Mr. Spooney (who has cut a dance): "I am so sorry, Miss Terse, that I was so ah—unfortunate as to miss our waltz. It was an opportunity which—"

Miss Terse (dryly): "Yes, I see—a waisted opportunity, Mr. Spooney."

There was a young man who had caught
Adrift a most beautiful yacht.
"Hurrah, for a sail!"
Said this frolicsome mail.
"On the ocean with danger be-fracht."

A man from the Emerald Isle
Was sitting one day on a stisle.
He suddenly thought,
"If I have the spought,
I'll indulge in an eau-de-vie smisle."

Tit for Tat.
He timidly climbed up the brown-stone steps,
He timidly rang the bell;
He felt that this visit might be his last,
But why so he could not tell.

As he stood at the door, the winter wind
Whirled in the streets about,
But above its roaring he heard her say,
"John, tell him that I am out."

As the door was opened, with stately mien
He said to the butler tall,
"Pray, go to Miss Jones with my compliments,
And tell her I did not call."—Williams Weekly.