

mother. "Do," Jerrold replied, "and tie a piece of paper round its neck bearing this motto: 'When this you see, remember me.'"

SUGGESTIVE QUESTION.

Douglas Jerrold, discussing one day with Mr. Selby the vexed question of adapting dramatics from the French, that gentleman, upon claiming some of his characters as strictly original creations, "Do you remember my 'Baroness' in 'Ask no Questions?'" said Mr. S. "Yes, indeed. I don't think I ever saw a piece of yours without being struck by your barrenness," was the retort.

SUITED TO HIS SUBJECT.

The ballot was, it seems, first proposed in 1795, by Major Cartwright, who somewhat appropriately wrote a book upon the "Common Wheel."

SUMMARY DECISION.

Mr. Brougham, when at the bar, opened before Lord Chief Justice Tenterden an action for the amount of a wager laid upon the event of a dog fight, which, through some unwillingness of dogs or men, had not been brought to an issue. "We, my lord," said the advocate, "were minded that the dog should fight." "Then I," replied the judge, "am minded to hear no more of it;" and he called another cause.

SUN AND AIR.

A pert young lady was walking one morning on the Steyne, at Brighton, when she encountered the celebrated Wilkes. "You see," observed the lady, "I am come out for a little sun and air." "You had better, madam, get a little husband first."

SUN IN HIS EYE.

Lord Plunkett had a son in the church at the time the Tithe Corporation Act was passed, and warmly supported the measure. Some one observed, "I wonder how it is that so sensible a man as Plunkett cannot see the imperfections in the Tithe Corporation Act." "Pooh! pooh!" said Norbury, "the reason's plain enough; he has the sun (son) in his eye."

SUPERFLUOUS SCRAPER.

Foot, being annoyed by a poor fiddler straining harsh discord under his window, sent him out a shilling, with a request that he would play elsewhere, as one scraper at the door was sufficient.

THE SUPERIORITY OF MACHINERY.

A mechanic his labor will often discard,
If the rate of his pay he dislikes:
But a clock and its case is uncommonly hard—
Will continue to work though it strikes.

SURE OF HIS MAN.

Two gentlemen having wagered upon the number of characteristic specimens of native brilliancy they should encounter in a rural excursion, one of them thus addressed a stonebreaker on the road: "My good fellow, were the devil to come now, which of us two would he carry away?" After a little hesitation, that savored of unexpected dullness, the man modestly lifted his eyes from his work and answered, "me, sir." Annoyed by the stolidity of this reply, the querist pressed him for a reason. "Because, your honor, he would be glad of the opportunity to catch myself—he could have you at any time."

DEAN SWIFT AND KING WILLIAM.

The motto which was inserted under the arms of William Prince of Orange, on his accession to the English crown, was "*Non rapui sed recepi*" (I did not steal it, but I received it.) This being shown to Dean Swift, he said, with a sarcastic smile, "the receiver is as bad as the thief."

SWORD AND SCABBARD.

A wag, on seeing his friend with something under his cloak, asked him what it was. "A poniard," answered he; but he observed that it was a bottle: taking it from him, and drinking the contents, he returned it, saying, "There I give you the scabbard back again."

SYDNEY SMITH.

Sydney Smith was once dining in company with a French gentleman, who had been before dinner indulging in a number of free-thinking speculations, and had ended by avowing himself a materialist. "Very good soup, this," said Mr. Smith. "Oui, Monsieur, c'est excellente," was the reply. "Pray, sir, do you believe in a cook?" inquired Mr. Smith.

SYDNEY SMITH'S SOPORIFIC.

A lady complaining to Sydney Smith that she could not sleep. "I can furnish you," he said, "with a perfect soporific; I have published two volumes of sermons take them up to bed with you; I recom-

mended them once to Blanco White, and before the third page was read, he was fast asleep."

SYLLABIC DIFFERENCE.

Gibbon, the historian, was one day attending the trial of Warren Hastings, in Westminster Hall, and Sheridan, having perceived him there, took occasion to mention, "the luminous author of *The Decline and Fall*." After he had finished, one of his friends reproached him with flattering Gibbon. "Why, what did I say of him?" asked Sheridan. "You called him the luminous author." "Luminous! oh, I meant *vo-lu-minous*!"

SYMBOL.

A satiric poet underwent a severe drubbing, and was observed to walk ever afterwards with a stick. "Mr. P. reminds me," said a wag, "of some of the saints, who are always painted with the symbols of their martyrdom."

