

FACETIE.

It is no use to attempt to catch an able-bodied mouse with a knock-kneed pair of tongs. Just as you have got the mouse sure, and are bringing him to judgment, the tongs give way, and the joyful mouse scampers gleefully off, as glibly as a scholar rushes for the table at a Sunday-school festival.

The wise and witty Bishop of B— cherished quite an animosity against the famous Dr. Watts's Hymns. He used to declare that the worthy doctor's celebrated "Sluggard" was the only sensible personage in the book. "You have waked me too soon," said the naughty Sluggard, "I must slumber again." And a very sensible resolution too," said the bishop. "Under similar circumstances I should do just the same myself."

A teacher with a class of youngsters at their lessons came on to the word "ancestors." He asked for the meaning of it, and was answered by a promising scholar, "The people who live in Aucestorshire, Sir."

Which is the oddest fellow, the one who asks a question or the one who answers?—The one who asks, because he is the querist.

Which is the most wonderful animal in the farm-yard?—A pig, because he is killed first and cured afterward.

The city chap had been out of town shooting his gun at a mark, when he suddenly turned and asked an old farmer standing near: "What's the law about shooting prairie-chickens in these parts?—when can I kill them?" "Never," was the old man's quiet response. "Never!" shouted the genteel gunner. "Never," again replied the aged plough-jogger. And then, looking from the mark on the fence to the would-be sportsman, he continued: "That is, if ye don't learn to shoot better'n ye do now, boy."

A contemporary tells young ladies how to arrange their hair in a fashionable style. "Let it all down," it says, "and comb it out with a cross-cut-saw. Then go up on the roof of the house, and there stand still while the wind plays (whatever is appropriate) with it. Then catch up the back with a bow of ribbon, and allow the front to stay as it is."

A DIFFICULT CASE.

MAMMA. "You're a very naughty boy, Tommy, and I shall have to buy a whip and give you a good whipping. Now will you be good?" TOMMY (with hesitation). "Shall I be allowed to keep the whip afterward, mammy?"

KNOWLEDGE.

"Father," said a boy who got kicked in the face by a mule that he was annoying, "shall I ever be as good-looking as I was?" "No, my son," answered the parent, "I don't think you'll be as handsome as you were, but you'll know a great deal more."

A QUESTION IN NATURAL HISTORY.

LITTLE BOY. "Mamma dear, are the swans the ducks' uncles?"

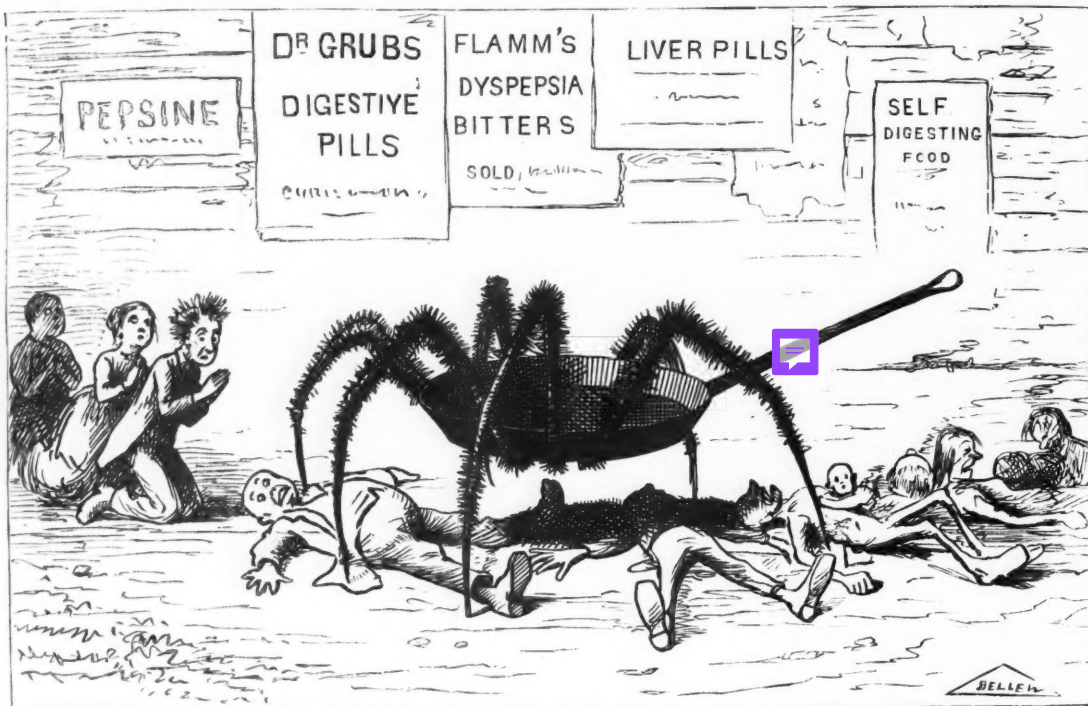
AN OPEN COUNTENANCE.

