

**J. E. FRANKLIN & Co.,**  
Publishers.

No. 33.

## CLEANINGS

**FORTUNE-TELLERS.**—Bank clerks. A good fat cat now costs ten francs in Paris.

According to the articles of war, it is death to stop a cannonball.

The man who attempted to whistle a bar of soap has injured his voice by trying to sing a stave of a barrel.

"**SWIFTE SERMONS**" was the name a young minister of lazy habits gave to a package of sermons which he "could preach to any text."

A BET OF \$20 against \$100 was recently made between a tender and

A **QUOTER** at St. Louis, that a diabolical coal had been discovered.

A **SIXTY JENNIES**, of Marshalltown, Iowa, whipped an incident a couple last week. She told him to go mad, as he didn't go, she goods-t-him.

A **SILVER SICKEL**, said to have once lain in one of the vaults of King Solomon's Temple, is on exhibition at Norwich, Conn.

A **HYPERACHER** in Lexington, Ky., used the word "charitatively," and defined it to be "an outward hull of a profession of religion without the inward kernel of piety."

A **WORSE MISFORTUNE**.—"Was it your eldest daughter, madam, that was bitten by a monkey?" "No, sir; it was my youngest."—*Mr. 20*

A WRITER in the London "Fiasco" says: "I am sorry to say the health of the Princess Louise is so bad, that no less than four medical gentlemen accompanied Her Royal Highness from Scotland to Windsor."

A LOUISVILLE "Courier Journal" recently published sketches of from twenty to thirty of the most noted murderers of that city. It is a remarkable fact that the majority met

Too SWEET.—A country paper says that a young lady was recently discharged from one of the largest pickle factories in that neighbourhood because she was so sweet she took the acid out of all the vinegar. What a number of nice young men would like to marry that young lady.

A PHILADELPHIA saloon keeper has issued the following "time table" for the information of his patrons:—  
6 A. M., "Eye Opeener;" 7, "Appetizer;" 8, "Digerster;" 9, "Big Reposer;" 10, "Refresher;" 11, "Stimulant;" 12 M., "Ante-Lunch;" 1 P. M., "Settler;" 2, "A la Smyth;" 3, "Cooler;" 4, "Social Drink;" 5, "Invigorator;" 6, "Solid Straight;" 7, "Chit-Chat;" 8, "Fancy Smile;"

“Entrée Acte” 10, “Sparkler”; 11, “Rouser”; 12 M., “Night Cap.”

They have some nice printers on West. A Typographical Union recently “ratted” a U. S. Senator named Ross, for working against the wishes of the Union. Another “rat” is mentioned as being a “prize fighter, bounty jumper, dead beat, drunkard, and general libertine.” Another is readily recognized by the swell of his feet through his boots.

There were arrested some years ago on a charge of being unaffiliated, and only escape the penitentiary by joining the Catholic army.

TOM and JACK became members of a Sunday school. The teacher inquires their name. "Tom," he asks. "Well, my lad, what is your name?" he asks. "—Tom," promptly answers the juvenile. "—Tom?" said the teacher "that does not sound well. Remember always to speak the full name." "You should have said Thomas—Tom," said he, turning to the other boy. "—Tell me what your name is?" "—Jack-ass!" replied the latter. "A name of confident decision." The teacher desired the lads to take their seats.

**THE LAST SURVIVORS.**—Many years ago, in England, there was a band of freebooters, all quite young men. One of them abandoned it, reformed, studied law, and rose to the rank of judge. While sitting to try one of the band, whom he recognized, but who in the least thinking the prisoner would be a fool, and feeling some curiosity concerned his lordship to intimate, asked his old chum what had become of the band. The prisoner heaving a sigh, replied: "They are all hanged but your lordship and me."

1













