



A PHYSIOGNOMIST.

MR. FOX (who is trying to persuade Mr. Goldstein into a business venture of which the latter gentleman does not wholly approve)—
 "You must admit, Mr. Goldstein, that it were better for you to go into this venture than to have your money lying idle."

MR. GOLDSTEIN—"Mine friendt, did you ever see a man with a nose like that who let his money lie idle?"

NOT UP TO DATE.

ACTOR—"What do you think of this new play of Bernhardt's?"

MANAGER—"Slow, me dear boy. Altogether behind the times. Won't draw in this country. Not realistic enough."

ACTOR—"Not realistic! Why, I should have thought that murder scene——"

MANAGER—"That's just it, dear boy. Too old-fashioned. Sickles are out of date. Whole thing ought to be re-written, introducing a real reaping machine as the instrument of murder. Then it would go."

A TOUGH ONE.

"WHY should the navy be supplied with tough beef, and the army with tough mutton?"

"Because it is the duty of sailors to attack the bul-warks while soldiers assail the ram-parts."

AN EXCUSABLE MISCONCEPTION.

THEOSOPHIST—"You cannot judge of Theosophy by anything to be seen on this continent. Occultism must be studied in India—the atmosphere of America is not congenial to it."

UNBELIEVER—"Oh, that's all nonsense. Isn't old Occult himself an American?"

TEN DONKEY-POWER.

YAWPER—"I never could agree with that fellow Higginthorp. There's no convincing him—he's as stupid as ten jackasses."

JINGLESNAP—"Yes; I've noticed that he holds to his opinion with ten-ass-ity."

LITTLE FREDDIE (attending an Episcopal Church service for the first time)—"Oh, pa, how funny! Men really do 'talk through their hats' here, don't they?"