(One of the Kentucky Minstrels is sitting for his carte in character.)

OPERATOR. "Now, Sir, look pleasant—smile a little." (Minstrel smiles.) "Oh! that will never do. It's too wide for the instrument."

There is a precocious six-year-old boy who is wonderful on spelling and definition. The other day his teacher asked him to spell "matrimony."

"M-a-t-r-i-m-o-n-y," said the youngster, promptly. "Now define it," said the teacher. "Well," replied the boy, "I don't exactly know what it means, but I know mother's got enough of it."



THE DEADLY SPIDER (PYTANUS AMERICANUS), WHICH KILLS MORE AMERICANS THAN WAR, PESTILENCE, OR FAMINE.

GERMAN.—What can be thought of the man who translates *ich dien* as "I'm dyin'"? It means "I serve," not, as a chemist suggests, "Eye-salve."

Thirteen is an unlucky number of persons to have at a dinner party—particularly if there is only enough to go around comfortably for twelve.



TAKING SOUNDINGS.

"Yes, dear, I know there must be a great improvement in Business, by the Crowds of Ladies I see going into the Stores to buy their Winter Things as I go by." [A sigh.]

ALGEBRA.—A, being an indefinite article, stands for any thing; x stands for the unknown thing, which you must either find or x for. Every y has its wherefore; z is never said till x and y are both found exactly.

The miser who "opened his heart" found nothing inside worth giving away.

"Down here in summertime we take life easy," says a Texas paper; and then, as if to confirm the statement, there appears in the next column an account of "Three Men Killed at a Camp-Meeting."

"All the world's a stage," he ruminated, "and all the men and women merely players, and most of the plays are from Shakespeare, too. Before we were married, Julia and I played *Romeo and Juliet* and now it's mostly *Tempest*."

An English merchant prince lately engaged a rising young painter for the purpose of having his own portrait in oil conveyed to posterity. The terms were arranged.

"How long do you think it will take?" asked the model.

"Perhaps fifteen days," was the reply.

Sittings began, and the artist entered so heartily into his work that in eleven days the portrait was done.

"Why," asked Cresus, when the fact was announced to him, "do you intend suppressing four days' work?"

"It does not matter at all; the portrait is finished," answered the painter.

"Well, Sir, this is not business; we said a hundred guineas, and fifteen days' work. I am quite ready to stand the price, but you ought not to spend an hour less upon the work than was agreed upon."

There was no use in arguing with such a man. The painter took his brush again, and spent four sittings more in lengthening, little by little, in the portrait, the ears of his patron.

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

BRITISH TOURIST (to fellow-passenger in mid-Channel). "Going across, I suppose?" "Let it suppose." FELLOW-PASSENGER. "Yass. Are you?"

ORGANIST.—"Them tunes" is the correct plural of "hymn tune."

SHOPPY.

LITTLE SOFTGOODS.—"Beg pardon, miss; but you're down in my invoice for the next dance."

JUSTICE.—Civil magistrates are generally civil, but not always so. So with civil engineers.

Why is a duel quickly managed?—Because it takes only two seconds to arrange it.

A PRACTICAL VIEW.

"How lovely in the calm stillness of evening to listen to the nightingale's note!"

"Yeth, he's a doocid fine fellow, is the nightingale; but I thay" (bright idea) "he must be a beautifully nootbance to all the other little birdth that want to go to thleep."

