

In Lighter Vein

**A Brute.**—Wife (at dinner)—“You don't seem to like rice.”  
Husband—“No, it's associated with one of the greatest mistakes of my life.”—London Sketch.

**Scientific Management Again.**—  
“Our boss is a crank on efficiency.”  
“What's he up to now?”  
“Trying to teach the stenographer to chew her gum in two movements less per minute to the lower jaw.”—Washington Herald.

**One Too Many.**—“Poor Bill, his wife's sent him word that she's moving from Philadelphia to New York.”  
“Well, ain't he headed for New York?”  
“But he's got one wife in New York already.”—Life.

**Circumstantial Evidence.** — “My wife will know I drank too much at the banquet.” “Why, you are walking straight enough.” “But look at the bum umbrella I picked out.”—Pittsburg Post.

**Blood is Thicker Than Water.**—In a speech in the Senate on Hawaiian affairs, Senator Depew, of New York, told this story:

When Queen Liliuokalani was in England during the English queen's jubilee, she was received at Buckingham Palace. In the course of the remarks that passed between the two queens, the one from the Hawaiian Islands said that she had English blood in her veins.  
“How so?” inquired Victoria.  
“My ancestors ate Captain Cook.”

**Improving an Opportunity.**—They were talking about improving an opportunity the other afternoon, when Secretary of the Interior Lane contributed to the conversation.

“Makes me think,” he smilingly said, “of a youngster who lives in our town. One afternoon he was invited to a party, where, of course, refreshments were bountifully served.”

“Won't you have something more, Willie?” asked the pretty hostess toward the close of the feast.

“No, thank you,” replied Willie, with an expression of great satisfaction. “I'm full.”

“Well, then,” smiled the hostess, “put some fruit and cakes in your pockets to eat on the way home.”

“No, thank you,” came the rather startling response of Willie. “They're full, too.”

**Balky Tom.** — “Run up-stairs, Tommy, and bring baby's nightgown,” said Tommy's mother.

“Don't want to,” said Tommy.

“Oh, Tommy! If you are not kind to your new little sister she'll put on her wings and fly back to heaven.”

Tommy's reply came.

“Well, let her put on her wings and fly up-stairs for her nightgown!”—New York Mail.

**He Asked For It.**—The following bit of repartee must either have cleared the air or brought on a storm. Which result followed is not stated.

An officer known by his friends to be a rather “close” man, has had many a passage at arms with his wife by reason of that very closeness.

On one occasion a friend had the misfortune to enter just as the pair were ending an argument touching some question of household expenditure. The friend was just in time to hear the husband say:

“Marie, you cannot hoodwink me in these matters. Do you think that I have lived all these years for nothing?”

“I shouldn't be at all surprised,” was the crisp reply.—Weekly Scotsman.

**The Forceful Appeal.**—Unwelcome intruder: “Could yer 'elp a poor feller as 'ud stop at nothin' ter gain 'is ends, kind lady?”—Punch.



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—Remember the Panama Expositions at San Francisco and San Diego in 1915— (1)



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