



UP TO HIS EYES IN BUSINESS.

FACETIE.

WHAT would a school-master do if all his pupils left him?—Give it up? So would he.

CONSEQUENCES OF THE RUSSIAN WEDDING.
Yes, every body will be looking at maps and globes and atlases to see where Russia is, the geographical acquirements of most adults being capable of extension and improvement.

Every body will be reading books and newspaper and magazine articles about Russia, in order to increase their knowledge of that country, which up to the present time has mainly consisted of confused ideas concerning Peter the Great and the Empress Catharine, severe winters and savage bears, malachite and caviare, the knout, serfs, and Siberia.

Every body will have their books bound in Russia, and use Russia leather pocket-books, pouches, and purses.

Every body will be getting up the history of Peter the Great.

Not improbably it will become the fashion for a time to learn Russ.

Every album will be adorned with a photograph of the Grand Duchess.

Every young lady who has been christened "Marie" will be grateful to her parents and sponsors for so provident an arrangement.

Children will be named after her Royal Highness, so will bonnets and cloaks and costumes, scents and perfumes, quadrilles and valses, streets and villas—in fact, there will be a general tendency to Mariolatry.

Every body will have relations or friends or correspondents in Russia, or will know somebody who has connections there, through whom they will be able to relate little personal anecdotes of the Grand Duchess and the imperial family which do not appear in the papers.

Every body who has ever been to Russia will unexpectedly become a person of some importance.

Every body will be smitten with a taste for malachite.

Every body will be reading *Elizabeth*; or, the *Exiles of Siberia*.

Every body will be glad to have something fresh to talk about.

Every body will join us in heartily wishing both bride and bridegroom a long and happy life.



LOVE, THEY SAY, IS GROWING OLD.
OLD GENTLEMAN. "Well, here you are again: just the same little Chap I remember Years ago."



"I'm so glad there are no Horrid Men on the Pond. They're forever trying to get up a Flirtation."

FAST FRIENDS.—Moral reflection for the young man of the period: Dissipated acquaintances are not to be confounded with fast friends.

STRANGE BEDCLOTHES.—Three sheets in the wind.

What is that which by losing an eye has only a nose left?—A noise.

A ROOF WHICH COVERS A VERY NOISY TENANT—The roof of the mouth.

The difference between our days and those of Diogenes lies in the fact that whereas the old boy only wanted a lantern, now a strong lime-light would be necessary.

THOUGHTFUL.—A girl hearing her mistress tell her husband to bring *Domby and Son* with him when he came home to dinner, set two extra plates for the expected guests.

CENSUS OFFICER. "What age, madam, shall I put down?"
MADAM (after mature reflection). "What have you put down for the lady overhead?"

A bookseller was a short time back rather astonished at a miner's wife bringing him a Johnson's dictionary which she had purchased from him a few days before. She said "it was a poor book, and of no use to her." She had looked for "Rhoematics," but could not find it; she had also searched for "Nat" (gnat), but it was absent as well. On the bookseller pointing out the words, she still declined to retain the volume, remarking that "she wanted one where they did not spell the words in that outlandish manner."

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar, for these beggars ride on horseback; and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot-passenger and asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso being arrested by one of these mounted beggars, replied, "Why, Sir, you come to beg of me, who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback!"
"Very true, Sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg, as I have to support my horse as well as myself."

The hotel-keepers at Niagara are discussing a plan to stop tourists five miles from the Falls and stuff their ears with cotton, to prevent them hearing the roar without first paying a fee of three dollars.

EXTRAORDINARY CHILD.—A very extraordinary child died recently in Memphis. She was only two months old, and yet we are told by a Western paper that she "rose as a star, and beamed lucently with meteoric resplendency along the horizon of her parents, lighting their pathway with the sheen of hope."



A POSER.

MINNIE (inquisitive child). "Mamma, you told me that Ladies should always be first, didn't you?"
MAMMA. "Yes, my darling, certainly."
MINNIE. "Then, if you please, why wasn't I born before Willie?"



NINETEENTH CENTURY LUXURIES.

"Six-buttoned Gloves are such a Comfort! I can wear Fives and a Half now with perfect ease."