

What Others Are Laughing at

DUST

A sign hung in a conspicuous place in a store in Lawrence:

"Man is made of dust. Dust settles. Are you a man?" — *Boston Record*.

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HE KNEW

"Doctor," said the convalescent, smiling weakly, "you may send in your bill any day now."

"Tut, tut!" replied the M.D., silencing his patient with a wave of his hand. "You're not strong enough yet." — *Leslie's Weekly*.



VICAR OF POPPLETON. "I hear you have been over at Ippleton Church the last two Sundays, Bates. How would you like if your cattle strayed into somebody else's field?"

BATES. "I shouldn't object, if so be the pasture was better!"

A BIT OF NATURE

Boss—"When you told that new clerk that he'd have to hump himself if he expected to hold his job, how did he take it?"

Department Manager—"He got his back up right away." — *Chicago Tribune*.

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Possibly the hold-up man takes to the highways in order to raise sufficient coin to enable his wife to take to the buyways. — *Montreal Star*.

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Man is ninety per cent. water. In many unhappy instances the other ten per cent. is Scotch.

A Saskatchewan Anglican called a Methodist a liar. The joint opinion of these interesting citizens on a Baptist might be worth printing. — *Toronto News*.

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A Toledo woman wants a divorce because her husband won't kiss her. We reserve judgment until we see the lady. — *Montreal Star*.

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AN ENGLISH SLIP

A little story which has just found its way across the Atlantic from an English country house tells of the recent slip made by a new and nervous butler in serving his master, a duke, at the luncheon table. Quiet, respectful, and assiduous, he proffered a dish with the insinuating query: "Cold grace, your grouse?" The slip is so obviously natural that doubtless the tale is true. — *Christian Guardian*.