TAKE WARNING.

A man was fined £5 at the College police office, Dublin, for assaulting another, and as he paid the money into court, he shot glances at the victim of his indiscretion, and said, "Wait till I get you into Limerick, where beating's cheap, and I'll take the change out of you."

TAKING HIS MEASURE.

A conceited packman called at a farmhouse in the west of Scotland in order to dispose of some of his wares. The good wife was startled by his southern accent, and his high talk about York, London, and other big places. "An' whare come ye frae yersel'?" was the question of the gude wife. "Oh, I am from the border." "The border? oh, I thocht that; for we aye think the *selvidge* is the wakest bit of the wab."

TAKING A WIFE.

It is said of a man who married a rich but ugly woman, that "he took her by weight, and paid nothing for the workmanship."

TALL AND SHORT.

At an evening party Jerrold was looking at the dancers. Seeing a very tall gentleman waltzing with a remarkably short lady, he said to a friend at hand, "Humph, there's the mile dancing with the mile-stone."

TANNING.

A low lived editor threatens to give us a *tanning*. We hardly think he will: hides are tanned with bark, but not the bark of a dog.

TAPPING.

After consultation, several physicians decided that a dropsical patient should be *tapped*. Upon hearing of the decision of the doctors, a son of the sick man approached him and exclaimed, "*father, don't submit to the operation! for there never was anything tapped in our house that lasted more than a week.*"

TASTE.

A gentleman described to Jerrold the bride of a mutual friend, "Why, he is six feet high and she is the shortest woman I ever saw. What taste, eh?" "Ay," Jerrold replied, "and only a taste."

TAVERN DINNER.

A party of *bon vivants*, having drank an immense quantity of wine, rang for the bill. The bill was accordingly brought, but the amount appeared so enormous to one of the company (not quite so far gone as the rest) that he stammered out, it was impossible so many bottles could have been drank by seven persons. "True, sir," said the waiter, "but your honour forgets the three gentlemen *under the table*."

TAVERNS.

A moralist observes, "that at taverns, madness is sold by the bottle."

TEACHING TWO SCIENCES.

A young man, who was a very great talker, making a bargain with Isocrates to be taught by him, Isocrates asked double the price that his other scholars paid him; "and the reason," said he, "is, that I must teach you two sciences, one to speak and the other to hold thy tongue."

TELL IT NOT IN ENGLAND.

Lady Carteret, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, in Swift's time, one day said to the wit, "The air of this country is very good." "Don't say so in England, my lady," quickly replied the dean, "for if you do they will certainly *tax* it."

TELLING ONE'S AGE.

A lady complaining how rapidly time stole away, said: "Alas! I am near thirty." A doctor, who was present, and knew her

age, said: "Do not fret at it, madam; for you will get further from that frightful epoch every day."

TEMPER.

"My dear wife, I wish you would try and keep your temper." "My dear husband, I wish you would try and get rid of yours."

TENDER SUGGESTION.

A beggar in Dublin had been long besieging an old, gouty, testy gentleman, who roughly refused to relieve him. The mendicant civilly replied, "*I wish your honor's heart was as tender as your toes.*"

TERRIBLE POSSIBILITY.

An acquaintance remarked to Dr. Robert South, the celebrated preacher at the court of Charles the Second, "Ah! doctor you are such a wit." The doctor replied, "Don't make game of people's infirmities; *you, sir, might have been born a wit!*"

TESTAMENTS.

A country man going into the probate office, where the wills are kept in huge volumes on the shelves, asked if they were all *Bibles*? "No, sir," replied one of the clerks, "*they are testaments.*"

THEATRICAL PURGATIONS.

A dramatic author once observed that he knew nothing so terrible as reading his piece before a critical audience. "I know but one thing more terrible," said Compton, the actor, "to be obliged to sit and *hear it.*"

THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER.

A woman, quarrelling with her husband, told him she believed if she were to die, he would marry the devil's oldest daughter. "The law does not allow a man to marry two sisters," replied the tender husband.

THE MERRIEST PLACE.

"Which do you think the merriest place in existence?" "That immediately above the atmosphere that surrounds the earth." "Why so?" "Because I am told that there all bodies lose their gravity."

THE MIXTURE AS BEFORE.

