



### A COMATOSE EXISTENCE.

"My dear sir, you need exercise—work! A little mental and physical activity will bring you around."

"Well, doctor, I am afraid I am a doomed man. You see, I have a life tenure in the Civil Service."

### CROAKS FROM GRIP'S BASKET.

BY P. MCARTHUR.

#### MUTUAL RECRIMINATIONS.

FOOT—"Why do you persist in getting tight whenever I put you on?"

BOOT—"Because you fill me up, of course; but haven't I as good a right to get tight as you have to get corned?"

FOOT—"Well, I suppose you have, for you are better heeled than I am."

#### RIVAL STARS.

FIRST STAR (*rehearsing a new play*)—"In this scene I am supposed to leave the stage at the rear while you stand in the front facing the audience. What will be your cue to resume your lines?"

SECOND STAR—"The look of satisfaction on the faces in the audience."

#### AT THE BOARDING SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

FIRST GIRL (*seeing a stranger enter*)—"Is it a man?"

SECOND GIRL—"No. It is only a reporter."

#### HE WOULD HAVE A HOWLING TIME.

HOUND—"That is a very pretty little bark you have. Why don't you go out sailing in it sometimes?"

TERRIER—"I'd be delighted to go just now if you wouldn't mind my going on your bay."

#### WHY, OH, NYE?

PENNER—"They say Nye did his very best to keep Riley from taking to drink."

SPACER—"Then why in thunder did he submit the poor fellow to such an infliction of old chestnuts night after night?"

#### ONE CONSOLATION LEFT.

JOHNNY—"It must have been nice when the woods were full of deers and bears and wolves, and you could hunt them when you liked. You could make your living by hunting then."

GRANDPA—"Yes, dear, but they are all gone. You couldn't make much of a living by hunting now."

JOHNNY—"No. It's too bad they're gone, but we have something else to make a living out of. You didn't use to have summer boarders."

#### THE SLOWEST YET.

DETRON—"Hang it, you have cut my hair too short."

BARBER—"Very sorry, sir."

DETRON—"Well, never mind. I'll have a shave and I guess if you take as long at it as you usually do, my hair will have grown to a decent length before you are done."

#### A GOOD EXCUSE.

CHOFFY—"How is it that you allow yourself to be seen on the streets unshaven?"

HOFFY—"I haven't had a chance to go to a barber shop for ever so long."

CHOFFY—"Where have you been?"

HOFFY—"I've been in a restaurant waiting for a stew."

#### A SUFFICIENT CAUSE.

MRS. JONES—"What a melancholy woman Mrs. Rounder is."

MR. JONES—"Yes, she is mourning for her late husband."

MRS. JONES—"Is she a widow?"

MR. JONES—"No, but her husband is a clubman."

#### A TRAMP'S TROUBLES.

RAGGLES—"I hear that you were almost drowned the other day."

SWIZZY—"Yep!"

RAGGLES—"How did yeh feel?"

SWIZZY—"I don't know which was the worst, swallerin' the water or havin' the bath."

#### CRUEL BUT PERHAPS CORRECT.

MISS FORTYTUE—"It was very kind of you to send me your portrait. It was just lovely; but where did you get it lithographed?"

MISS OLDGIRL—"Lithographed! I never had my portraits lithographed and I never sent you my portrait."

MISS FORTYTUE—"You didn't. Then it must have been a valentine that someone sent to me. Who could have been so mean?"

RATCLIFFE—"I want a Motto, for to show  
My family's awistocwatic,  
And awe the vulgaw, don't you know,"—  
HERALD—"I would suggest 'Rats in the attic.'"



### A WARNING TO BABY.

MOTHER (*to baby*)—"It's muzzer's little ootsy tootsy; muzzer loves her little darling baby."

FANNY (*who has just been spanked*)—"Don't you believe her Baby. When you (*sob*) grow up she'll spank you, t-t-too!"