

## In Lighter Vein

Two Shut Up.-Restaurant Patron (caustically) -"I am glad to see your (caustically)-"I am glad to
baby has shut up, madam." Mother-"Yes, sir. You are the only thing that's pleased him since he saw
the animals eat at the Zoo."-Puck. the animals eat at the Zoo."-Puck.
Borrowed. -I see society, people at Newport had a baby show."
"Where did they get the babies?"
"It was a loan exhibition, I believe." Washington Herald.
Reason Enough.-"How did you come to bid, so extravagantly on so poor a hand?" asked the patient partner
"Humph!" returned Mrs. Flimgilt 'You didn't suppose I was going to let that woman on my right have the last word, did you?"-Washington Star.

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He Knew.-Knicker-"Do you understand mortgages?
Bocker-"Yes; the first is for the car New York Sun

Getting Warm.-"Have they started a new party, pa?"
"Say, pa, politics will soon be as bad as religion, won't it?"-Judge.
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Poetry and Prose.-"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," remarked the husband as "Ye surveyed her gown.
"You can't jolly me into wearing this dress another season," responded the wife.-Washington Herald.

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Hitting Back.-Richard Harding Davis, at a supper in New York, told a story about a dramatic critic.
"The young man," Mr. Davis said, "had roasted an actress dreadfully in his dramatic column. He was introduced to her a few days later, and she said: 'I think it was real mean of you to roast me like that, especially when you know that I have three children and a husband, who is a dramatic critic, to support.'

Caused a Frost.-"What caused the coolness between you and that young doctor? I thought you were engaged." "His writing is rather illegible. He sent me a note calling for 10,000 kisses." "Well ?"
"I thought it was a prescription, and took it to the druggist to be filled."Washington Herald.

Ministering to Himself.-"John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religi ous duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sundays."
"No," answered John, "it's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkerin' away wi' my soul masel."-Methodist away wi my soul masel."-Methodist
Recorder.

Suspicious.-Editor-"Have you sub mitted this poem anywhere else?"

Jokesmith - "No, sir."
Editor-"Then where did you get that black eye?"-Satire.

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Doubtful Voter.-Tom McNeal tells of a candidate for sheriff who was going around among the voters soliciting their votes. He had a little bbok with him in which he entered the names of the voters he interviewed and their poli tics. He came to one blunt, heavyjawed and big-fisted man who evidently jawed and big-fist
did not like him.
did "Wot like him. Mr. Jones," said the candidat "I suppose that I can count on your support at the election?"
"Naw, you can't count on my support," said Jones. "I'd rather take poi son than vote for a son-of-a-gun like you."
"From the way you talk," said the candidate, as he pulled out his book, "I reckon mebby I had better put you down as somewhat doubtful."-Kansas City Star.

Discovered.-"There's nothing like the roast beef of old England," declared the man with the monocle.
"I can go bail for that, old chappie," responded the Kansas City man. "We ship a good bit of it out of Kansas City."-Washington Herald.

