

HUMOROUS.

The fellow who was so much struck by a young lady wanted to return a kiss for the blow.

What becomes of all the dust on the tree? It goes into the drivers eyes and becomes sawdust.

A New York man who was swindled in the purchase of second-hand trotting horses named her Lily, because she does not spin.

Just how to make a twenty-yard carpet fit into a twenty-four yard room is what is agitating the minds of the migratory housewives of today.

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An exchange has an editorial entitled "Whither are We Tending?" The answer is different for different people.—Some of the boys and girls are tending table at the summer resorts, others with more enterprise are tending to enjoy the uses as boarders at the same, and we editors are intending to take a vacation when we can get away, but things don't tend that way just now.

It was a funny little boy who, when he saw a dairyman feeding his cows salt, said he thought they didn't salt the butter till after it was churned.

The revisers of the Bible, when they struck the passage, "And he was naked," thought they must do something, so they fixed it to read: "He had on his undergarments only." This looks to us as if he was at a gnat and swallowing a medicated funnel undershirt, but we may be wrong.

Josh Billings' Prayer—New Revision

From many friends, and from things with lace ends, deliver us!

From a wife that don't love us, and from children who don't love us, and from children who don't look like us, deliver us!

From wealth without charity, from pride without sense, pell-mell worn out, and from rich relations, deliver us!

From snake in the grass, from nails in our bones, from torch-light processions, and from our rum, deliver us!

From pack-peddlers, from young folks in love, from old aunts without money, and from old ladies who faint and men who flatter, deliver us!

From newspaper solds and pills that isn't physic, from females who faint and men who flatter, deliver us!

From virtue without fragrance, from butter that smells, from bigger kamp-meetings, and from cats that are courting, deliver us!

From other folks' secrets, and from our own, and wiser committees, deliver us!

From folks who won't laugh, and from them who wiggle, from the button, easy virtue, and mutiny, deliver us!

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