A gentleman, who had an Irish servant, having stopped at an inn for several days, desired to have a bill, and found a large quantity of port placed to his servant's account, and questioned him about it. "Please your honor," cried Pat, "do read how many they charge me." The gentleman began,

One bottle port, one ditto, one ditto, one ditto—"Stop! stop! stop, master!" exclaimed Paddy, "they are cheating you. I know I had some bottles of their *port*, but I did not taste a drop of their ditto."

THELWALL.

When Thelwall was on his trial at the Old Bailey for high treason, during the evidence for the prosecution he wrote the following note and sent it to his counsel: "Mr. Erskine—I am determined to plead my cause myself." Mr. Erskine wrote under it: "If you do you'll be hang'd," to which Thelwall immediately returned this reply: "*I'll be hang'd, then, if I do.*"

THEREBY HANGS, ETC.

A certain Irish judge, called the Hanging Judge, and who had never been known to shed a tear except when *Mackheath* in the Beggar's Opera, got his reprieve, once said to Curran, "pray, Mr. Curran, is that hung beef beside you? if it is, I will try it." "If you try it, my lord," replied Curran, "*its sure to be hung.*"

THE RESURRECTION.

A vicar and curate of a village, where there was to be a burial, were at variance. The vicar not coming in time, the curate began the service, and was reading the words, "I am the resurrection," when the vicar arrived, almost out of breath, and snatching the book out of the curate's hands, with great scorn, cried, "You the resurrection! I am the resurrection"—and then went on.

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

If by their names we things should call,
It surely would be *proper*,
To term a singing piece a bawl,
A dancing piece a hopper.

THREE TOUCHSTONES.

An ancient sage uttered the following apothegm: "The goodness of gold is tried by fire, the goodness of women by gold, and the goodness of men by the ordeal of women."

THREE DEGREES OF COMPARISON.

A lady, proud of her rank and title, once compared the three classes of people: nobility, gentry, and commonalty, to china, delf and crockery. A few minutes elapsed, when one of the company expressed a wish to see the lady's little girl, who, it was mentioned, was in the nursery. "John," said

she to the footman, "tell the maid to bring the little dear." The footman, wishing to expose his mistress's ridiculous pride, cried, loud enough to be heard by every one,—"crockery, bring down little china."

THREE ENDS TO A ROPE.

A lad applied to the captain of a vessel for a berth; the captain, wishing to intimidate him, handed him a piece of rope, and said, "If you want to make a good sailor, you must make three ends of the rope." "I can do it," he readily replied; "here is one, here is another, that makes two; now, here's the third," and he threw it overboard.

THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS.

When the celebrated Beau Nash was ill, Dr. Cheyne wrote a prescription for him. The next day the doctor, coming to see his patient, inquired if he had followed his prescription. "No, truly doctor," said Nash; "if I had I should have broken my neck, for I *threw it out of a two-pair-of-stairs window.*"

THURLOW AND PITT.

When Lord Chancellor Thurlow was supposed to be on no very friendly terms with the minister (Mr. Pitt), a friend asked the latter how Thurlow drew with them? "I don't know," said the premier, "how he *draws*, but he has not refused his *oats yet.*"

TICKLISH OPENING.

Henry Erskine, happening to be retained for a client of the name of Tickle, began his speech in opening the case, thus: "Tickle, my client, the defendant, my lord,"—and upon proceeding so far was interrupted by laughter in court, which was increased when the judge (Lord Kaim) exclaimed, "*Tickle him yourself, Harry; you are as able to do so as I am.*"

TIERNEY'S HUMOR.

Mr. Tierney, when alluding to the difficulty the Foxites and Pittites had in passing over to join each other in attacking the Addington Ministry, (forgetting at the moment how easily he had himself overcome a like difficulty in joining that Ministry,) alluded to the puzzle of the fox and the goose, and did not clearly expound his idea. Whereupon Mr. Dudley North said: "It's himself he means who left the *Fox* to go over to the *Goose*, and put the bag of *oats* in his pocket."

TIGHT SQUEEZE.

"Come here my lad," said an attorney to a boy about nine years old. The boy accordingly came, and asked "what case was to be tried next?" "A case between the Pope and the Devil; which do you suppose will gain the action?" answered the attorney. "I guess it will be a pretty tight squeeze; the Pope has the most money, but the Devil has the most lawyers," replied the boy.

TIME WORKS WONDERS.

A gentleman dining at a hotel, whose servants were "few and far between," despatched a lad among them for a cut of beef. After a long time the lad returned, and was asked by the faint and hungry gentleman, "are you the lad who took away my plate for this beef?" "Yes, sir." "Bless me," resumed the hungry wit, "*how you have grown.*"

TIMELY AID.

