

## HUMORISMS.

The lover sows his wild notes.

Noughty but nice—\$1,000,000.

Every artist loves his sweet art.

A sign of good breeding—Getting the prize in a dog show.

A business that is run into the ground—Artesian well boring.

Simplicity and gripes are striking characteristics in green apples.

"Soled again," remarked the cobbler, as he repaired an old pair of boots.

Small fruits are so called from the size of the boxes they come in.

If a dog knows a good thing when he sees it, will he seize it when he nose it?

After all, the bean pole is more useful to this country than the North Pole.

"I do business on a large scale," said the public weigher, "but I don't give it weigh."

The man who called another a dog, apologized by saying he did not do it purposely.

"Business before pleasure," as the man said who married a bony, wart-on the nose old gal for her money.

A young lady up town has hair so long that it sweeps the floor, but the young lady is not at all like her hair.

An observing married man has discovered that when two women start on a shopping expedition they are then about as happy as they ever get.

"Ah, don't come a-wooing with your long, long face, and your longer purse behind!" sings a poetess in Harper's Magazine. That is it—the girls want your purse to occupy the front seat every time.

A party of ladies bathing at Ashbury Park were suddenly intruded upon by a large school of porpoises. A panic followed, and for a moment it was feared some lives might be lost; but the fish got frightened and churned the water into a foam in their haste to get away.

"Yes, they are excellent boots," said the shoe dealer to the lady purchaser, "they will wear like iron." "Do you think the buttons are sewed on securely?" she asked. "They are; the boots are supplied with the 'old maid's wedding' button, a new invention." "Why is it called the 'old maid's wedding' button?" "Because it never comes off."

A waist of time—An old maid's.

Can a man who writes a poem on his hat be described as *vers-a-tile*.

Before marriage: "Wooded and won."  
After marriage: Wood and one.

A newly surveyed town site in Green Co., Tex., has been given the name of "Damsight."

A sensible shoemaker will never offend his millman by presenting him with a pair of pumps.

Bicyclers prefer their iron horses to the living steed. They take them for wheel or woe.

Mexican policemen go bare foot. You can't awaken a Mexican officer by tickling his feet.

The man who can eat the most clams is the chap who wins in the "shell race" at the seashore.

Brown—"Miss Tawker is a brilliant girl, her conversation is so *chic*." Fogg—"Yes, but unfortunately she never knows when to keep her mouth *pschutt*."

"Good gracious!" ejaculated Aunt Towzer the other day on hearing for the first time of the Fountaine sale, "£30,000 worth of china knocked down at Christie's! Well, I hope it wasn't all broken."

The young man from the country and his girl were drifting slowly into an ice cream saloon when the following met his eye:—"Vanilla, chocolate, lemon and strawberry ice cream, \$1.50 per gal." He turned and fled.

"What's this 'thing'?" asked a man who was inspecting a music store, "That? oh, that's used on violins. We call it a chin rest." "Gimme one!" exclaimed the visitor. "S'pose it would work on my wife?"

"Can I get whiskey cocktail this morning?" asked a stranger as he entered a Chatham street restaurant and bar last Sunday. "No, sir; it's against the law to sell liquor on Sunday. Just set down at that table. Here, waiter bring a Kentucky breakfast for one."

"Papa," asked a little boy, looking up from his Sunday school lesson, "what are the wages of sin?" "The wages of sin these days," replied the old man earnestly, "depend upon circumstances and one's opportunities and business capacity. But they run up into the thousands, my boy, they run up into the thousands."