

## WIT AND WISDOM.

No reproof or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example.

SOME decedent of Solomon has wisely remarked that those who go to law for damages are sure to get them.

No man ever offended his own conscience but, first or last, it was revenged upon him for it.

A NICE old lady, who was over-nice in regard to cleanliness about her house, once scrubbed her sitting-room floor until she fell through into her cellar.

A HUSBAND complained sadly at the price of "ducks." His wife recently bought three for \$226, viz: A "duck" of a dress, a "duck" of a bonnet, and a "duck" of a parasol.

BEING positive in judgement to-day is no proof that we shall not be of a different opinion to-morrow.

BAD habits are thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will spring a new crop of weeds.

A WESTERN newspaper having repeated the old paradox that if two letters be taken from money there will be but one left, the Vicksburg *Times* remarks:—"We once knew a fellow who took money from two letters, and there was none left."

THERE is nothing like beginning life with settled economical principles. Extravagance is a habit easily contracted, and goes on increasing as a snow ball does in volume when rolling down hill. The slang phrase, "Go it while you're young," has been the ruin of thousands.

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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.

LOVING wife at Long Branch: "The horrid surf makes me keep my mouth shut." Sarcastic husband: "Take some home with you."

I LIKE music. I can't sing. As a singer I am not a success. I am saddest when I sing. So are those who hear me. They are sadder even than I am.—*A. Ward.*

WILLIAM III. had many a quarrel with Marshal Luxemburg. The latter on being told that he had been called hump-backed by the King, replied:

"How can he know that? He has never seen my back, although I have often seen his."

AN OLD CHICKEN.—In attempting to carve a fowl one day, a gentleman found considerable difficulty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who had sold him an old hen for a young chicken.

"My dear," said the enraged man's wife, "don't talk so much about the aged and respectable Mr. B.; he planted the first hill of corn that was planted in our town."

"I know that," said her husband, "and I believe this hen scratched it up."

A SAN FRANCISCO EDITOR, who has been to a Chinese theatre there, thus speaks of the quality of the music furnished:—Imagine yourself in a boiler manufactory when four hundred men are putting in rivets, a mammoth tin-shop next door on one side, and a forty-stamp quartz mill on the other, with a drunken charivari party with six hundred instruments in front, four thousand enraged cats on the roof, and a faint idea will be conveyed of the performance of a first-class Chinese band of music."

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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."