



**A DETAIL.**

"Grace is greatly worried. She can't decide where to go on her bridal tour."  
 "When is she to be married?"  
 "The date hasn't been fixed yet."  
 "Whom is she going to wed?"  
 "That's another detail that is yet to be arranged. But she has her trousseau all ready."

**FULL!**

Editor: "I am sorry to hear, Parson, that you are displeased with the church announcement in our last issue."  
 Parson: "Displeased! Read this, sir. Next Sunday evening the Rev. Mr Parsons will speak upon the devil. The address should be well worth hearing, as Mr Parsons is always full of his subject."



**VERY MAGNANIMOUS OF MIGGS.**

Mrs. Miggs: "Alfy, promise me you'll never describe me as your 'relict.'"  
 Alfy: "Dearest, I never will! I'd die sooner!"

**CAUSE WHY.**

"My boy," said a kindly old gentleman, much disposed to reason the matter with a youth of ten summers whom he caught puffing vigorously at a cigarette, "I wouldn't smoke these things if I were you. I didn't when I was a boy." "When you were a boy," retorted the young hopeful, "they didn't make 'em!"

**A PATIENT SERVANT.**

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Elmer, who was telling about his life and experiences in the Sandwich Islands. "Yes, sir; we had one of the laziest cooks you ever saw." "Is that so?" politely asked one of his nieces. "Indeed, yes. Many's the time our dinner has been two or three days late just because she waited for the volcano in the back yard to erupt, so she could broil the steak over it instead of kindling a fire in the range."

**KIND AUGUSTUS!**

Augustus Edward found his beloved weeping bitterly when he called. On asking the cause she explained: "Ma has no respect for my feelings at all. The servant was giving my sweet pet Fido a ride in the baby carriage, when ma lifted it out by the neck and put the baby in its place. Wasn't it cruel?" "Aw, it was dreadful, don'tcher-know. Just say the word—aw—and I will lift the baby out by the neck—aw—and replace the dawg!"

**PLATED GOODS!**

"She always said she would never marry an insipid foreigner," said the young woman.  
 "She did worse," answered Miss Cayenne: "she married an American young man who does his best to be an imitation of insipid foreigners."

**NOT EDUCATED.**

Mistress: "Can you draw this fowl, Bridget?"  
 Bridget (who has been brought up on praties and buttermilk): "No, mum; Oi can't wroite, let alone draw!"

**DEAD EASY.**

"And now, my son," said the father, "as you are about to go into business for yourself, it is well for you to remember that honesty is the best policy. And," continued the old, "if you study the laws, you will be surprised to find how many things you can do in a business way and still be honest."

**MAN!**

A little girl was asked to write an essay about man. The following was her composition: "Man is a funny animal. He has eyes to see with, hands to feel with, and is split up the middle, and walks on the split ends."

**A FREE SHOW.**

Winks: Did you ever notice that, during hard times religious revivals always start up, and the long empty churches are sure to be filled? Jinks: Yes. "How do you account for it?" "Salvation's free."

**THEN SHE TRIED.**

"I read the other day," he said, "of a fellow who hypnotised a girl and then kissed her." "You're not a hypnotiser, are you, George?" she asked. "No," he replied. "Why?" "Because," she remarked wistfully, "I believe I'd be a splendid subject."

**STOPPED TO SOON.**

Indignant Patron: You advertise to cure consumption, don't you?"  
 Dr. Quack: Yes, sir. I never fail when my instructions are followed."  
 "My son took your medicine for a year, and then died."  
 "My instructions were not followed. I told him to take it for two years."

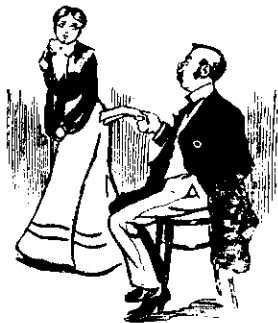


**MADE IT YAWN.**

Toothless Tuttle: "See this yawnin' chasm?"  
 Lop-eared Lewis: "Yep. What made it yawn? Did you tell it that there story about how you licked three grizzlies singlehanded?"

**HARD TO PLEASE.**

"Whatever's the matter with the little fellow, my lad?" said a lady to the elder of two boys. "He's crying because I'm eating my cake and won't give him any."  
 "Well, didn't he have a cake also?" "Yes'm, and he cried while I was eatin' that too!"



