

**Josh Billings' Philosophy.**

If God had not appointed Sunday az a day ov rest for man, man would hav to appoint one for himself.

There are no wimmin abazed so much az mother-in-law, and none who seem to stand it so well.

When a man hasn't enny thing aktu- ally to do, I like to see him lazy about it. Aktive lazyness iz one ov the wust disseazes that enny man kan hav.

A snob iz a private party who over- rates himself, and underrates others.

When a man bekums mad with the world, and sez he iz going to go into solitude, I take notiss that the world doesn't try to hold him, but lets him went.

The sassiest man I kno ov iz a hen- pecked hus-band—when he is away from home.

Rust haz eaten bigger holes into man's phisikal and moral kittie than frick-shin ever haz.

There iz lots ov people in this world whose ony pleazure and reputashun kon- sist in always paying more for things than they are worth.

It iz a risky thing to be a professional funny man. Better be a phool; they make fewer blunders.

I would rather be kalled grandpa bi a half-dozen bright, impetuous yung ones, and hav them all light onto me at onst, like a swarm ov bees, than to be the lonely autokrat of all the Rus- sias.

I place a grate deal more konfidence in mi faitl than I do in mi judgment.

Money will buy a dog, but it won't buy the wag of hiz tale.

If mankind would only follow the dik- tates ov their cons-hience, Heaven itself would hav but little to offer in exchange for this life.

People who don't respect the Sabbath don't respect ennything else nutch.

The grate ambi-shun ov life seems to be to liv az long az we can, and make more munny than our nabors.

Might doesn't make right, but right makes might.

It iz only the phools that are past redemp-shun. If a man haz branes, I don't care how corrupt he may be, he isn't past all hope.

What little I kno I hav lernt bi keep- in mi ears and eyes propped wide open and coaxing every man I met to talk on the subjeckt he liked best.

Yung man, don't git down on yure kneeze before the world. If you do it won't be long before the world will in- sist upon yure gitting down on yure stomach.

Very few hav ever added ennything to the pedigree which haz been handed down to them; they seem to be more willing to liv on the interest ov it than add to the principal.

Yung man, always play to win; a game that isn't worth winning isn't worth playing.

**WHERE THE LETTER FALETH**

Murphy regarded a city building with interest.

"Dolan," said he, "what does them letters, 'MDCCXCVII,' mean?"

"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-seven."

"Dolan," came the query, after a thoughtful pause, "don't yez think they're overdoan' this spellin' reform a bit?"



MR HENRY KOLKER, THE SUCCESSFUL AMERICAN ACTOR, AS PETRUCIO IN "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."

**Miss F. B. WRIGHT**

A.L.C.M.,

Cert. Trinity College, London.

Pianoforte Pupils Prepared for Examination

Te Puroa, Market Road, REMUERA.



"CLIFTON."

RESIDENTIAL BOARDING HOUSE.

Phone 2589.

Telegraphic Address: "Clifton."

Mount Eden, AUCKLAND.