

Wit and Humor.

HYPNOTIC SEANCE
ADMISSION FREE

He Had Been There.

HE SAYS HIGGINS: "It's so hot, it's free." "What's wrong?" "Not much I won't! One of dem fellows put de bairn's on me, and, I can't see now half a cord o' wood, fore I can see."

BUT HE DID.

A well-known North of England pastor gives an amusing account of a visit to one of his poor parishioners who always tried to say the proper thing, but who often, so to speak, put her foot in it.

Her husband had been very ill all the winter, and her pastor had visited her several times. As spring approached the sick man grew better and on one occasion, while the reverend gentlemen was in the house, he took occasion to congratulate the woman on the condition of her husband.

"Yes, John has been pretty sick," said the wife mournfully, "and I was afraid he wouldn't see no more till weather this side of eternity."

KEEN JUDGES OF WHISKEY.

Immediately after the late Senator Beck's speech, an admirer sent him a barrel of Bourbon. Of course, the first thing he did was to send for "Joe" Blackburn to help drink it up. As soon as Blackburn had taken the first sip of the whiskey he snatched his lips, and, after taking another, said as much to himself as to Beck: "Yes, there is certainly iron in that barrel."

"What is that you say, Joe?" asked the senior Senator.

"I said there was iron in that barrel." Beck poured out a glass, and after testing it, shook his head wisely and said: "No, there is no iron in that barrel, but there is leather."

A hot dispute followed, and finally a heavy wager was made, to be decided when the barrel should be empty. This happened in about two months, but the bet was declared off as both were right.

When the head of the barrel was knocked in, a carpet tack with a leather head, was found in the bottom. —Washington Star.

KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM.

An important question in theology was settled the other day by two little boys of this city, one aged four and the other five years.

Little four-year-old said to the other: "Where did that little baby come from that is at your house, Robbie Stephen?" The answer was: "He came from

Heaven, and you came from Heaven, too, Willie Henderson."

The reply came back as quick as a flash: "No, I didn't; I came from Scotland."

GOOD, IF BAD.

As old story comes from the north. A regiment quarried in Scotland had among them an expert gymnast, who taught his brother subalterns how to walk across the harness room on their hands. While thus engaged one evening the door opened, and the colonel, a stern disciplinarian, entered the room, looked attentively at the inverted company, shook his head gravely and departed without uttering a word. Extra parade duty next morning was the least punishment expected for this breach of discipline. Some days passed, however, and no notice being taken, it was thought an apology and explanation should be offered by the prime instigator of these unsoldier-like movements. A reference being made to the memorable night, the colonel amazed the intending apologist by exclaiming:

"Hush, my dear fellow. I would not have anybody know it for the world. The fact is, I had been dining out with an old brother officer who had served with me in



And Ethel Blushed.

TOMMY: "Yes, one can see in the dark, and so can Ethel," cause when Mr. Wright walked into the parlor, when she was sitting all alone in the dark, I heard her say to him: "Why, Arthur, you didn't get shaved to-day."

India, and 'pon my life, I had no idea the wine could have had such an effect upon me, but when I looked in to see if you were all right in your quarters I could have sworn that I saw you all upside down."

PAYING THE PENALTY.

Mr. Wardlaw: "My dear, I have lost my situation, and it just happens that I haven't a dollar ahead. We must go to the poor-house for dinner."

Mrs. W.: "Surely some of the grocers with whom we have dealt for so many years will trust us?"

Mr. W.: "No, I have no credit anywhere. I always paid cash."

OBJECT-LESSON ON THE CHAIR.

Teacher (having directed the attention of the class to the various parts of a chair): "Of what use is the seat in a chair?"

Bright Little Girl (who knows it all): "I know."

Teacher: "You may tell the class."

Bright Little Girl: "To keep people from flopping on the floor."

A SHARP TONGUE.

THAT eccentric English statesman, Robert Lowe, afterward Lord Sherbrooke, was criticising the marriage service one night in his usual sarcastic style. "With all my worldly goods I thee endow!" he scornfully quoted. "That was what I solemnly declared to Mrs. Lowe, at a time when I hadn't a shilling to bless myself with."

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mrs. Lowe, who scarcely enjoyed this frank revelation of their early poverty, "you had your brilliant intellectual abilities."

"Oh, yes," returned her mercurious husband, "but I certainly did not endow you with those."

DISABLED.

Kind-hearted Stranger: "But if you were, as you say, a champion pugilist, what reduced you to this terrible strait-drink?"

Mendicant: "No, sir; I lost me voice."

A BRIGHT OLD SAILOR.

As old sailor rowing two young ladies on a lake about the depth of which there have been many and various disputes.

Young Lady: "Captain, how deep is this lake? Some say eighty-five feet,



others ninety feet, while others claim there is no bottom."

Captain: "Waal, I don't jest know; but I calculate if this 'ere lake had run out, 'all the bottom the water would have laid out."

IN THE TRAPPER'S CABIN.

"WHEN I WAS with the Hudson Bay Company," said the Old Scout, as he threw an armful of wood in the fireplace, "all the other fellows used to gamble for pelts and hides, but I never did."

"I'm glad to hear that you had conscientious principles," said the Prohibitionist.

"Oh! it wasn't that," replied the Old Scout; "but I knew they wasn't nothing but skin games."

TOMMY'S EXCUSE.

Mr. Lummie (with doerced severity): "What do you mean by making chalk lines all over the new piano?"

Tommy: "Why, paps, I heard you say last night, that you had to draw the line somewhere, when Mamma took her waist off at dinner because you sat down in your shirt sleeves!"



An Accident.

Plumbe: Peter: "Here it tells about a accident wat happened in a brewery."

Snoozy: "Wat wuz it?"

Plumbe: Peter: "A man fell in a beer-ug an got drowned."

Snoozy: "But wuz a hard way ter die, plumbe?"

Plumbe: Peter: "Hard! If drownin' in water is such a easy death, Snoozy, I tink what a dead point it must be ter drown in beer."

NOT A SAFE PROPOSITION.

Her lips quivered and her breath came in labored gasps, but she did not speak.

"Do you not love me?" he anxiously demanded, seizing her shrinking hand.

"I don't know," she faltered. Gently he insinuated his arm about her.

"Darling," he murmured, "would you like to have me ask your mamma first?"

With a sudden cry of terror she grasped his arm.

"No, no, no," she shrieked, convulsively. "Don't do that! She is a widow. I want you myself."

She clung to him until he solemnly promised that he would say nothing to the old lady for the present.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that we have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. We shall be glad to send two bottles of our remedy free to any of your readers who will consent that they will send us their names and post office address. Respectfully,
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GREAT B
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REPORTED BY MEN

TOM SAYE
POU

An Extraordinary
Puck and Stan

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