



YOUTH AND AGE.

"Of course," sneered the youth, sarcastically, "you think you know what's what."

"No," replied the grey old father, with fitting humility; "I simply know what used to be what when I was a boy."

IT HAD WORRIED HER.

Mrs Chatterton: "Bridget, that pither you broke this morning belonged to my great-grandmother."

Bridget (relieved): "Well, Oim glad uv that! Shure Oi was afraid it was somethin' yez had bought just lately."

TOO FAST.

Aunt Prim: "Lillian, I insist upon you breaking your engagement with Mr Poundback."

Niece: "Whatever for, auntie?"

Aunt Prim: "It says here he's undoubtedly the fastest man ever seen on the cycle track."

LIKE A POTATO.

"What do you mean by saying I'm like a potato?"

"Well, you're always bragging about your ancestors, so the best part of you must be underground."

SO NICE.

Mr Manley: "Well, darling, I've had my life insured for £1000."

Mrs M.: "How very sensible of you! Now I shan't have to keep telling you to be so careful every place you go to."

HASTY AFTERTHOUGHT.

"Policeman," said a stranger, addressing the officer that was guarding the muddy crossing, "can you direct me—"

Here he slipped and fell.

"—to the nearest place," he continued, gathering himself up and surveying his soiled garments, "where they clean clothes?"

DISAPPOINTED.

Mrs Richmond: "I never was so disappointed in all my life!"

Mrs Surbiton: "What is the matter?"

Mrs Richmond: "I heard there was an awful scandal in our church, and come to find out it was only that the treasurer had been misappropriating the funds!"

DIFFICULT.

She: "There must be something between George and Ethel, for Jane saw him kiss her through the keyhole!"

He: "Rather difficult, don't you think? I never kiss you through a keyhole. We can manage without, can't we?"

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

Wife: "Really, she's the worst gossip in the neighbourhood. Why, I heard this morning that she—"

Husband: "Come now, don't try to beat her at her own game!"

ONE CONSOLATION.

Bill: There's one consolation when a foot goes to sleep.

Jill: What's that?

Bill: It doesn't snore.

BEFORE THE BOUT.

"Is Mickey in condition?"

"He's as fine as silk. Ah, Mickey's a great boy. He's got something up his sleeve that'll astonish thim other duffers!"

"What is it, Mister Doolan?"

"It's his ar-r-m."

COULDN'T CHANGE THAT.

Jacobs, Senr.: "An' you marry a Christian, an' disgrace your poor ole father! Eh?"

Jacobs, Junr.: "Yeth; but I zen change my name to Smith."

Jacobs, Senr.: "But vot about zat nose ob yours?"

RUE WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Single Man (to himself): "I am sure that darling little angel loves me. She takes me into her confidence and tells me all her troubles."

Same Man (some year's later): "Confound it all! From morning till night, and night till morning, when I'm at home, I hear nothing but tales about the servants, the butcher, the butler, the baker, the candlestick-maker, and all the rest of 'em."

TOO BAD.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the eloquent barrister, "I leave the rest to you. You come of a valorous race. As men you would scorn to insult a woman—scorn to ill-treat one—scorn to say aught that is unmanly or unbecoming to a member of the weaker sex—"

"And only this morning," interrupted a shrill voice from the gallery, "that man called me a meddling old cat."

It was his wife. He lost his case.

TOO HEAVY.

Returned Warrior: "And as I was being carried away in the ammunition waggon, I—"

Listener: "Don't you mean the ambulance waggon?"

Warrior: "No, sir, I was so full of bullets that they put me in the ammunition waggon."

SHE KNEW PAPA.

Daughter: "Papa did not take the paper to the office with him this morning."

Mother: "He didn't! I'll bet it's got a lot of stuff showing how women can trim their own bonnets."

A SERIOUS STUDY.

Husband (coming home from church): "You seemed unusually thoughtful during the sermon, my dear. I was impressed too. There seemed to be something genuine about it."

Wife: "Well, there isn't! I'm perfectly sure it's only seal-plush, for all Mrs Veneer gives herself such airs over it."

GREAT CAESAR.

Daughter: "Wasn't Julius Caesar one of the strongest men that ever lived, pa?"

Father: "What makes you ask that question, my little girl?"

Daughter: "I was just reading that he threw a bridge over the Rhine."

WOULD TAKE IT ALL.

Bank Cashier: "I can't cash this cheque; it isn't filled in."

Lady: "Filled in! Why, my husband wrote 'is name on it.'"

Cashier: "Yes; but the amount of money is not stated."

Lady: "Oh, never mind that. Gi' me what there is."

EARNED HIS MONEY.

It is related that a prisoner arrested in America for murder bribed an Irishman on the jury with a ten-pound note to hold out for a verdict of manslaughter. The jury were out a long time, and finally brought in a verdict of manslaughter. "I'm deeply obliged to you, my friend," said the prisoner, when he had an opportunity of speaking to the Irish juror. "Did you have a hard time?" "Yes," said the Irishman—"an awful time! The other eleven wanted to acquit you!"



He—I have nothing to offer you but myself.
She—I was in hopes you had a ring.