A lady was followed by a beggar, who very importunately asked her for alms. She refused him; when he quitted her, saying, with a profound sigh, "Yet the alms I asked you for would have prevented me executing my present resolution!" The lady was alarmed lest the man should commit some rash attempt on his life. She called him back, and gave him a shilling, and asked him the meaning of what he had just said. "Madam," said the fellow laying hold of the money, "I have been *begging* all day in vain, and but for this shilling I should have been obliged to work."

TIMELY FLATTERY.

A gentleman was asked by Mrs. Woffington, what difference there was between her and her watch; to which he instantly replied, "Your watch, madam, makes us *remember* the hours, and you make us *forget* them."

TIMELY REPROOF.

A young chaplain had preached a sermon of great length. "Sir," said Lord Mulgrave, bowing to him, "there were some things in your sermon of to-day I never heard before." "O, my lord!" said the flattered chaplain, "it is a common text, and I could not have hoped to have said anything new on the subject." "I heard the clock *strike twice*," said Lord Mulgrave.

TIMIDITY OF BEAUTY.

It is great comfort for timid men that

beauty, like the elephant, doesn't know its strength. Otherwise how it would trample upon us.

TOAD EATING.

A viceroy of Ireland asked one of his guests at a public dinner, why there were no toads in Ireland? to which he replied, "because there are so many *toad eaters*."

TO AN ILL READ LAWYER.

An idle attorney besought a brother for "Something to read—some novel or other,

That was really fresh and new."
"Take Chitty!" replied his legal friend,
"There isn't a book that I could lend
Would prove more novel to you."

TO THE PUBLIC AT LARGE.

Fate and other causes brought me into this world. Hemp and other matters take me out of it. That my example may be a warning to other susceptible natures, I will state that my untimely end was brought about by a load of affection too heavy for me to carry in single harness. The filly that should have pulled with me, having kicked out of the traces, I determined to lie down,—and—no, hang up and die. Beware of false teeth, false hair, and false women.

Yours on the end of a rope,
DIONYSIUS DESPERATE.

TOAST TO HIS FRIEND.

A profligate young nobleman, being in company with some sober people, desired leave to toast the devil. The gentleman who sat next to him said he had no objection to any of his lordship's friends.

TO LET.

A gentleman informed by a bill on the window of a house, that "*apartments were to let*," knocked at the door, and attended by a pretty female, took a survey of the premises. "Pray, my dear," said he, smiling, "are you *to be let* with these lodgings?" "No," replied the fille de chambre, with vivacity, "but I am *to be let alone*."

TOO CIVIL BY HALF.

An Irish judge had a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. At the close of the assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the court reminded him that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals, as he had intended. "Dear me," said his lordship, "*I really beg his pardon—bring him in.*"

TOO CLEVER.

A country boy endeavored, to the utmost of his power, to make himself useful, and avoid being frequently told of many trifling things, as country lads generally are. His master having sent down stairs for two bottles of wine, he said to him, "Well, John, have you *shook them*?" "No, sir; but I will," he replied, suiting the action to the word.

TOO FAST.

Two travelers were robbed in a wood, and tied to trees. One of them in despair, exclaimed, "Oh, I am undone!" "Are you?" said the other joyfully, "then I wish you'd come and *undo me*."

TOO GOOD.

A physician, much attached to his profession, during his attendance on a man of letters, observing that the patient was very punctual in taking all his medicines, exclaimed in the pride of his heart: "Ah! my dear sir, you *deserve* to be ill."

TOO GRATEFUL.

After O'Connell had obtained the acquittal of a horse-stealer, the thief, in the ecstasy of his gratitude, cried out, "Och counsellor! I've no way *here* to thank your honour; but I wish't I'd saw you *knocked down in my parish*, would'nt I bring a faction to the rescue?"

TOO LIBERAL.

A writer in one of the reviews was boasting that he was in the habit of distributing literary reputation. "Yes," replied his friend, "and you have done it so profusely that you have *left none* for yourself."

TOO MANY COOKS.

Elwes, the noted miser, used to say, "If you keep one servant, your work is done; if you keep two, it is half done, and if you keep three, you may *do it yourself*."

TOO MUCH OF A BAD THING.

English tourists in Ireland soon discover that the length of Irish miles constantly recurs to their observation, eleven Irish miles being equal to about fourteen English. A stranger one day complained of the barbarous condition of the road in a particular district. "True," said a native, "but if the quality of it be rather *inferior*, we give good *measure* of it, anyhow."

