REVENGE IS SWEET.

*Small boy (to policeman in front of saloon):*  
"Hey! hold yer breath; here comes der roundsman."—*Judge.*

Nantasket beach was strewn with shingles Wednesday morning,—the result probably of a spanking breeze.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

From the small end of a horn—when tossed by a bull.

*Lecture in Mor. Philosophy: Prof.*—"Mr. R., don't you see the point?"

*Mr. R.*—"Yes, sir, I see it, and thought I made it clear to you."

("Shoe-tap" medley by the class.)—*Brunonian.*

*Lady (to her physician whom she has called from town to her country place):* "O, Doctor, I am ashamed to have brought you such a journey; but I felt so wretchedly low that—"

*Doctor:* Don't mention it, my dear madame. Your neighbor, Mrs. Woodruff, is also a patient of mine, and I must see her while here. Kill two birds, you know, with—h'm! h'm—I mean— it's of no consequence."—*Ex.*

SOME HITHERTO UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

The following story comes from a school in the Midlands. The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus: 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship, and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarrelled, and after many days the pilot came to him and said: 'Columbus, I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Columbus. When the ship got near, the land was full of black men. Columbus said: 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. Then he said: 'I suppose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, 'we are.' The chief said: 'I suppose you are Columbus?' 'You are right,' he said. Then the chief turned to his men and said: 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"—*The London Standard.*

A weather-vain—the parasol.