



SOCIETY (ISLAND) NOTE.

The groom wore the conventional black.

SUB ROSA.

She: "She told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her."
 He: "The mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her."
 She: "I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you."

A LAW-ABIDING CHILD.

A health Officer recently received the following note from one of the residents of his district:
 "Dear sir: I beg to inform you that my child, aged eight months, is suffering from measles as required by act of Parliament."

Ethel (confidentially): Do you know, Clara, that I had two offers of marriage last week?

Clara (with enthusiasm): Oh, I am delighted, dear! Then the report is really true that your uncle left you his money!



Mother's voice from next room: "Willie, come here! You must never listen to your father shaving."

EXPERIENCED.

Tat: "Moike, why is kissin' your gurril folks a bottle uv olives?"
 Moike: "Give it up."
 Tat: "Cause of yez can git rest come aisy."

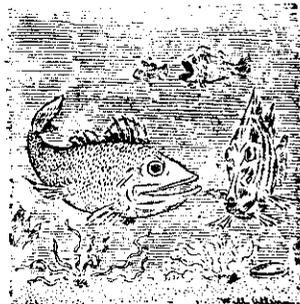
a doctor. The next morning he took the pledge. I shan't wear them again unless he backslides."

UNSATISFACTORY SHOPPING PLACE

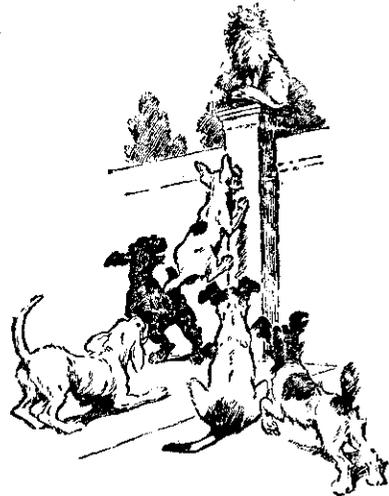
Daughter—"Here is Jigg, Stocke and Co.'s great shop. Let's go in."
 Mother—"No, no. No matter what we ask for, they will be sure to have it."

A NEW CURE.

Mrs. Cribber: "What has become of all your Cleopatra jewellery—the asps, snakes, serpents, and things?"
 Mrs. Bibber: "Hush! Don't let my husband hear you. I have hidden them away."
 "Haven't you worn them at all?"
 "I wore them once, and the moment my husband saw them he rushed off to



Have the courts decided yet who is to have the children?
 Oh, yes, in my favour! I ate the last one for breakfast this morning.



The Highbred Persian: The only way to receive this sort of demonstration is with dignified indifference.

A NATURAL QUERY.

Harry—"Wot's yer burry, Bill?"
 Bill—"I've got to go to work."
 Harry—"Work? Why, wot's the matter with the missis? Ain't she well?"

GEMS OF INDEXING.

The following are to be found in the catalogue of the Squantum Corners Public Library:
 Bacon; Its Preparation.
 " on Inductive Reasoning.
 Lead poisoning.
 " Kindly Light.

DISVULGING A SECRET.

Maud—"So he had the check to ask me, age, did he? Well, what did you tell him?"
 Ethel—"I told him I didn't know positively, but I thought you were just twenty-four on your thirtieth birthday."

Belle: But do you think you and he are suited to each other?
 Ned: Oh, perfectly! Our tastes are quite similar. I don't care very much for him, and he doesn't care very much for me.

THE APOSTROPHE AND THE LATE BUDGET.

The Bishops: The Lord's will be done.
 The Lords: The Lords' will be done.
 The People: The Lords' will be done.

POOR GRANDMA.

A little boy whose grandma had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted: "Dear Angels: We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and can't blow a trumpet."

"Here is an article in this magazine, entitled 'How to Meet Trouble,'" said Mrs. Wedderley. "Shall I read it to you?"
 "No, thank you," replied his wife's husband. "How to dodge trouble is the brand of information I'm looking for."



Why don't you put up a scareman to keep the acro crows away?



THE RIGHT BOY.

Employer to Applicant: Are you truthful?
 Yes, but not so's to queer your business.