

## SUBRIDENDO

## THE WORM TURNS.

Editor—"There are not enough feet in this line, sir."

Poet—"Feet, sir! Feet! I don't sell it by the foot. It's a poem—not a cord of wood."—Life.

## THE LONGEST WORDS.

Below are the nine longest words in the English language at the present writing, and they are orthographical monsters too. Here they are; take off your coat and engage them for a round or two.

Suticonstitutionalist.  
Incomprehensibility.  
Philoprogenitiveness.  
Honorificabilitudinitum.  
Anthropophagenerian.  
Disproportionableness.  
Velocipedestrianistical.  
Proantitionsubstationist.  
Transubstantiationableness. — Ex.

## THAT HORRID CHILD.

"Good morning, my boy, is your father in his study?"

"No, sir, papa has gone to the dentist's to have mamma's teeth attended to."

"Oh, indeed!"

"But mamma is in."—Petit Parisien.

## A TRUE PHILANTHROPIST.

Mr. Goodman—"You should tell our doctor to call on the washerwoman's family."

Mrs. G.—"Dear me! What's the matter there?"

"Influenza, I think."

"Who told you?"

"No one, but I notice that only two of my handkerchiefs came back this week."—New York Weekly.

## DULL OF COMPREHENSION.

Customer—I want a suit of clothes.

Salesman—Well, sir, we have them.

Customer—I want boy's clothes.

Salesman—Oh, that's another story.

Customer—Don't you have them?

Salesman—Certainly; up another story. Take the elevator.—Smith & Gray's Monthly.

## IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

Mr. Gotham—"Did your ship break the record this time?"

Sea Captain—"No, we met with too many interruptions."

"Icebergs?"

"No, only barks and schooners and things. We lost speed every time we hit one."—New York Weekly.

## A BARON.

"And so he is a real baron? What is he baron of?" "Ideas, I think."—Yankee Blade.

## MAIL AND EXPRESS-IONS.

A letter carrier—The alphabet.  
"Green goods" men—Hucksters.  
"Free silver"—Church collections.  
Early type-righters—Proof readers.  
Cuts across lots—The Panama Canal.  
Song of the farmers—"Wheat, by and bye."  
Taken to task—Convicts.  
Marry for money—Clergymen.  
Canine poetry—Dog-gerel verse.  
A free fight—The Revolutionary war.  
Draw the lines—All architects.  
A doubtful state—Uncertainty.  
The overland route—Via balloon.  
Goes through the mill—Grain.  
One-sided affairs—Women's saddles.  
A peer glass—My lord's monocle.  
Fair to medium—Women spiritualists.  
Grave yard insurance—Salvation.  
An old thoroughfare—New street.  
Appeals to women—The Isle of Man.  
Holds its own—The scabard.  
"Extra dry"—Shipwrecked sailors.  
Right before your eyes—Spectacles.  
Shouldered by the women—Suspenders.  
Must be kept under foot—Horseshoes.  
Work on "shares"—Brokers.  
Gets the cut direct—Watermelon.  
Does eye service only—The optician.

## A FINISHING TOUCH.

Wife—John, dear, I have spent the whole day in re-arranging the papers in your desk. Is there anything more you would like to have done to it?  
Husband—Yes. I wish you would throw it out of the window.—Brooklyn Life.

"Is my son thorough in his school work, Mr. Pedagog?" asked Bosbywell. "Yes, he is," said the teacher. "He shows a tendency to go to the bottom of everything. I think he will be at the foot of his class in a few days."—Harper's Bazar.

It is a curious fact that dull weather is generally wet, and dull lectures are generally dry.—Varsity.