THERE MAY BE SOME HOPE LEFT.

1st Chap - Old man, you do love oysters, don'tcher?
2d Chap - Yes, old Chap - my appetite amounts to a furor.
(They drink on that.)

THE LADY AND THE TIGER.
(Adapted from the prose of Frank Stockton.)
There was a maid at Ogontz, once,
And she was wondrous smart;
She drew to four big bouncing spades,
But caught (poor girl!) a heart.
Yet when she spied that ruddy card,
She covered her chagrin,
And bluffed that bob-tailed flush so hard,
She gobbled all the 'tin.'
—Pennsylvanian.

MORE THAN THE BARGAIN.
The ancient proverb says, "You cannot get more out of a bottle than you put in it." That's an error. Besides what he put in, he can get a headache, a sick stomach, and perhaps ten days in the lock-up.—Life.

A gentleman's dress should always be perfectly quiet. Hence the man who wears squeaking shoes is not a true gentleman.—Life.

We are seldom impelled by curiosity, but when a man raises us out and then smiles a satisfied, mocking smile, then we feel a gnawing at our vitals to find out what he had.—Courant.

WHAT THE WAVES WERE SAYING.
"I have found out what it was the wild waves were saying," observed the snake editor.
"What was it?" asked the horse editor.
"Let us spray."—Ex.

"She."
How beautiful she was, forsooth;
Such eyes!—and lips that would, in truth,
Have tempted any headstrong youth
To bold endeavor!
How witchingly she smiled on me,
How fascinating seemed to be—
Until, alas! she chanced to see
Another fellow!
How oft on him her eyes did rest,
And shone in earnest or in jest,—
Though all the time she liked the best
Some other fellow!—Yale Courant.

The Newburyport Herald reports that "Joseph G. Stevens was bitten by a dog at the south end last week, and the dog now sleeps the sleep of death." This should be a warning to dogs to keep away from Mr. Stevens's south end.
—Lowell Courier.