

"Yes," said the cynical old sea captain' "when I was shipwrecked in South America, I came across a tribe of wild women—absolutely wild. They had no tongues."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the listener. "How could they talk?"

"They couldn't," was the reply, "that was what made them wild."

MORE SUBSTITUTES.

Officer (on being told all the candles are used): "But surely there's one left from yesterday?"

Servant: "No, sir, there ain't. You see, we ran short o' drippin' yesterday, and 'ad to use the candles to fry the meat in."

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

Major Frederick Palmer, head of the military press bureau in Paris, was visited at his office in the Rue St. Anne by an old friend.

The friend said from his cloud of tobacco smoke:

"Palmer, want to do my—hic—bit. I want to be in at the finish of the Hun. I've got alcoholic sore throat, a tobacco heart and a hardened liver. It would be difficult for me, I'm afraid, to give up my soft habits and live in the cold mud in the trenches. Still, Palmer, I'm determined to do my bit. There's surely some billet I could fill with honor. Well, what—hic—is it?"

"George," said Major Palmer, "the only suggestion I can make is that you go to the front as a tank."

He was an Irish Sergeant taking into the line a new draft, when one of the draftees spied a kiltie leaning against the parapet.

Draftee: Say, Sergeant, have they got women in the trenches now?"

Sergeant: "Go on with you. These are not women, they are Middlesex."

Pat.: "Bet you a fiver I will beat you in a race to that fence there."

Mike: "You're on. If I get there first, I will put a chalk mark on it. If you get there first, you rub it off."

A young man and his wife were seated in the dining-room of an hotel while on a vacation, when two young men entered and took seats at the same table. After a survey of the strangers one of the youths took up his fork and, tapping it in an apparently careless way against his plate, spelled out in the Morse code, "Do you think they are bride and groom?" "Yes, surely!" his companion tapped back. "Just watch how soft they are!" Immediately, to the dismay of the young men, the fork of the supposed bridegroom joined in the conversation. With great rapidity it tapped out, "Gentlemen, you are mistaken. We have been married five years and have three children."

A bright little girl who had successfully spelled the word "that" was asked by her governess what would remain after the "t" had been taken away. "The dirty cups and saucers!" was the reply.

A tramp applied to a gentleman for a few pence to buy some bread. "Can't you go into any business that is more profitable than this?" he asked. "I'd like to open a bank if I could only get the tools," answered the tramp.

Magistrate: "What prisoner! Do you mean to say that the witness has perjured himself?"

Prisoner: "What can he know about me? I don't know him—never saw him in my life."

Magistrate: "Never saw him! Why, he was one of your associates!"

Prisoner: "He wasn't I don't even know his name. Ask me it, and see if I do!"

WARD WHISPERS.

RUMOURED—BUT UNCONFIRMED!

That many patients are receiving too much money on the golf links.

That the artists of the canteen are going to learn some new songs.

That certain N.C.O.'s find the company of the V.A.D.'s very entertaining.

That the baseball team will be ready to start—next season.

That good old Ginger missed the last car from Hastings; and that he intends to enter for the English walking championship.

That most of the players at the "Dug-out" whist drive preferred to walk home.

That there is no explanation for this.

That many, patients and personnel, suffer from short memories, especially on Sunday mornings. Compre?

That the most prominent figure in the audience at the "Y" concerts is not a "patient."

That money is being freely offered on the "Dining-hall Stakes." Odds, slightly in favour of Behave.