

WIT AND WISDOM.

A TAILOR presented his account to a gentleman for settlement. "I'll *look over* your bill," said the gentleman. "Very good," said the tailor, "but pray don't *overlook* it."

AN AUCTIONEER exclaimed: "Why, really, ladies and gentlemen, I am giving these things away!" "Are you?" said an old lady present: "well, I'll thank you for that silver pitcher you have in your hand."

A CELEBRATED composer wrote to a friend, requesting the pleasure of his company "to luncheon, *key* of G." His friend, a thorough musician, interpreted the composer rightly and came to lunch at *one sharp*.

TO BE a woman of fashion is one of the easiest things in the world. A late writer thus describes it:—"Buy everything you don't want, and pay for nothing you get; smile on all mankind but your husband; be happy everywhere but at home."

THE DARK AGES—"The boy at the head of the class will state what were the dark ages of the world." Boy hesitates. "Next—Master Smith, can't you tell what the dark ages were?" "I guess they were the ages just before the invention of spectacles." "Go to your seats."

"How beautiful the dome of heaven this evening!" said Angelica, as she leaned heavily on his arm. "The stars seem to look down upon us——" "Oh, yes," said practical John, "it's impossible for them to look up to us, you know. They can't." Sudden check to an evening's fill of most delightful sentimentality.

A GOOD ACCOUNT.—"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing \$200 per year, total, \$1,200—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife, who has done her own housework for a year since without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit." "JOHN WEEKS, Butler, N. Y."

"THAT parrot of mine's a wonderful bird," said Smithers. "He cries, 'stop thief!'" so naturally, that every time I hear it, I stop. What are you all laughing at, any way?"

SOME rash fellows say that the giving of the ballot to women would not amount to much, for none of them would admit that they were old enough to vote until they were too old to take any interest in politics.

"WHAT a fine head your boy has!" said an admiring friend. "Yes," said the father, "he's a chip of the old block, ain't you my boy?" "Yes, father," replied the boy, "teacher said yesterday that I was a young blockhead."

THE most absent-minded man was not the man who hunted for his pipe when it was between his teeth, nor the man who threw his hat out of the window, and tried to hang his cigar on a peg; no! but the man who put his umbrella to bed and went and stood behind the door.

"YOU'RE no gentleman," said a vulgar bully to an inoffensive man.

"I suppose you think yourself one?" mildly replied the gentleman.

"Certainly I do," said the bully.

"Then," said the mild man, "I'm glad you don't think I'm one."

SHE sat down at the piano, cleared her throat, and commenced to harmonize. Her first selection was:—"I cannot sing the Old Songs," and a gloom that was colder and bleaker than a Thanksgiving dinner fell on the company when the stranger in the corner said:—"And we trust that you are not familiar with the new ones."

THE GREATEST BLESSING—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See other column.