

FACETIE.

THE famous auctioneer whose advertisement stated that the only drawbacks on a certain country place which he had for sale were the "noise of the nightingale and the litter of the rose leaves" was the right sort of a man for his profession.

A "SHOOTING AFFAIR"—Hair-cutting in prison.

Professor Agassiz is no believer in Darwin. Not long ago he was introduced to a lady whom he was quite sure of having met before. She told him he was mistaken. He laughingly replied, "Well, we have known each other, but I presume it was when we were both toads!"

Can a butcher's be said to be a joint-stock business?

We have often looked for a sentence that could clearly explain it. A Western paper kindly supplies the want in this beautiful simile: "You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a tumblerful of soap-suds as to attempt to do business and ignore advertising."

A MAIDEN SPEECH—"Ask papa."

"That's awfully stunning," as the man said when he pitched on the head from the top of Bunker Hill Monument.

Among the innumerable stories told about the Shah is one to this effect: According to the Koran, his Majesty is forbidden to tread on any other soil than that trodden by Mussulmans. To remedy this little drawback the Shah has ingeniously placed a lining of earth of his own country between the soles of his boots. This probably accounts for the dust which is kicked up wherever he goes—just as the quantity of diamonds he wears results in his constantly making such a shine!

A young lady of Richmond suggestively remarks: "If it was not good for Adam to live single when there wasn't a woman on earth, what shall be said of old bachelors, with the world full of pretty girls?"

TEXTS FOR SINNERS—Pretexts.

A camel and an elephant belonging to a circus were tied to a tree near the railway the other day, when the express train came along. The camel faintly away, but the elephant started off with the tree, the camel, and the keeper.

A pretty and well-dressed young lady, after looking at several pairs of gloves, lavender-colored, in a shop lately, shocked the assistant by asking him which pair he thought the "lavender-est."

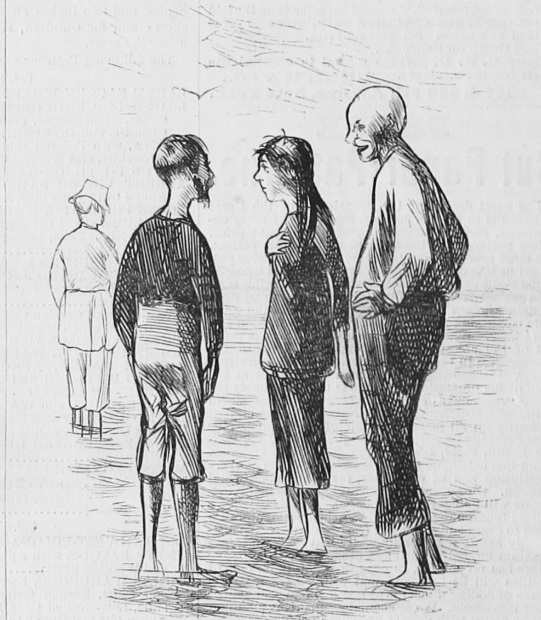
WATERING-PLACE SKETCHES.



TO AVOID CITY SWELLS, VISIT THE SEA-SHORE.



HERE YOU WILL FIND PLENTY OF SUIT-ERS WHO MEAN BUSINESS.



HERE ALSO IS NO DECEPTION—MEN AND WOMEN APPEAR AS THEY ARE.



AND AS THERE IS NO FORMALITY, INTRODUCTIONS ARE GENERALLY WAIVED.

"I should have no objections," said a hen-pecked husband, "to my wife's having the last word, if I could only be assured that it would be the last."

The reputation of members of the Legislature for sobriety seems to be rather bad in Kentucky. Two of them were rather noisily drunk on a railroad train the other day, and when the conductor remonstrated one of them pompously asked, "Do you not know, Sir, that I am a member of the Legislature?" The conductor quietly replied, "You have got the symptoms."

POLITICAL PEDESTRIANISM—Running for office.

A man lately learned what it was to have insult added to injury, in being first scared out of his wits by his horse running away with him, and then arrested and fined for driving at an illegal rate of speed.

A FINE-IMPOSING PERSONAGE—A magistrate.

A gentleman with a good falsetto voice wishes to exchange with any body possessing a good false set o' teeth.

A young man who went West a few months ago has sent only one letter home. It came Friday. It said, "Send me a wig," and his fond parents don't know whether he is married or scalped.

An enthusiastic African, who had "spent de winter in Jamaky," found it an earthly paradise. He said he could "lie abed, and, putting his arms out de windy, pick oranges, pine-apples, and Jamaky rum right off de trees."

A man who was bitten by a dog the other night declared, as soon as he recovered from his fright, that he would kill the animal.

"But the dog isn't mad," said the owner. "Mad!" shouted the victim, exasperated.—"What has he got to be mad about?"

Every dog has his day. Now's the time—these are dog-days.

In an advertisement of a baker's business for sale the following appears: "Death the sole reason for leaving."

It would be hard to find any more important cause for vacating an establishment sacred to the staff of life.

Said a woman to a physician who was weighing two grains of calomel for a child, "Dinna be so mean w' it; it is for a poor fatherless bairn."

"Jury," said a Western judge, "you kin go out and find a verdict. If you can't find one of your own get the one the last jury used." The jury returned a verdict of suicide in the ninth degree.



POSITIVE PROOF.

LAURENCE. "Not Care for you now, Emily! Why, didn't I Sit Fourteen Times for my Photograph last Week, on purpose to Please you?"



READY ANSWER.

UNCLE. "Now how did the Mother of Moses Hide him?" NIECE. "With a Stick, Uncle."