

HARRY (who has been hiding in vase, to Charley, just accepted by Clara): "Allow me to be the first to congratulate you, brother-in-law. Say, lend us a dollar, will you, I'm out o' cigars!"

THE DIFFERENCE IN THE CRIMES.

MRS. BLACKSTONE: John, what is aggravated assault and battery?

BLACKSTONE: It is a legal name for an offense, my dear.

MRS, BLACKSTONE: Oh, I know that, but what does it mean?

MR. BLACKSTONE: Well, I'll give you an illustration. If I should hit you with an axe, that would be assault and battery; but if you should hit me with one of those biscuit, it would be aggravated assault and battery.

GOT IN THE WRONG PLACE.

POET: Here is a little sonnet which I should like to get printed.

EDITOR: The job printing office is next door, sir.

APPRECIATED SYMPATHY.

WHY are you here, my poor fellow?" asked the visitor of the prisoner.

"De walls is so thick I can't git out. Dats why, see?"

DISCRETION.



OLD Mr. Brown is sixty-three, A dried-up, antiquated fossil; A pretty husband he would be! But then his fortune is colossal.

My Jack is young, and fair, and swell, His tender words are sweet as honey;

I'm certain that he loves me well, Alas! He hasn't any money.

And so I think that Mr. Brown
Shall be of my young heart the winner;
We'll have the swellest house in town,
And Jack shall often come to dinner.

HIS MANIA.

"THERE is one thing, gentlemen," said the lunatic, "before you go I'd like to have you tell me."

"What is that?"

"What is it that 'Nuff said.' I've often heard people say 'Nuff said and then they stopped."

IT MUST HAVE BEEN PADDED.

EXCHANGE editor (glancing over a St. Louis paper): Here's a column editotorial on "Morality in Chicago."

EDITORIAL WRITER: Well, some people can string together a great many words on a purely speculative topic.

EVERY day is a fine one to the Police Justice.



OTHER DUTIES.

SISTER GOLDBUG: Ise berry sorry, bre'r Whitetop, ter see yo' comin' out o' dat saloon.

BROTHER WHITETOP: Can't help it, Sister Goldbug. I'se can't expend all my time in dere; Ise got ter go home wunce un er while.