OUR ARTIST'S VISIT TO THE GYMNASIUM. WHAT HE SAW THERE.

A LÀ MODE.

"A rumor to my ears has come
That you, to whom I am engaged,
Low emigrants descended from,"
Said Miss Bon Ton, quite overcome,
Her proud, blue blood sorely outraged:

"'Tis true that such is my descent,
But rumor just one thing ignores,
Which much enhances the event:
In the May-Flower to Plymouth went,
As emigrants, my ancestors." — Ex.

Servant Girl (who has just admitted a caller):
"Mr.—Mr.—, well, I can't remember his name, is in the reception-room below."

Lady of the House: "Well, what's the gentleman's name?"

Servant: "And sure, it's the gentleman I danced with at the firemen's ball, on Monday evening."

He never called again.— Era.