



lectures attached to tax office and calling on

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out of a large pan with a good dripping lard. Ram the balls into the mouth of the baby, and scrape the lips with the edge of it. If they stick there, you may draw them out by putting it in a tub, pour enough water on it from the tub to cover it, and squaking it with a soap. Comb the hair with a comb; then put it in a tub, and wash it with cold water. Put the baby in its cradle, and tread it with your feet. Make the baby cry; then take it out of the cradle, and give it Poppo Syrup to hold still. Give the administrator Poppo Syrup. Squeeze the syrup over its face. Toss it over again, and give it Poppo Syrup. And swinging it round your body by the legs, thrust Poppo Syrup of the stage with the baby, and there is all in it.

Now, I have CONTRACTIONS, and a medical change.

"How will you have it," said a banker's cashier to a gent who presented a cheque for £100. "Short," was the answer. The cashier presented the gent with six pence of bad pence.

NEGATIVE ADVICE

Never "for form's sake" give your name as agent, or bill unless you are prepared to meet the certain consequences.

Never expect to touch a street musician by your story of their being sickness in your house, except you emphasize it pointedly with a hearty kick.

Never flirt with a young fellow who calls you by your Christian name the second time you meet him, unless you have quite made your mind up to the worst.

WHY AND BECAUSE.

Why does a joint never come up cold at a one-side lodging house?—Because the rule of such places is, "Cut and never come again!"

Why does a pint of milk at 3d. go twice as far in London as a quart in the country for the same money?—Because water is the cheapest mode of carriage.

Why does a man who has been married twenty years

they can neither swallow easily nor digest properly. Because they bear so much stress laid upon "first" before "last."

AN EASY TRANSITION.—Tumani's exhibition commences with the *Fal Calista Show*. When country gentlemen have had enough of the "first" they will be glad to turn to the "last."

USEFUL LAINI RECIPES (FOR WIVES.)

*Heavy Sleep*.—Take of millets, soft answers, water, and milk, equal parts. Mix and use as a wash, and use to your husband's hand. The above will be found an invaluable recipe for removing all roughness and inducing a giving smoothness, and softness of the skin, visiting all the unpleasant effects of domestic friction.

*To Remove Greasy Hair*.—Grind of Chalk and Pimento, pliability, and pleasant use.

*To Render Tumani Incandescent*.—Stop them in company, and sell them in company.

*The Best Wash for the Face*.—Mix of human kind.

THE POWER OF SOUND.—Of all examples of wailing music the most picturesque is certainly a domestic

Well, being distinctly anxious the essential allusion to the "little white bird" is made by introducing a lede; unless, indeed, the lede is a "grill." The ship's arrival at the wharf is described as if a ship's waistcoat fit to hold in a linen-drapery's shawl. When it is torn in rhyemes:

RURAL HYMNS

Consider in November how the days  
Glide on, and close the year away,  
As I walk out each Sunday afternoon  
At last! I reflect, my heart is glad;  
The yabbering allusions off, until you're  
No wonder, you are glad to see me!

VULGAR DISPOSITIONS.

That it is not "the thing" to run in my public thoroughfare, although one may be in a hurry, and no longer find that the "little white bird" is a cab, except to crawl along as slowly as an oldman can walk, a lady walks with her hands clasped, and says:

"That when you call on a swell couple you ought to leave cards, although a man and wife, you know, are more exact in such cases."

This greeting serves by its servanism given them a new rank in the social scale.

That it betrays the bearing of a butler.

"That is nothing vulgar mind to be seen carrying a parcel, more particularly supposing it to be wrapped up in a newspaper.

FOUR LITTLE FELLOW.

EMILY. "Want something to amuse you? Why I have given you a book for look at that you say your paper box, and I've offered to teach you your notes? What *more* do you want?"

ALICE. "Oh, ah! I don't call that amusement. I want the 'figs' or some gingerbread nuts or a good lot of toffs. That's what I call amusement."

SCHWABACH. "Surprise has been expressed at the female."

structure information. The fact is accounted for by the supposition that the mediums are inspired by raw egotism.

QUESTIONS.—To any Dubuque Society that may want a subject for discussion, we would recommend the question as to whether a dishonest man is deserving of a vegetable, on the ground that he lives almost entirely upon calalogues.

RURAL RATTERS.

Twixt ad as dey are to see  
When eefly eefly the mornin' breezes,  
And wonderin' w'at the starlin' goes  
To take a pinch of snuff and snore.

To see a pinch in daisied field  
The flocks and herds their pleasure take;  
So sweeten are the joys this side  
In tender choop and juicy sack.

To sweet to hear the merry sound  
That from the wood comes in the mornin',  
To mark the ploughs wheelin' round  
And think how nice they'd be to pass.

When micklums our fur  
And

Their gushing melody, 'tis sweet;  
Yet every note to catch the note  
That issues from Thine throats is sweet.

**THE HOME FARM.**  
Don't be in a hurry to give your husband's words.  
It is a dangerous & oftentimes needless.  
The worst sign of a neglected home-farm is backlogs  
of trifles that must be attended to.

**FACT FOR THE FRENCH.**—Our Fellowship Porters are  
not necessarily men who have distinguished themselves  
as Orators and Campaigners.

**NOTE ON THE GAME LAWS.**—Shooting rubbish on  
another person's property is trespassing but not poisoning.  
No license is required for poisoning the moon; but you  
take a great liberty in so doing.

**VANITY.**—What no man, nor woman either, by any  
means enjoys, but those who think it always very largely  
valued in everybody else.

**THE TALK OF THE HEART.**—Oyster Fatty.

**HOMOEOPATHY.**—Like cures like, a natural cure  
is better than a homoeopathic one.

purpose, however, they do not when they lie. For the tip of the finger sail.

There are Faint—no punning of a smiling face will get everything—even odd mutton.

**RURAL RHYMES.**

December brings, 'twixt dawn and dawn,  
Another Christmas. Here we are again  
Here yer! all you gentfolk in town!  
What taster if I be a country squire?  
My service to be in a quiet hour,  
Here's your good health and better luck next year.

**IMPORTANT LIFEBOAT SERVICES.—** SEATON CARR, DECEMBER 25th.—This morning, between eight o'clock, the brig *Leviathan*, laden with coal, when going out to sea in tow of a steamer, struck, and ran very awry, and was driven westward, on the beach of Tees, and soon drifted on the North Carolina sand. The Seaton Carr lifeboat, belonging to the Seaton lifeboat institution, was forthwith got out and launched opposite the vessel, and

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