



She was a darling of sweet sixteen when he first adored her. He expects soon to muster up courage to propose.

A MAN who had been getting some full-length portraits came back in wrath to the photographer, saying, "Why did you make such a botch of these pictures? See, the feet are turned in; I do not toe in." "Well, you were bound to have a full-length picture, and in order to have it natural I must put on the feet and had to turn the toes in, or I would be unable to get them on the card."

**PITY THE POOR DYSPEPTIC.**—Poverty, with perfect health, is rather to be chosen than riches and dyspepsia. Try the magic effect of a dollar bottle of "Fountain of Health."

THE hairs of your head are numbered, but the figures are so fine that no one has yet been able to see them.

"**FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH.**"—This medicine is mildly but increasingly diuretic in its action, thus curing all diseases of the urinary organs, such as Gravel, Dropsy, Bright's Disease.

AN Irishman was requested by a lady to do some work for her, which he performed to her complete satisfaction. "Pat," she said, "I'll treat you." "Heaven bless your honour, Ma'am." "What would you prefer? a pint of porter or a tumbler of grog?" "Well, Ma'am, I don't wish to be troublesome, so I'll take the one whilst you're making the other."

ONE to four bottles of "FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH" is warranted to cure Rheumatism, General Debility, Dropsy, Piles, Humours, Ulcers and Old Sores.

Two doctors were disputing by the bedside of a patient. "I tell you the liver is diseased," said one. "Nonsense; nothing of the kind. It is the spleen." "Very well; we shall see at the *post mortem* who is in the right." Great sensation on the part of the patient, whom, in the heat of the argument, they had quite forgotten.



To be taken at bed time, if you're not particular to rise early.