

## SOME QUEER WANTS.

Wanted—A skilful dentist to fill the teeth of a gale.

Wanted—A cook to prepare dinner on a mountain range.

Wanted—A stand-up collar for the neck of the woods.

Wanted—A hat to fit the head of the Missouri river.

Wanted—A set of artificial teeth for the mouth of the Mississippi.

Wanted—A crown for the brow of a hill.

Wanted—A snug-fitting shoe for the foot of a mountain.

Wanted—Several hundred women to scour the country.

Wanted—An energetic barber to shave the face of the earth.

Wanted—A lady to wear the Cape of Good Hope.

Wanted—Locks for the Florida Keys.

Wanted—A wise man to teach the Scilly Islands.

Wanted—Someone to love the River Darling.  
—*Brooklyn Life*.

At a foot-ball game.—Spectators from behind.  
“Down in front! Down in front!”

Freshie—“Who told ’em I was trying to raise a mustache, I wonder.”

Charles—I’m trying as hard as I can, darling, to get ahead.

Clara.—Well, the Lord knows, you need one badly enough.—*Ex*.

“Where there’s smoke, there’s fire,” said the employer, when he found his office boy smoking a cigarette and “fired” him.—*Ex*.

“Two years ago,” said the editor, “before we struck the newspaper business, all our wealth consisted of a five-dollar bill.”

“And now?”

“We are trying to remember how that five-dollar bill looked.—*Asbury Park News*.

## APPLIED LOGIC.

“The child is father of the man,”

This truth the world concedes;

In early life great men began

To do their mighty deeds.

Then should those Indians, of a truth,

Be warriors of repute;

Who walk bow-legged in their youth

And feed on arrow-root.

—*Brunonian*.

Jumpuppe—“Confound the Theosophists.”

Jasper—“Why?”

Jumpuppe—“They convinced my wife that she had seven bodies, and she went off and bought a dress for each one.”—*College Times*.

An austere looking female walked into a furrier’s establishment and said to a yellow-headed clerk:—

“I would like to get a muff.”

“What fur?” demanded the clerk.

“To keep my hands warm, you simpering idiot!” exclaimed the venerable female.

A General Firing.—Scribbler: Good morning, sir! A week or so ago I submitted to you a manuscript entitled: “The Injustice Done to Authors.”

Editor—Yes, I remember it.

Scribbler—when I wrote that I was fired by an impulse I could not resist.

Editor—So was the manuscript, sir.—*Boston Courier*.

Tutor—“Raymond, how do you pronounce the word r-e-f-u-s-e?”

Raymond—“Do you mean to decline something?”

Tutor—“No; the noun. Suppose at the conclusion of my dinner, I should have a lot of stuff on my plate; what would that be called?”

Raymond—“I should call it a miracle.”—*Chestnut Recorder*.

An eastern school boy, being requested by the teacher to furnish “An Essay on Anatomy,” wrote as follows: “The human body is divided into three parts, the head, the chist, and the stummick. The head contains the eyes and brains if any. The chist contains the lungs and a piece of the liver. The stummick is devoted to the bowels, of which there are five, namely, a, e, i, o, u and sometimes w and y.”—*Ex*.

## THE DIFFERENCE.

The plumber and the poet work

In very different ways;

For while the former lays his pipes,

The latter pipes his lays.

—*Eleanor*.

## A PHILOSOPHER.

A man had a very bald head

Which exposed him to all sorts of weathers;

“I want an Egg Shampoo,” he said,

“If I cannot grow hair I’ll grow feathers.”

—*Brunonian*.