



The GRAPHIC'S FUNNY LEAF

IT PRODUCED AN EFFECT.

'You really ought to have heard the sermon to-day, Henry,' she said, when she got home from church. 'It was one of the finest Dr. Thirdly ever preached.'
'What was it about?' he asked.
'The pomps and vanities of this wicked world,' she answered, promptly, 'and do you know, Henry, there wasn't a woman in church who was dressed any better than I. I tell you, my new gown made a sensation.'

JUST AS USUAL.

'What we need in football,' said the athlete, 'is more gentlemanliness—more courtesy, and I don't mind saying that, so far as I am concerned, I intend to have it, even if I have to lick the tar out of every man who gets in my way.'



AN UNANSWERABLE REASON.

Cross-Examining Counsel: Now, what is your reason for believing that the prisoner willfully set fire to his shop?
Stupid Witness: 'Cos he wouldn't 'ave got anything off the insurance company if he'd 'a set fire to anybody else's.'

TO GET A LOW RATE.

'I think I'll get my life insured,' said the thoughtful youth.
'Good scheme,' returned the confirmed bachelor.
'I expect to be married in a month, you know,' went on the thoughtful youth.
'Oh, well,' said the confirmed bachelor, 'you needn't mention that, and you'll get a pretty low rate just the same.'

REMARKABLE FOR THESE TIMES.

'What eccentric people the Haggings are!'
'Eccentric?'
'Yes. They have a full record of two generations of their family, and there isn't a divorce case in the whole business.'

A RECENT SUBJECT.

Teacher: 'Bobbie, who made you?'
Bobbie: 'I dunno.'
Teacher: 'The idea! Why, little Willie here could tell me that.'
Bobbie: 'Well, he oughter; 'aint only a little while ago since he was made.'

CASEY ON A BAT.

'Did ye hear what Casey got fer his tin wedding?'
'No; 'vot did he got?'
'He got tin days.'

THE DANCING SEASON.

He (after a waltz): 'Do you know, I could die waltzing.'
She (out of breath): 'Perhaps you could, Mr. Hypnot; but that's no reason why you should expect others to die with you.'

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Mrs Faddie, Faith 'urist: 'How is your grandfather this morning, Bridget?'
Bridget: 'He still has the rheumatics mighty bad, mum.'
'You mean he thinks he has the rheumatism. There is no such thing as rheumatism, num?'
'Yes, num?'
A few days later: 'And does your grandfather still persist in his delusion that he has the rheumatism?'
'No, num. The poor man thinks now that he is dead. We buried un yesterday.'

A HYGIENIC HOME.

My wife and I are trying hard to live on healthful diet;
We read the food chart by the yard,
And run our kitchen by it;
We've banished from our bills of fare
All that such guides condemn;
True hygiene is all our care,
As planned and taught by them.

For breakfast, coffee is tabooed,
Hot cakes and eggs forbidden,
And milk, since it is oft imbued
With germs profuse, though hidden;
Bread is unwholesome, so is steak;
Submissive to our lot,
Oatmeal and graham gems we take;
And drink boiled water hot.

For dinner, soup will never do,
And oysters typhoid nourish;
Salads, entrees, and ices, too,
Are mere dyspeptic flourish;
Potatoes (by the last advice)
Are poisonous, we're told;
We eat rare meat, chopped fine, with rice,
And drink boiled water cold.

For supper—some professors teach
'Tis best to go without it,
But since discretion's left to each,
We take our choice about it;
On chicken, waffles, tea and cake,
We are forbid to feed;
But gluten wafers, cocoa (weak),
And prunes, are all we need.

It grieves us much our friends to view
So reckless in their diet;
Our wholesome menu we pursue
And beg of them to try it;
But appetites ungodly sway
Their nature so enthral,
We cannot get a guest to stay
Within our healthful walls.

CAUSE FOR THANKS.

The Spartan mother was pale and resolute. Her hand trembled as it rested upon the armoured shoulder of her only son about to go forth to battle, her red lips were set sternly and her eyes were dry.
'My boy,' she said solemnly, 'come back with your shield or upon it, and thank your lucky stars it's only war and not football.' With her benison then he departed.

BOBBIE KNEW.

Teacher: 'Boys, what's a napkin?'
Bobbie: 'Something we use when we have company.'



CONNURIAL COOINGS.

Husband: 'Before I married you I thought there was no other woman in the world like you.'
Wife: 'Well—and now?'
Husband: 'Now, my dear, I hope there isn't.'

WHY MEN WORK.

Some men work for wealth and fame,
Some men strive for women's praises;
Some men just enjoy the game
And work away like blazes.
Some men strive because that they
Seem to think they ought to;
But most poor mortals work away,
Just because they've got to.

