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Scottish Chapbooks.

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Anecdotes and Songs.

Printed at :-
Glasgow.



Contents

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- 2 The Anecdote Book.
- 3 The Universal Jest Book.
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- 7 Douglas: A Tragedy.



THE
ANECDOTE BOOK.



Landlord. — "John, I intend to raise your rent."
Tenant. — "Thank you, sir, for I cannot raise it myself."

GLASGOW: JOHN CAMERON, RENFIELD ST.
 AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

THE ANECDOTE BOOK.

NOVEL ELUCIDATION.

When we see a pretty female foot, we naturally conclude that it belongs to a beautiful woman, on the principle that all is well that ends well.

HOT HASTE.

The late O'Connell is said to have checked a panic on a bank of which he was director by making the cashier roast the gold that was given in exchange for notes. The poor Pats thought that they were coining money in the bank parlour, and that they couldn't break a bank which could supply its customers with gold like breakfast-rolls. Besides, it was rather uncomfortable to pick up hot sovereigns, and the process of cashing was necessarily slow.

ARREST OF THE FLIGHT OF GENIUS.

The late Judge Pease, of the Supreme Court, Ohio, was a noted wag. A young lawyer was once making his first effort before him, and having thrown himself on the wings of his imagination into the seventh heaven, was preparing for a still higher ascent, when the judge struck his ruler on the desk two or three times, and exclaimed to the astonished orator:—"Hold on, hold on, my dear sir! Don't go any higher; for you are already out of the jurisdiction of this court."

POLITICAL GIFTS.

Local politics run high in the Western country. A candidate for county clerk, in Texas, offered to register marriages for nothing. His opponent, undismayed, promised to do the same, and *throw a cradle in*.

KNOWING.

Two gentlemen were lately examining the breast of a plough on a stall in a market place. "I'll bet you a crown," said one, "you don't know what 'tis for." "Done," said the other. "It is for sale." The bet was paid.

STRANGE MIXTURE.

A distinguished lady once reproved her librarian for putting books written by male and female authors upon the same shelf. "Never do it," said she, "without putting a prayer-book between them."

A SON OF THE SEA.

"What's your name?" said an officer to a young coloured lad, who was on board the receiving ship. "Wallabout Bay, sir." "Where were you born?" "Wasn't born at all, sir." "Wasn't born at all!" "No, sir! was washed ashore in a storm!"

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Pompey," said a good-natured gentleman to his coloured man, "I did not know till to-day you had been whipped last week." "Didn't you, massa?" replied Pompey: "I know'd it at the time."



DEFECTIVE ARRANGEMENT.

A paper giving an account of Toulouse, in France, says:—"It is a large town, containing sixty thousand inhabitants *built entirely of brick!*" This is equalled only by a known description of Albany, which runs thus:—Albany is a city of eight thousand houses, and twenty-five thousand inhabitants *with most of their gable ends to the street!*"

APT REPLY.

"Do you really believe, Doctor Johnson," said a Lichfield lady, "in the dead walking after death?" "Madam," said Johnson, "I have no doubt on the subject; I have heard the Dead March in Saul."

WHICH IS BEST.

It has been said of the late celebrated Rothschild that though no man was less lavish of his money, no one was more ready to detect a love of it in others. It was one day, while at a city feast, that a gentleman remarked, that for his part he thought venison was very good, but that he liked mutton better. "Ah, ah! I knowsh vy! It is becaush he does'nt like to pay the prishe—it is becaush mutton's *sheep*, and venishon's *deer*."

SCARCE ARTICLES.

George I., in a journey to Hanover, stopped at a village in Holland. While the horses were getting ready, he asked for two or three eggs, which were brought him, and for which he was charged two hundred florins. "How!" said the King, "eggs must be very scarce here." "Pardon me," said the host, "eggs are plenty enough, but kings are very scarce here." The King smiled, and ordered him the money.

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals.—Jack Frost, from the North.

Departures.—Several members of the Swellmobocracy have, within the last few days, quitted Deptford for South Australia. The periods of their intended sojourn are various.

HOW TO GET RID OF A TROUBLESOME VISITOR.

"The fire is gone out, Miss Filkins." "I know it, Mr. Green; and if you would act wisely, you would follow its example." It is hardly necessary to add that Green never called upon that gal again.

A REASON.

Some one asking Curran why a countryman of his walked about London with his tongue out of his mouth, he said that he did not know, unless it was to try to catch the English accent.

REPLY MORE APT THAN COURTEOUS.

The Duchess of Gordon expressed great pleasure at meeting Mr. Pitt after a long absence, and asked him many questions. Among the rest, "Mr. Pitt," said she, "have you talked as much nonsense as you used to do since we last met?" "Madam," he replied, "I have not heard so much."

COQUETRY.

A coquette is said to be a perfect incarnation of Cupid, as she keeps her beau in a quiver.

THE LESSON OF WATCHFULNESS.

Wind up your conduct like a watch, every day, examining minutely whether you are "fast" or "slow."

SCARLET FEVER.

During the legal absence of Mr. Campbell (now Lord Campbell), on his matrimonial trip with the ci-divant Miss Scarlett, Mr. Justice Abbot observed, when a cause was called on in the Bench, "I thought, Mr. Brougham, that Mr. Campbell was in this case." "Yes, my Lord," replied Mr. Brougham, sarcastically, "he was, but I understand he is ill." "I am sorry to hear that," said the Judge, "what is his illness?" "My Lord," replied Brougham, "it is whispered here that the cause of my learned friend's absence is the Scarlet Fever."

JONATHANISMS.

A house-painter in New York grained a door so exactly in imitation of oak, that last year it put forth a quantity of leaves, and grew an excellent crop of acorns.

A correspondent of a Picayune paper has such a cold in his head, that he can't wash his face without freezing the water.

There is an old fellow in Nashville who snores so loud, that he is obliged to sleep at a house in the next street, to avoid awakening himself.

UNREFINED WIT.

A philosopher who had married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call her "Brown Sugar," because he said she was sweet but unrefined.

THE WONDERFUL SAW.

"Well," said a carpenter, "of all the saws that I ever saw, I never saw a saw saw as I saw that saw saw."

BORROWING A NEWSPAPER.

"Mister Magnanimity, father wants the loan of your newspaper for a few minutes, if you please."
 "Run back, my boy, and tell your father I will lend him my breakfast with pleasure, but I haven't got half through with my paper yet."

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

A romantic father, whose name was Rose, called his daughter "Wild," so that she grew up under the appellation of "Wild Rose." But in a few years she fell in love with and married a man named Bull, which sadly interfered with the romance of the lady's name—"Wild Bull."

SYMPATHY.

A great many drop a *tear* at the door of poverty; when they should rather drop a *sixpence*.

BUSINESS MAXIMS.

There is a great deal of time in a little opportunity.—Paying in ready money is a great restraint upon extravagance.

REPENTANCE.

"A-las! a-las!" exclaimed an old bachelor, who wanted to marry. "Alas! alas!" he cried, after he had been married a while.

A NOVEL TOAST.

The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who, by honest industry, had realized a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave—"Success to forgery."

INVESTIGATION REQUIRED.

"This must be looked into," as the spoilt child said to his father's watch when he heard it tick.

WOMAN.

One of the toasts drank at a recent celebration was—"Woman! she requires no eulogy—she *speaks for herself.*"

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

An American editor heads his list of births, marriages, and deaths, thus—"hatched, matched, and despatched." The rascal's face deserves to be scratched.

OLD, WITH ADDITIONS.

"Master at home?"—"No, sir; *he's out.*"—"Mistress at home?"—"No, sir; *she's out.*"—"Then I'll step in and sit by the fire."—"That's out, too, sir."—"I suppose the truth is, nobody wishes me to go in."—"You are not out there, sir."

A BETTER HALF.

A sailor being asked how he liked his bride, is reported to have remarked, "Why, d'ye see, I took her for to be only half of me, as the parson says; but dash me if she isn't twice as much as I am. I am only a tar, and she's a tar-tar."

LYRICS FOR SUSPENDED TIMES.

That man is blest,
 Who hath a chest,
 And gold to put therein;
 To take it out,
 And show it about,
 And put it back again.

SINGING AND FIDDLEING.

A shrewd clergyman was once tormented by his people to let them introduce the "big fiddle" or bass violin into the church. He told them the human voice was the divinest of all instruments of music—but they introduced their violin, and the old man rose and said—"The brethren will, if they please, sing and fiddle the thirty-ninth psalm."

FROM THE MINING DISTRICTS.

(Young curate finds a miner sitting on a gate smoking).—Curate (desirous to ingratiate himself with one of his flock). "A fine morning, my friend." One of his flock gives the slightest nod, and a grunt, and spits. Curate (supposing he had not been heard). "A fine morning, my good friend." One of his flock, "Did I say it warn't? do you want to hargue, you beggar?"

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

An Englishman was accosted thus:—"What will you take to stand all night in the tower of St. Paul's?" "A beefsteak and a pint of beer," was the frank reply. The next one thus accosted was a Scotsman. Says Sandie, "What will you gi'e?" Lastly came along Patrick, and when asked what he would take to stand all night in the tower of St. Paul's, he wittily answered, "An' sure an' I'd be apt to take a bad cowl."

UP-HILL WORK.

