

[Two Dollars per Annum.

NUMBER 47.

What have I

An Irish stationer, after advertising a variety of articles, gives the following notable benediction—“To regular customers I sell wafers gratis.”

"I know where he is—he's in Deacon Smith's barn!"

A poor fellow who pawned his watch
says that he raised money with a lever.

A promising young man may do very

Our ladies must be great heroines, if we may judge from the manner in which

'Don't you mean to marry, my dear sir?

[REDACTED]

LORINA.

ep slowly by,

What have I

Western Eloquence.

They have some brave orators out West—that fact their's is no disputing, if we admit that the reporters translate them aright, and of course they 'don't do any thing else, as the following specimen of lofty and burning eloquence will testify:—'Vast—Vast—This is a great country—wide—American—in the south west unlimited. Our Republic is yet destined to *re-annex* all South America—to occupy the Russian possessions and again to recover the possession of those British provinces, which the prowess of the old thirteen colonies won from the French on the plains of Abraham! all rightfully ours to *re-occupy*. Ours is a great and growing country. Faneuil Hall was cradled but war—war will be found time enough for its coffin! Scoop all the water out of the Atlantic Ocean, and its bed would not afford a grave sufficient for its corpse. And yet America has scarcely grown out of the gristle of boyhood. Europe! what is Europe? She is no what, nothing, a circumstance, a cypher, mere obsolete ideas. We have faster steamboats, swifter locomotives, larger creeks, bigger plantations, better mills, privileges, broader lakes, higher mountains, deeper cataraets, louder thunder, forked lightning, braver men, handsomer women, and more money than England ever have!

Telegraphically Drunk.

A citizen of St. Louis being brought before a magistrate on a charge of drunkenness, the following dialogue took place :—

Judge—"What is the charge against this individual ?"

Policeman—"Getting drunk ; completely drunk, attempting to destroy private property, and collecting a crowd around him."

Mr. Erskine, rising painfully ? "That's a mistake, a calumny beyond description, I was not drunk, I am not drunk, shall not and will not be drunk. I never drink anything but water ; ask Thompson. In order to prove to you I have my senses perfectly, I will proceed to sing the Star-Spangled Banner without missing a note. Goutpianophers ?"

ndge—"Poor lunatic!"

Mr. Erskine—"Indeed, that's more likely to be the case. Reading the newspapers has brought me into this state. I like to know the way the world is. I read all despatches printed on the subject. That's the way I lost my reason." The second edition contradicts the first. "The third contradicts that again, and so on and so on. You believe you know and you don't know anything. You learn all at once that what happened yesterday didn't happen yesterday, but is going to happen to-morrow. That's enough to shatter the best organized intellect. It produces the effect of mixing your liquor—you go swallowing, without

g how much you take."

Judge—"So you have been mixing your liquor then?"

Mr Erskine—"No! I've mixed my despatches. Oh! Telegraph! Telegraph!—you're my ruin!

Notwithstanding this ingenious system of defence Mr. Erskine was sent to work of his whiskey at the station house. On his way thither he promised the police officer not to read any more newspapers, and above all, no more despatches from the sea of war.

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Rich Without Money.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pocket, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, good limbs and a pretty good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold, tough muscles then silver, and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every faculty, are better than houses and lands.

It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of father and mother. Good breeds exist among men as really as they do among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones, but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with.

man is rich who has a good

fun—who is naturally kind patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life is a man's own self. A cross selfish desponding complaining fellow—a timid, care-burdened man these have all been deformed on the inside. Their feet may not limp but their thoughts do.

NEW SONG.—"How do you like the clam song?" asked an old lady of her daughter as they stepped out into the street after a popular concert.

"Clam song?" exclaimed the younger lady in astonishment. "Why, what do you refer to, mother?"

"Why the first one she sung."

"Oh! you mean Shells of the Ocean, don't you, mother?"

"Well, yes," said the old lady. "I do think that was it; it was something about clams, any way, and you know I do like them so well. Didn't you like it?"

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Capping a Story.—A Scotch paper speaks of a fox having been seen trying to spring a steel trap by means of a stick that he carried in his mouth. We knew a fox once that took a well pole from the well and pushed a turkey off the lower limb of a tree with it, and put the pole back in its place. At least he got the turkey, and the pole was all right in the morning.

At a marriage in Leeds, after the ceremony, the bride burst into tears of course.—Whereupon the bridegroom, a stout six foot fellow, following the example, blubbered like a calf, and on being remonstrated with, roared out—"Let me alone ! I feel as bad about it as she does, in course."

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If time is money, some people have a good deal more than they know what to do with.

If you wish to keep your enemies from knowing any harm of you, don't let your friends know any.

Seize opportunity by the forelock, if you can; if you fail, grab him by the nap of the neck.

if you mean to marry, no