



WILLING.

Mrs Handout: "If I give you your dinner will you carry a message over to the next village for me?"

Tired Tim: "Wid pleasure, munn. Where is yer motor-car?"

TRUE.

If it wasn't for the mistakes they make some men would never be heard of.

UNRECORDED HISTORY.

"There seems to be no opening for a man here," said Henry Hudson, as he vainly sought for a Northwest Passage through the New World.

Smiling complacently at the wittiness of this comment, he retired to the cabin of the "Half Moon" and took a little something with a cherry in it.

THE WORST.

"Well, what have you found out?" The private detective hesitated.

"Do you want to know the worst?" he asked, warningly.

"Go ahead."

"My bill will be considerable, you know."

"Never mind that. What did you discover?"

"Not a blanded thing."

INDISCREET.

Racing Reporter — The make-up man made a fierce break with my "Tips on the Races" in to-day's paper.

His Colleague — Yes? What did he do?

Racing Reporter—Oh, they were crowded out of the sporting page and he ran 'em next to an editorial on "The Evils of Betting; A Warning to Young Men."

CONSTANCY.

She—Are you sure that you will love me just as much when I am old, and grey, and wrinkled?

He—Why yes, of course—if you don't lose your money.

ATONEMENT.

A philanthropist is a man who atones for the wrong he has done at the rate of about three per cent per annum.



REFLECTIONS ON CERTAIN ASPECTS OF MARRIED LIFE.

By Bachelor Brother.



THE ODOROMETER.

It works automatically when the atmosphere reaches a certain specific density.