

JOHN BULL,



Just come over to dance us a Hornpipe, with his breeches on. I cannot raise it myself."

As James was one day in deep chat with his friend,
He gravely advised him his manners to mend,
That his morals were bad he had heard it from many:
They lie, replied James, *for I never had any.*

A Countryman being nettled at a severe joke, turned round to the wit and observed, "that every man had his gift; yours is to crack jests, mine to break heads," which he accordingly executed with a severe blow.

Borrowing a knocker.—"Why, you'd better knock the door down—what do you want?" "Och, my darling! don't let me wake any of *your* family; I'm jist using your knocker to wake the papple next door: I'm locked out, d'ye see, and they've niver a knocker at all." [Rap, rap, rap.]

A wag of a fellow, by some unlucky accident, made a small rent in his pantaloons. His landlady discovering his linen upon the chair under him, and thinking it a napkin, endeavored to pull it away undiscovered. The fellow feeling what was going on, seized the collar of his shirt with both hands, exclaiming, 'By jolly, you must tear the collar off before you get it.'

Sir Walter Scott had a pet servant whom he had indulged until he was positively beyond all endurance. 'This won't do,' cried Sir Walter, in a passion. 'We can't live together any longer—we must part.' 'An' where the devil does your honor mean to go?' asked the servant.

How to raise the Rent.

A mechanic in this city was thus accosted by his landlord: 'John, I am going to raise your rent.' John replied, 'Sir, I am

very much obliged to you, for