



BY OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

And after the first small rain.—*L. Knox.*

Which you recognize as your wife's, and which says: "Well if you'd listened to me, you'd 'a' had some insurance."

Editor—We can't run your poetry because it's a little lame.

Author's Correction—What do you mean by lame?

Editor—Why, I notice its feet are slightly uneven.

Salomon says the contentious woman stirreth up strife. True enough; but there are other causes he never knew. He lived before the days of the "growler."

THE FOUR RIVALS.

Anna Cornea went to Fairhaven, and from there she could welcome and Whalson, too.

THEY'VE TOO MANY FOR THAT.

It is said that the breach between Queen Victoria and young Battenberg is irreparable. Royal breaches seldom are repaired.

MAY HAVE BEEN MASCULINE GENDER.

She (triumphantly)—O, I am going to have some good luck. I see a spider.

He (quietly)—Nay, it is my good luck—I spider first.

NATURAL.

Charles—Ma, is it true that bats sometimes go into houses and suck people's blood?

His Mother—Ask your father, Charley; he knows all about bats.

NOT AVAILABLE.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days," smiled the poet as he sent a poem to one of the big magazines. And he did find it after many days—in his postoffice box.

NO.

Miss A (in society)—What! Don't know Mrs. DuStamer? Why, she moves in the best society.

Miss B (out of society)—Well, you wouldn't expect her to stand still in it, would you?

SCENE—OLYMPIA LEGISLATURE.

FIRST MEMBER—Does your little boy talk any yet?

SECOND MEMBER—No, he only says "Eee, hee, hee."

FIRST MEMBER—Oh, I see you are teaching him so he can mislead you as representatives.

SECOND MEMBER—How so?

FIRST MEMBER—Why, that's the first half of "heee."

FRESH AS PAINT.

TOM MADISON—What a beautiful, fresh complexion Miss Powderly has.

EDITH LENOX (a rival belle)—It ought to be fresh. She puts it on four or five times a day.

DARWINIAN.

DUDSON—Good mawning, Miss Gwace. Vewy stwange weather, don't ye know. So cold yestahday, and to day it's wahm enough to woast a monkey.

GRACE—Is it, indeed? I wonder you ventured out, Mr. Dudson.

A LITTLE IRONICAL.

Franklin said: "It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright," and the line has a prominent place among our most sacred quotations to-day. I have always noticed that peculiarity about bags, and I am so glad Mr. Franklin noticed it, too, for it proves that he was an observant man also.

THE WAY SHE SURPRISED HIM.

His wagon was heavily loaded and it stuck in the mud. He pulled, he twisted, he beat the horses, he roundly swore. He did everything he could think of, but most of all, he beat the horses. He was aware that two women were watching him, and presently one of them came wading out through the mud straight toward him.

"Now, hyur comes one o' them 'prevention o' cruelty t' animals' fiends," he reflected, "an' 'f I don't give 'er th' biggest piece o' my mind she ever saw, then my name haint McGinty! It's high time these 'ere females was set down on, an' I'm a-goin' ter show ye how to do it."

He stuck the rail, with which he had been inviting the horses to proceed, into the mud, folded his arms and faced the enemy.

"Now, look-ee 'ere, miss," he began, threateningly, "I don't want none o' yer preachin'. Thet wagon 's stuck 'n thet mud, 'n this fence rail 's a goin' to lam them horses till they pull 't out, 'f it takes till sundown, 'n' all the preachin you er any other female c'n do haint a-goin' to pervent it!"

The lady smiled. "I was going to suggest," she said, producing a stout hickory, "that I should whip the horses with this while you pried the wheel with the rail. It will not hurt the wheel so much as it does the horses, and will do more good."

"Y's cud a-knocked me down 'ith a feather," he said, when he was telling it to "the boys." "W'y, she was a whole v'city for th' prevention o' cruelty to' animals, herself."

E. H.

The editor finds a little space here which his contributors have failed to occupy. Though I do not mean to annihilate the vacuum, yet I thought I'd put something in it for the looks of the thing. You know there isn't much in space, is there?