Asparagus is like most sermons. It is the end of it that people enjoy most.

MEDICAL.—There is often much more pleasure in giving a thing to another than in receiving it. Any one who doubts this should try the experiment with a dose of medicine.

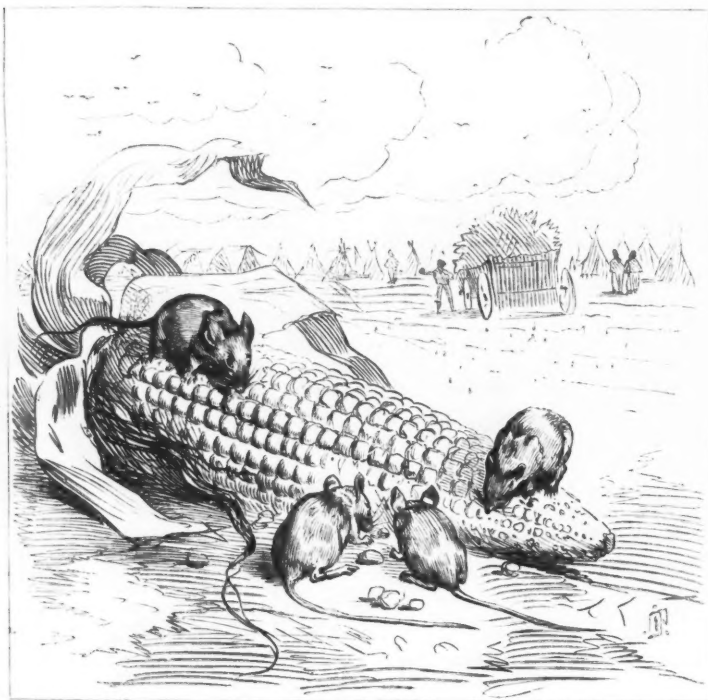
THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

That the mountain's brow is usually close to the mountain snows, on mountains high.

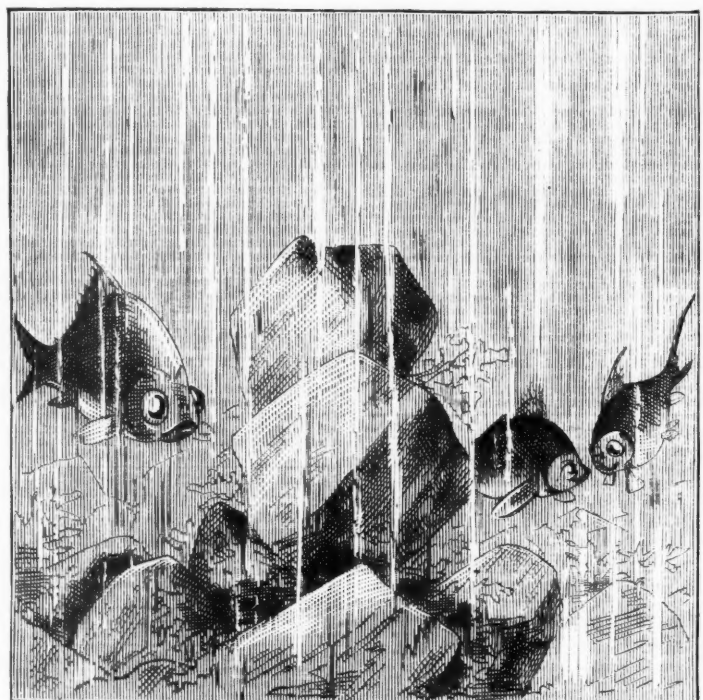
That a drunkard, however fond he may be of ardent spirits, usually objects to stand on a "hard tack."

That a miss is far better than a mile, if she is an heiress.

That married folks are sometimes matched and mated—sometimes scratched and rated.



THE HARVEST OVER.
WHAT THE GLEANERS LEFT.



BLIGHTED HOPES.
AGGRIEVED INDIVIDUAL. "'Twas but yesterday she vowed that no one in all the wide Tank was half so dear to her as I, and now—oh, agony!" [A sketch at the Aquarium.]