HANDICAPPED.

'Who is your favourite author?'
'Pardon me, sir, but I am an author myself.'

THE TRULY INNOCENT.

No evil thought had ever found
A lodgment in his mind
For he was but a fool, and ne'er
Had there crept in beneath his hair
A thought of any kind.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Love and reason are seldom on speaking terms.

It's a wise woman that knows her husband at a masquerade ball.
Many a man who imagines he is a wrestler can't even throw dice.
The average fish bone is easier to swallow than the average fish story.
Of two evils some men choose the less—unless there is more money in the other one.

It must be a great consolation to the widow when the insurance more than covers the loss.

DISASTROUS EXPERIMENT.

'These doctors are frauds. They all say that a good laugh is healthful. I know better.'

'Been experimenting?'
'Yes. The governor fell downstairs this morning and I had a good laugh. Now I cannot sit down without pain.'

THAT'S WHY.

'He is not self-possessed.'
'Of course not. How could he be? He gave himself away.'



Doctor: 'I've had my brass plate out two weeks, stopped inloors every day, and not a case yet; so I'm off for a stroll and see if that will change my luck. I've been waiting like Patience on a monument.'
Friend: 'Never mind; you will eventually get a chance to put the monuments on the patients.'

OUTRAGEOUS.

Clara: 'Well, aunt, have your photographs come from Mr Snappeshotte's?'
Miss Maydeval (angrily): 'Yes, and they went back, too, with a note expressing my opinion of his impudence.'
'Gracious, what was it?'
'Why, on the back of every picture were these words: 'The original of this is carefully preserved.'

INDIGNANT CITIZEN.

'Say! Your boy threw a stone at me just now and barely missed me.'
Mr Grogan: 'Yez say he missed ye?'
'That's what I understood myself to remark.'
'It was not my bye.'

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SAID SO.

'I remember your wife as such a dainty and pretty little thing, Humly, and yet they tell me she has turned out a fine cook.'
'Turned out a fine cook? She has turned out half a dozen of them within the last three weeks.'

NEVER AGAIN.

'Mother, do you like stories?'
'I like true ones, my child.'
'Shall I tell you a true one?'
'Yes.'
'But you might not like it.'
'Oh, yes, I should, if you told it.'
'But it is quite short. Well, once upon a time there was a water bottle—'
'Yes; go on.'
'And yesterday I broke it; but I'll never—oh! oh!—never do it again.'



'Gentleman (to waiter who comes at last to take his order): 'Are you the waiter here?'

Waiter: 'Yes, sir.'
Gentleman: 'I'm glad to hear you say so. I had begun to think I was.'

'Appearances are very deceptive,' remarked the tenor. 'Yes,' replied the prima donna, 'especially farewell appearances.'

REAL JOY.

Of all the joys that fate can fix,
This makes the heart elate;
To hear the bell at half-past six
And not get up till eight.

GETTING AT THE FACTS.

Dixon: 'I understand that you said I didn't know as much as your yellow dog.'
Hixon: 'I never said anything of the kind.'
Dixon: 'Then what did you say?'
Hixon: 'I said my yellow dog knew more than you did.'

MANDATORY.

'You must be crazy.'
'Must?'
'That is the word. If you won't be insane,' continued the lawyer for the defence, 'I see no way of saving your neck.'

BIBLIOMANIA.

'Could I sell you a Bible?' asked the agent.
'I guess not,' replied the real estate dealer. 'You might try Hebbardsbee in the next office. He has a sort of mania for rare books.'

MENIAL WORK.

'Did you hear how young Cadlets made love to Miss Duckets?'
'No. How did he?'
'He sent his valet to intercede for him.'
'Goodness! I never heard of such a thing!'
'Nor I; but I suppose he thought it was beneath him to press his own suit.'

A SURE CURE.

'Yes, Stubbs was goin' into a decline an' the doctor said tli' best thing for him was to get an easy Government job and lie around doing nothing.'
'A sinecure, eh?'
'I don't know what kind o' cure you call it, but anyway he's cured.'

OUR ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

He: 'You have had a week now to think of my proposal of marriage.'
She: 'Yes, and the more I think of it the less I think of it.'

PERFECTLY LEGITIMATE.

The English Dowager: 'So your husband, the duke, doesn't love you? What are you going to do about it?'
Chicago Heiress: 'Sne him for obtaining money under false pretences.'

VAN WITHER.

'How cheap things are getting to be. I see you can buy a talking machine now for \$10.'
Van Miner: 'Yes; but I got one for nothing. It was a wedding present from my wife's parents.'