

F A C E T I A.

There are no sweets in family jars.

Nobody has yet challenged Orion for the belt.

An African proverb says the idle are dead, but cannot be buried.

In long tramp matches the race is not with the swift. It goes to the man who holds on.

What riles a country postmistress is to have a postal card come to the office written in French.

We presume the axletrees of railroad car wheels are called journals because of their rapid circulation.

It is estimated that in this country only one in five hundred own a horse. Are we a neigh-shun.

Some men are like postage-stamps, they will never stick to anything till they are thoroughly licked.

More of coal than any other kind of property is destroyed by fire, and yet but little of it is insured.

Why a door nail is any more dead than a door must be because it has been hit on the head.

When two men put their heads together it is for mutual advantage, but ain't so with goats.

The editor of the *Oil City Derrick* has tried it and finds that "A New Year's swear off does wear off."

A sufferer says that there is an advantage in having Indian parents—that the moccasins are softer than slippers.

Every living boy has an aching desire to touch his tongue to a frosty lamp-post, just to see if it will stick.

The man who unexpectedly sat down in some warm glue thinks there is more than one way of getting stuck.

They are getting kerosene so that it won't explode, and pretty soon there won't be any fun in being a coroner.

There's a man in Chicago so short that when he has a pain he can't tell whether it's a headache or corns.

"Is this the Adam's House?" asked a stranger of a Bostonian. "Yes, till you got to the roof then its caves."

If a man's horses should lose their tails, why should he sell them wholesale? Because he can't retail them.

The difference between a scale maker and a dentist is that one is always on the weigh; the other is always en route.

It is currently believed that a woman is a hard thing to see through. And so is her hat at the opera.

The great problem with rats and mice is how to get rid of human beings and have cheese making go ahead all the same.

Professor Proctor alludes to the earth as a mere mustard seed. The *Buffalo Express* says that this is because it is hot inside.

A bootmaker has this extraordinary announcement in the window: "Ladies will be sold as low as seventy-five cents a pair."

The New Orleans *Picayune* calls the gout a sort of brake which a wise Providence puts on a man's legs when he is living too fast.

Door bells are not favored in Leadville. If a man is too proud to kick the door and holler, he's too high-toned for the locality.

A man having fallen down in a fit in a tailor's shop, an envious rival said, "That's the only fit ever seen in that establishment."

It takes six years to teach a bear to dance, and even then he is apt to stop in the middle of a waltz and eat some small boy up.

Did you ever notice how carefully everything in nature is projected by some necessary covering? The river's bed is covered with a sheet of water.

Man with a wig jibes a bald-headed friend. "I admit" says the other, "that I have no hair, but the hair I hav'nt got is my own, anyway!"

A sportsman was boasting the other day of having shot a rabbit. "But it was not in season," said a friend. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "'twas seasoned after I peppered it."—*Oil City Derrick*.

Slipping down on the banana is to be still more common, for it has been discovered that a lively intoxicating liquor can be made from the fruit.

A barber who was chastising his son explained to a neighbour who was attracted by the cries of the boy that he was only trimming his hair.