Improvements?

The American Society of Phrenologists at its recent meeting in Philadelphia prepared for general circulation a list of terms that may be used as synonymous for "hit on the head," thus conferring a great favor on those who are always looking for something new. Here they are:

Drubbed on the dome.

Bammed on the bean.

Tapped on the conk.

Bumped on the beezer.

Biffed on the coco.

Busted on the cranium.

Whiffed on the skull.

Cracked on the nut.

Nailed on the knob.

Slugged in the belfry.

Lammed on the peak.

Dinged on the brain-box.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Proof???

Colonel—(To M.P. who has arrested a man on a charge of Drunkenness).—And are you quite sure Corpl. . . . the prisoner was drunk?

M.P.—Well, I am not certain Sir, but when I found him in Trafalgar Square, he was throwing his Swagger Stick into one of the fountains and trying to induce one of the stone lions to go in and fetch it for him.

You little folk who weep at little things,

And freight the air with moaning and complaint,

Who treat the slightest pangs as deadly stings,

And 'neath a feather's weight appear to faint—

Think you of those brave millions who endure,

The bitter curse of war without a cry,
Think you of that you epicure,
Who rage when brought a cocktail over-dry,
And you who being jostled in a crowd,
Give vent to howls of petulance and hate,
And you whose words are violent and loud,
When for a moment someone makes you
wait.

Think, if you have the power or the will, Think, little folk and let your tongues be still.

M. 64.

Dudley.—Say, Higgins, have you noticed M.-64 lately, it seems all in.

Higgins.-Why?

Dudley.—Oh, it was tired when I saw it this morning.

Higgins.—Pretty good, and do you know Dud, it reminds me of the driver, too.

Dudley.—How's that?

Higgins.—Oh, it being (Olover).

Tit-Bits.

Pretty touch on a certain Sergeant who asked a chic little Girl one night on the Leas, if he could see her home. "Sure," was the rejoiner, "I'll send you a picture of it." How about it Jimmy.

And if it was the same Sergeant who was asked by another Girl, if he likes moving pictures, and answering in the affirmative, was told to come to her home on Monday morning, as her mother was moving.

Who's the private who is often termed the "Poor Fish," and was sent to Pond Hill a while ago?