TOO MUCH AND TOO LITTLE.

Two friends meeting after an absence of some years during which time the one had

increased considerably in bulk, and the other still resembled only the effigy of a man—said the stout gentleman, "Why, Dick, you look as if you had not had a dinner since I saw you last." "And you," replied the other, "look as if you *had been at dinner ever since*."

'TOO MUCH AT ONCE.

Lord Chesterfield, one day at an inn where he dined, complained very much that the plates and dishes were very dirty. The waiter, with a degree of pertness, observed, "It is said every one must *eat a peck of dirt* before he dies." "That may be true," said Chesterfield, "but no one is obliged to eat it all *at one meal*, you dirty dog."

TOO COLD TO CHANGE.

A lady, reproving a gentleman during a hard frost for swearing, advised him to leave it off, saying it was a very bad habit. "Very true, madam," answered he, "but at present it is too cold to think of parting with any *habit*, be it ever so bad."

TO THE "COMING" MAN.

Smart waiter, be contented with thy state, The world is his who best knows how to wait.

TRANSPOSING A COMPLIMENT.

It was said of a work, (which had been inspected by a severe critic,) in terms which at first appeared very flattering, "There is a great deal in this book which is new, and a great deal that is true." So far good, the author would think; but then came the negation, "But it unfortunately happens that those portions which are *new* are not *true*, and those which are *true* are not *new*."

TRAVELERS SEE STRANGE THINGS.

A traveler when asked whether in his youth he had gone *through* Euclid, was not quite sure, but he thought it was a *small village* between Wigem and Preston.

TREASON AND FELONY.

A book being published in Queen Elizabeth's time that gave her much offence, she asked Bacon, "if he could find no treason in it?" "No, madam," said he, "but abundance of felony, for the author hath stolen half his conceits from Tacitus."

TRIALS OF A SCHOOLMASTER.

"Boys, Noah had three sons; Shem, Ham, and Japheth. Now, who was the father of Noah's three sons?" The boys of the third

class pause, look dubious, but there is no reply. Master—"What! can't you tell? let me illustrate. Here is Mr. Smith, our next neighbor, he has three sons, John, James and Joseph Smith. Now, who is the father of John, James and Joseph Smith?" Boys—(altogether, in eager and emulous strife,) "Mr. Smith." Master—"Certainly, that's correct. Well let us turn to the first question: Noah had three sons; Shem, Ham and Japheth. Now who was the father of Noah's three sons?" Boys, (unanimously, after a little hesitation,)—"Mr. Smith."

TRUE WIT.

True wit is like a brilliant stone
Dug from Golconda's mine;
Which boasts two various powers in one,
To cut as well as shine.
Genius like that, if polish'd right,
With the same gift abounds;
Appears at once both keen and bright,
And sparkles while it wounds.

TRUE AND FALSE.

A beggar asking alms under the name of a poor scholar, a gentleman, to whom he applied himself, asked him a question in *Latin*. The fellow, shaking his head, said he did not understand him. "Why," said the gentleman, "did you not say you were a poor scholar?" "Yes," replied the other, "a *poor one*, indeed, sir, for I do not understand one word of *Latin*."

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.

Le Sage, the author of *Gil Blas*, said, to console himself for his deafness, with his usual humour, "When I go into a company where I find a great number of blockheads and babblers, I replace my trumpet in my pocket and cry, 'Now, gentlemen, *I defy* you all.'"

TRUTH AT LAST.

A good instance of absence of mind was an editor quoting from a rival paper one of his own articles, and heading it, "Wretched attempt at wit."

TRUTH FOR THE LADIES.

A learned doctor has given his opinion that tight lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as it *kills off* all the foolish girls, and leaves the wise only to grow into women.

TRYING TO THE TEMPER.

Lord Allen, in conversation with Rogers, the poet, observed; "I never put my razor

into hot water, as I find it injures the temper of the blade." "No doubt of it," replied Rogers; "show me the blade that is not out of temper when plunged into hot water."

TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.

We see that a paper advises the editor of the "Sentinel" to "run for sheriff." We think it would be no more than fair. The sheriff has frequently run for him.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

An inebriated lawyer going into church was observed by the minister, who said to him, "sir, I will bear witness against you at the day of judgment." The lawyer shaking his head with drunken gravity replied, "I have practised twenty years at the bar, and always found the greatest rascal the first to turn State's evidence."

