



The Massey Manufacturing Co. |

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**Fun and Fancy.**

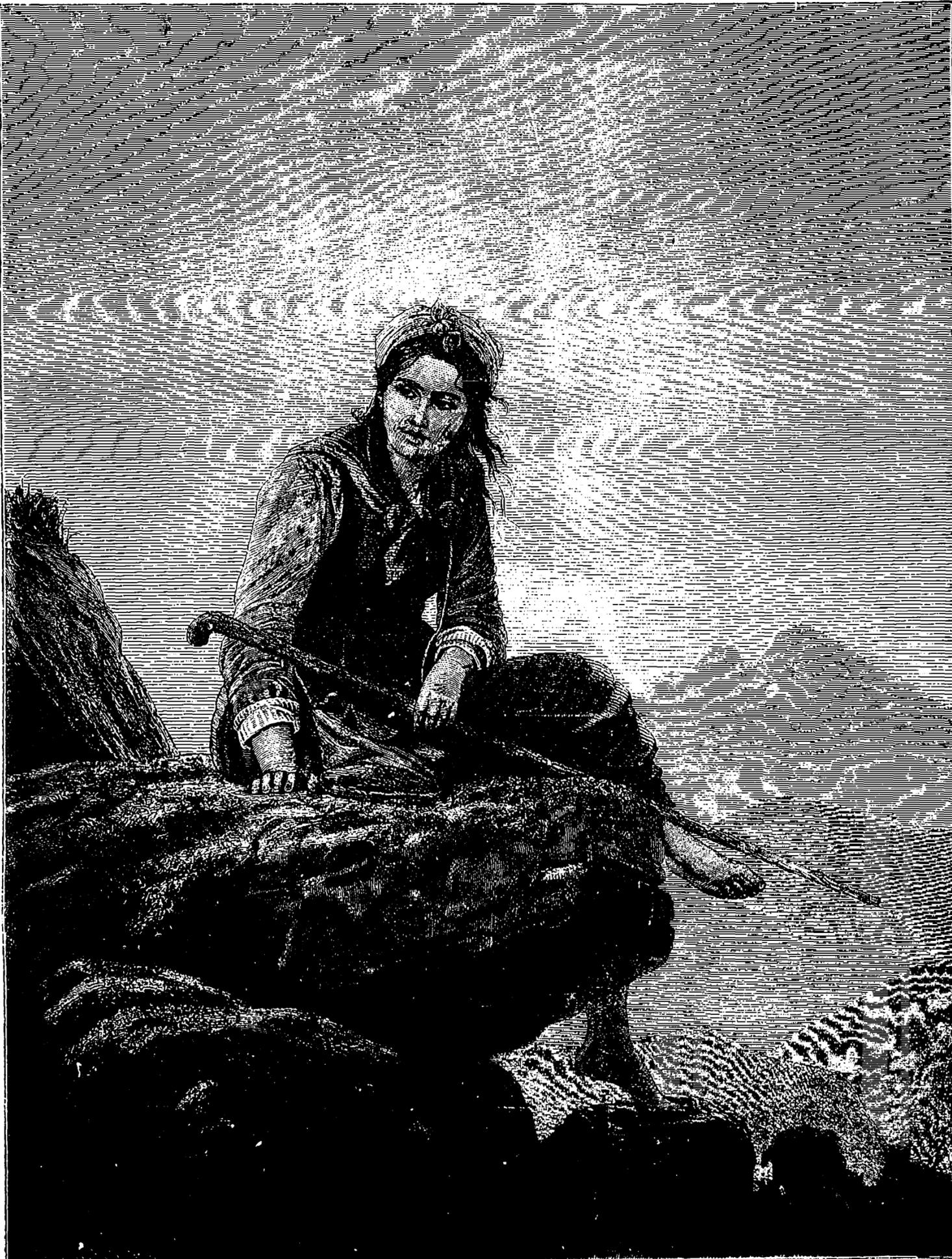
"JOHNNY," said a mother to her little boy, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking with ladies. You must wait till we stop, and then you can talk." "But you never stop," replied the boy.

A FARM was once advertised in a newspaper, in which all the beauty of the situation, fertility of the soil, and salubrity of the air were detailed in the richest glow of rural description, which was further enhanced with this: "N.B.—There is not an attorney within fifteen miles of the neighborhood."

A SERVANT who plumed herself upon being employed in a "genteel family," was asked the definition of the term. "Where they have two or three kinds of wine, and the gentleman swears," was the reply.

AN IRISHMAN being asked at a trial for a certificate of his marriage, exhibited a huge scar on his head, which looked as though it might have been made with a fire-shovel. The evidence was considered satisfactory.

A GENTLEMAN riding through Sydenham, saw a board with "This cottage for sail," painted on it. As he was always ready for a pleasant joke, and seeing a woman in front of the house, he stopped and asked her very politely when the cottage "would sail." "Just as soon as the man comes who can raise the wind," was the quiet reply.



NORWEGIAN SHEPHERD GIRL.

**Narrow Escape.**

A man once complained of a dentist's charge of one dollar for extracting a tooth in a minute. "Why," said he, "our old doctor would have been twenty minutes, and have pulled me all about the room, and he wouldn't have charged but a quarter!" The Burlington *Hawkeye* has discovered a near relation of this fellow's, and thus reports him:

A native of Flinn river township, went limping and groaning into the office of the new doctor with the blue and gold sign, and the Latin diploma, and the new buggy, and the chestnut horse with a blaze face.

"I've got the rheumatiz, doc," groaned the patient; "my whole back is jest gone with it. I'm one broad ache from the back of my neck clean down to the hips. I'm a sufferin' the torments of—of—"

"Let me see your tongue," said the new doctor. "Ah, yes; I see, I see. That will do. Take this prescription, get the medicine, and use as directed. Three dollars."

"Thunder!" exclaimed the afflicted man as he hobbled away. "Ef I ain't the luckiest man on Flinn River. Three dollars for looking at my tongue! An' I was jest upon the bare point of askin' him to look at my whole back."

And he breathed hard as he thought by what a narrow escape he had saved his whole farm from being taken by the doctor.