## WIT AND WISDOM.

FASHIONABLE young ladies, like letters, require stamps, or the males reject them.

A TRAVELER says he was lately presented with a sample of tea from Fiji. He thinks it makes him Fiji-tea.

A DULL old lady, being told that a certain lawyer was lying at the point of death, exclaimed: "Dear me! won't even death stop that man's lying?"

"John," said a farmer to his servant as he was taking dinner, "do you know how many pancakes you've eaten?" "No." "Why you've eaten fourteen." "Well," said John, "you count and I'll eat."

ALPHONSE KARR said: "You can prove nothing to women. They believe only with their hearts or their imaginations." Alphonse had evidently been trying to make his wife believe that the billiard chalk on his coat was whitewash from the office wall.

A LITTLE girl of seven exhibited much disquiet at hearing of a new exploring expedition. When she was asked why she should care about it, she said: "If they discover any countries that will add to the geography I have to study. There are countries enough in it now."

NAT M— was a queer genius. A neighbor found him one day at work at an enormous wood pile, sawing away for dear life with an intolerably dull saw. "Why don't you sharpen your saw, Nat?" asked the neighbor. Looking up with an inimitably droll expression, "I should think I had work enough to do to saw up this wood pile, without stopping to sharpen saws.

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.

An editor out west says if time is money, he is willing to exchange a little of his for cash.

"SHE isn't all that fancy painted her," bitterly exclaimed a rejected lover; "and worse than that, she isn't all she painted herself."

A TAVERN boaster, the other day, vaunting his knowledge of the world, was asked by a wag at his elbow if he had been in Algebra. "Oh yes," said he, "I once passed through it on top of a stage."

A COUNTRYMAN walking along the streets found his progress stopped by a close barricade of wood. "What's this for?" said he to a person in the street. "Oh, that's to stop the yellow fever." "Ah! I've often heard of the Board of Health, but I never saw it before."

"What are you doing here?" said old Sobersides to a tramp who was lying on his front stoop, gaping at the moon. "What am I doing here?" echoed the lazy rascal, endeavoring to suppress another gape, "why I'm studying aest'etics." "How so?" queried the curious proprietor. "Oh," replied the loafer, "I'm' yawning after the unattainable."

During a dense fog, a Mississippi steamboat took a landing. A traveller, anxious to go a ahed, came to the unpertubed manager of the wheel, and asked why the boat stopped. "Too much fog; can't see the river." "But you can see the stars overhead?" "Yes," replied the urbane pilot. "but until the biler bursts, we ain't going that way." The passenger went to bed satisfied.

A GOOD ACCOUNT.—"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing \$200 per year, total, \$7.200—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."