



AS HE WISHED IT.

City Editor: See here, in your obituary of this prominent club woman, you say she "is a good wife." You mean "was," of course.
 Reporter: No. I mean "is." Mr Hoppeck. Her husband told me that if I wanted to be absolutely truthful that was the way to put it.

SO NATURAL.

Said One Shopper: Oh, I saw just the loveliest, sweetest, prettiest baby a minute ago.
 Said the Other Shopper: What! Do you mean to tell me that stupid nurse has dared to bring my little darling out such a day as this?



Mrs Neighbours: Do you and your husband live happily together?
 Mrs Enpeck: Sure! I'd just like to see my husband try not to live happily with me.

UNSUSPECTING PUBLIC.

"I have a diploma!" said the college graduate, proudly.
 "That's all right," replied the cynic; "nobody will ever know it if you keep it in your trunk."

WHERE THE MULE SCORES.

"Would you like to trade your mule for this automobile?" asked the facetious tourist.
 "No, suh," answered Mr Erastus Pinkley. "Ef a mule gits contrary you kin allus depend on him to move when he gits hungry. But when a automobile balks de case is hopeless."

AN ARBORICULTURIST.

There was a social aspirant.
 And he was wondrous wise.
 His entrance to the best brain monde had caused a mild surprise.
 And so he grew a family tree.
 And grew it up so tall
 No one could see where it began
 And ended—that is all.

PROMISES.

Once when I was very sick,
 And doctor thought I'd die,
 And mother couldn't soothe at me
 But it just turned to cry.
 That was the time for promises:
 You should have heard them tell
 The loss of good things I could have
 If I'd get well.

But when the fever went away,
 And I began to mend,
 And begged to eat the goodies
 That Grandma Brown would send,
 They said beef tea was better,
 And gave my grapes to Nell,
 And laughed and said, "You're mighty
 cross
 Since you got well."

THOU PHANTOM FAME.

Aesculapius was dreaming peacefully when a violent pull at the bell awakened him.
 "At last!" he thought, as he opened the door. "This is the fellow to tell me the news that I am named the 'Father of Medicine.'"
 "Please," asked the voice from without, "let me have a penny stamp."



A DECIDED DRAUGHT.

Hodge: Evenin', shquire—win' sheems pretty shtrong this evenin'—blowin' me all over roadsh.
 Squire: Just so, Hodge; you look as though you were feeling the effects of a draught.

PRACTICAL LOVE-MAKING.

He was practical, and had been making love on that basis. She was a little that way herself.
 "Can you cook?" he inquired.
 "Can you supply everything to be cooked?" she replied.
 It was a match.

IN THE DAYS OF MY YOUTH.

Dicky: Pa, were you a goader boy'n me when you was as little as me?
 Pa: Yes, indeed, Dicky. I was always a very good boy; but somehow or other I had a great many serious and painful misunderstandings with my parents.

OLD ASSOCIATIONS.

"Yes, Count in all the park there is no place I like so well as under this old, old tree." (Sighing sentimentally.) "There are tender associations, you see."
 "Aha, I comprehend, mam'selle. You have yourself planted this tree!"

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

"Why don't that romantic star and that emotional actress get a divorce, if they can't become reconciled?"
 "They have discussed the idea. But each is afraid the other might get the best of the advertisement."

QUITE EASY.

She: Do you think we can get along without that cook, dear?
 He: Certainly. Why, if the worst comes, you can do the cooking, and I can get my meals at a restaurant.

WILLING WORKER.

Myer—Slyker is a friendly sort of chap, isn't he?
 Gyer—Yes; he's most too friendly.
 Myer—How's that?
 Gyer—He no sooner quits shaking your hand than he tries to pull your leg.

INSURING FRIENDSHIP.

Although Mulecay and Mulbooly were known to be great friends, they were one day observed to pass each other in the street without greeting.
 "Why, Mulecay," a friend asked in astonishment, "have you and Mulbooly quarrelled?"
 "That we have not," said Mr Mulecay with earnestness.
 "There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed just now."
 "That's the insurance of our friendship."
 "I don't understand."
 "Who, thin, it's this way: Mulbooly and I are that devoted to wan another that we can't bear the idea of a quarrel, an' as we are both mighty quick-tempered we've resolved not to shpake to wan another at all for fear we dissolve the friendship."

MEAN THING.

Tess: That Miss Pepprey is just as spiteful as she can be. I suppose you heard what she said to May on her wedding day?
 Jess: What, May?—the one who married old Mr De Sember?
 Tess: Yes. Well, she told May she wished them both long life.

AFTER THE START.

Clara—Young Smiley is an easy-going sort of a chap, isn't he?
 Maude—Yes; but it's awfully hard to get him started towards home.

FROM EXPERIENCE.

Tommy—This paper says if you smoke cigarettes it changes your complexion.
 Willie—That's right; I am always tanned when I get caught smoking them.



OF TWO EVILS.

Mabel: Dicky, darling, mother wants to see me particularly, but it's so expensive travelling all that way. Don't you think she'd better come to us for a bit?
 Dick: Nonsense, dear! You've never found me stingy about that kind of thing. I'll give you the money after breakfast for your journey.

IN THE REDEYE.

Bill—Has Charlie any steady customer in his saloon?
 Pete—Well, they might be steady going in, but they are mighty steady critters coming out.

IN OLD KENTUCKY.

Basil—Did old Stiller leave his family anything when he died?
 Zeke—Yeas, sah. He left a mortgage an' two feuds.

IT DEPENDS ON WILLIAMS.

Mr Williams (Fanny's admirer): "Is your sister going to the seaside this summer, Tommy?"
 Tommy: "That all depends on you. I heard mother say if you and Fanny were engaged before the season was very far on there wouldn't be any sense in her going."



REJECTED CREDENTIALS.

Mistress (to applicant for situation): How long were you in your last place?
 Servant: Seven years.
 Mistress: And why did you leave?
 Servant: I wasn't given a day out the whole time.
 Mistress: Dear me! Where were you employed?
 Servant: At an establishment for compulsory female labour at Woking.

KEPT IT MOVING.

"Did anyone ever read your writings?" asked the artist.
 "Certainly!" responded the haughty poet. "Every editor in the country has read them."

SLANDER.

Mrs. Muggs—That horrid Mrs. Frills told Mrs. Nextdoor that I was a regular old cat. What do you think of that?
 Mr. Muggs—I think she never saw you in the same room with a mouse.

A BACHELOR MAID'S REFLECTIONS.

Many a man marries a girl because she is as "pretty as a picture," and then growls at the price of her picture hats.
 The last mermaid died of shock at the sight of the first man in his bathing suit.
 "All's fair in love and war"—except suicide.
 You can't expect a woman on the box seat of a coach to realise that she will look like a perfect fright while she's getting down.
 Man was made from dust first, so that woman might sweep all before her.

The brilliancy of many a society leader depends largely upon her jewel box.
 Who knows more about the "strenuous life"—a man who talks about it after he's grown up, or the mother who helped him cut his first teeth?

Men allow their wives pin money and then expect them to buy tiaras.
 No man is really blase who retains a single ideal.
 One great difference between men and women is that women pray over what a man swears at.
 No man yet was so high up that his wife couldn't call him down.
 Men do the headwork of the world, but women are the headrests.
 When a girl gives a man the mitten, he very often returns her glove.
 Men select their wives much as women buy books—chiefly because of a pretty cover.
 No man is a hero to his trained nurse.
 Many a woman depends upon her husband's club to keep her supplied with gossip.