Chasing balloons and collecting newspaper accounts.

A love-sick gentleman, who wrote sonnets, has hung himself with one of his lines.

THE SWELL MOB OF THE LONDON OMNIBUS.

An American gentleman having seated himself in a London omnibus, saw and heard what a little amused him. A man, bearing no peculiar marks of authority, looked in at the door, took a professional view of the passengers, and called out to the driver, without any pretence at modest concealment of his thoughts, "You can't go on, there's two of the swell mob in here." The coach waited, till at length a puffy, well-looking old man rose and stepped out, saying as he did so, "I've too much money to ride with pickpockets." In a moment more a spruce young person said, as he decamped, "I'll follow that old gentleman's lead." "Go on now," said the detective policeman, "the swells have got out and all's right."

REVOLTING ANECDOTE.

A wretch of a husband, coming home at one in the morning, found his angel wife sitting up reading an old novel. With a coarseness almost amounting to cruelty, he took the book from her hand, and placed before her a pair of child's socks, which happened to have holes in them, disgustingly observing:—"If you *will* fatigue yourself, my love, with any work at such an hour, I would suggest '*It is never too late to mend.*'"

EXPRESSIVE LOVE.

"James, do you love your sister?" "Yes, sir." "Well, sbow me how you love her?" The boy stood still, not knowing what to do. "James, how do I express my love for your mother?" "Oh, you give her some bank-notes, but I ain't got any."

AN IDEA OF RAILROADS.

A happy comment on the annihilation of time and space by locomotive agency, was uttered by a little child, who rode fifty miles in a railroad train, and then was taken in a coach to her uncle's house, some five miles farther on. Being asked on her arrival if she came by the train, "We came a little way in the train, and all the rest of the way in a carriage."

FEMALE WRECK.

In New York, lately, a thin old man, with a rag bag in his hand, was seen picking up a large number of small pieces of whalebone which lay in the street. The deposit was of such a singular nature, that a passer-by asked the quaint looking gatherer whence he supposed they came. "Don't know," he replied, in a squeaking voice, "but I 'spect some unfortunate female was wrecked hereabout somewhere."

USED TO IT.

A young lady, returning late from a concert, as it was raining, ordered the coachman to drive close to the pavement, but was still unable to step across the gutter. "I can lift you over," said coachy. "Oh no, I'm too heavy," said she. "Why, bless ye, marm, I'm used to lifting barrels," replied Jehu.

A LONG RACE.

"Ginger!" "Sah?" "When am dat great race coming off dat dar so much talk about?" "What great race? I habent heard of any great race." "De great human race dat is to come off afore long."

MARRIAGE.

An Irishman, attending a conventional, heard a member make the following announcement:—
 "Brethren and sisters, I am going to marry a daughter of the Lord." "The deuce you are," says Pat, "an' it'll be a long time afore you'll see your father-in-law."

A LEGAL DISTINCTION.

A lawyer, in addressing a jury, made a statement that greatly exasperated his opponent, who sprang to his feet and exclaimed, "Sir, do you say that as a lawyer or as a man? If you say it as a lawyer, all is right; but if you say it as a man, you tell a falsehood!"

CAPITAL.

A small trader in Rosshire, on retiring from business lately, sent circulars to the merchants in the south, with whom he had been dealing for some twenty years, requesting them to present him with a testimonial, in respect of his having paid them all along 20s. in the pound.

GOOD ADVICE.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather. To make a sick man think he's dying, all that is necessary is to look half-dead yourself. Hope and despair are as catching as cutaneous complaints. Always look sunshiny, therefore, whether you feel so or not.

NOTICE.

We cansion four black cats that are continnally serenading in the back shed, that there is a sausage shop two doors to the right.

RIDDLE FOR THE CITY.

Oh! why, my friend is a Joint-Stock
 Concern like, yet unlike a clock?
 Because it may be wound up; when,
 Alas! it doesn't go again.

A DISEASED IMAGINATION.

The inveterate punster who infests this office, has just perpetrated the following wretched offence. He says, "The state of public health is at present deplorable; the gentlemen have all got the *yellow fever*, and the ladies have taken the *hooping-cough!*"

NO MORE LANDLORDS.

Hurrah! Henceforth, quarter-day will have no terrors. A respectable stationer advertises "Fifty Receipts for Rent for Five Shillings." That's upwards of twelve years of security from involuntary contributions to one's landlord. Hooray! "Who'll lend us five shillings?"

"PLEASANT" THOUGHTS BY A BITTER OLD
 BACHELOR.

I "*know*," if I placed my reliance and trust
 On weak woman's heart, they'd be crumbled to
 dust:
 Were my welfare or happiness placed in her power,
 'Twould be wreck'd in an instant, engulfed in an
 hour.

LAZY FAMILY.

There is a family in Rome so lazy, that it takes two of them to sneeze, one to throw the head back, and the other to make the noise.

ACCOMMODATING.

Tradesmen who are advertising to sell cheap often announce one fixed price; but one in Hartford, who says that he wants money, and must have it, adds, "we give the *lowest prices* the first time, and if that don't sell, then we throw off a little."

A KEEN RETORT.

A preacher while contending, as he thought, for the "ancient order of things," by ridiculing the doctrine of a call to the ministry, as proof that there is no such call, observed, that he never believed *he* was called to preach. "And no person else ever believed it," said an acquaintance standing by.

WHOLESOME ADVICE.

Henry B. Hirst, of Philadelphia, has written a poem on Mr. Buchanan, in which he invokes him, in settling the Kansas and other difficulties, to "Arm! go forth naked to the fight!" We hope that Mr. Buchanan will not do such a ridiculous thing. Let him at least adopt the Texan costume—shirt, collar, and spurs.

IMPORTANT FINANCIAL DIALOGUE.

John Bull, looking across the big pond the other day, raised his voice:—"Hollo, brother Jonathan, how do you do?" Jonathan, looking up, and cocking his hat, cried out, "Oh, pretty well, I thank you; I hold my own, I believe." "Yes," said John, rather gruffly, "you do hold your own, and hold mine, too; you have five hundred millions of my dollars, and be hanged to you."

PATHETIC OBITUARY.

A western editor announces the death of a lady of his acquaintance, and thus touchingly adds:—"In her decease the sick lost an invaluable friend. Long shall she seem to stand at their bedside as she was wont, with the balm of consolation in one hand and a cup of rhubarb in the other."

A YANKEE ASTONISHED.

A long-legged Yankee, on visiting a menagerie for the first time, while stalking around the pavilion, suddenly came on the elephant; whereupon he turned to the keeper with surprise: "Thunder and lightenin, mister! what darned critter have you got there, with a tail on both ends?"

A FACT.

Love, the plague, and the small-pox, are often communicated by the clothing.

FOOLISH.

Two young ladies hating each other on account of a gentleman who does not care a fig for either.

A TRUTH.

Handsome features alone are incapable of expressing real beauty, as speech alone is incapable of expressing wit.

A COMMON FAILING.

There is a lady down east so highminded, that she disdains to own that she has common sense.

HOW LARGE IS IT?

An Irish painter announces that, among other portraits, he had a representation of "Death as large as life."

BENEFIT OF THE SPRINGS.

A lady brought a child to a physician to consult him about its precious health. Among other things, she inquired if he did not think the springs would be useful? "Certainly, madam," replied the doctor, as he eyed the child, and then took a large pinch of snuff. "I havn't the least hesitation in recommending the springs—where you can get plenty of soap and water!"

ORIENTAL PHILOSOPHY.

"First class, Oriental philosophy, stand up. Thibetts, what is life?" "Life consists of money, a hoss, and a fashionable wife."

"Next, what is death?" "A paymaster, who settles everybody's debts, and gives the tombstones as receipts in full of all demands!"

"What is poverty?" "The reward of merit genins generally receives from a discriminating public."

"What is fame?" "A six line puff in a newspaper while living, and your fortune to your enemies when dead."

PANIC AT MONTROSE.

Some of the incidents in connection with our late foolish and groundless panic were rather amusing. Not the least so was the case of an elderly female in Montrose, who after drawing her deposit of £30, shook the bunch of one-pound "Westerns" exultingly in the accountant's face, exclaiming—"Brak noo fan ye like!"

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

"How very hot you are," as the roast beef said to the horse radish.

"Mind your eye," as the thread said to the needle.

"Permit me to introduce myself," as the oyster-knife said to the native.

"I'm ready to go off by the train," as the barrel of gunpowder said to Guy Fawkes.

"I can't bear you," as the sea said to the leaky ship.

"Hold your jaw," as the man said when his head was in the lion's mouth.

"You'll break my heart," as the oak said to the hatchet.

"My heart is thine," as the cabbage said to the cook-maid.

Why is a percussion-cap like death?—Because it is the debt-o'-natur' (*detonator*).

"You don't pass here," as the counter said to the bad shilling.

"Pitt's full," as the Earl of Chatham said after dinner.

"Your pen wants mending," as the shepherd said to the stray sheep.

MAKING UP FOR LOST TIME.

An old bachelor, on seeing the words, "families supplied," over the door of an oyster saloon, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

USE OF THE PUMP.

