asked “what is the news?” replied:

“Sir, I sell my news at ten cents a week! don’t bother me.”

AN exchange says, when David slew Goliath with a sling, the latter fell *stone-dead*, and of course quite astonished, as such a thing *had never entered his head before!*

JEST.—Would you jest with the tiger, first see that his teeth are drawn; with the fool, first see that his ears are cropped. With the silly and brutal you can neither jest nor reason. You must cage the one and cut the other.

“ONCE on a time,” an Irishman and an old negro were fighting, and while grappling with each other, the Irishman exclaimed—“You black ——, cry ‘enough!’ I’ll fight till I die.”

“So will I,” sung out the negro; “I *always* does.”

SAYS Vanvenargues, our virtues are dearer to us the more we have to suffer for them.—It is the same with our children. All profound affection admits a sacrifice.

How to keep your own Counsel—Get into a Chancery suit, and you will never get rid of him.