



**IMPOSSIBLE.**  
The coal man should be brought to see the error of his weighs.

**HUMOURS OF MOTORING.**  
"Doctor," said the man, "I have lost my sense of smell. What would you do?"  
"I'd buy a motor-car," replied the doctor promptly.

**SHE CLAIMED BOTH.**  
He: Would you rather be pretty or witty?  
She: Sir!

**INFALLIBLE.**  
"Doctor, isn't there anything I can do for this seasickness?" "Why, yes. Try farming."



A FALLING OUT, WITH A HAPPY ENDING.

ELOPEMENT A LA GASOLINE.



"The labourer is worthy of His hire." We desire To know, since labour's labour, Why hire isn't higher.

**THE DIFFERENCE.**  
"How Mr Gazzletoot's expression has hardened!"  
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "He used to have a mobile countenance. Now it is an automobile countenance."

**HEARD ON THE PIER.**  
"What kind of sail are you going to use on your yacht next year?" asked the enthusiast.  
"Sheriff's, I guess," replied the owner, who had just looked over the stewards accounts.

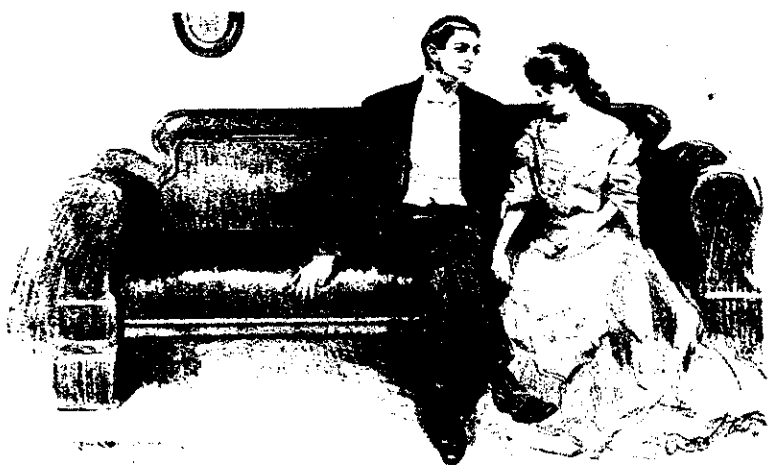
**NOT TOO MUCH PLEASURE.**  
"I can't imagine how you can dislike work. To me it's real enjoyment," said the father to his lazy son.  
"Yes, father," was the guileless response, "but I don't want to give myself up wholly to pleasure."

**THE SPREAD OF KNOWLEDGE.**  
Mrs Brown: Yes, they're in Egypt now, and will spend the winter on the Nile.  
Mrs Malaprop: How nice! They'll get a chance to see all them Pyrenees and the Phoenix, won't they?

**MISUNDERSTOOD.**  
Maud: "So that's a photograph of you and your handsome cousin Clarence, is it? You seem to be sitting pretty close together. Where's his left arm?"  
Mabel (blushing furiously): "He hasn't any left arm. He lost it in the war with Spain. I told him everybody would misunderstand that picture!"

**THEN HE WEAKENED.**  
Little Brother: "Can't you walk straight, Mr Mangle?"  
Mr Mangle: "Of course, I can, my little man; why do you ask?"  
Little Brother: "Oh, nuthin', only I heard sister say she'd soon straighten you up when she married you. And ma said she'd help her."

**THE REASON WHY.**  
"He says he knows all the best people, but he doesn't seem to associate with them."  
"That's because the best people know him!"  
Nell: "Miss Anteck is the greatest one to worry about troubles that are never likely to come to her."  
Belle: "Yes; she was wondering the other day if it's really true that there are microbes in kisses."



"MR S. PARK PLUG, THE WELL-KNOWN AUTOIST, IS NOW RESTING ON HIS LAURELS."

THE TIME OF TIMES.

Tom: Yes, I think I'll ask him to-night.  
Flsie: Oh, not to-night. Papa's awfully cross. He lost I don't know how much in Wall-street to-day.  
Tom: I know it, and that's why I'll ask him. He'll cut out the lecture about saving, and taking care of money.