



Phunyggrams."

Hints for a Universal Language.

Yesterday afternoon a young man much given to the use of much slang of the day called on the prosecuting attorney and announced that he wanted a warrant for the arrest of a saloon keeper who had assaulted him, and this is the way he made his want known:

"Look a here, I want a warrant for fular."

"What did he do to you?" asked the attorney.

"'Tired you out! What do you mean by that?"

"Oh! well, he stood me on my head."

"Do you mean to say that he stood you on your head? how did he do it?"

"He didn't exactly do that, but he 'elevated me.' Kinder raised me and slid me off on my ear."

"What did he do that for?"

"Why, I asked him for a drink, and when I told him to chalk it in my head, and that when I came round again I'd kick it out, he told me to pull down my vest. I told him to comb my hair, and he just then boosted me."

He obtained a warrant for assault and battery.

Forewarned, Forearmed.

"Who in the mischief has ordered such boots as those?" casually asked a young man of his shoe-maker, pointing to a colossal pair of No. 1 mud snashers, with inch soles, and toes rounded off like the bow of a Brooklyn ferry boat.

"Them 'n' our team's for Mr. —," he said, as he expected to do some heavy kinkin' in a day or two he had 'em made a' purpose."

The young man turned pale as he recognized the name of his dulcinea's father, who had peremptorily ordered

Two sons of Erin, shoveling sand on a hot day, stopped to rest and exchanged views on the labor question; "Pat, this is mighty hard work we are at." "It is, indeed, Jimmy; but what kind of work is it you'd like if ye could get it?" "Well," says the other, leaning reflectively upon his shovel and wiping the perspiration with the back of his hand, "for a nice, easy, clane business, I think I would like to be

A traveler visiting a cathedral was shown by the sacristan among other marvels, a direct, opaque glass phial. After eyeing it some time the traveler said, "Did you call that a relic? Why, it is empty." "Empty," retorted the sacristan indignantly.

ness that Moses spread over the land of Egypt."

REDA clergyman and one of his elderly parishoners were walking on the ice one day, when the old man slipped and fell. "Ah!" shouted the clergyman, "the wicked shall stand

man looked at the parson a moment and said: "I see they do; but can't."

At a circus, while the rope walker was going through his performance, a boy of about twelve years turned to an acquaintance about the same age and remarked, "Tom, don't you wish you could do that?"

my folks make me go to school, and
are determined that I shan't never
be nobody."

50. Rather remarkable, ain't it
sir? But 'ave you never noticed

gins with an H:—Aw, beg your pardon?—Look at 'em? 'Amptstead, 'Ighgate, 'Ackney, 'Omerton, 'Endor, 'Arrow, 'Oilway, and 'Ornsey I—*Punch.*

 A young lady dressed in much false hair was warbling at the piano and when her mother summoned her

her rose lips opened poutingly as she snapped out, "O, do it yourself!" And then she went on singing, "Kind words can never die."

“I haven’t more than ten cents in my pocket.” “Be jabbers,” retorted the other, “you are better off than I am then. I’ve nothing in my pocket and very little of that ayther.”

passionately. He always liked the part where the lady rides around and jumps through the hoops.

 Honolulu people say it rains days in the week at Hilo, and thirties months in a year, and once in a great while it rains into the 'bung-hole-of

"My son," said a mother to little boy four year old, "whom above all others will you wish to see when you pass into the spirit world?" "Goliah!" shouted the child, "unless," he quickly added, "there's bigger."

— **Q.** When his wife discovered bottle of it in his coat tail pocket, I said it was Sozodont. She said was all right, "Sozodont take much of it."
