



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

 IN VACATION.

A Durable Case.

My lawyer said the case I had
 Was strong—it now appears
 He must have meant 'twas durable
 And would last for many years.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Cruelty in Art.—"Colonel, would it be against the law to paint a picture of a mint julep on a billboard?" asked a Jackson (Mass.) business man of a well known local lawyer.

"I don't know whether or not it would be against the law, sir, but it would be an act of senseless cruelty to about 90 per cent of our male population."—*The Lawyer and Banker.*

Legal Advice.—"A cat sits on my fence every night and makes the night hideous with his infernal row. Now, I don't want to have any bother with my neighbor, but this nuisance has gone far enough, and I want you to advise me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an owl and answered not a word.

"I have a right to shoot that cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied the young lawyer. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand."

"No, but the fence does."

"Ah!" exclaimed the light of the law, "then I think you have a perfect right to tear down the fence!"—*The National Corporation Reporter.*

No Deceits.—Housewife: Aunt Liza, this cake is delicious. You must give me your receipt for it.

Cook: I don't have no deceits, mam. I jes makes things cordin' to my conscience.

Buxom.—Two negroes, meeting one day on the principal colored residential street of Lynchburg, had paused for a friendly chat, when they observed on the opposite side of the street a flamboyantly buxom negro woman, who was striding along with an air of proud superiority, obviously conscious of the attention which her physical charms were attracting.

"Jim, who is dat pouter pigeon woman yonder carryin' herself so pertubrun't?" asked Sam.

"Why, dat's Miss Mandy Johnson, down here f'um Roanoke on a visit to Reverent Morris," replied Jim.

"Well," said Sam, "she sho' do present hers'f, don't she?"—*Elks Magazine.*