

OBITUARY NOTICE.

D-DE-DEAR GR-RIP,

Pl-please ins-ert th-the en-clos-sed ob-ol-ib-(boo-
hoo)-tuary no-tice, and ob-obl-lige,

You-yours, wee-cep-ping,

C. McQUA-ADR.

Al-ala-s! and ar-art thou go-gone at la-last?

Are al-all thy da-days of hu-hun-hunting o'er,

And are tho-those hap-appy gambols pa-past,

Which thou ha-hast played in day-ays of yore?

It ca-casts a sha-adow o'er my heart,

To th-think I've lo-lost a friend so t-true;

Och-one, dear Po-pomp-ompy must we pa-part?

If so, ma-chree, adieu (boo-hoo).

EP-EPIT-PITAPH.

Be-beneath this plo-plot

Beho-behold the lo-lot

Of do-dogs that lo-love good ch-choer;

Clo-close to this spo-spot

Old Po-pomp was shot,

Who-whose bones lie mo-mould'ring ho-here.

For f-feathered fe-feasts,

Or sa-savage be-beasts,

He did not ca-care a but-button;

A do-dog so chaste

Shou-should have a tas-taste,

And h-his was all for m-mutton.

P.S.—He ww-as sensible to the l-last (B-boo-hoo).

"A logician and a swimmer," says a Persian story, "were in a boat together. Said the logician to the swimmer, 'Have you ever studied logic?' 'I never heard the name 'till now,' was the reply. 'Alas!' said the logician, 'then has half your life been drowned in ignorance!' Just then a squall came up. Says the swimmer to the logician, 'Have you ever learned anything of swimming?' 'Nothing but logic,' was the reply. 'Alas!' said the swimmer, 'then the whole of your life is drowned!' " The moral of this, our teacher told us, is that *logicians sometimes get beyond their depth.*

A certain person had a friend who was a miser. One day he said to him, "I am going a journey; give me your ring—then I shall always have you near me; for whenever I look upon it, you will come to my remembrance." The miser made answer, "If you wish to keep me in remembrance, as often as you look at your naked finger, remember that you asked a certain person for his ring, and he refused to give it to you!"

TO THE BENEVOLENT.—There is a man so hard up that he even sleeps on tick.

A school-boy being requested to write a composition upon the subject of "Pins," produced the following: "Pins are very useful. They have saved the lives of a great many men, women, and children—in fact, whole families." "How so?" asked the puzzled teacher; and the boy replied, "Why, by not swallowing them."

A late poet, in describing his ancestors, who were among the first settlers at Amoskeag Falls, said, with a spice of exaggeration:

"Of the goodly men of old Derryfield
It was often said that their only care
And their only wish and only prayer
For the present world and the world to come
Were a string of coils and a jug of rum!"

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.

(An Emotional Poem by THOMAS HOOD-WINK.)

One more unfortunate,
Robbed of her breath,
Killed by her husband,
Gone to her death.
Take him up tenderly,
Treat him with care;
Try the case slenderly—
Hanging ain't fair.

NEW YORK, JUNE 27.

ELDERLY NAVAL MAN TO THE PREMIER.

SOUTH ONTARIO, Monday.

If you don't HOLD-ON to your anchor, John,
And dump overboard all your fibbs,
I'm afraid on a reef ye'll come to grief—
I can tell by the cut of yer *Gibbs* (G soft).

ACCIDENT.—A Gentleman walking along the Esplanade close to the water's edge accidentally fell in with a friend.

PARADOXICAL.—That human nature ever loathes to be disappointed, should (during the visit of the great Persian) be willing to put itself about a great deal to secure only Shah-grin.

An old bachelor, who has become melancholy and poetical, wrote some verses for the village paper, in which he expressed the hope that the time would soon come when he would

"rest calmly within a shroud,
With a weeping-willow by my side."

But to his inexpressible horror it came out in print,

"When I shall rest calmly within a shawl,
With a weeping widow by my side."

FIELD EXERCISE.—Plowing.

THE HOME CIRCUIT.—Walking about with a baby in the night.

Ought not a hermit to call his house a man-shun?

Who is the oldest lunatic on record?—Time out of mind.

Why is a provident man like a monkey?—Because he's fore-handed (four-handed).

Why are the cook's tongs in a ship like great mosquitoes?—Because they are galley nippers.

A person who tells you of the faults of others intends to tell others of your faults.

When may two people be said to be half-witted?—When they have an understanding between them.

An Irish sailor visited a city where he said they copper-bottomed the tops of the houses with sheet-lead. Perhaps it was the same man who saw a white black-bird sitting on a wooden mile-stone, eating a red blackberry.