Mr. Hunt told an amusing story of the frequency with which milk is adulterated in London. He said that he had found as much as 35 to 50 per cent. of water in the cow's milk given to infants; and that accidentally dropping in recently on a milkman in his district, as "Medical Officer of Health," Mr. Hunt incidentally asked why he had not a pump, meaning a pump to wash his premises. The milkman innocently replied—"Oh! I merely sell milk by wholesale; the retailers will not allow me into their trade."

UNDENIABLE FACTS.

A lawsuit now pending, in Tennessee, between two families, has run for such a length of time, that it takes six men of the strongest memories in the State, to remember when it was begun.—There's a chap down at Quamphegan so tarnation 'cute, that he refuses to pay the debt of nature, unless the discontt is taken off.

THE QUIZZER QUIZZED.

Thinking to quiz some Irish draymen, a gentleman shouted to one—"Has the railroad got in?" "One ind has, sir," was the prompt response.

A KNOWING BEGGAR.

A beggar posted himself at the door of the Chancery Court, and kept saying—"A penny, please, sir! Only a penny, sir, before you go in!" "And why, my man?" inquired an old country gentleman. "Because, sir, the chances are, you will not have one when you come out," was the beggar's reply.

HOW PRESIDENT BUCHANAN RECEIVES THE LADIES.

A Washington correspondent of the *Richmond South* says:—“Mr. Buchanan still continues to have hosts of lady visitors, and scarcely a pretty woman comes to Washington, but she must see the bachelor President. His manners towards his fair visitors show that he is no ‘lady’s man;’ his graceful commonplace seems to fail him with them; and I have seen him evidently sorely taxed to find a few words to say to the fair dames who will find their way to his reception-room. He is said to have been compelled to have recourse to two stereotyped phrases, which he invariably addresses by turns to the ladies, as he runs the gauntlet of them at reception hours. They are these: ‘Madam is this your first visit to Washington?’ Answer. A pause, and then, ‘Madam, I would advise you to visit the Smithsonian Institute.’ After which the lady is expected to vamoise.”

DRUNKEN IMAGINATION.

A man from Brooklyn was going home from New York the other night, and seeing a pump handle extended out near him as if to strike him, and at the same time hearing a watchman’s club, and imagining that some garroters were about to pounce on him, took fright, threw his pocket-book at the pump, fired a pistol behind him, and ran home, screaming murder like mad. The next morning, when he went to the City Hall to report his loss, he felt ashamed of himself when a policeman handed him his wallet, and told him that if he had been sober, he would have seen nothing but a pump handle.

NEW YORK PROSPERITY.

Fond parent (to his son)—“Yes, New York is the place to get on in. Look at James! he started without a penny, and has lately failed for a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Of course that’s an extreme case. I don’t expect you to do as well as that. Still, with honesty and industry, I see no reason why you should not, in a few years, fail for fifty thousand dollars.”

A LITTLE TALE.

At a tavern one night,
Messieurs More, Strange, and Wright
Met to drink and good thoughts to exchange:
Says More, “Of us three,
The whole town will agree,
There is only one knave, and that’s *Strange*.”

“Yes,” said Strange (rather sore),
“I am sure there’s one *More*,
A most terrible knave and a bite,
Who cheated his mother,
His sister and brother;”
“O yes,” replied More, “that is *Wright*.”

A STYE IN THE EYE.

“I live in Julia’s eyes,” said an affected dandy in Colman’s hearing. “I don’t wonder at it,” replied George, “for I observed she had a *stye* in one of them when I saw her last.”

FOLLOWING CONSCIENCE.

A witty prelate was once asked if he did not think that such a one followed his conscience. “Yes,” said his Grace, “I think he does follow it, as a man does a horse in a gig—he *drives it first*.”

IMPORTANT SALE.

A maiden lady advertises a baboon, three cats, and a parrot for sale. She is about to be married, and has no further use for them.

SOMETHING LIKE A PANIC.

Crossing-sweeper—"Things keep very tight in the city, Jimmey!" Costermonger—"Tight! I believe yer, they jist does, indeed! Why there, you has my word o' honner as a gennelman, I hain't so much as touched a bit o' gold this three weeks! And as for getting one's paper done, why them 'ere banks is so pertiekler now, they won't do it at no price."

A SCARECROW.

We know a very ugly and penurious man who works in his own fields in the summer months to save the expense of a scarecrow.

FRESH NOT CURED.

"I have a fresh cold," said a gentleman to his acquaintance.—"Why do you have a fresh one?—why don't you get it cured?"

THE THREAD OF HAPPINESS.

Man's happiness is said to hang on a thread. This must be the thread that is never at hand to sew on the shirt button that is always off.

A SENSITIVE HUSBAND.

Near Cleveland (U.S.), lives a hale and hearty man, whose wife says he is possessed of the most sensitive feelings, and in proof of which she states that when she goes into the yard and saws wood for half a day, he sits by the fire with tears in his eyes.

LIGHT OBLIGATION.

The man who was laid under an obligation was happily rescued before sustaining any material injury.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

"Mamma, can a door speak?" "Certainly not, my dear." "Then why did you tell Anne to answer the door?"

A TOAST.

An old servant, drinking to the health of his young mistress, who was that day made a bride, said, "I wish you many happy returns of the day."

DEAD AND ALIVE.

A lady complaining that her husband was dead to fashionable amusement, he replied, "But, then, my dear, you make me alive to the expense."

GUTHRIE AGROUND.

It has been facetiously said of Dr. Guthrie of Edinburgh, that when there's "no more sea," he will have no more similes.

VERY MODEST.

Young Lady: "Isn't that a pretty baby, Mr. Brown?" Brown: "Yes, my dear; boy or girl?" Young Lady: "He—a—belongs to the female persuasion, sir."

WEAK SOUP.

The best description of *weakness* we have ever heard is contained in the wag's query to his wife, when she gave him some thin chicken broth, if she would not try to coax that chicken just to wade through the soup once more!

NEW MEDICINE.

A lady said to a gentleman who was suffering with the influenza, "My dear sir, what do you take for your cold?" "Five pocket handkerchiefs a-day, madam."

THE BUSY-BODY.

He labours without thanks, talks without credit, lives without love, dies without tears, without pity—save that some may say, "It was a pity he died no sooner."

LORD JEFFREY CATECHISED.

It happened, one autumn, that, after the rising of the Court of Session, Jeffrey came to spend the long vacation in the L——. Soon after his arrival, the minister intimated from the pulpit that upon a certain day he would "hold a diet of catechising" in the district which included the dwelling of the eminent judge. True to his time, he appeared at Lord Jeffrey's house, and requested that the entire establishment might be collected. This was readily done. But what was Lord Jeffrey's consternation when, the entire establishment being assembled, the minister said in a solemn tone—

"My lord, I always begin my examination with the head of the family. Will you tell me then what is effectual calling?"

After a pause, during which the servants looked in horror at the thought that a judge should not know the catechism, Jeffrey recovered speech, and answered in terms that completely dumfounded the minister—

"Why, Mr. Smith, a man may be said to discharge the duties of his calling effectually when he performs them with ability and success."

EVIDENT FACTS.

A western editor, in reply to a contemporary, says to him, "The fact is as evident as the nose on your face, or the whisky blossoms on the countenance of your mayor!"

MEMORANDUM FOR THE MERCENARY.

Before you marry a lady for her money, consider what an encumbrance you will find your wife, in the event of having lost or spent all she was worth.

HOW TO GET THROUGH BUSINESS.

Dunning, when in the full flush of celebrity at the bar, was asked how he managed to get through such an accumulation of business. He replied, "Some I do, some does itself, and the rest is never done at all."

A GOOD COOK.

"Biddy," said the landlady of a boarding-house to a new recruit in the kitchen, "did you bake the bread we had for dinner, or boil it?" Biddy, anxious to appear *au fait* in the noble art of cookery, replied, "An' to be sure, mistress, I did both."

HYDROPATHY.

The following hit at the water cure was made by Charles Lamb, and none but himself could have so quaint a conceit:—"It is," said he, "neither new nor wonderful, for it is as old as the Deluge, which, in my opinion, killed more than it cured."

SECOND-HAND WATCH.

Can a new watch with a second-hand be called a second-hand watch?

SUBLIME CONTEMPT.

Proud man (whose genealogical tree has been 2000 years, at least, growing).—*He* show you his portrait gallery—the mushroom! Why, I doubt if the snob has got an ancestor that dates farther back than a photograph!

ORTHOGRAPHY FOR TAILORS.

Sydenham tronsers, 17s. 6d.! Go where you will, you encounter a placard or a poster relative to Sydenham trousers. Sydenham!—why Sydenham? Don't the people know how to spell? Shouldn't it be Sit-in-'em?

DUMFOUNDING.

A man of unblemished character was candidate for a large constituency, and the following means were used to get rid of him. At a large public meeting, an elector got up and said, "I demand the exercise of my right to ask that candidate a question. Will he answer me *Yes* or *No*, like an honest man?"

"Undoubtedly I will."

A most incautious promise as the reader will guess.

"Well, then," said the elector, "I ask that gentleman, *Who killed his washerwoman?*"

What was the poor man to say? What *yes* or *no* could answer the question? He hesitated, he stammered—the meeting was against him; he was hustled out of the room, and to this day he labours under the imputation, in many people's minds, of having feloniously accelerated the death of some unfortunate, and perhaps ill-used washerwoman.

