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—With a sardonic grin Triz poured some mucilage into his empty hair-oil bottle, and the next morning one of the servant girls' hair was glued so tight that she could'nt shut her mouth.

—The Massachusetts papers are discussing the question, "May cousins marry?" We should hope so. We don't see why a cousin hasn't as good a right to marry as a brother, or an uncle, or a son, or sister.

—Jacob's Well.—A news item says that an English traveller in the Holy Land has discovered Jacob's Well. We are delighted to hear it. There has been a rumor affoat for some time that Jacob was dead.

-"Did you ever dabble in stocks?" asked a lawyer of a witness who was known to have fled from his native land to this asylum of the free. "Well, yes; I got my foot in 'em once, in the old country," was the reply.