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GROGORIES, Furniture!

LOOK HERE!

Trust them as long as You can.

Look not with suspicion on others. Because at one time you were fooled...

"Home, Sweet Home!"

"Rose, my pet, where are you?" "Here, father, by your side."

"Aye, my child. I dare say they are very beautiful, but these eyes can't see them."

"The girl shaded her eyes with her hands and looked ahead..."

"No, it is not very far. Come, Rose, take my hand; we shall soon be there."

"Here," cried one of them, taking Rose in his arms and hoisting her on to an enormous bear barrel."

"Hist, child!" whispered Blind Bob. "We have nothing to get at lodging."

"Don't forget we are on the corner." "LOOK HERE!"

"Here, my dear, sit down with your father and eat this..."

"Both father and daughter were very glad of it, and there they sat until darkness came over the country."

"Rose," said Bob, after they had walked a little way, "it is a warm night."

"Rose, my pet, where are you?" "Here, father, by your side."

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Evening came around. The heat was most oppressive, but the public cared not a straw for that."

"For some weeks the boardings had been covered with various colored placards, announcing that Miss Rose Petrolli would shortly make her first appearance before the English public."

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Paper-making in Russia.

The materials on which mankind have, in different ages, contrived to write their sentiments, as we know, have been extremely various."

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A Bear Hunters Luck.

"We had been sitting at the foot of the tree for some time waiting for the rest of the party to come up, when by accident I cast my eyes up into the tree, and to my surprise saw a bear speaking, gill-edge and commonplace."

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Chinese Quacks in San Francisco.

In the consultation room half a dozen anxious white patients were awaiting an opportunity to consult the "Doctor."

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Chromo-Lithography.

Many people look upon chromo-lithography as being a mere handicraft which no skill or ingenuity can ever elevate to the dignity of an art."

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All Sorts.

Borrowing a hint from the Senate. Venerable sinner—"If we're really going to have an experience meetin' an' confess our sins, I move we clear the galleries, close our doors and go into executive session."

Long John's Advice.

Long John Wentworth tells a story about his stopping at a hotel in New York one night, and being kept awake by a man passing the floor in the room above an English, and being heard by a woman who would hear a sound of an English, and he went up there, like a good Samaritan, to see if he could not relieve the sufferer.

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