



NOTHING NEW.

Wife: "I see some Canadian has invented a buttonless shirt."
Husband (sarcastically): "That's nothing new. I wear them regularly."

NATIONALITY.

Mrs Flanagan: "I want a pair of shoes for my boy."
Salesman: "French kid, ma'am?"
Mrs Flanagan: "No, sir Irish kid."

A SMART YOUNGSTER.

Fond Mother: "My darling, it is bed-time. All the little chickens have gone to bed."
Little Philosopher: "Yes, mamma, and so has the old hen."

IN PASSING.

First Scot: "What sort o' muenister has you gotten, George?"
Second Scot: "We seldom get a glint o' him; six days o' the week he's enevs'ble, and on the seventh he's incomprehens'ble."

NEVER BELIEVE IN SIGNS.

Irate Watchman: "Look a-hore, don't you see that sign? It's big enough and black enough! It says, 'No smoking.'
Agreeable Trespasser: "I know it does, my friend, but, really, you must not believe in signs. Don't you see that I'm smoking nevertheless?"

INNOCENT.

"I never imagined, my boy," said a father to his son on paying the term-fees, "that your schooling would have cost me so much money as it does."
"No, father; neither did I; and I don't study much, after all," was the reply.

NOBODY KNEW!

"Do you know anybody by the name of Legion?" inquired the savage-looking fourth form boy of a friend.
"Legion? No," was the answer.
"Well," continued the fourth form boy, "Jenkins told me last night that I had been called the biggest idiot on earth, and when I demanded the fellow's name he said it was Legion. I'm looking for him."

EXPLICIT.

"Eternity," said the country exhorter, who wanted to make things clear, "is forever and forever, and five or six overlastings on top of that. Why, brothers and sisters, after millions and billions of centuries had rolled away in eternity, it would still be a hundred thousand years to breakfast-time."

GOOD DOG.

As soon as Lawson saw the stranger at his gate he anticipated trouble. Moreover, he promised that it would be about his dog, and he was right.
"My name's Pethererton," commenced the stranger, "and I've come to see you about that dog of yours."
"Ah!"
"Yes, sir. That ravenous canine of yours has bitten my mother-in-law three times."
"Has he? Well, I'm sorry; but I don't know that I'm prepared to do anything in the matter. Of course, if you like to bring a lawsuit—"
"Law suit be jiggered! I've come over to make an offer for the dog."

A CERT!

Captain of Home Team: "My men say they'll murder you after the match if we lose the game."
Referee: "Yes; and as the other side says the same, it is pretty evident to me that this game will be a draw."

HE WAS CONFIDENT.

The merchant was explaining the situation to the young traveller he had just employed:
"Your predecessor," he said, "has got his business all tangled up, and if you take his place you will have a rather difficult task getting order out of chaos."
"I don't know who Chaos is," cheerfully replied the traveller; "but I'll get an order from him if I stick to him a week!"

SMARTIE!

Jinks: "Most things that are bought go to the buyer."
Jenks: "Yes, all except coal; that goes to the cellar."

MODERN SOCIETY.

"My wife tells me, sir, that you have been making love to her."
"That's just like a woman to discuss our private affairs. It will be in the papers next."

A WAITING GAME.

"Oh wish now," said Cassidy, in the restaurant, "that Oi had ordered corned beef an' cabbage."
"How could ye, man?" replied Casey.
"Shure, this is Friday."
"Ay course, but it bids fair to be Saturday before we git anything."



Daughter of the House (attending to business): "Can you tell me why the paint comes off the bath and looks so scratchy and bad?"
Genial Plumber: "Cause, miss, the family don't keep their nails trimmed short."



"Dash it all, man! you nearly cut my throat then." "Sorry, sir! But you asked for a close shave, sir, didn't you?"

"Here, we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already."
"I know, my dear; but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance."

Judge: "You do not seem to realize the enormity of the charge against you."
Prisoner: "No; I haven't got my solicitor's bill yet, but I'm expectin' the charge'll be enormous!"

"Good sir, will you have soup or fish?" The waiter asked, in tones judicial. The hungry diner said, "I wish You would not be so superficial!"

Miss Elderleigh: "The mountain air is certainly exhilarating. I feel like a two-year-old this morning."
Miss Younger: "And you look it, dear; twenty times over."

LOST TO SIGHT.

Nora: "I towd that instabment mon that he hadn't call so often."
Mistress: "Did he take the hint?"
Nort: "No, mum; he took the pianny."

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

It is a singular fact that when two young men meet they address each other:
"How are you, old man?" and when two old men meet, they say "my boy."

GOOD!

Jack: "How're you getting on, Mike?"
Mike: "Doing a roaring trade."
Jack: "What's the business?"
Mike: "Well, I represent a lion in a pantomime."

NOT A TENOR.

"That man has made a fortune with his voice."
"Is he such a fine singer as that?"
"No. An auctioneer."

EXPERIENCED.

Poet: "But how do you know the editor is too busy to see me?"
Office Boy: "By the length of yer hair."

DOGMATIC!

He: "That bull-terrier of yours has a pecking countenance, hasn't he?"
She: "Do you think so?"
He: "Yes. It says to me as plainly as words—'Beware of the dog!'"

HE WANTED TO KNOW!

"I say, mamma," queried four-year-old Johnny, who had been detailed to look after the baby, "was everybody little once?"
"Yes, dear," was the reply.
"Then who took care of them?" asked the small martyr.

SO EASY!

"How did you manage to get so thin?"
"Oh, worry."
"What happened?"
"Nothing—only I was getting so fat, and that worried me."

THE BOY WAS ALSO FRESH.

Old Lady (to grocer's boy): "Be them eggs on the counter fresh?"
Boy: "Yes'm."
"How long have they been laid?"
"Not very long, ma'am. I laid 'em there myself less'n half an hour ago."

COULDN'T MANAGE IT.

Employer (to Pat): "Pat, go and count the chickens."
Pat: "All right, sor."
Employer: "Well, Pat, have you counted all of them?"
Pat: "Yes, sor, all but one. And I couldn't get hold of him so I didn't count him."

HIS GORGE.

An American lady asked her husband on the voyage home if he remembered that lovely gorge at Wolfstang.
"The gorge at that inn," replied the husband with enthusiasm, "ah! I remember it well. I'll never forget that gorge. It was the only square meal I got in Switzerland!"