

FACETTE.

The coroner, in summing up a recent case, pointed out to the jury that there was no evidence whatever that the deceased had come to her end by foul play, and therefore there was nothing else for them to do but to return a verdict of "Death by the visitation of God." The jury, however, thought it dignified to retire for consideration. They dared not, of course, give a verdict right in the teeth of the coroner's summing up, and so, after a long consultation, this is how they satisfied their own consciences and the demands of justice: "We find that the deceased died by the visitation of God, but under the most suspicious circumstances."

A short time ago, at a school, during a lesson on the animal kingdom, the teacher put the following question, "Can any boy name to me an animal of the order edentata, that is, a front-tooth toothless animal?"

A boy (whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark) replied, "I can."

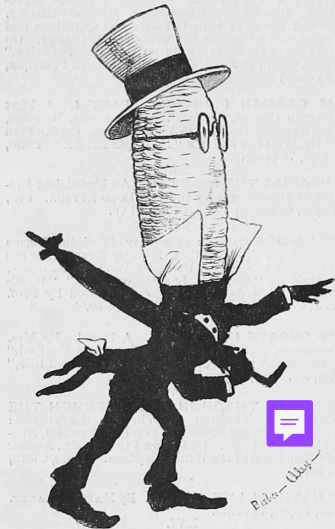
"Well, what is the animal?" asked the teacher.

"My grandmother," replied the boy, with great glee.

A Salt Lake Mormon has proposed to the committee of the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition to show his nine wives, and "illustrate one of the social phases of American life." He adds that the women are anxious to go.

An up-town match dealer has started a new brand, called "Centennial Matches." Instead of a hundred, he only puts '76 in a box.

We have been asked to give a few words for spelling bees, when the competitors are so clever that they have exhausted the ordinary dictionaries. Here are a few, then, the very meaning of which, we venture to think, will puzzle a good many people: Alizarine, Santalidin, Salicylic, Aunbyre, Ebullioscope, Skatophagic, Jovlopped, Syn-gatogrematic, Enthymeme, Penthemimeral, Elylot, Geratytng, Apheresis, Opsaisthenics, Murrhine, Chrys-elephantine, Hypoethral, Triglyphs, Toreutic, Poly-syndeton, Chrysotoluydin, Eutyechian, Chylarirose. How will those do for a pleasant half hour?



"POP" CORN.

An Irishman who had returned from Naples, where he had been with his master, was asked, in the kitchen, "Yea, then, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking about?" "Only a drop of the crater," was Pat's reply.



SCENE AT A WEDDING BREAKFAST.—(A PAUSE IN THE GENERAL CONVERSATION.)

HAPPY HUSBAND (to his wife's seven-year-old sister). "Well, Julie, you have a new brother now." JULIE. "Yes, but mother said to papa the other day that she was afraid you'd never amount to much, but that it seemed to be Sarah's last chance."

HARPER'S BAZAR.



AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

"Dere ish notink gifs me so mush bleasure ash to shee poys drowin' sthones; dere's shure to be a vinder proke somevare."

The ex-president of the Connundrum Club perpetrates another atrocity, viz., "What is that which no man wants, which, if any man has, he would not part with for untold wealth?"—"A bald head."

Old Sam B—, a carpenter of Trenton, was engaged to build a fence, and was consulted as to the best material for posts. "Locust, madam, locust; the darned stuff will last a lifetime; I've tried um twice."

A Danbury man has succeeded, after months of thorough study and patient experimenting, in perfecting a machine for counting the number of eggs a hen lays. This contrivance is fastened to the hen, and when she lays an egg it strikes a figure on a strip of paper. The instrument costs about seventeen hundred dollars for each hen.

A criminal condemned to the guillotine had an attack of fever, and was in bed when the executioner made his appearance. The sick man exclaimed that he wished to see the doctor. "The doctor! No, it is the chaplain you mean." "No, no; I mean the doctor. I want him to certify that my state of health will not allow me to undergo the operation."