TWICE RUINED.

"I never was ruined but twice," said a wit: "once when I lost a lawsuit, and once when I gained one."

TWO CURES FOR AGUE.

Bishop Bloomfield, when presiding over the diocese of London had occasion to call attention of the Essex incumbents to the necessity of residing in their parishes; and he reminded them that curates were, after all, of the same flesh and blood as rectors, and that the residence which was possible for the one, could not be quite impossible for the other." "Besides," added he, "there are two well known preservatives against ague—the one is, a good deal of care and a little port wine; the other, a little care and a good deal of port wine. I prefer the former; but if any of the clergy prefer the latter, it is at all events a remedy which incumbents can afford better than curates."

TWO-FOLD ILLUSTRATION.

Sir Fletcher Norton was noted for his want of courtesy. When pleading before Lord Mansfield on some question of manorial right, he chanced unfortunately to say, "My lord, I can illustrate the point in an instant in my own person; I myself have two little manors—" the judge immediately interposed with one of his blandest smiles, "We all know it, Sir Fletcher."

TWO SIDES TO A SPEECH.

Charles Lamb, sitting next to some chattering woman at dinner, observing he

didn't attend to her, "You don't seem," said the lady, "to be at all the better for what I am saying to you?" "No, ma'am," he answered, "but this gentleman on the other side of me must, for it all came in at one ear and went out at the other."

THE TWO SMITHS.

A gentleman with the same christian and surname, took lodging in the house with James Smith. The consequence was, eternal confusions of calls and letters. Indeed, the postman had no alternative but to share the letters equally between the two. "This is intolerable, sir," said our friend, "and you must quit." "Why am I to quit more than you?" "Because you are James the second—and must abdicate."

UGLY TRADES.

The ugliest of trades have their moments of pleasure. Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even a hangman, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of enjoyment.

TWO STRINGS TO ONE BEAU.

Mr. Amaziah String advertises in the "Georgia Constitutionalist," that a young man has run off with his two daughters. That is outrageous. What's the use of two strings to one beau.

UNANSWERABLE ARGUMENT.

A well fed rector was advising a poor, starving labourer to trust in Providence, and be satisfied with his lot. "Ah!" replied the needy man, "I should be satisfied with a lot if I had it, but I can't get even a little."

UNCONSCIOUS INSULT.

A Frenchman, who had learned English, wished to lose no opportunity of saying something pretty. One evening he observed to Lady R., whose dress was fawn color, and that of her daughter pink, "Milady, your daughter is de pink of beauty." "Ah, monsieur, you Frenchmen always flatter." "No, madam, I only do speak the truth, and what all de world will allow, that your daughter is de pink, and you are de drab of fashion."

UNION OF OPPOSITES.

A phrenologist remarking that some persons had the organ of murder and benevolence strongly and equally developed, his friend replied, "that doubtless those were the persons who would kill one with kindness."

UNLUCKY TRUTH.

Men sometimes blurt out some very unlucky truths. A town beggar was very importunate with a rich miser, whom he accosted in the following phrase: Pray, sir, bestow your charity; good, dear sir, bestow your charity." "Prithee, friend, be quiet," replied old Gripus, "I have it not."

UNREASONABLE.

"Tom," said a colonel to one of his men, "how can so good and brave a soldier as you get drunk so often?" "Colonel," replied he, "how can you expect all the virtues that adorn the human character for sixpence a day?"

UP IN THE WORLD.

A fellow boasting in company of his family, declared even his own father died in an exalted situation. Some of the company looking incredulous, another observed: "I can bear testimony to the gentleman's veracity, as my father was sheriff for the county when his was hanged for horse-stealing."

USEFUL HINTS.

The art of conversation consists in the exercise of two fine qualities. You must originate, and you must sympathize; you must possess, at the same time, the habits of communicating and listening. The union is rare, but irresistible.

VAIN THREAT.

"Mr. Brown, I owe you a grudge, remember that!" "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owe."

VACCINATION.

A simple country fellow, at his own request, was inoculated for the kine pox three times, but the virus had no effect. This greatly surprised the doctor. "I am more surprised than you," said the clown, "for my mother says I took the small pox when first inoculated for it."

VANITY REPROVED.

I am thankful the Lord has opened my mouth to preach without any learning," said an illiterate preacher. "A similar event took place in Balaam's time," replied a gentleman present.

VERSES WRITTEN ON A WINDOW IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.

