



THE FIRST SET.
 MAMMA SAYS THE YOUNG MEN OF THE PRESENT DAY ARE NOT TO BE COMPARED TO THE OLD ONES.
 AND YOU SAY!—
 Oh, I agree with MAMMA! [But he does not quite like it, though.]

A CLINCHER.

GET UP, AND SEE THE TIME, EVA. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL IT." "NO MORE DO I."
 "O, YOU HORRID STORY-TELLER, I TAUGHT YOU MYSELF!"



TERRIBLE RESULT OF THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN!

MISS HYPATIA JONES, SPINSTER OF ARTS (ON HER WAY TO REFRESHMENT), INFORMS PROFESSOR PARALLAX, F.R.S., THAT "YOUNG MEN DO VERY WELL TO LOOK AT, OR TO DANCE WITH, OR EVEN TO MARRY, AND ALL THAT KIND OF THING!" BUT THAT "AS TO ENJOYING ANY RATIONAL CONVERSATION WITH ANY MAN UNDER FIFTY, THAT IS COMPLETELY OUT OF THE QUESTION!"