

"Well, if my brother-in-law was here, I expect he would be lying down in the court-house. He is a lawyer, unless he has reformed recently."

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A ROUGH GUESS.

A small boy darted into a drug store on Austin Avenue and said to the clerk:

"Gimme some pizen to kill bed bugs."

"How much?" asked the man of drugs, thinking about the price.

"How much? Well, I reckon if they was all corralled they would fill a quart cup."

We regret to add that the boy came out of one of the finest residences in Austin.

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A COLORED REPTILE.

Parson Bledso and Jim Webster are not on the very best of terms.

At a colored picnic given not long since by the Colored Rising Sons of Liberty, Jim Webster observed a large bug crawling up the back of Parson Bledso. Jim knocked the bug off, remarking: "Dar's a reptile climb-in' up on yer, Parson."

Parson Bledso sprang to his feet, as if scared, and said: "I didn't know yer was dar, Jeems."

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TOO MUCH LEARNING.

"What did you do with that letter that was on my table?" asked Gus De Smith, of the colored boy who cleans up his room.