

among the girls who had refused him. "For to them," he added, feelingly, "I owe all my earthly happiness."

Girls, if you want to find a man's real nature, take him when he is wet, cold and hungry. If he is amiable then, dry him, warm him, and fill him up, and you have an angel.

"Doctor," said a careful wife to the practitioner, who was cutting open her husband's shirt, as he was in a fit of apoplexy, "cut, if you please, along the seam."

"Dar now," said the negro preacher, as the deacon left the meeting in a pet. "Dar now, dat's just what de Bible says. "'De wicked run when nobody's arter him,'"

"Go away from the fire; the weather isn't cold," said a cross father to his son, who, looking demurely up at his stern parent, responded, "I ain't heating the weather. I'm warming my hands."

A youth who had not long emerged from scholastic trammels, having been smitten with a pretty face, consulted his former preceptor whether he would advise him to *conjugate*. "No," replied the pedagogue, "I should say, by all means, *decline*."

"I never pay anything now," said a used-up adventurer. "It's against my principle to pay interest, and it's against my interest to pay principal."

Two tramps stopped at the house of a lone widow, and one went in to beg. Very soon he came out with a black eye. "Well, did you get anything, Jack?" asked the other, "Yes," growled the poor sufferer, "I got the widow's might."

An old Irish soldier, who prided himself on his bravery, said he had fought in the battle of Bull Run. When asked if he had retreated and made good his escape as others did on that famous occasion, he replied: "Be jabers, those that didn't run are there yit!"

A story is told of an old gentleman who always took notes of his clergyman's sermons, and on one occasion read them to the minister himself. "Stop! stop!" said the latter on the occurrence of a certain sentence; "I

didn't say that."—"I know you didn't," was the reply; "I put that in myself to make sense."

A boy who had stolen some apples was forgiven for the rather ingenious manner in which he excused himself. The schoolmaster asked him what he had to say for himself, the urchin replied, "The apples were Tom's. I don't know how he got them; now they're mine, and he don't know how I got them."

A physician examining a student as to his progress, asked him, "Should a man fall into a well forty feet deep, and strike his head against one of the tools with which he had been digging, what would be your course if called in as a surgeon?"—The student replied, "I should advise them to let him lie, and fill in the well."

Did it ever occur to you that Romeo, in the garden scene, had just run himself clear out of breath, in a wild chase about five feet ahead of a vicious old goat belonging to the Capulet, when, in pleading accents addressed, not to the light beaming from Juliet's window, but to the pursuing goat, he exclaimed "Butt soft."

An Irishman lately landed in New York was searching for two of his brothers, whom he had not heard from since they left the old country. One day, while walking near a locomotive works, he arrived in front of a large boiler, on which was printed in large letters, "Patented 1870." On this catching the eyes of the emigrant, he exclaimed, "Hurrah! I have found thim at last! 'Pat an' Ted, 1870,' an' they're both biler-makers."

Two Dutch farmers at Kinderhook, whose farms were adjacent, were out in their respective fields, when one heard an unusually loud hallowing in the direction of a gap in a high wall and ran with all speed to the place, and the following conversation ensued: "Shon, vat ish te matter?" "Vell den," says Shon "I vas trying to climb up on te top of dish high stone vall, and I fell off, and all te stone vall tumble down onto me, and hash broken one of mine legs off and both of