## HUMOUROUS.

LITTLE ELSIE : Oh, take me up, mamma : it's so muddy. Mamma : Walk across, that's a good girl. Mamma has all she can do to carry poor Fido.

MISTRESS (to applicant for cook's position): Why did you leave your last place? Applicant : You are very in-quisitive, marm. I didn't ax yer what for yer last cook left you.

DOG FANCIER: Yes, madame, we have all kinds of dogs here, Is there any particular breed you wish? Old lady (who reads the papers): Oh, anything that's fashionable. Lemme see an ocean greyhound.

FRESHLY (rising to go): I'm sorry to break up your hand at whist, Miss Rosalie, but really I can't stay any later. Miss Rosalie: Oh, never mind, Mr. Freshly, I am sure we will get on with a dummy just as well.

IRISH GUIDE TO AMERICAN TOURIST : And there is no Indifferent tourist: No. We've a president there is no guide: And how long have you been havin' a president, moight I ax, sur? Indifferent tourist: Oh, something over a hundred years. Irish guide (stopping, paralyzed with as-tonishment): Howly saints! And do they live that long beyant there? beyant there?

beyant there? A STORY is told of a good o'd homespun lady, who had attended for some time an Episcopal church in which the service was intoned. Meeting the rector on the street one day, she said to him : "Mr. Pasture, I have a little favour to ask of ye; I've been a-sayin' my prayers in F now for nigh on to five years, and I would reely like to say them in G for a while. I'm gettin' so husky in F now that I can't jine in as I used to do." To please the old lady, the rector at once may directions to have the prayers said in G. at once gave directions to have the prayers said in G.

at once gave directions to have the prayers said in G. "IF that's a tramp," said Mrs. Slick, "I dont want to see another around here again. Why he ain't got common manners, and that's a fact. He came abeggin' and atellin' me that he hadn't seen bread for a week, and I got all worked up to think of anyone bein' so hungry right here in Nova Scotia, and so I just bustled around to the pantry and brought him out a whole half loaf of good bread, and says he, 'Marm, I've heard say that half a loaf's better than no bread, and I reckon it's true.' Says I, 'just look here, I can't stand ungratitude, and if half a loaf's not enough you'll have to get more elsewhere, and now,' says I, 'just leave my house, and next time you're starvin' find a few manners afore acceptin' favours from folks as is strangers to you.' The fellow went off all crest-fallin' as it he was dazed-like, and didn't know what he'd done, but I guess it'll be a lesson to didn't know what he'd done, but I guess it'll be a lesson to him.

KITCHEN PHILOSOPHY.

"But Bridget, how is this ! two candles burning !"

" No ma'am ; sure and I wouldn't be that extravagant ; it's only the one candle, cut in two !"

