WEST SHORE.

## 283

## I kissed her-

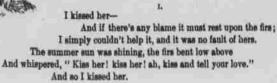
And if there's any blame it must rest with the furs, Beneath which we two nestled, with my hand seeking hers. The Christmas sleigh bells jingled, and the furs, so soft and warm, Kept whispering, "Kiss her! kiss her! it won't be any harm." And so I kissed her.

n.

# WISE ADVICE.

JEWELER-What words do you wish engraved in the ring, sir? Young Man-" From Henry to Clara."

JAWRLER-Take my advice, young man, and have it engraved simply "From Henry." Then, if you get it back, you can use it again next Christmas.



I KISSED HER.

I wonder

Which kiss I found the sweeter—I really can not tell— The summer or the winter one? I loved them both so well; Twin dreams of bliss, they havnt me, reminders of a past That vanished all too quickly, too bright, too sweet to last. But ah! I kissed her.

III.

CARRIE BLAKE MORGAN.

## DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT.

CLARA-How shockingly forward Miss Clark is she is all the time standing right under the mistletce. I think she ought to be ashamed of herself.

LUCY-Yes, indeed ! Why, she doesn't give us half a chance.

## NOT FLATTERING.

CHOLLY-Did you ever dream of me, Miss Amy? ANY-No; but I wouldn't wonder if I dreamed of you to-night.

CHOLLY-Ah, how delightful of you! Amy-Yes. I have eaten so much mince ple that I fully expect to have some terrible nightmare.

## THE COMMERCIAL MUSE.

(This poom will appear in all the leading magnifies at a cost of \$300 a page).

From that dark land where banks of crystal snow Are swept by blasts from out the Borean cave, To that fair country where the palm trees know

The soothing breath from off the sun-kissed wave; From palace halls, by heaven's great bounty blessed,

To humble cot, where grim-faced toil was born, Glad prons rise, and glad hearts fill the breast Of those who wake this joyous Christman morn.

Bat don't forget in thoughts of sift and giver.

But don't forget, in thoughts of gift and giver, That Searchem's pills will regulate your liver. H. L. W.

NOTHING NEW.

Moque-Seems to be a new strain Yellah is singing. SNARL-Ob, no; he always strains like that when he sings.