

We never knew a man who could not bear another's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian.

Our passions are like convulsion fits, which make us stronger for a time, but leave us weaker forever after.

Hasty words often rankle the wound which injury gives; but soft words assuage it, forgiving cures it, and forgetting takes away the scar.

He—I heard the other day that ice cream and soda water were injurious to the complexion. What do you think of it? She—I don't believe a word of it. Married women don't have any better complexions than girls.

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Maud—Is that her own complexion?  
Mabel—It ought to be. She paid for it.

One of the curious things about the gulf stream is that no whales are found in it.

White huckleberries are reported to be found in abundance at Gardner's Lake, Conn.

Winkers—Why do bicyclists ride with their noses so close to the ground? Jinkers—Looking for tacks.

A nugget of gold weighing 100 ounces was recently found at Coolgardie, Australia.

Young Poet—I cannot make up my mind whether I had better read "Hamlet" once more or write something myself.

Rubies of the true pigeon-blood color are so rare that they are worth ten times their weight in diamonds.

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There is as little mercy in stabbing with a word as there is in doing it with a knife.

A tattler's brain is like a beggar's pack; it contains little but what has been given to him.

It never pays to cherish a fault-finding spirit.

People who have great strength are also apt to have some great weakness.

It never pays to do in private what you would be ashamed to have known in public.

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**UNIFORMITY.**

Robinson—Since Jigly got a position in the bank he only wears one kind of clothes.

Jones—What kind?

Robinson—Checks.

**HE WAS BLIND.**

Bertie—Were you ever engaged before?

Gladys—Was I ever engaged before! Why, Bertie, can't you see that I'm an expert.

**IN DOUBT ABOUT LUXURIES.**

Her Father—Suppose you marry my daughter, can you keep her?

Her Adorer—I can provide her with food and clothes, but I don't know about evading the divorce laws.

**WHERE HIS ARMOR WAS WEAK.**

"What's the matter with Chappie?"

"Concussion of the brain. His mother patted him on the head this morning."

**DIFFERENT.**

Penelope—Is that your fiancée?

Chappie—No, of course not. That's my chaperon.

**THE GREATEST ATTRACTION.**

Mr. Beacon—You Chicago women seem to be very fond of divorce?

Mrs. Wabash—No, indeed. We do not care for the divorce. It is the alimony we want.

**A TESTIMONIAL.**

For years I was a sufferer from terrible eruptions. Six weeks ago I began using Dr. Dull's specific. It has so thoroughly eradicated all the humor from my blood that I read Punch weekly with pleasure.

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