DIPLOMATIC WITTICISM.

The witty Talleyrand said, "Vienna should be called the City of Conventions, for her *leagues* are as *long* as her diplomatists are deep."

A FIRST-RATE DINNER.

An old gentleman being asked what he wished for dinner, replied—"An appetite, good company, something to eat, and a clean napkin."

A PLUCKY REPLY.

A candidate for the civil service, being asked to name the principal divisions of the Anglo-Saxon race, answered, "Epsom and Newmarket."

MAGNANIMITY.

Pleasant enough was the magnanimity of the person who, being reproached with not having avenged himself for a caning, said, "Sir, I never meddle with what passes behind my back."

ESSAY ON MAN.

At ten, a child; at twenty, wild;

At thirty, tame, if ever;

At forty, wise; at fifty, rich;

At sixty, good, or never.

A GOOD RECIPE.

A few days since, a barber offered a reward of ten pounds for the best recipe for "instantly removing superfluous hair." Among the answers was one forwarded by a gentleman who speaks from experience. We give it—"Undertake to kiss a woman against her will."

FRIED SOLES.

Take a chair opposite a blazing fire. Place your feet on the top bar, or perhaps a quicker method is to place them across all the bars together. In a few minutes your soles will be done thoroughly.—*N. & (H) eels* may be cooked in like manner.

AGASSIZ "SOLD."

At a very learned discussion on strata, the other day, at the house of the learned professor, a Mr. B. asked if there were any strata of precious gems. "No, none whatever," replied Professor Agassiz. "I've heard of one," said Mr. B. "Impossible!" was the rejoinder. "Oh, yes," said B., "and it was called a *strata-gem*!"

A NATURAL SUSPICION.

The other day an old lady rushed into the garden in search of her daughter, on being told she had gone there with a "rake."

HIBERNIAN LOGIC.

An Irishman, on being told that the newly invented stove would just save half the fuel, replied, "Arrah, then I'll have two, and save it all, my jewel."

SOLID TRUTH.

"They pass best over the world," said Queen Elizabeth, "who trip over it quickly; for it is but a bog—if we stop, we sink."

SOMETHING LIKE A WELCOME.

"Do make yourselves at home, ladies," said a hostess to her visitors one day. "I am at home myself, and wish you all were."

THE POWERFUL PREACHER.

"Ah, me!" said a pious lady, "our minister was a very powerful preacher, for the short time he ministered the word among us, he kicked three pulpits to pieces, and banged the in'ards out of five Bibles."

BOYS AND MEN.

Take a company of boys chasing butterflies, put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into guineas and you have a beautiful panorama of the world.

NATURAL.

"Can you tell me, Billy, how it is that the chanticleer always keeps his feathers so sleek and smooth?" "No." "Well, I'll tell you. He always carries his comb with him."

A GERMAN OUTWITTED.

A German and a Frenchman, walking together, were attracted by a pig, whose cries resembled the word *Qui*. "Listen," said the German, "the pig is a countryman of yours; he speaks French." The Frenchman replied, "Ah, mon cher, but he speaks with a villanous German accent."

PAT ALL OVER.

A poor emaciated Irishman, having called in a physician as a forlorn hope, the latter spread a huge mustard plaster, and clapped it on the poor fellow's breast. Pat, with a tearful eye, looking down upon it, said, "Docther, docther, dear, it strikes me that it is a dale of mustard *for so little mate.*"

A COUPLE OF STRETCHERS.

"Wal, Jefferson, I guess you are tolerable late nor you used to was," said an engine driver on a Yankee railway, who had been waiting at a junction a good while for the train that had just arrived under the charge of Jefferson.

"Wal," replied Jefferson, wiping his perspiring face with a handful of cotton waste, "I reckon we are behind a considerable scarce, but that don't raise me, no how; it's getting along here any time astonishes me a several—it does."

"Been a smash?" inquired the first speaker, chewing slowly.

"I expect not," returned Jefferson, "but well nigh one. Why, ye see, down away it was darned hot, very, and the rails was all expanding so much, that the way was not only drawn out dreadful, but, what was worse, they had not room to stretch quite, and was all so raised and humped up, it's just been as worse as if I had come the whole road entire over two tall rows of tarnation camel's backs!"

"Wal, I calc'late that was 'noying a few," returned the listener, "but one day bringing up my engine it was hot! I reckon the rails was feverish a chalk or two that time! I put full steam up, shut safety valves, slacked brake off, right away, and we walked ahead!—we did. But only just in time, for we looked back and saw the rails crawling about like live snakes, and running over the banks to cool themselves in the water!"

Jefferson went off to oil his engine.

FALSE WIT.

False wit, like false money, only passes current with those who have no means of comparison.

ECONOMICAL LIVING.

An Irishman, who lives with a vegetarian, writes to a friend, that if he wants to know what illigant living is he must come to his house, where the breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what was left at breakfast.

AN AMERICAN CHURCHMAN MILITANT.

On one occasion, when interrupted by scoffers, Dr. Peter descended from his pulpit, and seized a notorious leader of them. The man had never been mastered in fight, but the preacher shook him until the horder-ruffian, for such he was, was completely subdued. Dr. Peter then grasped him by the neck, made him kneel down and repeat aloud a prayer for mercy, and then the preacher, while his opponents and the crowd were stricken with wonder, resumed his station, and preached on without further disturhance.

EXIT SULTUS.

An extremely foolish contributor, whom we have sometimes employed when his betters were gone bathing, lecturing, pheasant shooting, and the like, says that the lying messages hrought by the electric wire make it perfectly proper to call the despatch a Tell-a-cram. He is discharged.

A GOOD MAN.

A Yankee lady pictures a good man as "one who is keerful of his clothes, don't drink sperits, kin read the Bihle 'thout spellin' the words, and can eat a cold dinner on wash-day to save the wimmin folks from cookin'."

THE PINK OF POLITENESS.

Lord Berkeley was once dining with Lord Chesterfield, the pink of politeness, in a large party, when it was usual to drink wine, until they were mellow. Berkeley was a plain, blunt John Bull, and had, whether by design or accident, I am not told, shot one or two gamekeepers, and Chesterfield, under the warmth of wine, said—"Pray, my Lord Berkeley, how long is it since you shot a gamekeeper?" "Not since you hanged your tutor, my lord!" was the reply. You know that Lord Chesterfield brought Dr. Dodd to trial, in consequence of which he was hanged.

A MINISTER IN A PRISON VAN.

One evening, during Mr. West's illness, he was returning in a most exhausted state toward the Birkenhead Ferry. There was no conveyance near, and he felt almost unable to hold on his way. At length he heard the noise of an approaching vehicle, which, in the darkness, seemed something like an omnibus. The driver pulled up, and hailed him: "Will you have a ride, sir?" "Yes." He at once dismounted, opened the door, and *locked* him in. There was no light, but Mr. West fancied the "bus" looked rather dingy and queer. At length it stopped near to the ferry, and, on Mr. West getting out and offering the fare, the whole mystery was explained. He had been accommodated with a seat in a *prison van*; and the driver, a Wesleyan, said, "There is nothing to pay, sir: I saw who you were, and that you were looking very exhausted, and therefore I pulled up, and offered you a ride in one of her Majesty's carriages!"

JOHNNIE RELIEVED.

A justice was called to liberate a worthless debtor by receiving his oath that he was not worth five pounds. "Well, Johnnie," said the justice, as he entered, "can you swear that you are not worth five pounds, and never will be?" "Why," answered the other, rather chagrined at the question, "I can swear that I am not worth that amount at present." "Well, well," returned the justice, "I can swear to the rest—so step forward, Johnnie."

PARISIAN LITERATURE.

The following is an illustration of the sign-board literature of the suburbs of Paris. There is a board inscribed with the words, "O Deus Amen." A curious inquirer was informed that this meant "Aux deux Amants!"

A HOOP CATASTROPHE.

"Bob, what makes you limp so?" "Limp! I think you'd limp if you had walked between two rows of barrel hoops as long as I have. Why, the outside of my legs are as raw as a piece of beef; but I have got an invention to cure that difficulty. I'm going to take those military pants of mine, and run a piece of steel bar right down through the stripes, and then, if any hooped female, or walking cooper's shop, invites me out, I shan't have my legs sawed off."

THE 'AUNTED HOUSE.

A gentleman was speaking the other day of the kindness of his friends in visiting him. One old aunt, in particular, visits him twice a-year, and stays six months each time.

DELUSIONS OF MAIDS AND BACHELORS.

It is a fashionable delusion among young ladies that clergymen require more book-markers and wear out more slippers than any other gentlemen. It is a comfortable delusion, wherein a certain class of "unhappy bachelors" are known to take refuge whenever they see ladies kiss each other, "that they'll be sure to quarrel before the hour's out."

UNREMITTING KINDNESS.

"Call that a kind man?" said an actor, speaking of an acquaintance, "a man who is away from his family, and never sends them a farthing? Call that kindness?" "Unremitting kindness," chuckled a wag.

THE BLESSED DAY.

"Well, Mr. Jackson," said a clergyman to his parishioner, "Sunday must be a blessed day to you. You work hard six days, and the seventh you come to church." "Yes," said Mr. Jackson, "I work hard all the week, and then I comes to church, sits me down, cocks up my legs, and thinks of nothing."

