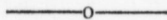


THE BOOK CANVASSER.

The book canvasser iz a red hot being, az untiring az a fox hound, and az free from diffidence az a fish pedlar. He works hiz way into every spot in kreashun, and will often sell a book to a man, for hiz own price, who swore at first that he wouldn't take it az a gift. He will travel more miles in a day, on less hash, than a stage horse and kan stand more abuse than a chinamen. The book canvasser haz bekum the terror of the land, and mankind hide from him az they would from the taxgatherer, or a case ov the small pox. I rather like the book canvasser, when a man pitches into me, and offers to sell me 650 pages ov "*Doktor John Hirsute's modified diagnosis ov the cappilliary attrakshun,*" and stiks to it untill he gits the book onto me, i am delighted with the man, and proud ov miself. It takes genius to do theze things, and i luv genius in all shapes, whether it appears az the author ov a dikshionary, or the pattentee of bar soap, warrented to take the letterings off from a mile stone in three washings. The book canvasser haz mi hottest prayers for hiz sukcess, and tho i never ov late subskribe for anny thing, not even to buy the new klergyman an independant seckond hand trotting kronometer, still i am allwus reddy to reckomend him to mi nabors.

SLUNG SHOT.

"*Throw fisick to the dogs,*" is a very old proverb, but whare will yu find the dog that will tutch it?



Experience teaches us mutch, but learns us little.