

## ANECDOTES.

in Winter.

ed when in bed; and generous, but not when the night air came from damp by, better health may decline.

ing that may have als, I hope that you paper.

ld, I was attacked ing blessed with take advice for some being troubled with s, I applied to Dr. him that I thought ings were affected survive. The Doc- the last of March." d me an old news-

ne—J. Randolph,

at in two quar. of some honey or mo- little old man and arm milk; if you armith—take a cup each."

y, nor have I been TT, 19 Gold St.

E.

[singing, ace, a parson pre- nce was teaching: d exhort tion and in short ob. & how he bore easantry his woes, make a man sup-

**The Yankee outwitted.**—During the late war, when provisions were at the highest pitch, Monsieur and a Yankee, both residing in a sea-port town in Maine, purchased together, a fresh Hog, dressed for cooking.—Some difficulty arising between them as to the manner of dividing it equally, the Yankee, thinking to outwit the Frenchman, proposed to cut him across the middle, and then he would turn round, while the Frenchman should place his finger on the one part or the other as he pleased, and say, "who shall have this?" He then could answer, not knowing which part; thus leaving it entirely for chance to decide. But Monsieur, while the Yankee turned his back to decide, dexterously cut off the tail, and clapping it in the mouth of the Hog, exclaimed "who shall have that *got a tail in him?*"—"I," says the Yankee—"By gar you may have 'em," answer-Monsieur. The poor Yankee was mortified indeed, when he found himself taken in his own trap, while the Frenchman, shaking his sides with laughter, added more to his vexation, by exclaiming "*By gar, sar, dat is trick de Napoleon.*"

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A Jack Tar just returned from sea, met his old messmate, Bet Blowzy. He was so overjoyed, that he determined to commit matrimony; but at the altar the parson demurred, as there was not cash enough between them to pay the fees; on which Jack, thrusting a few shillings in his crosssock, exclaimed, "Never mind, brother, marry us *as far as it will go.*"

**Unfortunate Speculation.**—A gentleman lately returned from the East Indies, inquired of a neighbour, after a very particular friend of his who was *hanged* soon after he left the country for forgery, and was told that he had made some speculations and soon after died. "And did he continue in the *grocery line?*" cried the former: "Oh, no," answered the other, "he was in a very different line when he died."

**Price of a Pig in Westmoreland.**—A Freeholder, whilst looking at his two pigs that were granted before his cottage door, was asked by an electioneering agent, who happened to be upon the spot, if he would sell the pigs:—the man replied in the negative, observing, that "*wife would not part w<sup>t</sup> pigs on any account*"—but said the man of business, "*they are beautiful animals and I don't care if I give you 50 guineas for one of them.*"—Eh! exclaimed Hodge, stretching his delighted ear forward with great eagerness.—"*I'll give you 50 guineas for one of them,*" again repeated the buyer. The freeholder, stretching his head and smiling—"Oh!—Aye!"—(looking him earnestly in the face) "Pigs I like them, are worth 50 guineas—arn't they?"—"O yes!" replied the welcome visitor, "*they're cheap of 50 guineas.*"—The freeholder having smelled the rat sufficiently, did not hesitate to *pocket the affront*; exclaimed with smothered exultation, the *pig is thine—the gold is mine!*"—The agent now, of course, considered his friend's vote quite certain, deemed it unnecessary to ask him for it; but thought he would on parting merely give him a delicate hint; observing, "*you have a vote, you'll vote—*"—"?" "Eh?" replied the elector, pretending to be deaf:—"you have a vote? a vote?" resumed the querist rather sternly: "Oh! Aye!" returned Hodge, "*Yes Pve a vote!*"—"Then" said the other, "*you'll give it to the—*"—"s!" the farmer, heaving out a whistle of astonishment, and with the gesture of a Grimald, exclaimed—"I'd rather sell 'tother pig!!!"