IN MISS KATE L.'S BIRTHDAY BOOK.

From the CENTURY "Bric-a-Brac."

We parted, and mine eyes were wet;
Thine, too, I think were brimming.
With tears or brine? Love, I forget.
Could it he both? I think not. Yet,
You know we were in swimming.

Charles Henry Webb.

Scene in horse car. — Enter two young ladies.

First Y. L. (dolefully). — "All the seats seem to be occupied."

Second Y. L. (sarcastically). — "And all the occupants seem to be very much preoccupied."

"What is the meaning of that red line above the fourth story of your house?" asked a stranger of a man near Pittsburg. "That is a water mark. That mark shows how high the water was during the great overflow about a year ago."

"Impossible! If the water had been that high the whole town would have been swept away."

"The water never was that high. It only came up to the first-story window, but the cursed boys rubbed it out three or four times, so I put it up there where they can't get at it. It takes a smart man to circumvent those boys." — Texas Sittings.

LITERAL.

Miss Angelica. — "I suppose you have been going out a great deal lately, Mr. McFamish?"

Mr. McF. — "No. I have only been to one dinner in two weeks."

Miss A. — "Dear me! You must be hungry!" — Century.

There is a story of a man who was tried for stealing a pair of trousers. He was ably defended, and the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. The prisoner's counsel collected his fee, and then said to the vindicated statesman:

"Well, get out; you're free."

"I'll wait till he goes," returned the victim of slander, pointing to the plaintiff; "I don't want him to see me."

"Why not?"

"'Cause I've got them breeches on." — Puck.