

## CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

## THE REASON WHY.

"When I was at the party,"  
Said Betty (aged just four),  
"A little girl fell off her chair,  
Right down upon the floor;  
And all the other little girls  
Began to laugh, but me—  
I didn't laugh a single bit,"  
Said Betty, seriously.

"Why not?" her mother asked her,  
Full of delight to find  
That Betty—bless her little heart!—  
Had been so sweetly kind.  
"Why didn't you laugh, darling?  
Or don't you like to tell?"  
"I didn't laugh," said Betty,  
"Cause it was me that fell."

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Bunting, "I've heard of such extravagances as silver bath tubs, but this beats all."

"What?" asked her husband.

"Here's an article in the newspaper about 'The Gold Drain.'"

Father—"My son, you should take a lesson from the poultry."

Fresh Son—"I do, father."

"If you did, you would be up earlier in the morning than you are."

"But don't the hens always lay in the morning, father?"

HONOR NOT SAVED.—Mr. de Style—"All is not lost. I have paid every debt, and my honor is saved."

Mrs. de Style—"Are we to go to Newport or Saratoga?"

"We cannot go to either place. We must stay in the city this summer."

"Stay in the city? We shall be everlastingly disgraced."

TAKING NO CHANCES.—"I want to contest my wife's will," said a countryman, breaking into a lawyer's office early Monday morning.

"Is she dead?" enquired the lawyer, for want of something better to say.

"You bet," blurted the visitor. "I wouldn't be contestin' it if she wuzn't. You never knowed that woman, I guess."

STILL UNRECONCILED.—The exchange editor was reading a hair-lifting account of a midnight robbery.

"Weeping Skies!" he snorted, running his shears through the flaming head lines. "They wept, of course, because they mist something."

"That doesn't follow," roared the real estate editor, taking off his coat. "They might have been weeping for the dead of night!"

## TWO VIEWS.

I saw her at the ball last night  
In costume light and airy;  
She beamed upon my raptured sight  
For hours, a spritely fairy.

To-day I'm burdened with distress,  
My heart is full of sorrow:  
I've seen her in a bathing dress—  
I'm going home to-morrow.

A FLIPPANT EPITAPH.—"The following epitaph," says a correspondent, "copied from a tombstone in a graveyard in New England, is an interesting example of the coarse flippancy so often found in epitaphs in 'the good old days.'"

Mary Ann lies here at rest,  
With her head on Abraham's breast.  
It is very nice for Mary Ann,  
But rather tough on Abraham.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.—Mr. Bingo (impatiently)—"Clara, I should like to know, just for curiosity's sake, how long it has taken you to dress for the ball."

Clara (sweetly)—"Fifteen minutes, father."

Mr. Bingo—"Fifteen minutes! I'll bet a hundred I have been waiting here a good hour."

Clara—"True, dear father; but you forgot that I had to undress first."

## IN THE CLOISTERS.

It may be she will never know  
That I have always loved her so;  
Within these cloisters cold and gray  
I think of her by night, by day,  
Wearily pacing to and fro.  
If she but knew! When lights are low,  
Amid the chanting hushed and slow,  
I kneel and think of her and say  
Her name for prayers. I can not pray—  
God knows, but will she ever know?

An actress died in New York and her friends called an undertaker to make arrangements for the funeral. The undertaker wanted to know how they wanted the coffin trimmed, whereupon the friends of the dead woman said they would accept his suggestions. "Well," said the undertaker, "if the deceased was a single woman I should trim the coffin in white; if a married woman, in heliotrope." The friends said they would think the matter over, and send him word as to their decision. In the afternoon the undertaker received this note: "Trim the coffin in white, with a dash here and there of heliotrope."

Rev. Ralph Brecken says: Having tried Puttner's Emulsion for coughs, influenza, etc., I am pleased to testify to its beneficial results as compared with any remedy previously used. It neither nauseates nor weakens, but pleasantly invigorates the general health.

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