Our Artist's Attempt to Design a Cover for "Technique."

The Hunt.

Over the fences, across the brown meads,
The shout of the red-coated fox-hunter's borne;
Over the fences and deep ditches speeds
The hunter, braced up by the toot of the horn.
"It's English, you know," and it's very fine fun;
And when it is over, and weary each nag,
It's funny to think of the distance they've run,
And all on the scent of an anise-seed bag.
—Puck.

Young husband: "Now, love, which will you have— the chatelaine watch, the bracelets, or the necklace?"

Young wife: We must avoid unnecessary expense, dear. I'm sure if you buy all three the man will give you a reduction on them. I'm your own saving, economical little wifey, ain't I?" — Puck.

"I was afraid that the new rule that baseball players should not receive more than $2,000 salary, would have a depressing effect," remarked McSwilligan.

"What effect have you noticed?" asked Podsnap.

"Why, the President of Yale College has resigned." — Pittsburg Chronicle.

Scene — A parlor — Subject of conversation, Literature:

Brown (to belle of the evening): "By the way, Miss Brainlock, have you ever read any of Kant?"

Miss B——; "No, but I read 'Don't' when it first came out." — Brunonian.

A close race — the Hebrew.