



THREE AGES OF MAN.

I.  
He swore that for true love he'd marry;  
In a cottage he'd much rather tarry,  
With his wife by his side,  
Than take for his bride  
A girl who had millions to carry.  
He was twenty.

II.  
Years passed; he was thirty and single;  
In society's gay whirl he'd mingle.  
He had loved half a score;  
He was loving once more.  
A lass? No. Her coins' golden jingle.  
He was thirty.

III.  
A bachelor still, the old sinner  
Met a maiden and tried hard to win her,  
Not because she was fair  
Or had money to spare,  
But—because she could order a dinner.  
He was forty.

SIMPLE SUBTRACTION.

TRACHER: 'Tommy, if you give your little brother nine sticks of candy and then took away seven, what would that make?'  
Tommy: 'It would make him yell.'

'OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES, ETC.'

PAPA: 'I'm surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like little Willie Bigbee?'  
Tommy: 'You see, papa, Willie's got an awfully smart father, and I guess he takes after him.'

A CONVENIENT THEORY.

'I MUST say, dearest,' said the young man in a tentative way, 'that you—ah—er—make love rather—um—scientifically for a girl who never kissed another man.'  
'I suppose,' said the young lady in the case, 'that I must have had some practice in a previous incarnation. Don't you think so?'

IT MUST BE.

LAURA: 'Have you read that new story, 'They That Sit in the Dark?''  
Flora: 'No. It's a love story, isn't it?'



A PRACTICAL MIND.

PROFESSOR: 'In conclusion, what treatment would you then adopt if you were called in to a patient in an advanced stage of pulmonary disease?'  
Medical Student: 'I should—er—I should—I should try to arrange a commission from the undertaker.'

THE RULING PASSION.

'DOES your wife worry about burglars?'  
'Not much,' answered Mr Meekton.  
'I wonder what she'd say if she found one in the house?'  
'I don't know. But I have an idea she'd ask him how he dared to come in the house without wiping his shoes on the mat!'

IN COURT.

COUNSEL: 'Well, after the witness gave you a blow, what happened?'  
Prisoner: 'He gave me a third one.'  
Counsel: 'You mean a second one.'  
Prisoner: 'No, sir; I landed him the second one.'

HIS MISFORTUNE.

A HIGHLAND drover sold a horse to an Englishman. A few days after the buyer returned him. 'You said that horse had no faults,' he complained.  
'Weel, no mair had he.'  
'He's nearly blind,' said the indignant Englishman.  
'Mon, that's no' his fault—it's his misfortune.'

A PRECAUTION.

PROPRIETOR: 'Go tell that man who just came in to shut the door. I hate such carelessness.'  
Clerk: 'That wasn't carelessness on his part, sir; it was a precaution. He's a book agent.'



AT THE CONCERT.

LONG-HAIRED ENTHUSIAST: 'You don't know what that selection was out of?'  
Bored Friend: 'Oh, yes, I do.'  
Enthusiast: 'You do—what?'  
Friend (shortly): 'Out of tune.'

A GOOD IDEA.

AUTHOR: 'You have no idea how many stamps I use posting my manuscripts to various editors.'  
Critic: 'Very likely. I think there ought to be excursion tickets for manuscripts at reduced rates.'

A MATTER OF MONEY.

STRANGER (after an examination): 'Well, doctor, what do you think? Have I the gout?'  
Great Physician: 'Hem! Er—what is your income?'  
Stranger: 'Twelve hundred a year.'  
Great Physician: 'No, you've got a sore foot.'

A FATAL HABIT.

WALTER: 'They say the boy is father of the man.'  
Lobkins: 'That's right. You know that Griggs never opens his mouth but he pats his foot in it? Well, hundreds of times when he was a baby I've seen him doing the same thing.'

AMBITIOUS EXPLANATION.

SHE: 'Why do pugilists shake hands when they go into the ring?'  
He: 'For the same reason, I suppose, that two women kiss when they meet on the street.'

HOW HE WENT.

THE following unique obituary verse appeared in a Chicago paper recently:—  
'The window was open,  
The curtain was drawn,  
An angel flew by,  
And Jimmy was gone.'  
Those Chicago poets say so much in just a few lines!

ESTIMATING A TREASURE.

'So she jilted you, after all?' said the sympathetic friend.  
'That is what happened.'  
'And only yesterday you were telling me how lucky you thought yourself. You said the man who got that girl would get a prize.'  
'Well, he will. He'll get a whole lot of prizes. Mine is the seventeenth solitaire engagement ring that I know of.'

THE ETERNAL FEMINE.



MRS BARNPOOK: 'Henry, I believe there is a man beneath the bed.'

NOT JUST THEN.

'ALMOST any man will admit that he's liable so make mistakes.'  
'Yes, except when he makes 'em.'

SUGGESTIVE.

'IN India the hermits go into the forest, clad only in one garment, and stay for years without seeing a person.'  
'I should say that by the end of that time they would be completely wrapped up in themselves. There's nothing else for them to do.'

AFTER LONG WAITING.

'BUT didn't you take me for better or for worse?'  
'Yes; but things have come to a point where I'm going to insist on some of the better.'

MUTUAL HELPS.

'So you are the new stenographer? Can you keep your mind on your work?'  
'Yes, sir, if you will keep your mind on yours.'

BANKS DON'T BREAK IN CHINA.

THEY send no glittering statements out  
When a bank goes to smash in China,  
To show 'tis solvent beyond a doubt,  
When a bank goes to smash in China,  
No pitying tears you see them shed;  
But they take a big cheeseknife instead,  
And amputate the president's head;  
And banks never break in China.

MRS MALAPROP AGAIN.

'Now,' said Mrs Cumrox, 'I guess we're all ready for the dinner party.'  
'Sure you haven't forgotten anything?' rejoined her husband.  
'Oh, yes! There's one little matter I wish you would attend to for me. I want you to telephone to the confectioner and have him send up two or three pounds of bon mots. I understand it is considered proper to have some between the courses.'



THE UP-TO-DATE VIEW.

ETHEL: 'Did you know Rose was engaged to young Spooner?'  
Maggie: 'Poor fellow!'  
Ethel: 'Oh, she won't jilt him; he has insisted that they are to be married in a month.'  
Maggie: 'Poor girl!'