THE TAILORS ENRAGED.

Dean Swift preached before the Merchant Tailors Company, at three several anniversaries. The first time he took for his text, "Steal no more." The members of the Company took umbrage at this; on the following anniversary he chose the words, "A remnant shall be saved." His audience were more irritated than before; nevertheless, he commenced his third sermon as follows:—"There were lice in all their borders."

CAPTAIN SALTER.

One event in the early part of Captain Salter's life, although not of much interest, shows his calculating cast when a boy. A stranger of some show and bluster one day called, and, desirous of visiting Newcastle, he asked the boy to row him down. Nothing was said about pay; and so the young ferryman, to test his honesty, landed him on one of the islands on the way. The man jumped on shore (supposing, as the boy wished he should, that he had reached Newcastle), telling the lad that he should meet him in town some day, and pay him. The boat was put off speedily. The stranger looking around, and finding himself the sole inhabitant of the island, called for young Salter to return. The boatman, however, was not to be trifled with; and saying, "Perhaps we shall meet some day in town," he left him to the sole possession of the island.

THE THOUGHTFUL HUSBAND.

Wycherly, the comedian, married a girl of eighteen, when he was verging on eighty. Shortly after, Providence was pleased to call the old man to another and a better world. But, ere he took his final departure from this, he summoned his young wife to his bedside, and announced to her that he was dying; whereupon she wept bitterly. Wycherly lifted himself up in the bed, and gazing with tender emotion on his weeping wife, said, "My dearest love, I have a solemn promise to exact from you before I quit your side for ever here below. Will you assure me my wishes will be attended to by you, however great the sacrifice you will be called on to make?" Horrid ideas of

snttees, of poor Indian widows being called on to expire on funeral pyres, with the bodies of their deceased lords and masters, flashed across the brain of the poor woman. With a convulsive effort, and desperate resolution, she gasped out an assurance that his commands, however dreadful they might be, should be obeyed. Then Wycherly, with a ghastly smile, said, in a low and solemn voice, "My beloved wife, the parting request I have to make of you is—that when I am gone—(here the poor woman sobbed and cried most vehemently)—when I am in my cold grave—(Mrs. Wycherly tore her hair)—when I am laid low—(the disconsolate wife roared with grief)—when I am no longer a heavy burden and a tie on you—"Oh, for heaven's sake! howled Mrs. W., "what am I to do?"—I command you, my dear young wife—"Yes, y-e-s, love," sobbed Mrs. W.)—on pain of incurring my malediction—"Y-e-s, dear," groaned the horror-stricken wife)—never to marry an old man again!" Mrs. Wycherly dried her eyes, and in the most fervent manner promised that she never would—and that faithful woman kept her word for life.

TICKET OF LEAVE.

A reward for Crime-an service.

A GOOD MOVE.

The man who was "moved to tears" complains of the dampness of the premises, and wishes to be moved back again.

AWFUL PAWS.

"Paws for a reply," as the cat said when she scratched the dog for barking at her.

TEETH INSERTED GRATIS.

A farmer in Kent advises strangers, if they wish to get teeth inserted gratis, to go and steal fruit where his watch-dog is on guard.

ELECTIONEERING WIT.

A little fellow in America cried out, "Hurrah for Harrison!" at which a Van Buren man exclaimed angrily, "Hurrah for a jackass!" "That's right," said the boy, "you hurrah for your candidate, and I'll hurrah for mine."

NOT THE CHEESE.

A retired cheesemonger, who hated any allusions to the business that had enriched him, said to Charles Lamb, in course of discussion on the poor laws, "You must bear in mind, sir, that I have got rid of that sort of stuff which you poets call the 'milk of human kindness.'" Lamb looked at him steadily, and gave his acquiescence in these pithy words, "Yes, I am aware of that—you turned it all into cheese several years ago." Exit cheesemonger, complaining of a sudden touch of toothache.

A CRITICAL STATE.

"How is your husband this afternoon, Mrs. Squiggs?" "Why, the doctor says as how as if he lives till the morning, he shall have some hopes of him, but if he don't, he must give him up."

A CARLYLISM.

Carlyle says, "Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world."

BETTER TO PREVENT THAN TO CURE.

A buffoon at the court of Francis I., complained to the king that a great lord threatened to murder him for uttering some jokes about him. "If he does," said Francis, "he shall be hanged in five minutes after." "I wish your Majesty would hang him five minutes before."

VEGETABLE PILLS.

Mrs. Speckles says that the best vegetable pill that has yet been invented is an apple dumpling. To destroy a gnawing at the stomach it is the only pill that can be relied on.

A FIG FOR THE GROCER.

When Abernethy was canvassing for the office of surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, he called upon a rich grocer. The great man, addressing him, said, "I suppose, sir, you want my vote and interest at this momentous epoch of your life." "No, I don't," said Abernethy, "I want a penny-worth of figs; come, look sharp and wrap them up; I want to be off."

A GOOD REPLY.

An old bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady present declared she knew of a rock of which he was totally ignorant. "Name it, madam," cried Cœlebs, in a rage. "It is rock the cradle, sir," replied the lady.

NAUTICAL.

"My eyes, Jack," exclaimed a tar, seeing a soldier chained to a cannon ball for punishment, "if there ain't a soldier at anchor,"

SURPRISING COOLNESS.

A dun was somewhat taken aback the other day by the coolness with which the debtor said, "Call next Thursday, my dear sir, exactly at ten o'clock, and I'll tell you when to call again."

WHITFIELD AND WESLEY.

Whitfield, bound for America, was waiting for a fair wind as Wesley's vessel cast anchor in the Thames. Sortilegus John looked into his Bible for "a lot." "Let him return," was the message which the Lord directed to be written. Whitfield took a lot too, and found Wesley to be a false prophet. The Calvinist was apparently more to the Transatlantic taste than the Arminian. The first was rougher, readier; if his logic was not so exact, his roar was finer: he was the inventor of the startling appeals with which Mr. Spurgeon is so successful. Commonsensical Franklin liked his wit. "I went to hear him," said the great printer, "determined to give nothing. I had copper, silver, and gold, in my pocket: as he proceeded, I determined to give the copper, then the silver, then the gold, and, at last, I emptied my pocket into the plate."

WIDOW'S MITE.

Why should a little man beware of marrying a bouncing widow? He might be called "the widow's mite."

EPIGRAM.

Lothario. Ah! dearest Anna, of your love I'm
And at your feet I lie—— [dying,
Anna. I see you're lying.

MARRIAGE ILLEGAL.

A lady who had been reading law, is in the most fearful and agonizing doubts regarding the legality of her marital condition. She says, "Lotteries are illegal, and marriage is the greatest lottery in life!" And there are a great many more who perfectly agree with the lady, who, not having studied law, have at least studied common sense!

GOOD AND BAD SIGNS.

It's a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows.

It's a bad sign to hear him boasting of it.

It's a good sign to see the colour of health in a man's face.

It's a bad sign to see it all concentrated in his nose.

It's a good sign to see an honest man wearing old clothes.

It's a bad sign to see them filling holes in his windows.

It's a good sign to see a woman dressed with taste and neatness.

It's a bad sign to see her husband sued for her feathers and foolery, gems and jewellery.

PLEASANT.

A country dentist advertises that "he spares no pains" to render his operations satisfactory.

APPLICATIONS OF CORK.

Corkscrews have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever save.

A VISITATION.

Two honest farmers in riding along together, encountered a large number of clergymen; and one of them said to the other, "Where be all these parsons coming from?" To this his friend replied, "They've been at a visitation." The other, no wiser than before, says, "What's a visitation?" and the answer he received was, "Why, it's where all the parsons goes once a-year and swops their sermons." His friend on being thus enlightened, quietly remarked, "Ob, but oor chap monn get the worst on it every time."

THE POET AND HIS WIFE.

When thou art once my lawful wife,
 Thy bliss shall know no measure;
 Thy days will pass in a whirl of joy,
 In a circle of endless pleasure.
 And if thou scoldest and turnest a shrew,
 I'll bear it with resignation;
 But if thou wilt not praise my songs,
 I'll sue for a separation.

THE REV. MR. NEWTON.

On one occasion, when Mr. Newton was preaching, he went too near the light placed on his pulpit, and his wig caught fire and was in flames. The consternation which this produced in the congregation may be more easily conceived than described. After the flames were put out, with the assistance of the beadle, and order was restored to his audience, he wittily remarked, that he never thought he would have turned out such a "flaming preacher" as it appeared he had done that day, and then went on with his sermon.

THE RAILWAY WRAPPERS.

A short time ago, a man became so completely "wrapt in thought," that he was tied up, labelled, and sent off on the first "train of ideas."

A MATRIMONIAL INSINUATION.

Friend Meek had two horses, a very good and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter, it turned out that his better half had taken the good one. "What," said a bantering bachelor, "how comes it that you let your wife ride the better horse?" The only reply was, "Friend, when thee beest married, thee'lt know."

RATHER UNKIND.

A poor fellow that had been unfortunate enough to bury three wives (unfortunate because he had them to bury!) briefly wrote their biography:—

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

My first wife was a lady, whose dominant passion,
Was thorough devotion to parties and fashion;
My second, regardless of conjugal duty;
Was only the worse for her wonderful beauty;
My third was a vixen in temper and life,
Without one essential to make a good wife;
Jubilante! at last in my freedom I revel,
For I'm clear of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

TOO SUDDEN.

