

## WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Farmer Stackpole—"The doctor says that the Hon. Hiram Plunk, who has been sick so long, is going to get well."  
Farmer Honk—"H'm! What for?"

Little Girl—"What is tact, pap?"  
Papa—"Something every woman has and exercises—until she gets married."

Madge—"Did the doctor tell you that you had any pronounced disease?"  
Dolly—"Yes, dear, but I couldn't pronounce it if I tried for a week."

"Our little Willie writes a beautiful hand, George."

"Yes, my dear. But I've never seen a hand like that on a check."

"If not yourself," said the wealthy bachelor to the charming young lady, "whom would you rather be?"

"Yours truly," was the immediate reply.

Yeast—"I never saw a woman so fond of animals as she."

Crimsonbeak—"Nor I. Why, she's even made a monkey out of her husband!"

Flipper—"That puzzle I invented is having quite a sale, but it doesn't bring in much money."

Flapper—"Don't you think you could dramatize it?"

Blinker—"W'ile de gov'nor uv de state wuz inspectin' us to-day I accidentally trod on his toes."

Bill Slick—"Wot did yer say?"  
Blinker—"Pray pardon me, gov'nor."

Teacher—"Who knows what triplets are?"

Teacher's Pet—"I know; two twins and one left over."

Dora—"Cholly proposed to me at the card party and I accepted him."

Nora—"So it was you who won the booby prize?"

"So far this dinner has been fearfully bad. Anything else on the bill?" "Imported sausage." "Ah, the wurst is yet to come."

Mr. Tymid—"I asked your father for his consent over the telephone."

Miss Freak—"What did he say?"  
Mr. Tymid—"He said, 'I don't know who you are, but it's all right!'"

Visitor (in art gallery)—"Ah, this large painting represents a jungle scene in India. I suppose that is a boa constrictor running along the ground."

Guide—"Boa constrictor! Why, that is the celebrated artist's signature!"

Mother—"Oh, Freddy, did you lick your little brother?"

Freddy—"Yes'm, but I told him it hurt me worse'n it did him."

Reporter—"Uncle, to what do you attribute your long life?"

Oldest inhabitant—"I don't know yit, young fellar. They's several of these patent medicine companies that's dick-erin' with me."

Dee Teas—"The gent in 113 says he wants another highball and some bricks," said the bellboy.

"What does he want the bricks for?" asked the barkeep.

"To kill the rats and things with."

The Good Old Kind—"What a hard matter it would be to get along without doctors, wouldn't it?"

"O, I don't know. There are the roots, herbs, barks and berries our grandmothers know about."

Where It Came From—"There goes B'jones the poet. I think the fire of genius burns in his breast, don't you?"

"No; I think it's the gnawing of hunger in his stomach."

Patience—"The doctor ordered him to go to a sunny clime."

Patrice—"Wasn't this clime sunny enough for him?"

"No; you see he was always under a cloud here."

AVERAGE GOOD.  
"Man wants but little here below, The poet may be right— Woman makes up the average, though— Wants everything in sight."

—Cleveland Leader.

Her Mother—"You will assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter. Remember, she was brought up in the lap of luxury."

Her Adorer—"Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now."

"There is but one thing in this world that we can put our faith and reliance in with confidence, children," said the Sunday-school teacher. "Who can tell me what it is?"

"Safety pins," promptly answered a little girl who had ideas of her own.

Nell—"Last night was the happiest in my life. It brought me one round of pleasure."

Bell—"What do you consider one round of pleasure?"

Nell—"An engagement ring."

Him—"Darling, will you be my wife?"

Her—"Sure. I shall be delighted to share your troubles and anxieties."

Him—"Thank you; but I haven't any."

Her—"Not now, perhaps, but you will have after the minister has said his say."

"Have you seen much of Miss Dallington lately?"

"Well, yes, considerable. At the opera the other night she wore a waist cut so low that every little while it would catch under her shoulder-blades."

"Hard times!" said Farmer Cornsilk. "Why there hasn't been wot ye might call hard times since the panic o' '79. Gosh dast it, in the '79 panic them thar Wall street fellers all clipped their mustaches off close so's they could smoke their cigars shorter."

Old Gentleman—"It is folly to talk of marriage for years yet. My daughter is a mere child. She knows nothing about human nature, and could not begin to manage servants."

Mr. Sillimpurse—"Oh, that needn't matter. We won't have any."

"I see in the paper here that Mrs. Vanderbilt enthusiastically kissed a pair of horses at the New York horse show."

"And I suppose there were a lot of donkeys standing around who wondered why she didn't kiss them."

"Do you think distance lends enchantment to the view, dear?" asked the wife of her husband on the deck of the ocean steamer.

"Yes, I do," replied the man, with his hand to his mouth; "I know I'd look a hanged sight better if I were at home."

Johnny (after first day at school)—"I learned something to-day, mamma."

Mamma (much interested)—"What was it?"

Johnny—"I learned to say 'Yes, ma'am' and 'No ma'am.'"

"You did?"

Johnny—"Yep."

"This is glorious!" exclaimed the fair maid, as the automobile struck a smooth stretch of country road and the young man let the machine go at full speed. "But who are those two men that have been following us in a run-about all morning?"

"Never mind them," he replied. "One is the repair man, and the other's the surgeon."



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Ottawa, Nov. 8.—Prof. Clark, head of the seed division of the department of agriculture, has received a letter from David Horne, chief grain inspector at Winnipeg, re inspection.

Mr. Horne says: "We have now inspected twenty million bushels of this crop, of which 85 per cent is of high grade, that is No 2 northern and better. We have never before had so much rejected for being mixed with wild oats and barley and cockle and ragweed. Terminal elevators cannot take this out without special cleaning and for this they have to make a special charge. The percentage of cars rejected in this way is nearly double what it was last year, and last year was serious enough."

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