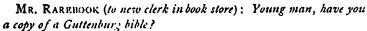
## A REVELATION IN THE EGG TRADE.









CLERK (with sail memories of winter racing): Boy, get this gentleman a copy of the racing guide.

BARBER (to inebriate): Hold your head up, sir, or 1 can't shave you.

INEBRIATE: Orright—I don't (hic) give a rip—gimme (hic) hair-cut.



## THERE WAS ONE READY.

"CAN'T I have a newspaper to-day?" asked the murderer, as the sheriff entered his cell.

"Yes," replied the obliging official, as he took the death warrant from his pocket, "here is a noose paper for you,"

C UMSO: The third and fourth letters of the alphabet remind me of a tramp.

MRS. CUMSO: Why?

CUMSO: Because they are C D.

" WHY did Cæsar thrice decline the imperial crown?" demanded the Shakespearean student.

"I suppose it was because it was offered to him three times," replied the matter-of-fact man.