

CONTENTS.

- I.—ARTIST: 'My good man, may I have the honour of sketching your likeness? I am Mr. Phil May.' RUSTIC: 'Oh! are yer? Then, this time you'll be Mr. Phil Mayn't.'
- II.—'I'm glad they've got a fine day for their persession, but it'sh a thing as I don't take much intrisht in myself.'
- III.—VISITOR: 'Some of your ancestors, I suppose?' PARVENU: 'Bless you! I ain't got no ancestors. My ancestors is all dead.'
- IV.—'AT HOMES.'—I. MUSIC. 'I fear no foe.'
- V.—'AT HOMES.'—II. DANCING.
- VI.—JONES (*to Brown, who has been to a ball at Robinson's*): 'Any women there?' BROWN: 'No; only their mothers.'
- VII.—DISTINGUISHED AMATEUR (*who has been cast for the part of Sir Toby Belch*): 'I suppose I shall want a little padding?' COSTUMIER: 'Certainly;' (*shouting*) 'E t, bring down a full-size stomach.'
- VIII.—'Oh! that's very funny, Mr. Wagstaff. Which paper do you get your wit from?'
- IX.—'For I am a Man of the Town.'
- X.—FAT OLD PARTY (*who for the last hour has been eating without stopping*): 'Excuse me, Miss, but my eyesight is very dim; would you mind telling me if I've eaten everything on the menu?'
- XI.—FAME.—HE: 'When I was in America I met the famous Mr. Edison. Of course you've heard of him?' SHE: 'Oh yes! He invented the Edison Lighthouse, didn't he?'
- XII.—OLD SAILOR: 'Yes, I've 'ad nearly every bone in my body broke at different times—arm broke, leg broke, nose broke, thigh broke——' POTMAN: 'Ave ye ever bin stone-broke?'
- XIII.—'That was an awfully funny joke you made last night. I wish I could say it was mine!' 'You will, my boy; you will!'
- XIV.—'Deuced funny!'
- XV.—PAT (*shouting after Tommy Atkins*): 'Who shtole the cat?' TOMMY: 'Oo stole yer bloomin' country?'
- XVI.—'So kind and thoughtful of you to send me t' little puppy. So like you!'
- XVII.—'Oh! please, Missus says, will you make the knives extra sharp, 'cause we've got a chicken for dinner, and Master can't eat it if it's tough.'
- XVIII.—GERMAN PROFESSOR: 'How beautiful everything is in Nature!'
- XIX.—Mean 1—*Conversation overheard at a Railway Station*. 'Yes, Bill 'ad a quid as a present, and a quid to get married with, and 'e never paid me that seven and a tanner 'e owe me!'
- XX.—YOUNG LADY: 'Shepherd, I am told that you can tell the difference between every individual sheep. How do you do it?' SHEPHERD: 'Well, Miss, much in the same way as I could tell yer pretty face in a million!' (*He gets sixpence for the secret.*)
- XXI.—CATCH THIS BIRD WITH CHAFF!—LANDLORD: 'Now, John, you must join the Association formed to benefit Landlords, Tenants, and Labourers. We shall soon revert to the good old times.' JOHN: 'Yes, Sir; 'igh rents for landlords and low wages for men. Some'ows, I don't see my way to join.'
- XXII.—'I suppose you've travelled a good deal in your time?' 'Oh yes; I've been to Scarborough and Margate, and I remember quite well a-goin' to London when I was a lad. I went to the Zoological Gardens, and saw the lions and unicorns and them sort of animals.'
- XXIII.—*Scene: Corridor of first-class Hotel. Time: Seven a.m.* MR. BRIGGS (*just come from Yorkshire to give important evidence in a law case, and staying in an hotel for the first time*): 'Where's t' kitchen?' ASTONISHED CHAMBER-MAID: 'What do you want the kitchen for?' MR. BRIGGS: 'I want to wash mesen.'