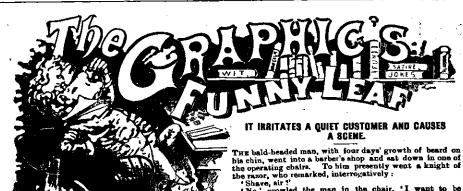
THE NEW ZEALAND GRAPHIC.



'Shave, air ?' 'No,' growled the man in the chair, 'I want to be measured for a suit of clothes.' This statement seemed to surprise the barber, but he managed to say: 'This jun't a tailor's shop, sir.'

- ' Isu't it?
- No, sir.' What is it?

What is it?
It's a barber's shop.'
What sort of work do you do in this shop ?'
Shave men and cut their hair, sir.'
To you think a man with no hair on his head would come in here to have his hair cut?'

'Do you thick a man with not his acces would come in here to have his hair cut?' 'No, sir.' 'Do I look like a lunatic?' This was replied by a silent shake of the head, but the barber doubless thought he was acting like one. 'Then, presuming me to be a same man, but bald-headed, what would you naturally suppose I came here for?' 'For a share.' 'Then, dear sir, why did you sak me if I wantel a shave when I took a seat in your chair? Why didn't you go to work at once? If some of you barbers would cultivate a habit of inferring, from easily ascertained data, instead of developing such wonderful conversational and catechetical powers, it would be of material sid in advancing you in your chosen vocation and of expanding your profits. Do you comprehend?' 'Yes, sir,' replied the man as he began to lather the cus-tomer's face in a dazed sort of way, and he never even asked bim if he wanted oil on his hair when the operation was per-formed.

formed.



Our office boy was bolding an improving conversation with the Helping Hand boy. 'You know my dog Bares and your cat Darling?' he wid said. 'Yes.

'Yes.' Well, my dog had a piece of meat, and he thought your cat was going to take it away from him.' 'Thought' exclaimed the Helning Hand boy. 'What makes you say the dog thought? You know dogs don't think—it was instinct.' 'Well,'said the boy, 'I don't know whether he thought it or whether he instincted it, but anyhow, your cat's dead.'

WHO WAS THE GUILTY MAN.

A WELLINGTON woman bas a husband who has done such a thing as to forget to do what his wife had requested. The other evening about 5 o'clock he came home and she was at

other evening about 5 o'clock he came home and she was at him. .'John,' she said, 'did you tell that expressman to come here this afternoon ? . Yes, Nary,' he answered meekly. . Well, he hasn't come. .'Is that so? . Yes, it is. Now, how do you account for it? . John gave the matter a few moments' consideration. . Well, my dear,' he said finally, 'either he's. lying or I am, and to relieve ms both from your suspicions I'll just step down to his place and see what's the matter,' and the charitable John went to see the expressman.

WHAT'S THE USE?

"You never sit and talk to me as you did before we were married, sighed the young wife. 'No,'replied the busband, who was a draper's assistant, 'the guv'nor told me to stop praising the goods as soon as the bargain was struck.'

A THOUGHTFUL GRANGER.

"No, sir,' said Father Begosh. "Tain't no use to argy calamity politics ter ms. I ain't one o' the people that thinks er man her got to believe the country's goin' ter ruin in order ter have its welfare at heart."

THE HINT WAS SUFFICIENT.

'You don't call on Miss Cutting any more, I hear, Blobber.'

* Not " Not exactly, but when I first began calling there was a mat at the door with the word " welcome" worsen on it, and a motto on the wall that read " Let Us Love Ons An-other." Later I noticed that the doormat was changed for one that said " wipe your feet," and a motto declaring that " Early to Bed and Early to Rise Makes you Healthy, Wealthy, and Wise," and taken the place of the other one."



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The meeting. Nice day-a bit cold.



"I think I'll slip on my coat !" Tablean.

THE MODERN YOUTH.

"MA, asked Centurion's eldest, 'what a the difference be-tween the wax figure of a woman and dad's keeping me from going to see Fillis' Circus to day !' Mra Cent. : 'Why, I don't know, my boy. What is it ?' 'One's a sham dame and the other's a ____Oh ! let go my ear, will you ! I've got to go to schoo-oo ool !' [Fact.]

A RACING DITTY.

- HE WASN'T WELL.
- By the book he looks a moral, His condition's of the best; In a trial ouly lately All the touts were much impressed. Yet he's beaten very badly, And you say, 'Another sell !' 'Not at all, you simple putter, Can't you see he isn't well.

- "The course was long or short, or Else the pace was much too slow; If they'd only kept together He'd have been there, don't you know. He's been off his feed this two days, As any mug might tell, And we knew we had no chance, because He wasn't very well.'
- Bat wait another mouth or two, When the time is ripe to splu— When he's not a public faucy, For they think he'll never win. But the stable have their boots on, And deluded backers yell As they recognise the winner in The get that ' wasn't well.'

- - M.U.G.

TAKING HIM TO TASK.

YOUNG Mr Snickers had long loved Miss Gilgal, and one evening he succeeded in mustering enough courage to ask her to marry him. 'Before I give you an answer, Mr Snickers,' she replied, 'I want to ask you a few questions.' 'Ask one.'

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I want to ask yon a few questiona.
Ask one.
You write a great many jokea ?
I plead goilty.
You have often written jokea in which mothers in law were held up to ridicule ?
I have used that subject once or twice.
You have also written jokes which turn on the general unhappiness of married life, and imply a wish on the part of married men that they had never married ?
Possibly I have, Miss Gilgal ?
Yos is 2.

Possibly? You mean positively, don't you?
Yes.'
Well, sten, Mr Snickers, how do you have the effrontery to ask me—or any gril—to marry you after maligning marriage and mothers-in-law? If you think I would, you are very much mistaken.'
Why, my dear girl, when I wrote those things I was only joking ? the young man declared.
'Were you?' replied the maiden gle fully. 'Then I was only joking when I said I wouldn't marry you.'
Engagement announced next day.



- TEACHER: 'How much do eight and four make?' Scholar: 'Nine i' Teacher: 'Try again.' Scholar: 'Teo eleven-thirteen.' Teacher: 'How above twelve?' Scholar (declaively): 'That's where you're wrong. and six is twelve i' (Left explaining.)

- Six

"GLAD I brought my coat. Chilly later on."

