

LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1883.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING JAN. 12, 1883.

AFTER TEA.

Less Wit than Fury from the Funny Papers.

Beauty measured by a finger-point; it is only skin deep, and sometimes it is only as deep as the powder and paint.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Another scandal exploded: "They say Smith and his wife do not get along well together; is that true?" asked Brown.

"Not a bit of it," replied Faxon; "they're never together." —*Boston Transcript.*

Facilitating matters: "Pelorus, my boots," said Miss D. to her maid. "Hurry a little; I have asked you for them three times." "Yes, madame, and in order to advance matters I am now having them up." —*From the French.*

Fortunate Adolphus: "Joy 't' ex claimed Adolphus, stroking the capillary suggestions on his superior lip; "the follows say that a moustache hides the expression of a fellow's face and they're all going to shave before taking part in our theatricals." How fortunate! was the sympathetic reply of Julia: "you won't have to shave, will you?" —*Boston Transcript.*

No need for a scene, you know: Bella-

"So you were engaged to both of us at once?" Very sensible, I am sure, and as for me? "And 't' is 't' all 't' as well what's the use of making a scene?" Faxon says our house is going to suspend pay-

before March, and I know one of you, at least, would break off with me then, and though I might have been all right,

she was not, not less than by her purity of character, loveliness of disposition and unfailing devotion. Indeed, in the estimation of perhaps too many men beauty in beauty takes precedence over every other consideration. Beauty is the most important of all the qualities of the past, but she also possessed that which is the ever-wearing glory of the female person—a skin unblemished for its oriental softness and its almost transcendental purity. Cleopatra, holding a mirror at bay, and calling employes to her, said, "Look here, it is her ear, and she is unmarked by blemishes, or of plagues, or of horns, tail and trinkets."

Woman rules the world.

Another good point: "My mother is very fond of me," said little Edith to Mrs. Smith, who was making a call. "When she saw you coming up the street she said: 'There's that horrid Miss Smith! I hope she isn't coming here!'" and a minute after she told him he was glad to see you. Mother says I'm fickle, but I guess I don't change my mind as quickly as that." —*Boston Transcript.*

An admirable point: "My dear dearest," said the late Lord Chancellor Westbury one day to ex-Lord Chief Justice Erie, "why do you not attend the judicial committee of the privy council?"

"Because I am old, deaf, and stupid." That is no reason at all, "rejoined the acidulated chancery, "for I am old, William is deaf, and in my case it is just as well to make no admittable point of appeal!" —*English Paper.*

The late lamented Patrick J. Flanigan stands the year faring dead, Miller and Arkell, and, much more, to a local friend, "Yes, yes, so the old chit-chat continues.

A fine man, yes, however, I could stand me with the rest of them. I haven't seen the old man since he moved away from home some three years ago. Where was he living when he died?" He wasn't living anywhere, said he, for he died, son, he was dead then." —*Local Paper.*

—*And So On.*

Now she has had sufficient time to get away all the time, for, however, she is doing her best, and at last was married to this H. H. Pitts, the names say something about him, but we don't know how the devil he got that medicine.

—*Keep your nose clean.*

For instance, a woman in a small town, with a husband, two children, and all success, for instance, a railroad engineer in the employ of the G. M. W. & P. R. R., has a son who is a schoolboy of six years. He has a bad cold, and his mother writes, "We are really worried about him, and we are sending him to Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore after a year's patient study and investigation due to changes of the skin, at last brought him to a dermatologist, Dr. C. W. Benson, who is a man of great repute for all diseases of the skin whatever be their nature or character. He has given him a special treatment, and has advised us to go to him again. He is especially put on time to his profession, and I could not find a better man."

—*Keep your nose clean.*

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