Scotland! thy weather's like a modish wife,

Thy winds and rain forever are at strife;
So termagant awhile her thunder tries,
And when she can no longer scold, she cries.

VERY AFFECTING TUNE.

"Old Dog Tray" is so affectingly played by some hand organs that troops of pups will bay before the machine and wipe tears from their eyes with their paws.

VERY CLEAR.

"What is light?" asked a schoolmaster of the booby of a class. "A sovereign that isn't full weight is light," was the reply.

VERY POINTED.

Sir John Hamilton, who had severely suffered from the persecutions of the law, used to say that, "An attorney was like a hedgehog, it was impossible to touch him anywhere without pricking one's fingers."

VERY TRUE.

"All that's necessary for the enjoyment of sausages at breakfast is confidence."

VICAR OF BRAY.

The Vicar of Bray changed his religion several times to promote his own ambition. When asked the reason why he did so, he answered, "I cannot help that; but if I changed my religion, I am sure I kept true to my principle, which is to live and die Vicar of Bray."

VICE VERSA.

A Frenchman once asked what difference there was between M. De Rothschild, the loan broker, and Herod. "It is," he was told, "that Herod was king of the Jews, and Rothschild the Jew of the kings."

VICIOUS.

Smiths, of all handicraft men, are the most irregular; for they never think themselves better employed, than when they are at their vices.

VIRTUE BEFORE RICHES.

Themistocles had a daughter; two men making love to her, he preferred the virtuous man before the rich one, saying, he would rather have a man without riches, than riches without a man.

VISIBLE PROOF.

An Irishman being asked on a late trial for a certificate of his marriage, exhibited a huge scar on his head, which looked as though it might have been made with a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

VULGAR ARGUMENTS.

At a club, of which Jerrold was a member, a fierce Jacobite and a friend as fierce, of the cause of William the Third, were arguing noisily, and disturbing less excitable conversationalists. At length the Jacobite a brawny Scot, brought his fist down heavily upon the table, and roared at his adversary: "I tell you what it is, sir, I spit upon your King William!" The friend of the Prince of Orange was not to be out-mastered by mere lungs. He rose, and roared back to the Jacobite: "And I, sir, spit upon your James the Second!" Jerrold, who had been listening to the uproar in silence, here-upon rang the bell and shouted: "Waiter, spittoons for two!"

WALKING STICK.

An old gentleman accused his servant of having stolen his stick. The man protested perfect innocence. "Why, you know," rejoined his master, "that the stick could never have walked off with itself." "Certainly not, sir, unless it was a *walking stick*."

WALTER RALEIGH.

A lady said to her servant, "Are the pigs fed?" which was heard by Sir Walter Raleigh, who was her guest, and who made the same inquiry of the lady herself. "Sir," said she "*you know best* whether you have had your breakfast."

WANTED A CHANGE.

A waiter called upon a guest at a hotel, at dinner, and asked him "Whether he would have his cup filled again with tea or coffee?" The stranger replied, "If what he had last was coffee he wanted tea, and if tea he wanted coffee; at any rate he wanted a change."

WARM MAN.

A man with a scolding wife, being asked what his occupation was, replied that he kept a *hot house*.

WASTE POWDER.

Dr. Johnson being asked his opinion of the title of a very small volume, remarkable for its pomposity, replied, "That it was similar to placing an eight and forty pounder at the *door of a pig-sty*."

WASTE OF TIME.

An old man of ninety having recovered from a very dangerous illness, his friends congratulated him, and encouraged him to get up. "Alas," said he to them, "it is hardly worth while to *dress* myself again."

WAY OF USING BOOKS.

Sterne used to say, "the most accomplished way of using books is to serve them as some people do lords, learn their *titles* and then *brag* of their acquaintance."

WAY OF THE WORLD.

Determined beforehand, we gravely pretend

To ask the opinion and thoughts of a friend
Should his differ from ours on any pretense,
We pity his want both of judgment and sense;

But if he falls into and flatters our plan,
Why, really we think him a sensible man.

WEARING AWAY.

A schoolmaster said to himself, "I am like a *hone*, I sharpen a number of *blades*, but wear myself in doing it."

WEARING STAYS BY A GENTLEMAN.

And why not wear them? tell me if you can,

'Tis but the fair prerogative of a man!

Woman stole his rib; can you then condemn,

That a mere whalebone he should steal from them?

'Tis strange that *satire* all the world bewitches;

Men may wear *stays*, since women wear the breeches.