"Miss Brown, I have been to learn how to tell fortunes," said a young man to a brisk brunette, "just give me your hand, if you please." "La, Mr. White, how sudden you are! Well, go ask pa."

RIVALRY.

A lawyer having some legal business to transact with a widowed lady, took occasion to inquire her age. The matron, who had long since doffed her widow's weeds, attempted to look prim and much younger than she really was, and replied, "Thirty-five years, sir." Then turning to the daughter he said, "May I be so bold, miss, as to inquire your age?" "Certainly, sir. I am a little past thirty-two, most three years younger than mother!" Guess "Ma" hadn't looked so flush in the face for many years preceding this bright disclosure of her daughter. And what a home scolding ensued!

IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Addison was an elegant writer, but the following to an "ill-favoured lady" was decidedly more unhandsome in him than the lady could have been:—

While in the dark on thy soft hand I hung,
And heard the tempting syren in thy tongue,
What flames, what darts, what anguish I endured!
But when the candle entered—I was cured.

AN EXPEDIENT.

A dashing and fashionable widow, at the west end, says she thinks of suing some gentleman for a breach of promise, in order that the world may know she is in the market.

A DIFFERENCE.

"Jack, your wife is not so pensive as she used to be." "No, she left that off, and has become confoundedly ex-pensive."

THE BISHOP AND HIS PORTMANTEAU.

The other day, a certain bishop lost his portmanteau. The circumstance has given rise to the following:—

I have lost my portmanteau—
 “I pity your grief,”
 It contained all my sermons—
 “I pity the thief.”

AN OLD SEAT.

A lady was requested by a bachelor who was somewhat advanced in years, to take a seat on his lap, while in a crowded sleigh. “No, thank you,” said she, “I’m afraid such an old seat would break down with me.” Old bachelor looked funny.

UNCATCHABLE LIES.

Two persons contending very sharply on matters regarding a late election, got to rather high words, when one of them said, “You never caught a lie coming out of my mouth.” The other replied, “You may well say that, for they fly out so fast that nobody can catch ’em.”

A FORTUNATE BISHOP.

Bishop Otley, of Tennessee, says, “Thirty years ago, I came to Tennessee with my wife, my fiddle, and a horse and sulky. My horse and sulky are long since gone, but my wife and fiddle remain as good as new.”

NOTHING REMARKABLE.

New York advices prominently mention a state of things which is surely common enough in most places, “Those in want of money are obliged to do without it.”

HOUSEHOLD AMUSEMENT.

A tidy housewife said to a slattern, "How do you amuse yourself?" "Amuse," said the other staring, "don't you know I have my house work to do?" "Yes, I see you have it to do; but as it is never done, I thought you had some other way of passing your time."

A HAPPY PLACE.

Cape Cod is a "place." Has plenty of sand, the prettiest girls, plenty of fish, and regular preaching three times every Sunday. Besides, not the least important—all the men folks are off fishing—out of the way—during the summer, leaving calico to preside!

THE STEP-SON.

Some time ago we were relating to our family the fact of a friend having found upon his door-step a fine little male infant, whom he had adopted, when one of the "olive branches" remarked, "Dear pa, it'll be his *step-son*, won't it?" We answered, "Decidedly."

HONOURABLE DIVISION.

"Now, George, you must divide the cake honourably with your brother Charlie." "What is 'honourably,' mother?" "It means that you must give him the largest piece." "Then, mother, I'd rather that Charlie should be honourable."

THE INDIAN CHRISTIAN.

I once asked an Indian whether he was a Christian, and he said—"How can I be otherwise, since I have served the bishop these twelve years, and take care of his mule."

AN OPAQUE BODY.

Referring to the crush at the visit of her Majesty to the Manchester Exhibition, a writer in a recent number of *Frazer's Magazine* says: "If we must confess the truth, the curiosity and loyalty of the ladies almost led them into discourtesies; for in their anxiety to see her Majesty, the Prince Consort, and especially the affianced pair, they must needs mount upon chairs, and, in their ample proportions, act as view-obstructors to those behind. Gentlemen, however, took their revenge by a little harmless banter. An impudent, waggish fellow at our elbow, undertook to discuss the question of propriety with a richly-dressed lady in front, who was apparently from one of the neighbouring towns. 'If, ma'am,' he said, seriously, 'your father had been a glazier, he might have put a window in you, so that we could have seen through you.' She turned round with a fierce glance. 'But,' he continued, 'as you are a dense medium,'—she was sixteen stone, and needed neither bustle nor crinoline,—'an opaque body——' 'A what kind of body?' she retorted angrily, 'I'm as respectable a body, I hope, as you, any day of the week!'"

BAILIE NICOL JARVIE.

Charles Mackay, the original Bailie Nicol Jarvie of the stage, died recently at Edinburgh, in his seventy-first year. He was born in the Iligh Street of that city, in 1787. For some years he has lived in retirement, and his name has passed from public notice; but the fame of his dramatic career will long live in the traditions of the north, while it will ever be associated with the wider

celebrity of the literary creations which he admirably represented. It was by his embodiment of some of the principal characters in Sir Walter Scott's novels, that Mr. Mackay first became famous, and by which he will be remembered in the history of the stage. Dominic Sampson, in *Guy Mannering*, was his first character; but the Bailie, in *Rob Roy*, eclipsed all his other representations. At the celebrated dinner in Edinburgh, when Sir Walter Scott publicly avowed himself the author of the "Waverley Novels," he proposed the health of Mr. Mackay in these words, "I would fain dedicate a bumper to the health of one who has represented several of these characters, of which I had endeavoured to give the skeleton, with a truth and liveliness for which I may be grateful: I beg to propose the health of my friend Bailie Nicol Jarvie; and I am sure that when the author of 'Waverley' and 'Rob Roy' drinks to Nicol Jarvie, it will be received with the just applause to which that gentleman has always been accustomed—nay, that you will take care that on the present occasion it shall be PRO-DI-GI-OOS!" To which Mr. Mackay replied, "My conscience! my worthy father the Deacon could never have believed that his son would hae sic a compliment made to him by the Great Unknown!" In his private life Mr. Mackay was greatly respected, and the humour and point of his conversation and his speeches will be remembered, as well as his public appearances in characters in which he is not likely ever to have a worthy successor on the stage.

THE POLICE.

An intelligent officer is always remarkable for his quickness of apprehension.

USELESS LABOUR.

In speaking of a learned serjeant, who gave a confused, elaborate, and tedious explanation of some point of law, Curran observed, "That whenever the grave counsellor endeavoured to unfold a principle of law, he put him in mind of a fool whom he once saw struggling a whole day to open an oyster with a rolling pin."

THE LITTLE MOUSTACHE

There is a good story of a young man who had a light and incipient moustache. One day, while fingering the few hairs, he said to Harry, "Hadnt I better dye this moustache?" "Oh, no," replied Harry, "let it alone, and it will die of itself."

THE DIFFERENCE OF ONE LETTER.

A letter was lately found in which one friend spoke so freely of another that it led to an irreconcilable quarrel. "I am surprised," observed W., "that such bitter hostility should arise out of so trivial a cause!" "I am not at all," replied J.; "it is quite natural—for a *friend* becomes a *fiend* if you drop a letter."

MUCH RESPECTED.

A Scottish minister administering a rebuke to his man John for getting occasionally a little elevated in the course of his peregrinations on session business, John excused himself on the plea that the country folks pressed him so heartily to take a dram. "Well," replied the minister, in a tone of grave rebuke, "I also visit my people, but nobody thinks of pressing me." "Ay, but," says John, "this may be because you are no sae respectit in the parish as I am."

LIBERALITY.

"Farmer Jobnson is a liberal man, is he not?" said a friend at a meeting to consider the expediency of building a new place of worship. "I don't know," replied brother T. "Don't know! wby, have you not heard that he had offered us one hundred pounds?" "Oh, yes," replied brother T., "I have heard that, but I do not judge of liberality that way." "Not by what the man gives! then by what can you judge of it?" "Well, what would he have left after he had given it?" "Have left! I cannot tell; but if I could, what has that to do with it?" "Everything! I believe, as Matthew Henry observes, that we cannot rightly judge of liberality by what a man gives, but by what he has left."

OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.

Some public-bonse patriot was repeating the old national boast that "an Englishman's house is his castle." "I am not so positive about that," said a critic of the *Westminster Review*, "but I am sure that an '*Englishwoman's Dress is her Castle*,' for it is such an enormous size now, that it is morally and physically impossible for any one, friend or enemy, to come near to her!"

LORD BROUGHAM ON HIS BEAUTY.

On the occasion of a fashionable wedding in London, by some circumstance, Lord Brongham was called upon to return thanks for the toast of the "Bridesmaids." His lordship said he was puzzled to know why he should respond for them, unless it was on account of his youth, his beauty, or his innocence.

HINT ON APPEARANCE.

When crossing-sweepers cease to touch their hats to you, consider that it is probably time for you to procure new clothes.

KEEP TO THE POINT.

