

## DONE!

Bobby—Mamma, would it make any difference if the baby took all his medicine at once?

The baby's mother—Heavens! Yes! "But it hasn't made any difference!"

## A COMFORT.

"Didn't you say there were accidentals in that music?" asked Mr. Cumrox.

"A great many," answered his daughter, who has musical ambitions.

"Well, it's a great comfort to know that you were not doing it all on purpose."

## FUNNY FELLOW.

The curate—So the thief overlooked your vest in the vestry?

The rector—Yes, but stole my stole and every surplus surplice.

"Pshaw! It's a wonder the knave left the nave."

## QUITE SAFE.

Van Antler (entertaining Witherby at his country home)—Now, old man, if you should happen to want anything in the night, just touch this bell.

Witherby—Sever! I know how hard it is to keep servants in the country. Catch me touching that bell.

Van Antler—But I assure you, you are perfectly safe. The bell doesn't work.

## SEND IT UP!

Customer—Waiter, a beefsteak! quick! I'm in a hurry!

Waiter—We haven't any beefsteak, sir!

Customer—A chop, then.

Waiter—Chops is off!

Customer—Well, then, an omelet.

Waiter—Impossible, sir; we—

Customer—What! Why have you nothing at all in your restaurant?

Waiter—Yes, sir; we've got a bail-off.

Customer (sharpening his knife on the edge of the plate)—Then let's have one.

## MEAN MAN.

He: "Have you heard that Miss Turner has joined the great majority?"

She: "What! You don't mean that she's—"

He: "Yes, she's—married a man named Smith!"

## HER WEAK SPOT.

"How is it you are so weak to get into debt! Isn't your dress allowance sufficient?"

"I'm not weak; it's the allowance!"

## THEY KNEW HIM.

"Why does Mr. Badshot fail to get a single bird?"

"Oh, we give him blank cartridges now. It makes no difference to the bag, and it saves the dogs from being shot!"

## THE SOFT ANSWER!

Chloe: "It's no use fishing. You won't catch me!"

Phil: "I see—I'm wild goose chasing, eh?"

"Love makes the world go round."

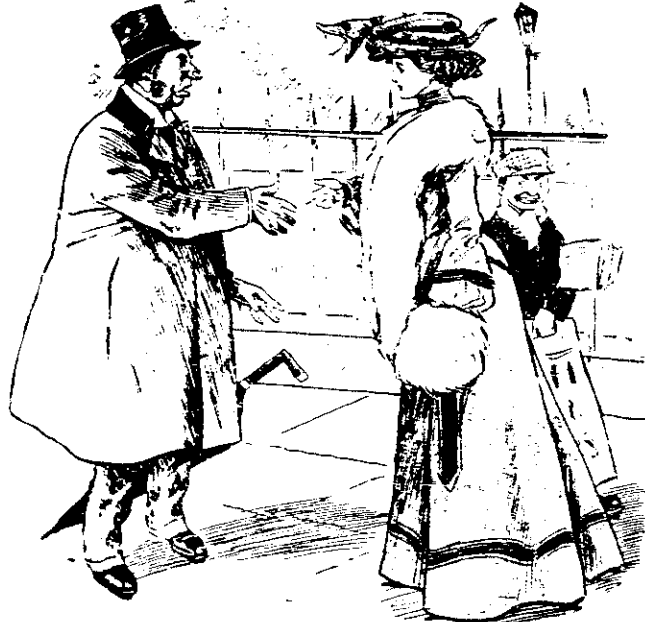
"Yes; there's no crank like a lover!"

## SO HELPFUL.

"I really don't see how the bachelors get along without a loving help-mate," began Mrs. Benedick. "Yes, a woman can help a man in so many ways," replied her friend. "Exactly. Now there's my Henry; whenever he sits down to mend a tear in his coat or sew on a button, he always has to get me to thread his needle for him."

## THE TRIMMINGS.

"Shade of St. Croesus!" howled old Hysen when Mrs. H.'s millinery bill came in. "Bank of the Universe! Eight pounds for a bonnet!" "Yes, dear," she said so sweetly. "These are the days of simplicity. The bonnet only cost five shillings; the rest is for the trimmings." And the old man paid the bill without a murmur.



## THE NEW FASCINATOR.

Extraordinary seizure of old Mr. Rubison, a gentleman of strict antiteetotal principles, on meeting an up-to-date young lady of his acquaintance.



## A TRAGEDY.

Fellow Traveler (sympathetically): "Wot's the matter, mate—anythin' wrong?"

Gloomy One (despairingly): "Yes; I've lost all me luggage."

F.T.: "Wot—lost or stolen? Or did yer forget it?"

G.O.: "The—the cork come out!"

## HOW HE KNEW.

Briggs: "There are a number of strangers in town just now."

Griggs: "How do you know?"

Briggs: "Well, to-day I noticed in the cars that quite a number of ladies were offered seats."

## MUTUAL.

Mamma: "Johnny, I'm disappointed in you."

Johnny: "Oh, well, you ain't just the mother I thought you'd be. But it's too late now to cry about it."

## THE PRIZE ECONOMICAL WOMAN.

Husband: "You are not economical."

Wife: "Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is like!"

## INGRATITUDE.

Jaggles: "What did that college do with the money it got from the millionaire?"

Waggles: "Established a chair of socialism."

## STRONG PROOF.

"So you think he's a genuine count? Did he show you his credentials?"

## EASILY CAUGHT.

"So you think he's a genuine count? Well—er—he showed me his bills."

"I say, my good man," exclaimed the city youth, who was undecided whether to buy shrimps or minnows, "what do you catch fish with around here?"

"Give me a shilling, and I'll tell you," grunted the ruralite, with newly-cured stick.

"Here it is. Now what do you catch them with?"

"Hook!"

## PROOF.

He: "But why do you think your new photographs are horrid?"

She: "Because all my girl friends ask for one, and none of my men friends do."

## RIGHT ABOUT TURN.

Bootles: "What! not know Miss Smith? Why, I thought you were courting her."

Coottles: "So I was—once. Now she's courting me—breach of promise, see?"

## A LUCKY COINCIDENCE.

Boardinghousekeeper: "Cutlets, you may bring me just one-half the usual amount of meat until further notice."

Cutlets: "Indeed! Have any of your boarders left?"

Boardinghousekeeper: "No; but the three biggest eaters have fallen in love."

## NEW VERSION OF THE BUTTER JOKE.

New Boarder: "Will you pass the butter, please?"

Old Boarder: "Every time. Haven't intercepted it in four months. You'll pass it when you get acquainted with it."

## A TRUTHFUL CHEMIST.

Customer: "Have you any cure for the toothache?"

Chemist: "No."

Customer: "Let me shake hands with you. You are the first chemist who has told me the truth!"

## A FINANCIER.

"What will happen to you if you are good, my boy?" asked the kindly old lady.

"I'll get a penny."

"And what will happen to you if you are bad?"

"I'll get two for promising to try to be good."

## DEEDS NOT WORDS.

Father (sternly): "Didn't I tell you if any of the other boys said anything to make you angry you should count twenty before you said anything?"

Tommy: "Yes, sir; but I didn't need to say anything. Before I'd counted twelve the other boy yelled 'Enough!'"