



MARITIME UNION.

### BITS OF FUN.

"Do battle of de-nial" is over.

"The way of the world"—Round and round.

"Did you put it in with tacks or putty?" asked a merc'ant traveller for a Pittsburg glass house, as he gazed in an absent minded way at the hotel clerk's diamond.

"Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" whispered the young lawyer. "No, boss, de jury am all right, but I wants to challenge the jedge I has been 'victed twice before under him, an' maybe he's 'ginning to hab a prejudice against me."

A pretty widow, who had buried three husbands in quick succession, chanced to visit the cemetery with a gallant, who seemed rather backward about uttering the fatal question. "Oh, my dear," she said, in the midst of her sobs, "it would probably be for you for whom I shed these tears, if you had only shown a little more courage."

A Texas judge, who is the perfection of dignity on the bench, swore in as a witness a rather frivolous looking young female. "What is your name?" asked the judge. "Dolly Dimple." "Where do you reside?" The witness giggled, and replied: "What's the use of me telling you where I live! You wouldn't call on me anyhow, would you, judge?"

"When was Rome built?" asked the young lady teacher of her fourteen-year-old terror.

"In the night," was the prompt reply.

"Where in the world did you get that information?" gasped the young lady.

"Oh, it's a well-known fact that Rome was not built in a day; so it must have been built in a night. I'm flip, I am."

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Plymouth Rock is said to be washing away. This is the first time we ever heard of the thing stirring.

"Boss," said an old negro, "I wants yer ter write a lub letter fur me."

"Well, what do you want to say?"

"W'y, jes say eberything whut yer ken think o' at de present. Say suthin' dat 'll make her think dat I'so powerful smart. Write de letter, boss, so she kain't read it. Den she'll think I'so smart. Er, haw, she'll think I'so er lawyer sho' 'nuff."

In paying for his pew at church, Dobson received in change fourteen buttons and seven tin tobacco tags.

"Do you know, said he, unabashed, to the treasurer, "I couldn't for the life of me think where I lost these buttons. You count them in as quarters, don't you?"

"Yes, you'll find the records of this church are very complete. We keep a close watch on the plate."

Enraged candidate: "Thought you were going to vote for me?"

"Who said so?"

"You did."

"Oh, well, I told you so politically. Some time ago you slandered an epponent and excused yourself on political grounds. In business you might regard my action as dishonest; but in politics, my dear fellow, no man of sense ever exercises his honor. Give me a light, please."

A well known citizen had been arrested on a charge of forging a check. A number of acquaintances were discussing the sensation when one of them remarked.

"I never had any confidence in him."

"I had unbounded confidence in him," responded the bear-eyed man. "I am something of a physiognomist, and the first time I saw the fellow I trusted him."

"How?"

"I borrowed a couple of dollars of him, and so steadfast has ever been my faith in his integrity that I have never asked him to allow me to return the amount."

### Not Afraid of Burglars.

"It's a joke on me, of course, but I'll give it to you fellows," said a Cass farm man to a little group in the City Hall yesterday. "I have a great fear of burglars. When I go to bed I want to know that every door and window is securely fastened. About a month ago we changed hired girls, and the new-comer was very careless about the doors o' nights. On two or three occasions I came down stairs at midnight to find a window up or the back door unlocked. I cautioned her, but it did no good. I therefore determined to put up a job on her. I got some false whiskers and a old rig, and one night about 11 o'clock I crept up the back stairs to her room. She was snoring away like a trooper, but the minute I struck a match she awoke. I expected a great yelling and screaming but nothing of the sort took place. She bounced out of bed with a 'You-villain!' on her lips, seized a chair by the back and before I had made a move she knocked me to my knees. Before I could get out of the room she struck me again, and it was only after I had tumbled down the back stairs that she gave the alarm. Then she went through to my room-rapped on the door and coolly announced:

"Mr. Blank, please get up—I've killed a burglar."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A sign in a Western bar-room reads: "Gentlemen shooting at the bar keeper will please try to avoid hitting the mirrors, which are the largest in the State and a credit to the town."

In the Sandwich Islands a man's mother-in-law does not visit him without his permission. N. B. This is not intended as an advertisement for the line of steamers plying between London and Honolulu.

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