Some young ladies of Michigan undertook to get up a donation for their pastor by retailing kisses, and succeeded in disposing of ninety, for which the aggregate receipts were \$4.50. But the investors complain that the girls pinched up their lips and skimmed the measure to such a degree that they made a profit of 1000 per cent.

WANTED TO BE PREPARED.—In a Methodist church, on a recent Sunday morning, the usual donning of overcoats was proceeding amidst considerable confusion, but had not been completed when the pastor arose to pronounce the benediction. He paused for a moment and said, "Brethren, I guess I will put on my overcoat hereafter during the benediction, so as not to lose any time."

A young gentleman in New York lately made an evening call upon a young lady, and got rather shabbily treated. It was getting along toward nine o'clock, when the young lady inquired the time of evening. "Five minutes to nine," was the reply. "How long will it take you to go home?" "Five minutes, I should judge." "Then," said the young lady, "if you start now, you will get home at just nine o'clock."

The Chicago Tribune has an exclusive report of the case of a young woman in that city who, having taken a course of chemistry, has been assisting her father in his drug store. The other day they sent in a prescription for some simple medicine for a sick baby, and the next day the baby's father went down town to buy a pony coffin. The chemist was requested to rise to a personal explanation.

"Great Jehoshaphat!" he said, looking at the powder; "why, there's arsenic in it! It ought to have been bicarbonate of soda. Eliza, how is this?" "Oh, pa," replied his assistant, "we had no soda, and arsenic is the nearest shade that matched."

If you would be known and not know, vegetate in a village; if you would know and not be known, live in a city.

A writer in an agricultural paper claims that there is death in the dishcloth. Perhaps they don't know how to cook 'em at his house. We never ate a dishcloth, but we should think that if they were soaked twenty-four hours before boiling, and carefully scraped and drawn with butter before placing on the table, they would be every bit as healthy and palatable as trips.

A COUNTER IRRITANT.—A pushing shop-man.

PREVENTION IS BETTER THAN CURE.

OLD-FASHIONED DOCTOR. "Well, madam, and how is our good gentleman to-day?" NEW-FASHIONED WIFE. "Well, the servant says he seems rather better. Haven't been up to see him myself, as you said what he is suffering from is catching."

"Young ladies have the privilege of saying any thing they please during leaping-year," she said, cying him out of the corner of her eye with a sweet look.

His heart gave a great bound, and, while he wondered if she was going to ask the question which he had so long desired, and feared to do, answered, "Yes."

"And the young men must not refuse," said she.

"No, no. How could they?" sighed he.

"Well, then," said she, "will you—"

He fell on his knees, and said, "Any thing you ask, darling."

"Wait till I get through. Will you take a walk, and not come here so much?"

A young Philadelphian, threatened with a breach-of-promise-suit, said, "Sue away; contracts made on Sunday ain't legal."

"Madam," cynically observed a gentleman to a leader of fashionable society in Washington, "woman doesn't seem to be as much of a 'clinging vine' as she once was."

"That's because of the extreme insecurity of the manly oak," she replied.

NOVEL APPLICATION.

VISITOR. "Can I see Dr. Jones?" SERVANT. "No, Sir; he's not at home, Sir."

VISITOR. "Could I see his—er—deputy?"

SERVANT. "Please, Sir, you'd better wait till master comes home, as I don't know where it is, and he don't like his things meddled with."

What species of love is that which is never reciprocated?—A neuralgic affection.

The *Reveille* says there is a gentleman in Austin who is so remarkably reserved in his manners that nobody ever saw him display any.

"The way it is," said little Johnny, describing a raffle at a church fair—"you see somethin' and you give half a dollar for a chance to win it, another fellow always gets it, and they never offer you your money back."

A down-East Yankee has invented a machine for grating people's feelings.



MOTHER EARTH.

What is the difference between the earth and the sea?—One is dirty, the other tidy.

GOOD WORDS FOR THE YOUNG—Dinner's ready.

To dance well, a man should know as little as possible of every thing else. He can balance partners better if his hair is parted in the middle.



ABE JA

AN AWFUL MOUSE!