

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

"Norah, I want you to keep that policeman out of the kitchen." "I know it isn't good for me, mem, but he just won't go into the parlor."

Joe married Miss Paula M'Quaver. And, although she was thin and passe. She really had lots in her favor—About eight city lots on Broadway!

The mourners of the simplified. The while their grief they tell, Assure us that it's laid aside For just a simple spell.

This is the faith that is in it; Joy ain't a-runnin' away; World won't made in a minute An' trouble ain't comin' to stay!

Shad.—"Why did the union make Grab a walking delegate." Pike.—"Because he's the only one down here that could fill the position."

Mrs. Biggs.—"I don't see as much of my husband as I used to." Mrs. Wiggs.—"Is he travelling?" Mrs. Biggs.—"No; he's been taking anti-fat."

"My! but old Russell is a storage battery of energy. Doesn't he just fire one with enthusiasm?" "Yep; I used to work for him, and I was never fired more enthusiastically by any one."

Tommy.—"What does the paper mean by calling Mr. Sharp an eight by ten business man?" Tommy's Father.—"I presume it means he is not exactly square."

"What is the reform most needed in Russia?" asked the student. "I don't know for sure," answered the man with a lexicon, "but I should say it was spelling reform."

"You worked for my election because you thought I was the better man, didn't you?" said the official. "Nope," answered Farmer Corn-tassel; "the less of two evils."

A little child was addressed by a gentleman the other day. "How old are you, my dear?" he asked. "Old!" said the child, indignantly; "I'm not old at all, I'm quite new."

There once was an architect fly, Who said I will aim at the sky, I can't reach the star, And the moon man I'll poke in the eye.

Driver of Overloaded Dray.—"That hoss too old? Why, bless yer koinid heart, lady! he ain't a day older'n I am, an' I ain't but 51." Old Lady.—"Dear me! you don't say so! I beg your pardon."

A woman agitator, holding forth on the platform and presenting the greatness of her sex, cried out: "Take away woman and what would follow?" And from the audience came a clear, male voice: "We would."

Ruffon Wratz (laboriously trying to read fragment of newspaper,— "What is a 'calumny?'" Goodman Gonrong—"It's either a graduate of a college or it's the stuff they put in these bakin' powders. Wot about it?")

Wealthy Physician—"I didn't have \$300 worth of practice until I bought an automobile." Aged Invalid—"Made your own patients, I suppose?" Wealthy Physician—"Well, you see, I'd run over people, load them in the tonneau, carry them to the office and operate on them before they came to. Couldn't leave them on the road, you know."

Cannibal Chief.—"Have you any last message that you wish to have sent home?"

Stern Looking Female.—"Yes, I have. Don't let my son-in-law know."

The Owner.—"Why are you arresting us?"

The Country Constable.—"Wal, I need th' money. I'm trying ter git enough from fees ter buy an automobile myself."

He.—"I played my first game of golf this afternoon."

She.—"And what did you go round in?"

He (innocently). — "Knickerbock-ers."

Teacher. — "'Anonymous' means without a name. Give me a sentence showing you understand how to use the word."

Small Boy.—"Our baby is anonymous."

"I can induce the most contrary man in all the world to agree with me."

"Indeed! How, pray?" "By saying mean things about his neighbors."

When you see a boy skating and you begin to say to yourself, "I could beat him skating when I was his age," it is a sign that you are growing old. The older you get the better you could skate when a boy.

Little Girl.—"Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?"

Veteran's Little Girl.—"Yes."

Little Girl.—"Where's his other one?"

Veteran's Little Girl.—"Hush, dear. It's in Heaven."

Student.—"There must be some mistake in my examination mark. I don't think I deserved an absolute zero."

Inspector.—"Neither do I, but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

"Father," said the little boy, "what is a scientist?"

"A scientist, my son, is a man who tells you something you always know in such long words that you fail to recognize it."

"Ah," said the doctor, "you've got a bad cold again. Really you ought to be careful about sitting in the draughts."

"I ab. I caught it this tibe by havig to sit dext to a Bostod lady at didder."

"All my old friends tell me the first year is the trying one for married folk," remarked the bride. "They say that if you get through the first year you're all right." "Yes, that's true," said the woman who had celebrated her silver wedding. "You don't mind it much after the first year."

"What ever made you want to build your house on the State line. As you have it planned your kitchen will be in one State and your dining-room in another." "Say, don't give it away. I'm arranging to have it fixed so that the government of our cook can be turned over to the Interstate Commerce Commission."

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THAT her name wasn't Crusoe was proved by the trunk which was of the baggage car time that the young lady iously assisted down the tra obsequious porter. She had never been in before, but the bustle ab station seemed to indicate and wide-awake, if small o There were several tray mobiles waiting at the p Dorothy looked at them search of the friends w meet her on her arrival. But she saw none of the