

"The moon is always just the same," he said, languidly, "and yet I always find some new beauty in it." "It's just so with the opera," she answered. He took the hint, and bought tickets for two.

"Well, Sambo, how do you like your new place?"—"Berry well, massa."—"What did you have for breakfast this morning?"—"Well, you see, missus biled three eggs for herself and gave me de brof."

Scene in a Paris restaurant. Customer: "Waiter, I can't get on with this lobster: it's as hard as flint." Waiter: "Beg pardon, sir. A slight mistake. That's the paper-mache lobster out of the showcase! Shall I change it?"

"What should a man do," asked a gentleman of a lady, "when he has an opportunity to correspond with a charming woman, but being a bachelor, is a little afraid of such business?" "I should say to him *do write*," answered the lady.

A nobleman built a handsome grotto, and caused this inscription to be placed over it—"Let nothing enter here but what is good?" A wit, to whom his lordship was showing the place, asked: "Then where does your lordship enter?"

Capability Brown was George III.'s head gardener, and exercised within his domain an autocratic rule which, while fully admitted, was secretly resented. In course of time Brown died and the King made haste to visit his emancipated gardens. "Ha! John," said His Majesty to the working gardener, gleefully rubbing his hands, "now that old Brown is dead you and I can do as we please!"

A young man who had just returned from a long journey, clasping his adored one in a loving embrace in a dimly lighted parlour, was seized with great terror that, for an instant, paralysed all his energies. "Oh, my darling," said he, wildly, "why didn't you write of this? What is it—spinal disease, or have you dislocated some of your ribs, that you are obliged to wear this broad leather-bandage?" "Oh, love," she gently murmured, "this is only my new belt; I would have got a broader one, but it would not go under my arms."

Young lady (*pettishly to dress-maker*): "Oh, bother! I wanted this dress for the sea-side, and it seems quite an in-door thing. You seldom see these dresses worn out." Dress maker—"Oh, no, miss; it is such a good material it will last all the season."

It is told of a Scotch "innocent" that when a gentleman, by mistake had given him a shilling instead of a half-penny, and on discovering his mistake, asked restoration in the ordinary way when such mistakes are committed, by saying, "Heeh, man, Rab, but I hae g'ien you a bad shilling; just return it to me and I'll give you another." "Oh, no," replied wise Rab, "I'll try to get it awa' mysel'; it wouldna suit you to be putting awa' ill siller."

ONE MAN WHO COULD NOT BE BULLDOZED.—A citizen went into the water department recently, and referring to a notice that his water would be shut off unless he paid up, said: "I'd like to see you try it on, I would. If this water board imagines that it runs the whole city, it will find itself grandly mistaken!" More silence from the clerk. "If the water had been shut off I'd have given this board such a tilt as it never had before. It can browbeat some men, but it musn't try any Caesarism with me." The clerk looks out of the window. "I now refuse to pay the rates, and you shut the water off, if you dare! I'll make a test case of it and carry it to the supreme court." The clerk shifts his weight to the other leg. "Yes. I'll carry it to the supreme court if it costs me \$10,000. I have never allowed anyone to trample on me, and it's too late to begin now." The clerk softly whistles, and the indignant citizen starts for the door, halts, returns slowly and says: "No, you can't browbeat me." The clerk begins making out his receipt. "I know my rights as a citizen, and I will maintain them—how much is it?" "Six dollars." "We have no czar in this country, and—take it out of this ten." "Fine day," remarks the clerk, as he hands over the change. "Yes purty fair. This board musn't try to bulldoze me. I'm not the man to submit to any sort of tyranny. Looks like snow, don't it? Is that clock right? Lots of pipes frozen up, I s'pose. Well, good day."