

'Tis rumored that this sad fate hath fallen on a number of the youthful members of year '21. The perspicacity of that clerk is to be commended.

Regarding the pacifists, Rastus, a wideawake colored man, gives a tip when his friend Ned asks:

"Mornin', Rastus! Yo' coming to de pacifist meetin' tonight?"

"I doan' think so. I done misplaced my razor."—Pickings.

CLOSE QUARTERS.

"How cold your nose is!"

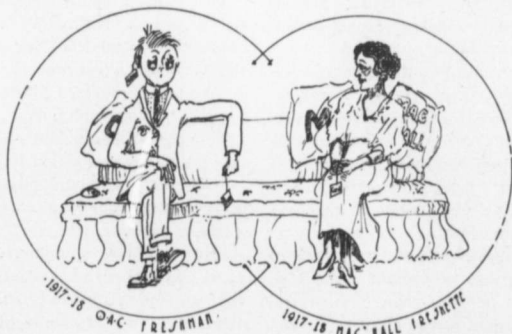
These words came from the daughter of the house who was sitting in the parlor with her beau.

"Is Towser in the parlor again?" demanded her mother from the next room.

"No, mother, Towser isn't in the parlor."

And then silence resumed its reign.
—Exchange.

"GO WEST YOUNG MAN"



"WHEN I FIRST MET YOU"

Many a truthful man breaks his word because he stutters.

Mistress—It's only fair to warn you, Bridget, that my husband swears a little sometimes.

Bridget—That's all right, mum. So do I.—Life.

Young Arthur was wrestling with a lesson in grammar. "Father," said he, thoughtfully, "what part of speech is woman?"

"Woman, my boy, is not part of speech; she is all of it," returned father.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

L—w—d—y—"Oh! P—g! What are you going to write your thesis on?"

P—g—"The thing I know most about."

L—d—y—"Well! What's that?"

P—g—"I don't know yet."

Frey (at dinner)—"You appear to eat well, Hop."

H—k—s—"Yes sir. I've been practicing all my life."

"I don't see what he saw in her to marry."

"Don't you understand? She kept him out of the war."