

Voter (after placing his arms akimbo on the table, and with a knowing and familiar smile)—Who are ye for yersel'?

—An old gentleman of the name of Page finding a young lady's glove at a watering place, presented it to her with the following words:—

"If from your glove you take the letter G,  
Your glove is love, which I devote to thee."

To which the lady returned the following answer:—

"If from your page you take the letter P,  
Your Page is age, and that won't do for me."

—At a school one day, when the lesson was the table called "Ale and Beer Measure," a little boy, the son of a strict teetotaler, remarkable for the correct manner in which he usually said all his lessons, was quite unprepared. "How is this, John?" said his teacher. "I thought it was no use, sir," said John. "No use?" interrupted the master. "No, sir; it's Ale and Beer Measure," said John. "I know it is," said the master. "Well, sir," said the little boy, "father and I both think it no use to learn about ale or beer, as we never mean to buy, sell, or drink it."

—Adversity exasperates fools, dejects cowards, draws out the faculties of the wise and ingenious, puts the modest to the necessity of trying their skill, awes the opulent, and makes the idle industrious. Much may be said in favour of adversity; but the worst of it is, it has no friends.

—The best remedy for silly occupations is the creation of a taste for something better. Young men throw away money on the turf or elsewhere, because their minds are in that stunted stage of development which fits them for nothing else. And women spend large sums on dress, because they are often capable of no loftier excitement.

—"You saved my life on one occasion," said a beggar to a captain under whom he had served. "Saved your life!" replied the officer; "do you think that I am a doctor?" "No," answered the man; "but I served under you in the battle of —, and when you ran away, I followed, and thus my life was preserved."

—"WILLIAM, thee knows I never call anybody names! but, William, if the Mayor of the city were to come to me, and say, 'Joshua, I want thee to find me the biggest liar in all Philadelphia,' I would come to thee, and put my hand on thy shoulder, and say to thee, 'William, the Mayor wants to see thee.'"

THEODORE HOOK was once punning on names, and a gentleman named Dunlop defied him to pun on his name. "Oh," said Hook, "lop off half the name and it is done" (Dun.)

—An Oregon journal prints notices of births under the head of "Come;" marriages it styles "Fixed to Stay," and death it reports under the head of "Gone."

—Nadier, the author, called upon Lafitte, the banker, one morning, and said, "You'll think me very bold, perhaps, but I want to borrow three thousand francs." "Yes, I do," replied Lafitte; "but you'll admit that I am bolder than you, for I intend to lend them to you."

—Hope is a draft on futurity, sometimes honored, but generally extended.

Jealousy don't pay, the best it can do is tew diskover what we don't want to find, nor don't expect tew.

I don't think a bad man is as dangerous as a weak one—I don't think that a bile that haz cum tew a hed is az risky az a hidden one that may cum to a dozen heds.

A vivid imaginashun is like sum glasses, it makes things at a distance look twice as big as they am, and cluss to twice as small as they am.

—Why are ladies like watches? Because they have beautiful faces, delicate hands, are more admired when full jewelled, and need regulating often.

—A family without the masculine element is something like an egg without salt. Even if a man can do nothing else in a house, he seldom fails to give the women about him abundant opportunities for self-denial, and so brings out the noblest part of nature.

—A little girl in a Sunday-school was asked by a teacher: "Mary, do you say your prayers morning and night?" "No, Miss, I don't." "Why, Mary, are you not afraid to go to sleep in the dark without asking God to take care of you and watch over you until the morning?" "No, Miss, I ain't afraid, 'cause I sleeps in the middle."