



A MARRIED MAN.

A PICTURE OF THE MAN WHO SAID TEN YEARS AGO THAT NOTHING WOULD EVER TEMPT HIM TO GET MARRIED.

FACETIE.

A citizen who thought to improve a recent suggestion, bought his four-year-old son a scrap-book, some pictures, and a bottle of muckilage, and is astonished at the artistic taste and originality the youth is displaying. He first spilled the muckilage over the front of his new suit, and the mother has spent time and labor in vain in trying to make the velvet trimming look as well as before. He then conceived and carried out the brilliant idea of fastening together in a pyramid some holiday books on the parlor table, after which he put some pictures on the parlor wall, doing his work with great thoroughness, in the idea it was to be a permanent improvement, as it probably will be. His present daily occupation is to cry for the muckilage, which is resting on a shelf above his reach.

Winchell tells a story of a stranger seeing an Irishman leaning against a post, watching a funeral procession coming out of a brick house at his side, when the following dialogue ensued:

"Is that a funeral?"
 "Yes, Sir; I'm thinking that it is."
 "Any body of distinction?"
 "I reckon it is, Sir."
 "Who is it that died?"
 "The gentleman in the coffin, Sir."

Husbands are said to write "W.P." in the corner of their letters, which means "wife permitting."

A clergyman has said that modern young ladies are not the daughters of Shem and Ham, but of Hem and Sham.

WINTER.

Come, O season of mist and rain,
 Of damp and dumps and ceaseless pain,
 Of wild neuragic writhings!
 A cold and a cough and a slushy street,
 Influenza and perished feet,
 These, O winter, are thy things!

"SPOKED."

AMATEUR (persuasively). "I beg your pardon, but do you call mine a barytone?"
 CARRIO (ceasingly). "Well, if you ask me, I should say a wheelbarrowtone."
 [N.B.—He had just sung "Meat me once again."]

FRENCH ENGLISH.—A French gentleman was once crossing a dog, when an English friend remarked that he seemed very fond of it. "Ya-a-a-a, I love de dogs, de cats, de oases, and de asses, and, in short, I do love every ting dat is beastly."

A distinguished politician from the rural districts resolved to give a splendid dinner to some of his party friends. In order to make sure that every thing should be of the best quality, he went to market himself, and bought first a turtle. After taking great pains to select one of the finest specimens in the lot, and ordering it to be sent home, he said to the tradesman, by way of making it quite right, "This is a real genuine turtle, ain't it?"

"Oh, certainly," was the reply; "one of the very best."
 "Because," added the politician, "although I ain't been in the city long, I ain't to be humbugged; it won't do for you to try to put off any of your confounded mock turtles on to me."



VERY LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.

SHE. "Don't you think, dear, that the hominy ought to be boiled before it is fried?"
 HE. "Well, I don't know; the book doesn't say any thing about it. I guess we will risk it as it is."



FOX-HUNTING IN AMERICA.

A gentleman, fond of good living, refuses to start his colt for the "two-year-old stakes," on the ground that if he wins them they won't be worth the eating.

The society that cultivates friendship with animals might quote this fact: A little Florida boy tamed an alligator to come to the shore and take food out of his hand; it became so fond of the boy that one morning the alligator took the food and the little Florida boy too.

No CONSOLATION.—The statement that the coal fields of the world will be exhausted in two thousand years brings no permanent solace to the man who has to carry the present daily supply for the family up three pairs of stairs.

An Eastern man has advertised for "A boy to open oysters with a reference." We don't believe it can be done.

Euclid has been translated into Chinese. They call geometry "the science of the how much."

THE LATEST.—We read that "silk fichus with the new moonlight fringe are being very much worn in Paris." What constitutes "moonlight fringe" is not explained, but it is doubtless similar to the cloud with the silver lining, of which we have heard so much. Anyhow, it appears to have taken the shine out of all other styles this season.

The Cleopatra Needle question has changed, says an English journal, from "Where shall we have a site for it?" to "When shall we have a sight of it?"

What is a boy's idea of the shortest cut to manhood?—A short pipe.

JUDGE (to prisoner, who has just escaped conviction by the skin of his teeth). "You may go, Sir. But though justice absolves you, morality condemns you."
 PRISONER. "Thank you. I always had a better opinion of justice than of morality."

WANTED.—The name of the angler who fished for compliments in a sea of troubles.

INVALID FURNITURE.—A wooden leg.

Somebody says every failure is a step to success. This will explain why the oftener some men fail, the richer they become.

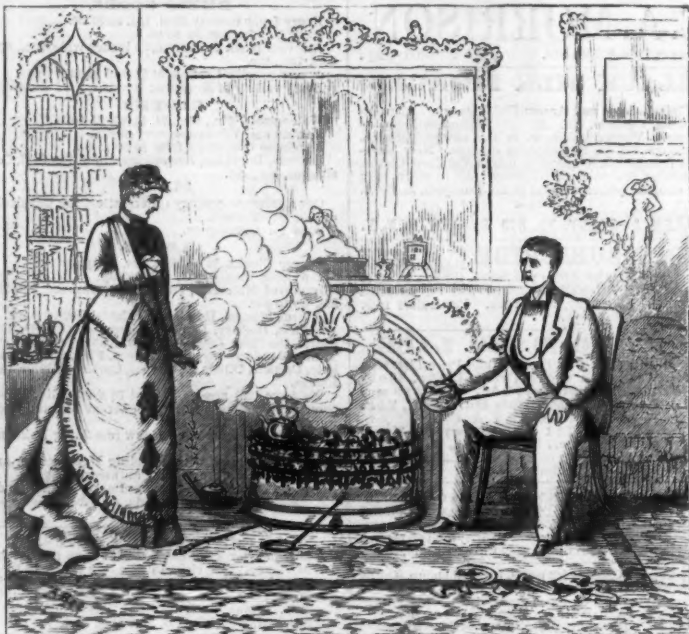
"Did I not give you a flogging the other day?" said a school-master to a trembling boy.
 "Yes, Sir," answered the boy.
 "Well, what do the Scriptures say upon the subject?"
 "I don't know, Sir," said the boy, "except it is in that passage which says, 'It's more blessed to give than to receive.'"

ART AND FASHION.

Our Artist and his fashionable Sitter compare notes about Paris. He begins:

"You went to the Louvre, of course?"
 "I should think so, indeed! before going any where else. I spent all my time there. What a beautiful place!"
 "Ah! And what endless stores of noble artistic wealth!"
 "Yes; so artistic! And the attendants so civil, you know."
 "H'm! pretty well. But all is well managed. Such cleanliness! Such order!"
 "Yes; and those lovely balloons they give one, with 'Louvre' printed on them, you know!"

[Our artist is thinking of the famous museum; his fashionable sifter of the still more famous inn-draping and silk-mercing emporium which bears the same name, and where they give you a hydrogen balloon to take away with you along with your purchase. And a wonderful advertisement that balloon is. Verb. sap.]



VERY LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.

SHE. "Don't you suppose, dear, if we gave that Colored Man down stairs Fifty Cents, he'd take that Awful Thing off for us?"