

THE EVENING NEWS.

Natural, August 8, 1873.

BREVITIES.

Sunday school teachers—"Ama, what must we do in order to be forgiven?" "Ama—" "He must sin." The first town well has just been dug in Barboursville, Knox county, Ky. Local option forced 'em to do it.

"The vilest sinner may return," wrote a pious Methodist girl to her lover, with whom she had parted in anger.

Watermelons are only five cents a pound in Columbus, Ga., and a first-class collie is within the reach of the humblest.

If the angelic choir above suffer as much from quarreling and jealousy as do the earthly choirs below, nobody loving the ways of peace would care to join them.

"Haven't I right to be angry?" I often asked a young lady of 17, and because "Yes" if you please, but not "If you please," was the answer.

The Rev. Rott. Collier has been termed by a newspaper the "Beecher of the West," which might have been all very well some time ago, but now Mr. Collier would be glad to know what that paper means by it.

A friend invited Horace Greeley to call and see him during the vacation with "If I am not at home, you can always see my wife." "Oh," said the philosopher, "I don't think it's well to make a practice of that."

When you see a young man strike a match to light his cigar, and then restore the unconscious fragment to his vest pocket, note it as a sign that he has been reading the good book on the necessity of economy for young men about to marry.

An English clergyman exclaimed in a company of his fellow-preachers, "Ah! well, there is only one thing in our ministrations more trying to me than preaching." "Indeed," they said, "and what may that be?" "Helping any one else pray."

"Boy," said a traveler to a disobedient youth whom he encountered, "Don't you hear your father speaking to you?" "Oh, yes," replied the youth, "but I don't mind what he says. Mother don't neither; and twixt she and I we've got the dog so he don't."

Two Hibernians were passing a stable which had a rooster on it for a cockerel. One of them remarked to the other thus: "Pat, what's the reason they didn't put up a hen instead of a rooster?" "An' sure," replied Pat, "that's aye enough; don't ye see it would be inconveniencal to go for the eggs?"

What can be more startling than to see a delicate and fascinating young lady with a long train suddenly come along and giving the unsuspecting individual behind her any warning whatever, gently stoop, reach back with her right foot and fall, desperately? She is going to cross the street, and is merely switching off her train for the new direction.

In a Sunday school class, in which the lesson touched upon the person of Herod, the teacher asked whether it was true that Herod was obliged to keep his vow when it would lead to the beheading of John the Baptist. "I guess it's true," he replied. "I guess it's true," she added, "but I don't feel myself obliged to keep it," replied a bright boy of ten or twelve.

Mr. Mills, Southside school superintendent, made out examination questions for teachers in a way peculiar to himself, winding up every question with "If not why?"

"If not, why not?" One of the teachers tells this story about him: She says she boarded once at the house of Herodias, the teacher asked whether it was true that Herod was obliged to keep his vow when it would lead to the beheading of John the Baptist. "I guess it's true," he replied. "I guess it's true," she added, "but I don't feel myself obliged to keep it," replied a bright boy of ten or twelve.

"Give me another!" After a while,

<p