WEEDING.

A man that marries a widow is bound to give up smoking and chewing. If she gives up her weeds for him, he should give up his weed for her.

WEIGHT OF SIN.

A gentleman weighing a lady, not finding a sufficiency of weight, put his foot into the scale, which soon turned it, when he observed, "Sin weighs heavy." "It does indeed," said the lady, "for one foot weighed me down."

WELL-BRED HORSE.

"How does your new-purchased horse answer?" said the Butcher Cumberland to George Selwin. "I really don't know," replied George, "for I never *asked him a question*."

WELL PAID.

Dominico, the harlequin, going to see Louis XIV, at supper, fixed his eye on a dish of partridges. The king, who was fond of his acting, said, "Give that dish to Dominico." "And the partridges, too,"

sire?" Louis, penetrating into the artfulness, replied, "And the partridges, too." The dish was gold.

WELL SAID.

A gentleman, speaking of the happiness of the married state before his daughter, disparagingly said "She who marries does well; but she who does no; marry, does better." "Well, then," said the young lady, "I will *do well*; let those who choose *do better*."

WELL SAID.

Some school boys meeting a poor woman driving asses, one of them said to her. Good morning, mother of asses! Good morning my children, was the reply.

WELL TURNED.

On the formation of the Greville administration, Bushe who had the reputation of a warrior, apologized one day for his absence from court, on the ground that he was *cabinet-making*. The chancellor maliciously disclosed the excuse on his return. "Oh! indeed, my lord, that is an occupation in which my friend would distance me, as I was never a *turner* or a *joiner*."

WHAT'S IN A SYLLABLE.

Longfellow, the poet, was introduced to one Longworth, and some one noticed the similarity of the first syllable of the names. "Yes," said the poet, "but in this case I fear Pope's line will apply—*worth* makes the man, the want of it the *fellow*."

WHERE THE DEFICIENCY WAS.

A gentleman had a cask of Armenian wine, from which his servant stole a large quantity. When the master perceived the deficiency, he diligently inspected the top of the cask, but could find no trace of an opening. "Look if there be not a hole in the bottom," said a bystander. "Block-head, he replied, do you not see that the deficiency is at the top, and not at the bottom."

WHERE IT CAME FROM.

A lady whose fondness for generous living had given her a flushed face and rubicund nose, consulted Dr. Cheyne. Upon surveying herself in the glass, she exclaimed, "Where, in the name of wonder, doctor, did I get *such a nose* as this?" "Out of the *decanter*, madam," replied the doctor.

WHIG AND TORY.

Whig and Tory scratch and bite,
Just as hungry dogs we see;
Toss a bone 'twixt two, they fight,
Throw a couple, they agree.

WHIST.

Mrs. Bray relates the following of a Devonshire physician, happily named Vial, who was a desperate lover of whist. One evening, in the midst of a deal, the doctor fell off his chair in a fit. Consternation seized on the company. Was he alive or dead? At length he showed signs of life, and, retaining the last fond idea which had possessed him at the moment he fell into the fit, exclaimed, "What is *trumps*?"

WHITFIELD.

Dr. Whitfield was accused of rambling in his discourses, by one of his hearers, to which he replied: "*If you will ramble to the devil, I must ramble after you*."

WHO KNOWS WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

A Roman being about to repudiate his wife, an enraged kinsman asked: "Is not your wife a sensible woman? Is she not a handsome woman? Has she not borne you fine children?" In answering which he slipped off his shoe and asked, "Is not this a very handsome shoe? Is it not nearly new? Is it not well made? How then is it that you know not where it pinches?"

WHOLESALE.

"How shall I sell my horse?" said a certain doctor to a jockey, "his tail came off in less than six hours after I bought him." "Sell him by *wholesale*, for no honorable man will *re-tail* him," was the reply.

WHO'S THE FOOL?

Mr. Sergeant Parry, in illustration of a case, told the following anecdote: Some merchants went to an eastern sovereign and exhibited for sale several fine horses. The king admired them and bought them; he, moreover, gave the merchants a lac of rupees to purchase more horses for him. The king one day, in a sportive humor, ordered the vizier to make out a list of all the fools in his dominions. He did so, and put his majesty's name at the head of them. The king asked, why? He replied, "Because you entrusted a lac of rupees to men you don't know, and who will never come back." "Ay, but suppose they should come back?" "Then I shall erase *your* name and insert *theirs*."