

A FEW PSEUDONYMS.

OFTEN when we read an article in a paper or magazine and find the name of the author attached, we naturally suppose that this is their real name. This, however, is not always the case, as many eminent authors write under an assumed name.

Below we give, for the benefit of our readers, a few of these pseudonyms and the real names.

PSEUDONYMS.	REAL NAME.
Josh Billings,	Henry W. Shaw.
Grace Greenwood,	Mrs. S. J. C. Lippincott.
Mark Twain,	Sam'l L. Clemens.
Artemus Ward,	Charles F. Brown
A. L. O. E.,	Charlotte Tucker.
George Eliot,	Marian J. Evans.
Holme Lee,	Harriet Parr.
Sam Slick,	Thos. C. Haliburton.

THE PROBABLE EFFECTS OF WAR.—Some persons were discussing the probability of war in a public bar in Westgate Road, Newcastle. "Wey," said the landlord, "If thoo's a war wiv Bormah, it'll be a bouny bad job for this hoose." "For this hoose!" exclaimed a beer traveller in surprise: "hoo's that?" "Simply this," replied Boniface, "becaas nearly ivvory customer we hev be langs te the restrves or the milisha!"

It was General McClellan who first used the phrase, "Short, sharp, and decisive."

A LONG HOLIDAY.—A workman, meeting a friend whom he had not seen for some days, said to him, "Wheor hes thoo been the last few days? Aa hevvent seen thoo gannin' aboot?" To this the friend replied, "Wey, man, wheor hes thoo been not te knaa that aa wes hevvin a month's halliday last week?"

AGRICULTURAL COURTSHIP.

A potato went out on a mash,
And sought an onion bed;
"That's pie for me," observed the squash,
And all the beets turned red.
"Go away," the onion, weeping, cried,
"Your love I cannot be;
The pumpkin be your lawful bride;
You cantelope with me."

But onward still the tuber came,
And lay down at her feet;
"You cauliflower by any name,
And it will smell as wheat;
And I, too, am an early rose,
And you I've come to see,
So don't turn up your pretty nose,
But spinachat with me!"

"I do not carrot all to wed,
So go, sir, if you please!"
The modest onion meekly said,
And lettuce, pray, have peace!
Go, think that you have heaven seen
Myself, or smelled my sigh;
Too long a maiden I have been
For favors in your rye!"

"Ah, spare a cuss!" the tuber prayed;
"My cherrysheed bride you'll be!
You are the only weeping maid
That's currant now with me!"
And as the wily tuber spoke,
He caught her by surprise,
And giving her an artichoke,
Devoured her with his eyes.

—Ex.

A NEW NAME FOR A ROOKERY.—A young woman from Tyneside had been on a visit to Monmouthshire, and on her return home she was asked how she enjoyed her holiday. In reply, she said, "Wey, aa liked the plyace weel cneuf, but thoo wes a crackery at the back iv the hoose, and it wes craa, craa, craa, frev dayleet till dark!"

Judge (to darky witness)—Do you know the nature of an oath? Witness—Sah? Judge—Do you understand what you are to swear to? Witness—Yes sah. [I'm to swar to tell de truf. Judge—And what will happen if you do not tell it? Witness—I'specs our side'l win de case. sah.

It is illegal in Paris for a newsdealer to lend out a newspaper to anyone for reading purposes.