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"It seems to me I have seen your face before." "Quite likely. That's where I carry it."

Employer: "Well, Patrick, which is the bigger fool, you or I?" Patrick: "Faith, I couldn't say, sor, but it's not mesilt, surely."

Not much of a sight after all.—"I saw a goblet to-day made of bone." "Pahaw! I saw a tumbler made of flesh and blood last night." "Where?" "At the circus."

As a general rule, we are opposed to monopolies and trade combines; but there is no rule without its exception, and we are free to admit that a turkey trussed is not so bad.

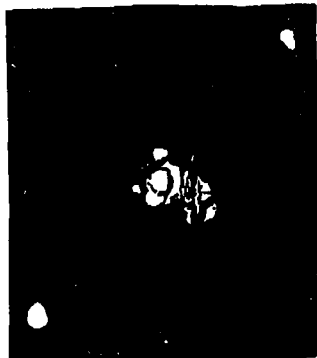
Mistress: "Mary, have you made the dressing for the turkey." Mary: "Sure, ma'am, an' I've made his pants, but I'm havin' hard work wid his coat, for it's no samstress I am at all, at all."

A thankful spirit.—Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for in the past year?" Johnny (without hesitation): "Yessur." Teacher: "Well, Johnny, what is it?" Johnny: "Why, when you broke your arm you couldn't lick us for two months."

Teacher: "Anonymous means without a name; write a sentence showing you understand how to use the word." Small girl writes—"Our new baby is anonymous."

"Did you ever go to the circus, Jim?" asked one small urchin of another. "Not a real circus," said Jim, reflectively, "but I've seen my mother chase chickens into the coop."

Teacher (who believes in seasonable exercises, and who has been having the children read about poultry): "And now can any one tell me what poultry means?" New pupil (confidently): "Yes, m. Poultry is something you read aloud!"



HE BLEW OUT THE GAS! A Drama in Three Acts.