**THE CALF WAS INNOCENT.**

Mrs. Henpeck: "On the 25th of the month we will celebrate our silver wedding. Don't you think we ought to kill the fatted calf, and ask in the neighbourhood?"  
 Mr. Henpeck: "Kill the calf? I don't see how the unfortunate animal is to blame for what happened twenty-five years ago."

**NOT NECESSARILY THE SAME.**

Harold, who is the little son of a minister, was talking with his mother regarding his future career, and after some little reflection he said, "Well, mamma, I'm going to be either a minister or a Christian when I grow up."

**SMART!**

"They say," said Tommy's mother, as they were watching the "Armless Wonder" wind his watch, write his name, and do other remarkable things with his toes, "that he can play the piano; but I don't see how." "That's easy, mamma," replied Tommy, "he can play by ear."

**HER IDEAL.**

Ethel: Look quickly, dear! there goes young Mrs. Strait. She married her ideal of a husband. May: I wonder what her ideal of a husband is? Ethel: A man who will allow her to do just as she pleases, without letting her know that he knows he's letting her do it.

**WILLING TO STUDY.**

"Mabel, dear Mabel," said the young man in passionate tones, "do you think you could learn to love me?" "I don't know, George," said Mabel, thoughtfully, "but I'm willing to apply myself studiously for the next few weeks and see."

**SUPPLEMENTARY.**

He: "There's something I want you to make for my birthday present."  
 She: "Why, I've already made your birthday present. I sent it to you yesterday."  
 He: Yes, I got that; now I want you to make a diagram showing me what it's to be used for."

**A REAL GOOD TIME.**

"I feel happy to-day," said the club woman; "I haven't a thing in the world to do. Not a club to attend. I am going in for some relaxation. I'm going to clean house and have a good time!"

**WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS.**

Hicks—"We had a great time at the club last night. Sorry not to see you there, Charley." Mrs. Porter, (after Hicks had gone)—"Why, Charles, you told me you spent the whole of last evening at the club." Mr. Porter (with great presence of mind)—"So I did, my dear. The reason Hicks didn't see me was because he wasn't there himself. Trying to deceive his wife, probably." Mrs. Porter—"The wretch! And he would try to rob me of the confidence I have in you. I always did see something about that man I didn't like."

**STARTED OVER AGAIN.**

Smart City Man (to assembled rustics)—"If a herring and a half cost three halfpence, how many could you buy for a shilling?" Farmer Wurzel (after fifteen minutes' deep deliberation)—"Errins, did you say?" City Man—"Yes, herrings," Farmer Wurzel—"Drat my rags, 'an I've been a-reckonin' haddocke."

**QUITE PROBABLE.**

Schoolmaster—"Now, Muggins, minor, what were tthe thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell on his head?" Muggins Minor—"I expects he was awful glad it warn't a brick."

**THE BRUTE.**

Neighbour: I hear your husband has had his life insured for a large amount. Mrs. Sourface: He has, has he? Just like him. Gone off and insured himself for a fortune and he hasn't insured me for a penny.

**EASY FOR HIM.**

Wife: How did Mr. Billkins manage to pass that Civil Service examination which you failed in? Husband: Billkins took his little boys with him, and the boys coughed him. They had only left school a few weeks.



**MERELY THINGS OF BEAUTY.**

First Fisherman: "Just give that bit o' lead a bite atween yer teeth, will yer?"  
 Second Fisherman: "Ain't yer got no teeth of yer own?"  
 First Fisherman: "I got some, but there ain't none of 'em opposite one another."

**CORRECT.**

Old Dr. Grimshaw (to medical student): And now, remember that to a physician humanity is divided into two classes. Student: And what are they, doctor? Old Dr. Grimshaw: The poor whom he cures and the rich whom he doctors.

**A BAD PAYER.**

"De world may owe you a livin'," said Uncle Eben, "but you's got to push de claim, 'case de world ain't sittin' up nights worryin' 'bout its debts."

**POSSIBLE.**

Father: "Really, my boy, you ought to devote more of your time to the study of modern languages. Why, when I was your age I could speak French as well as I can now."  
 Son (who has no very high opinion of his father's linguistic ability): "I can quite believe that."  
 Then the father felt uncomfortable.