

+BON MOTS.+

A ZULU belle is like the proverbial prophet—she has not much on'er in her own country.—*Ex.*

Two gentlemen, with dismally long faces at an evening party:

"Slow, isn't it?"

"Yes, very."

"Let's go home?"

"Can't. I'm the host."—*Ex.*

AN inquirer asks, "How can I tell classical music?" That is easy enough. When you hear everybody applaud and look relieved after the piece is finished, you can know that it is strictly classical.—*Ex.*

A minister having preached the same discourse to his people three times, one of his congregation said to him after service: "Doctor, the sermon you gave us this morning, having had three several readings, I move that it now be passed."—*Ex.*

Husband—"Mary, has the dog been at this meat?"
Wife—"No dear, I carved when you were away yesterday."—*Ex.*

Near-sighted old gentleman (entering store)—"Have you any linen dusters?" Young Snobson (with his most sarcastic manner)—"I am not a clerk in this establishment yet, sir." N. S. O. G.—"Not yet a clerk, eh? Errand boy, I presume. Well, legs are as good as brains in some departments."—*Ex.*

Lizzie: "Aunty, do you like to eat chocolate drops?"
Aunt: "Yes, very much." Lizzie (after much thought): "Then I think I'd rather give my paper of chocolate drops to grandmamma to keep."—*Ex.*

Professor—"Mention an oxide." Student—"Leather."
Professor—"Oxide of what?" Student—"Oxide of beef,"
Professor looks anxiously around for an eraser.—*Ex.*

An English clergyman, waxing sarcastic in the pulpit over the enormities of the age, exclaimed: "And these things, my brethren, are done in the so-called nineteenth century."—*Ex.*

Mistress (horrified)—"Good gracious, Bridget, have you been using one of my stockings to strain the coffee through?" Bridget (apologetically)—"Yis, mum, but shure I didn't take a clane one."—*Ex.*

Freshie: "What is the derivation of the word ovation?"
Senior: "Ovation, my little fellow, comes from the Latin *ovum*, an egg. It arose from the custom of applying rotten eggs to distinguished political speakers, which was called giving them an ovation."—*Ex.*

Why was Noah the broker of ancient times? He could float more stock than any other man.—*Ex.*

They were viewing Chicago by daylight, and had been married just long enough to catch their second senses.

"Mr. d'Smith," she said, "are you fond of works of art?"

He looked steadily at her for a moment, and with a heartrending pathos said "Yes."

"What do you think of old ruins?" she asked by way of keeping the conversation from lagging.

"Well, I used to admire them intensely until I met you, but I have changed immensely."—*Ex.*

"There can be no great men without grandmothers," says Kate Field. No, Kate; and there can be no grandmothers without grandfathers. Give the old man his dues, Kate.—*Ex.*

"What did the lady sing for you?" inquired Jones of Brown. "Oh Fair Dove, Oh, Fond Dove." "What did she sing that old thing for?" "Because," said Brown, she was Fond Dove it, I presume."—*Ex.*

Said bright-eyed little Julia, a Jersey City Heights girl of five summers, who was giving evidence of some bodily pain, when asked by her mother if she had the side ache: "No, mamma, but I've got the front ache."—*Ex.*

"Little boys' suits consist of three pieces," says a fashion journal. This, we suppose, is to permit the stern parent to get at the little boy readily when the occasion requires.—*Ex.*

A grave question has lately arisen in railroad circles whether dudes shall be charged full fare, half-rates or admitted as baggage.—*Ex.*

What is a slip without a sail?

Adieu, my lover, adieu,

What is a monkey without a tail?

A dude, my lover, a dude.—*Ex.*

"No," said Brown to Robinson, with a sigh, "I have'nt got change for a five, but I should like to have five for a change."—*Ex.*

"Have you got the rent ready at last?" "No, sir; ma went out washing and forgot to put it out for you before she left." "How do you know she forgot to put it out?" "Well, she told me so."—*Ex.*

An old minister in Ohio seemed rather opposed to an educate l ministry. Said he: Why, my brethren, every young man who is going to preach thinks he must be off to college and study a lot of Greek and Latin. All nonsense! All wrong! What did Peter and Paul know about Greek? Why, not a word, my brethren, No! Peter and Paul preached in the plain, old English, and so 'll I."—*Ex.*