

## F A C E T I A S.

A Chicago lady complains of the unremitting love of her absent husband. He never sends her any money.

If you want to take the gimp out of a stuck-up man, mistake him for the street-car conductor, and offer him your fare as he comes along.

Sign at a tavern near the French cemetery of Rouen: "The mourner's return. Choice wines and liquors. Private rooms for guests who wish to mourn in private."

A young man of twenty recently took to wife a Pennsylvania widow of 50, the sole proprietress of a couple of petroleum wells. Of him it may be truly said that "he loved not wisely but too well(s)."

An ex-editor propounds the following: What is the difference between a young lady's ear-rings and a man who owes three years for his paper? Answer—One is in her ears and the other is in arrears.

Teacher with reading class: Boy (reading)—And as she sailed down the river.—Teacher—Why are ships called she? Boy (precociously alive to the responsibilities of his sex)—Because they need men to manage them.

Old Deacon Pilkins said to himself: "Falstaff asks, 'What's honor?' as though it was hard to tell. But let my wife sit behind another woman in church and she'll tell *what's on her* in less than two minutes."

A woman will face a frowning world and cling to the man she loves through the most bitter adversity, but she would'nt wear a hat three weeks behind the style to save the government.

When a man feels the sidewalk slipping out from under him, there is no sense in clutching frantically at the thin air, bulging out his eyes and acting like one crazy. He might as well sit down quietly first as last and avoid attracting so much attention.

A father lately induced a croupy little boy to make a healthy meal of buck-wheat cakes and molasses, but the latter proved to be the syrup of squills: The boy said he thought something ailed the

molasses the very minute his father told him to eat all he wanted.

A six-year old, who was found putting himself on the outside of various good things at a rapid rate, just after complaining of inward griping, exclaimed to his wondering parents that he "didn't mean to leave any room for that stomach ache."

A tom cat is a more independent animal than man. When a man comes home at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning he slips in as quietly as possible, but a tom cat don't seem to care. The later the hour, and the nearer the house it approaches, the louder it will yell.

A lawyer was once pleading a case in a New York court before a whole bench. The Chief Justice whispered in his neighbour's ear, but loud enough to be heard by others, "I'll wager he lies." The lawyer, not in the least disconcerted, drew his purse from his pocket, and laying it on the bar, exclaimed, "Put down your money—I take the bet!"

No ROBBERY.—A bachelor editor, who had a pretty unmarried sister, lately wrote to one similarly circumstanced, "Please exchange."

WINNING HIS SPURS.—A reporter has just won his spurs by an article headed "Desperate Bloodshed—the Murdered Man Not Expected to Live."

A LAWYER having found ninety-five pounds and returned it to the owner, one of the papers says the act may be honest and honourable, but it is exceedingly unprofessional. It is time a stop was put to these flings at the lawyers; by and bye people will begin to think they are not strictly honest.

TRULY EXCELLENT.—A man remarked to one of his physicians that the concert on the previous night was very good, to which he replied, warmly, "It was, indeed, most excellent—the best thing of the kind that ever happened."—"But how do you know all that? You were not there, were you?"—"I know I wasn't there, but I happen to know that nearly everybody that was there is under treatment for rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, or influenza. I have about fifteen cases myself, and all respectable people who pay their bills. The performance was truly excellent."