Lord Tenterden had contracted so inveterate a habit of keeping himself and everybody else to the precise matter in hand, that once, during a circuit dinner, having asked a county magistrate if he would take venison, and receiving what he deemed an evasive reply, "Thank you, my lord, I am going to take boiled chicken," his lordship sharply retorted, "That, sir, is no answer to my question; I ask you again if you will take venison, and I will trouble you to say *yes* or *no* without further prevarication."

APHORISMS UPON TIGHT LACING.

A narrowness of waist betrays a narrowness of mind. When the ribs are contracted, it is a sure sign that the intellect is also.

Better to have good lungs, and what, in the wisdom of *Le Follet*, is considered a bad figure, than by a tight corset to get a better shape and a worse constitution.

When a pair of stays comes in at the door, health paired with happiness flies out of the window.

She who, from tight-lacing, cannot draw a long breath, will probably in no long time have no breath at all to draw.

What's bred in the whalebone will eventually "come out" in the visits of the doctor.

Give me the unmaking of a lady's stays, and I care not who makes up her dresses.

ART CRITICISM.

An elderly Pennsylvanian woman, with her daughter, looking at the marble statue of Gerard in the college building the other day, startled the bystanders by exclaiming, "La, Sally, how white he was!"

A COUNTERBLAST FOR PUFFING.

(To be committed to memory.)

My son, each rogue eschew
Of the Advertising pack,
He's generally a Jew,
Invariably a Quack.

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

It must have belonged originally to an omnibus, for it is continually "taking up" and "putting down" people.

SMART REPLY.

Napoleon seeing a short man among his grenadiers, said, "Thou art very small for a grenadier." The soldier instantly replied, "If they took generals for their size you would not be one!"

NOT COMPLIMENTARY.

A voter deficient in personal beauty said to Sheridan, "I mean to withdraw my countenance from you." "Many thanks for the favour, sir," replied the candidate, "for it is the ugliest mug I ever saw."

THE IRISHMAN SURPRISED.

An Irishman, seeing an undertaker carrying a very small coffin, exclaimed in the utmost surprise, "By the saint of Dinis O'Sligo! is it possible that coffin can be intended for any living creature?"

RIVAL PREACHING.

In Kirkaldy, many years ago, the parish minister, after a lengthy and fatiguing sederunt, was bringing the service towards a close somewhat prematurely, as was thought by a sleek and demure member of session, who checked his clerical superior with a whisper, "Canny, sir, canny, or we'll be out afore the Seceders!"

OPINION OF NAPOLEON.

Ralph Waldo Emerson speaks, in his *Representative Men*, as follows of Napoleon:—"He was a thief—he was rude in the extreme—he pinched ladies' cheeks—he listened to hear others' secrets—he peeped through keyholes."

REASON FOR MARRYING.

"Jones," said a sympathizing neighbour to a bachelor friend about to marry, "what in the world put matrimony into your head?" "Well, the fact is, I was getting short of shirts."

THE REVERSE OF A NIGHTCAP.—A wide awake.
EXTRAVAGANCE OF THE MOST ABOMINABLE KIND.

A man who is blind of one eye, lighting two candles to read the newspaper!

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A DUMB MAN AND A POLICEMAN.—One is never seen, the other never heard.

A BRUTE.

A disagreeable cynic remarked, in a public lecture on speech, that animals and women express themselves in interjections.

THINGS PRETTY GENERALLY KNOWN.

That a cabman's mile is less than 1760 yards.

That authors who profess contempt for prefaces invariably write one.

That when a betting man says he'll "take" you, he means that, if he can, he'll take you in.

That "property-men" at theatres are not called so from their being gentlemen of property.

That tourists who speak English on the Continent are everywhere charged double for it.

That a blind man does not act illegally in taking up a bill made payable at sight.

That the first beefeater was not a vegetarian.

That, when a £10 note is lost at loo, no one ever owns to having won more than a "crown or so."

That no young lady ever can be helped to wine without insisting on its being "the least drop in the world, then."

That, when you pay a visit, the Stamp Act does not force you to take a stamped receipt.

That there is not the slightest impropriety in saying that a Bachelor of Music is "wedded to his art."

PARALLEL EXISTENCES.

A secret, like an oyster, cannot be kept too close—for the moment it is opened it ceases to exist.

BAD CONNECTIONS.

Stay-laces are the worst connections that a lady can be tied with, and the best thing she can do with such connections is to cut them.

DRESSING-ROOM RHYMES.

No water in my bottle. If I call,
 She'll vow that, screwed last night, I drank it all.
 Her cab five bob from Jullien's! Yet a fuss
 If I come home from business by the bus.
 My socks undarned! I'll keep back my opinions,
 But sec if I bring home the next *Virginians*.
 How fast she's dressed! Ah, she has done me,
 Brown;
 Meaning to grab the *Times* before I'm down.
 Those brats! And she, because it aggravates,
 Tells them to take my sponge to clean their slates.
 I'm still good-looking, and but slightly gray,
 But she! Well, well, I threw myself away.

IMAGINARY CONVERSATION.

Anybody speaking to anybody at the Athen-
 seum.

SERIOUS CHARGE.

It is a common complaint among the enemies
 of England, that the charge of the British cavalry
 is too heavy.

ALDERMAN'S ARMS.—The knife and fork.

TERM OF MEDICAL ART.

A medical man establishes a vehicle principally
 for the purpose of catching patients. A doctor,
 therefore, who has started a carriage, speaks very
 properly when he says he has set up a trap.

FOOLISH AND WISE WOMEN.

The foolish woman is enslaved by the follies of
La Follet; the wise one breaks her stay-lace, and
 moves and breathes in freedom.

NEW SPECIES.

Referring to the present insatiable appetite for "latest intelligence," man appears to be a telegramivorous animal.

LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

An American hen (that had emigrated from Ireland) seeing some ducklings which she had hatched take to the water, expressed a wish for chicken fixins.

HINT FOR THE HIGHER CLASSES.

Untidy habits are often the results of neat gin.

SCIENTIFIC ENTHUSIAST.

An eminent bill-discounter placed in his office a bust of Franklin. The reason which he assigned for this æsthetic demonstration was, that the American philosopher drew lightning from the clouds by flying a kite.

HOW TO ASCERTAIN IF A HOUSE IS UNTIDY.

Look behind and underneath the pillows and cushions of the sofas in the drawing-room or parlour, and if you find concealed there any cloths, or dusters, or rags, or "things to mend," you may come to the safe conclusion that that house is an untidy one.

PLEDGES OF SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.

"Oh, Mr. Grubbles!" exclaimed a young mother, "shouldn't you like to have a family of rosy children about your knee?" "No, ma'am," said the disagreeable old bachelor; "I'd rather have a lot of yellow boys in my pocket."

PLEA FOR A PROPHETIC ALMANACK.

People who are proud of their common sense assert, that in predicting future events a modern prophet has no grounds to go upon. This is a mistake. He has both tea-grounds and coffee-grounds, upon which fortunes are told, and though his predictions may be fallible, they are not groundless.

THOUGHT AT A CIVIC FEAST.

If what's enough for one's enough for two, what's enough for two is not too much for one. More turtle!

AN IRISH BULL.

"Patrick," said a lady to a slip of Green Erin, "where's Bridget?" "Indade, ma'am, she is fast aslape, looking at the bread bake."

HINT ON DRESS.

Don't carry your handkerchief in your breast-pocket. If you do,—you take a wiper to your bosom.

ORACULAR IGNORANCE.

Ignorant people should not be oracular. The Scotchman who devised the clannish proverb, "Blaid is thicker than water," was miserably unacquainted with the Thames.

A CHOICE.

A Cockney proprietor of a lung-test thus addresses his auditory:—"Come and zamine your lungs. Come and see whether yer doomed to die a bloody death with consumption, or live to be a grandfather in 'ealth and 'appiness."

VULGAR HINT TO A YOUNG LADY WHO WANTS
AN OFFER.

The best time to nail a man is when he is half-screwed.

CONUNDRUM.

When was Grisi like an earthquake? When her shakes "brought down the house."

DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

"Och, sure this must be the Dead Letter Office," said an Irishman, addressing one of the posts recently erected for the reception of letters, "for never a livin' sowl is there in it to tell me the postage of a letter."

NO SUCH CHURCH THERE.

A letter addressed to the "Church of God," at Portland, Maine, some years ago, was returned to the General Post-office, with the indorsement, "Misdirected — we have nothing but sectarian churches in this place."

GIRLS BEWARE!

Jean Paul thus cautions young girls:—"The young men fall on their knees before you; but remember, it is but as the infantry before the cavalry, that they may conquer and kill; or as the hunter, who on bended knees takes aim at his victim."

HARD UPON THE LADIES!

A great man was once asked by a friend whether he would instruct his daughters in the different languages? to which he replied, "No, sir, one tongue is sufficient for a woman."

JEALOUSY IN FLOWERS.

"Husband, why do you destroy all my Sweet Williams in the garden, and leave all the Bouncing Betsys?"—"Because the Betsys are all favourites of mine, but I wont have any Sweet Williams about my premises."

GOOD WISH.

"I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to a woman who was proverbial for her meanness. "Why so?" "Because you would have eaten all the apple, instead of dividing it with Adam."

YANKEE LETTER.

A western New York farmer writes as follows to a distinguished scientific agriculturist, to whom he felt under many obligations for introducing a variety of swine:—"Respected sir,—I went yesterday to a fair at M——; I found several pigs of your species. There was a great many beasts, and I was astonished at not seeing you there."

