

Wit and Humor.

A Postponement.



SMALL BOY: "Is you de editor ob dis paper?"
 CITY EDITOR: "Well, I wish you'd announce ter de public dat oven ter Kitcher Tim Muggins habin de musics de game between de Hibernians an de T-Id Avenue Coyotes is postponed."

A HAMMOCK.

A HAMMOCK seems a fishing net,
 A pretty good all-rounder;
 The fish that one expects to get—
 A perch and then a flounder.

IN THE SAME BOAT.

"MAMMA," said Willie after he had come from school, "I see a poor little boy on my way home who had never even heard of ice-cream."
 "That was too bad," said Willie's mother. "What did you say to him?"
 "I said," replied Willie earnestly, "that I had almost forgotten it myself."

HE WOULD NEED A CLEW.

"THE next time I go to that Episcopal church I am going to take a detective along," said Mr. Tabbells.
 "Why?" asked his wife.
 "To see if he can track the rector through the service."

BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

FISHER BOY: "How's business?"
 STAMPS BOY: "Poor. Only sold one stamp this week, and I didn't get any thing for that but three marbles. Never saw times so hard."

A THIEF REWARDED.

A THIEF in the act of breaking into a safe was greatly astonished on looking up to see a gentleman quietly watching his proceedings. He tried to escape, but the gentleman stopped him.
 "Go on, my friend," he said, "I am greatly interested in your work."
 "How is that?" inquired the astonished thief.
 "Because I have lost the key to this safe. If you can open it you shall be well rewarded for your trouble."

TWO OF EM.

A GENTLEMAN was standing before a grave stone in a cemetery as if much engrossed. Another man approached and asked him what it was that so interested him at that particular spot. He replied, "I was attracted by the peculiarity of this inscription." The second man bent down and read: "Here lies the body of a lawyer and an honest man."
 "Well," said he, "what is there strange about that?"
 "I was just wondering how they came to bury two men in the same grave."

TERRIBLE.

"Oy what did Dawson die?"
 "Quinine pills."
 "What?"
 "Yep. He had a cold; took two quinine pills. One of 'em got in his vermiform appendix and Dawson handed in his cheques."

MODERN PROTECTION.

Muggins: "Burglars robbed me last night of £250 worth of jewellery; but they didn't get my cash."
 Higgins: "How was that?"
 Muggins: "The jewellery was in the burglar-proof safe, and my money was in my wife's pocket."

MISINTERPRETED.

Bobbie: "What are descendants, father?"
 Father: "Why, the people who come after you." (Presently): "Who is that young man in the passage?"
 Bobbie: "That's one of sister's descendants, come to take her for a drive!"

WHY SHE REFUSED.

"I AM sensible of the honour you do me, Mr. Spoonmore, in the proposal of marriage you have just made," said the young woman with a slight curl of the lip, "but circumstances over which I have no control will compel me to decline the honour."
 "What are those circumstances, Miss Marigold?" fiercely demanded the young man.
 "Your circumstances, Mr. Spoonmore."

FAR MORE EXCLUSIVE.

She: "As a society man would you prefer to live in England or New York?"
 He: "In New York. You see in England there are ten thousand nice people and in New York only four hundred."

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

"ARE my life-insurance policies all right?"
 "Yes, my dear."
 "Is my revolver on straight and my bowie-knife reachable?"
 "Yes, dear."
 "Then, good-bye, my wife. If I return, I return. If, not, you know where to look for me. I'm going down to the dispensary to get a drink."

Freddy (very much frightened): "Why won't you fight me if you ain't afraid?"
 Willy (very much frightened and moving off): "I ain't afraid, only I ain't going to have all the other fellows sayin' I fought a feller just because I knew I could lick him."

A NEWSPAPER man, anxious to get business from a firm that advertised in his field, wrote, soliciting an order. The reply came: "Where does your paper go?" An answer was promptly sent: "To North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, and it is all I can do to keep it from going to —," *Printer's Ink.*

Teacher: "An axiom is a self-evident truth. Whatever goes up is sure to come down. Is that an axiom?"
 Boy: "Guess so—unless folks is talkin' about the price of coal." *—Good News.*

Racing at Blackville.



LEAD LEGGED PETE: "Hi, yo' App'mattis! 'yo' doan' 'pear ter be in dis race nowlo."

GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

"THERE was no speaking at Jolley's dinner, you say?"
 "No; but the guests applauded every course and encored the wine."

CONDENSED POWER.

She: "Here I read in the paper that if the force employed by women in lacing the stays and buttoning their boots could be condensed it would more than suffice to drive all the machinery in the factories and the railway engines in the whole of America."
 He: "Good gracious! Why then the concentrated power of their tongues would be capable of lifting the earth off it hinges."

ANOTHER CASABIANCA.

Mr. Benjamin (calling from window): "Hey! hey! Vat for you standt dere und let dot Yankee poy knock you all dot bieeces for? Vy don't you run away?"
 They: "I cannot run away, mein fader; I am standing on a nickel."

HE WAS SHY.

Higgins: "There comes Baggus. I don't care to meet that fellow. I asked him to lend me fifty dollars one day last month."
 Higgins: "He ought to have let you have it; he's rich."
 Higgins: "Well, you see, he did!"



IL.
 — Guess I'll sorter help yo' 'long."

A Portrait.



The man who writes the tips for the *Hub* *Blackboard*.

TENANT: "That house of yours is in terrible condition. It isn't fit for pigs to live in."

LANDLORD: "And you are there going to move."

No useful man has time to go back and rub out his unfortunate footprints.

The sky is so blue at this season of the year that the earth grows green with jealousy.

JOAN OF ARC couldn't have set a trap, picked a jar of cucumbers, nor the baby's hair.

GENERALLY the more aimless a boy's the better he likes to run around with shot-gun.

SHE (severely): "WHAT is a poker chip?"
 HE (frankly): "It's a chip off a pain I suppose. Did I guess it?"

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