



Pitcher: "Why, they've hanged Teddy Toaster."

Teapot: "Yes, didn't you know? He stabbed Slicie, O'Bread in three places and then held him over the fire."

Demonstrated.

She came back to us from college
Quite a botanist, you know,
And I asked her to explain whence came
The name of "Mistletoe."

She turned and flashed this answer,
With a most bewitching pout—
"If you are not very careful,
I'm afraid you'll soon find out."

I did.

For when beneath the berries,
I kissed her lips so sweet,
Paw's toe became a missle,
And I landed in the street.

—HALLAM.

A Fortunate Mistake.

A little bunch of mistletoe was hanging in the hall,
'Twas rather dark to see her face, I kissed her, that
was all,
But, when I turned the gas jet up, my heart all in a
whirl,
I found I'd kissed (quite by mistake) the mother, not
the girl.

She said I was a nice young man to go and treat her so,
Her daughter she would give to me—my heart with
pride did glow,
And so I turned the gas jet down (there was no harm in
this)
And I gave my future mother-in-law another little kiss.
—H.

He is a foolish man who lets a failure develop into a disappointment.

Binkerton: "That Welsh coal supplied by the city is the worst kind of trash. They are a lot of swindlers."
Racefiend: "Yes, regular Welshers."