

FACETIÆ.

In the good old times in Kentucky, when "substantial justice" was administered in a log-cabin after a very free and easy manner, a suit was brought to recover certain money of which it was alleged plaintiff had been defrauded by the ingenious operation known as "thimble-rigging." In the course of the trial plaintiff's counsel, who happened to be an "expert," undertook to enlighten the Court as to the *modus operandi* of the performance. Putting himself into position, he produced the three cups and the "little joker," and proceeded, suiting the action to the word: "Then, may it please the Court, the defendant, placing the cups on his knee thus, began shifting them so, offering to bet that my client could not tell under which cup was the 'little joker'—meaning thereby, may it please the Court, this ball—with the intention of defrauding my client of the sum thus wagered. For instance, when I raise the cup so, your honor supposes that you see the ball—"

"Suppose I see!" interrupted the judge, who had closely watched the performance, and was sure that he had detected the ball as one of the cups was accidentally raised. "Why, any fool can see where it is, and bet on it, and sure to win. There ain't no defrauding *thar*."

"Perhaps your honor would like to go a V on it?" insinuated the counsel. "Go a V? Yes, and double it too; and here's the rhino. It's under the middle cup."

"I'll go a V on that," said the foreman of the jury. "And I." "And I," joined in the jurors, one after the other, until each one had invested his pile.

"Up!" said his honor. "Up!" it was, but the "little joker" had mysteriously disappeared. Judge and jury were enlightened, and found no difficulty in bringing in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff on the ground that it was the "darndest kind o' defrauding-in."

What may one always have his pockets filled with, even when they are empty?—Holes.

Little Jenny T— is five years old. Her uncle gave her a doll. Jenny christened the doll with all a mother's care. The other day she was nursing it on her knees. She started suddenly, the doll fell, and the head was broken off. Jenny was overcome with grief at this misfortune, and looked almost at the poor headless doll; then raising her eyes, she said, with a sigh of resignation, "Another little angel in heaven."

A gentleman whose indolence is quite pronounced ties his fish-line to his dog, and when there is a bite, the only exertion he is required to make is to kick the dog.

"The foliage is fast turning to plumage," said a sad young poet. "The leaves are nearly all down."

A young wit was recently complimenting a lady on her beauty, who happened to have a flat nose, and spoke through it. But she had a clear mind (wit), if not a clear voice, and replied, "Noo, Mr. J. Mac—, that will never do, mon. I am not beautiful; remember my nose." "I do remember it; you are beautiful, and that is flat," he responded, with clear equivoque.

At a debating club the question was discussed whether there was more happiness in possession or pursuit of an object. "Mr. President," said a debater, "suppose I was courtin' a girl, and she was to run away, and I was to run after her, wouldn't I be happier when I caught her than when I was running after her?"

A wealthy *parvenu* lately gave the church which he attends two tablets of stone, with the Ten Commandments engraved upon them, whereupon a witty lady member of the church remarked that his reason for giving away the Commandments was that he couldn't keep them.

An elderly lady who was handling a set of false teeth in a dental office, and admiring the fluency with which the doctor described them, asked him, "Can a body eat with these things?" "My dear madam, mastication can be performed with a facility almost equal to nature itself," responded the doctor. "Yes, I know; but can a body eat with them?"

THOUGHT ON HORSEBACK.—We none of us like to lose the proficiency to which we may have attained in any art, accomplishment, pastime, or pursuit, least of all to fall off in riding.

The following is the translation of an advertisement in the *Paris Journal*: "M. A. Lefeuve, 48 bis Rue Basse du Rempart, begs the lady in black who does not like drafts in omnibuses to kindly send him his purse, which she found in his pocket on the 1st July, and to keep the money it contained as a reward for her address."



A STRONG INDUCEMENT.

LANDLADY (to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who are looking for "the Comforts of a Refined Home"). "You will find our House very Quiet and Home-like, and you will be treated like one of the Family!"



"I say, Tommy, since Poultry has got to be so cheap I am getting Bilious, and I shall be glad when Folks give away Meat again."

with the plain inscription, "Hermann Berger." In vain the lady asked who Hermann Berger was. None of her servants could give her any other information than that the individual was a remarkably young man. The lady's curiosity became excited, and she gave orders to admit the person if he should call again. The order was punctually obeyed, and on the next day she received a really charming young man, dressed in exquisite style, who evidently appeared greatly embarrassed at the honor of a *tele-a-tete* with the still charming, though somewhat faded, beauty. "I can hardly find words," said the lady, with a blush, "to thank you for the sympathy you have manifested for a stranger."

"I beg your pardon, gracious lady," stammered the dandy, "but I am the agent for Messrs. A & B, the undertakers!"

Machinery wheels are so modest that they generally travel in cog.

EGGED ON.

FIRST LITTLE BOY. "Oh, that egg's done now, I'm sure; it's been in five minutes by the clock." SECOND DITTO. "Oh, it ain't ready yet, then, because that clock's too fast."

QUERY.—Would you open a dead lock with a skeleton key?

WEATHER GUIDE.

If it rains it will probably be wet, but if it doesn't it may be dry, though that is not invariably the case. Frosts are a sign of cold, and ice is seldom seen in hot weather, except at the confectioner's, or possibly elsewhere.

The only infallible method for discovering what the weather is likely to be on any given day is to wait till that day arrives, and find out for yourself.

When the glass goes down it is a sign of change. When the umbrella goes up it is an indication of rain, always provided the umbrella isn't a parasol playing at being a sun-shade.

CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.—Amateur productions.

Muggins was one day with a friend, when he observed a poor dog that had been killed lying in the gutter. Muggins paused, gazed intently at the animal, and said, "Here is another shipwreck." "Shipwreck? Where?" asked his friend. "There is a bark that's lost forever," replied Muggins. His companion growled, and passed on.

The old lady who used to dry her clothes on the equinoctial line has gone to Greenland to get the north pole to draw cistern water with.



YOUNG AMERICA ON THE SITUATION.

"Well, Charley, are you for Peace or War?"

"War, by all means. Let us rise in our Might, and show our Foes that we are Men!"



NO CARDS—NO RECEPTION—NO ANY THING!

OLD BLUFFY. "But I don't see why you two eloped. There was no objection; and a regular Marriage, with Bride-maids, Cake, and all that sort of thing, is so much more respectable."

YOUNG HUSBAND. "Ah, yes; but the Elopement was so much Cheaper, don't you see?"