TWO OPINIONS.

A poor jilted blade says:—

Woman's love is like Scotch snuff,

You get one pinch and that's enough:

Whereupon a darkie, of more sense, as well as soul, responds:

Woman's lub's like injy rubber,

De stretch de more, de more you hug her.

SAMBO'S OPINION.

"Sambo, what am your 'pinion ob rats?" "Why, I tink de one dat hab the shortest tail will get in de hole de quickest."

A GOOD WISH.

Sir Walter Scott once gave an Irishman a shilling where sixpence would have been sufficient. "Remember, Pat," said Sir Walter, "you owe me sixpence." "May your honour live till I pay you," was the reply.

USE OF A BAD HAT.

"Mr. Brown, why do you wear that bad hat?" "Because, my dear sir, Mrs. Brown vows she will not go out of the house with me until I get a new one."

EDUCATION OF ANIMALS.

If you wish to rear a learned pig, put him up to fat, intellectually, upon *Hogg's Instructor*.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

"Thou rainest in this bosom," as the chap said when a basin of water was thrown over him by the lady he was serenading.

TOO BAD.

A sour fellow says that he always looks under the marriage head for the news of the *weak*.

UNKIND REFLECTIONS.

"None of your unkind reflections," as the old man said to the looking-glass.

APT.

Disraeli stood once for a London borough; a coarse fellow came up to the hustings, and said to him, "I should like to know on what ground you stand here, sir?" "On my head, sir," answered Disraeli.

GOOD HABITS.

No man, whether rich or poor, can make or retain a good and useful position in life without the two valuable habits of punctuality and temperance.

GOOD FEELINGS.

Tears are as dew, which moistens the earth and renews its vigour: remorse has none; it is a volcano vomiting forth lava that burns and destroys. With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odours; without it, it is a desert covered with ashes.

MARRIAGE.

Get married! Marry, let the risk be what it may; it gives dignity to your profession, inspires confidence, and commands respect. With a wife, the lawyer is more trusty, the doctor more esteemed, the mechanic throws the hammer with increased power, and shoves the plane with a more dexterous hand: the merchant gets a better credit—in short, a man without a wife is no man at all! She nurses while sick, she watches for him in health. Gentlemen, get a wife, a pretty one if you like them best—a good one when she is to be found—and a rich one if you can get her pretty and good.

AN OPERATION.

When Sheridan was dying he was requested to undergo an operation. He replied he had already submitted to two, which were enough for one man's lifetime. Being asked what they were, he replied, "Having my hair cut and sitting for my picture."

A HARD HEAD.

A negro passing under a scaffolding where some repairs were going on, a brick fell from above on his head, and was broken in two by the fall. Sambo very coolly raised his head and exclaimed, "Hollo, you white man up dar, if you don't want your bricks broke just keep 'em off my head!"

SEVERE ON THE FAIR SEX.

We have no desire to be acquainted with the man (beyond all doubt a bachelor) who perpetrated the following:—

"Nature, impartial in her ends,
When she made man the strongest,
In justice, then, to make amends,
Made woman's tongue the longest."

ACCOMMODATING.

"I want my portrait taken," said a young man from the country to a daguerreotypist. "Very well, sir; just take a seat here." "Yon warrant a resemblance?" "Certainly, for many years; and even when old age overtakes you there will be some traces of your features left." "But, suppose I catch the small-pox, how can you warrant a durable likeness?" "Just bring it back," said the artist smiling, "and I'll punch a few holes in it."

AN ORDER.

An honest farmer thus writes to the chairman of an English Agricultural Society:—"Gentlemen, please put me down on your list of cattle for a bull."

THE THREE MARYS.

As two respectably attired females were recently scanning Carracci's picture of the "Three Marys" in the Manchester Exhibition, one observed to the other, "Who are the three Marys?" "Why, you soft (was the serious reply), one is the Virgin Mary, another is Mary Queen of Scots, and the other is bloody Mary."

MORAL NEGLECT.

The man who carried out his moral resolutions did not bring them back again.

A SCOTCH CANNIBAL.

A lady advertises in the *Glasgow Herald* that she wants a gentleman for "breakfast and tea."

IMPORTANT DISTINCTION.

"Did you say that my brother Jem didn't know as much as Smith's yellow dog?" "No; I said Smith's yellow dog knew more than your brother Jem."

APPROPRIATE.

A dancing-master, in renewing his solicitations for patronage, wished to express his obligations for past favours, when the printer made him say, "Most respectfully offers his shanks."

INUTILITY OF GRIEF.

One hundred hours of vexation, says the Italian proverb, will not pay a farthing of debt.

CATO.

Cato said, "he had rather people should inquire why he had not a statue erected his memory than why he had."

FAULTY COMPOSITION.

There is an inscription on a tombstone at La Point, Lake Superior, which reads as follows:—
 “John Smith accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother.”

THE PRINTER AT FAULT.

A Liverpool contemporary, under the head “local amusements,” gives an account of a fire that destroyed some thousand pounds’ worth of property. Rather odd fun!

SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS.

An Ex-Chancellor, who lives in dread of having his life written by his friend Campbell, author of “The Lives of the Chancellors,” says, “He has added a new pang to death.”

THE PLAGUE.

“My dear,” said a wife to her husband, “did you ever read of the plague in London?” “No, I don’t want to read of it; it is enough to have a plague in my own house.”

LOSS BY LOVE.

“Nobody ever lost anything by love,” said a sage-looking person. “That’s not true,” said a lady, who heard the remark, “for I once lost three nights’ sleep.”

SINGULAR AND PLURAL.

If a pair of stockings are hose, is a single stocking a hoe? If a pair of glasses are spectacles, is one a spectacle? And if so, is it not a bad show for a sight?

ONE CRACK AT IT.

A Cockney sportsman who was lately out shooting, after firing at a barn and missing it, shut himself inside, as he said he was determined to have "one crack at it."

THE LION AND THE VERMIN.

An old writer has recorded an honourable anecdote of Elizabeth, characteristic of that true majesty which was in her thoughts as well as in her actions. When she came to the crown, a knight of the realm who had behaved insolently to her when Lady Elizabeth, fell upon his knees to her, and besought her pardon, expecting to be sent to the Tower; she replied, mildly, "Do you know that we are descended of the *lion*, whose nature is not to harm or prey upon the mouse or any other such small vermin?"

A SETTLEMENT.

"Now, then," exclaimed an enraged creditor, "when are we going to have a settlement, sir?"

"We have had a settlement," coolly responded the debtor as he crossed his legs on the table, and knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"It is false, sir. I have never been able to get a settlement out of you; but now I'm determined to have it."

"My good sir, you are mistaken. I called on you last week for the purpose of closing the affair. I then *meant to settle*, and of course that was a *settle meant*."

REAL CAPITAL.

The best capital to begin life on is a capital wife,

STRIKING ARGUMENTS.

Frederick the Great was very fond of disputation; but as he generally terminated the discussion by collaring his antagonist and kicking his shins, few of his guests were disposed to enter into the arena against him. One day, when he was particularly disposed for an argument, he asked one of his suit why he did not venture to give his opinion on some particular question. "It is impossible, your Majesty," was the reply, "to express an opinion before a sovereign who has such very strong convictions, and who wears such very thick boots!"

A PAIR OF HUSBANDS.

A country editor perpetrates the following pun upon the marriage of a Mr. Husband to the lady of his choice:—

This case is the strangest we've known in our life,
The husband's a Husband and so is the wife!

THE SQUALL.

"I'm afloat! I'm afloat!" screamed a young lady of powerful lungs and fingers to match, as she exercised both at the piano. "I should think you were," growled an old bachelor, "judging from the squall you raise."

GOOD NEWS FOR HARD TIMES.

The cheapest excursion you can take is into the realms of fancy. No return ticket is required, and a collision won't kill you.

THE OYSTERS WERE BAD.

“What is the matter, sir?” said a surgeon to his patient. “Well, I have eaten some oysters, and I suppose they’ve disagreed with me.” “Have you eaten anything else?” “Well, no—why, yes, I did, too—that is, I took for my tea a mince pie, four bottles of ale, and two glasses of gin, and I have eaten the oysters since, and I really believe the oysters were not good for me.”

HOW TO MAKE AN ARISTOCRAT.

The Rev. E. H. Chapin tells us—“Take a plebeian rascal, and half a million of dollars, and let them simmer slowly together.”

A CLIMAX.

A Yankee, boasting of a visit which he had paid to the Queen, clinched his remarks by declaring, “I should have been invited to stay to dinner, but it was washing day.”

THE REELING BUSINESS.

“I have gone into the silk business,” said a man to his neighbour.—“So I supposed, as I saw you reeling all day yesterday.”

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

A man who was imprisoned for bigamy complained that he had been severely dealt with for an offence which carries its own punishment along with it.

STARTLING.

A Paris correspondent of the *New York Courier* says the ladies are coming out without hoops, bustle, wadding, or anything else!

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| Bibles. | Concertina Tutors. |
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| Bonnet Boards. | Date Cases. |
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| Bronze. | Drawing Paper. |
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 Music Portfolios.
 Music Rolls.
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 Pencils.
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