

In Lighter Vein

Politeness Restrained Him.—"You are getting very bald, sir," said the barber. "You, yourself," retorted the customer, "are not free from a number of defects that I could mention if I cared to become personal."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Evanescent Joy.

I MET her in a crowd;
She sweetly smiled at me;
I felt extremely proud,
For she was good to see.

Alas, my gladness died
Almost ere it began;
I heard her ask (aside):
"Who is that nice old man?"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Also Ran.—"Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd George were present at a performance of 'La Boheme,' given at Covent Garden on Monday night, when Melba and Caruso were never heard to such good advantage. The King and Queen were also present."—Carnarvon Herald, as quoted by Punch.

First Aid.—"John, those burglars are in the pantry, at my pies and cake. 'Phone for a policeman quick!" "I'll 'phone for a doctor—they won't need a policeman."—Life.

Convalescent.—Hubbard—"Simpkins has got over his nervous prostration." Pease—"How can you tell?" Hubbard—"Why, I met him on the street last night, and he wanted to borrow twenty dollars."—Puck.

A Matter of Taste.—Lady Tree, discussing the revival of fringes for women, said to an interviewer last week, "Women with really intellectual foreheads should not wear them." Personally, we always wear ours.—Punch.

Busy Alike.—"It seems strange that he could plunder a great corporation like that for years without being found out." "Well, you see, the corporation was pretty busy itself."—Chicago Journal.

Hobbies.

THOUGH prone to dodge all labor
That tries to come his way,
Man always works the hardest
At things that never pay.
—Judge.

Too Much "Pye."—The poet Pye, we are told in The Observer, was the most conscientious of the Laureates. He used to turn out Birthday Odes with the precision of clock-work, and these were read out to King George III. at his birthday parties. His Majesty ultimately became insane.—Punch.

Indifferent Success.—Griggs—"Did that deal of yours turn out a paying investment?" Briggs—"Oh, yes, only I wasn't the payee."—Boston Transcript.

Faithful Fam'ly.—Fourthbell—"Your cook has been with you a long time, has she not?"

Brownstone—"We have been with her for five years."—Puck.

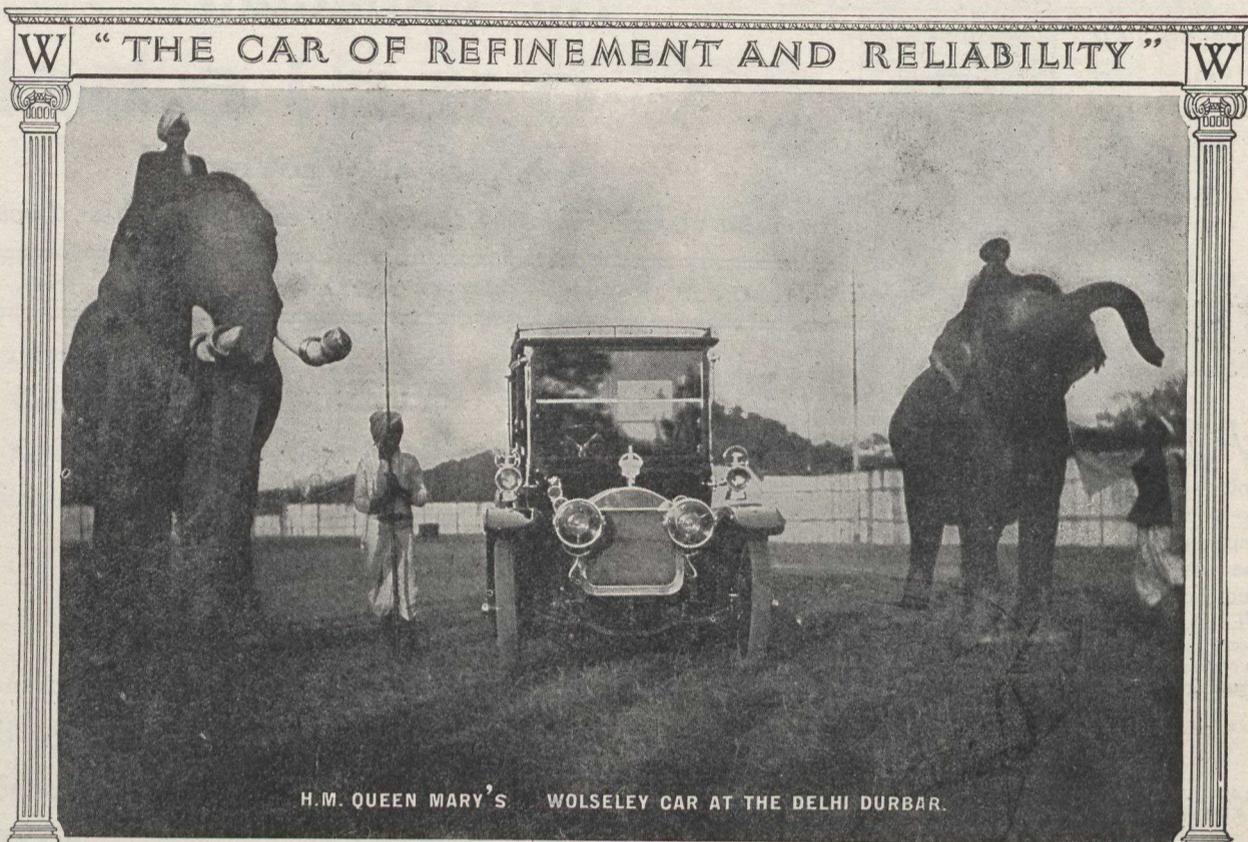
Just a Listener.—Irate Intruder—"Look here, you've been in there half an hour and never said a word."

Man in the Telephone Booth—"I am speaking to my wife, sir."—Sketch.

Proverbial Fear.—Aunt Cindy was running around the yard in the rear of her cabin seeking to drive into the henhouse a dozen or so of chickens that seemed anxious to go anywhere but in the henhouse.

"Why do you go to all that trouble, Aunt Cindy?" asked a passer-by. "Don't you know that chickens come home to roost?"

"Sho', I knows it, white folks," answered Aunt Cindy, "an' dat's de trouble—dey's goin' home to roos'!"
—New York Evening Post.



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