

Fun and Frolic for the Merry Hour.

A Fish Yarn.

Boy: "Say, mister, want me to bait your hook?"
 Man: "Git out! You only want to hook my bait."—Judge.

No Picnic.

Among the spring stories told is this one:—
 The trolley stops; an Irish lady and ten children climb in.

Conductor: "Are these your children, madam, or is it a picnic?"

The lady: "They are my children and it's no picnic."

A Good Tongue Exercise.

If you stick a stick across a stick,
 Or cross a stick across a stick,
 Or stick a cross across a stick,
 Or stick a cross across a cross,
 Or cross a cross across a stick,
 Or cross a cross across a cross,
 Or stick a crossed stick across a stick,
 Or cross a crossed stick across a cross,
 Or stick a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
 Or cross a crossed stick across a stick,
 Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
 how will you stick a cross across a crossed stick?

The Ellfant,

The ellfant is a great ingy rubber beast, and is the biggest of all beasts put together. He has a trunk at one end, and a tale at the other, so that you don't always no which way he is looken. The ellfant can't read, but he has two butiful paper cutters groin out of his mouth. He is useful and strong, and can but down things like walls. Once I rode on an ellfant at the cirkus, and it cost a nikle. He made a noise like a trumpit, and I fell off. If he wasn't so big I would have kiked him. Once a taylor stuk a needel into a ellfant, and years after the ellfant soked his house for him. This ellfant at the cirkus soked me for a nikle, and I didn't stick a needel in him. The ellfant grows in hot climets like coka nuts. Most ellfants are good ellfants, but if you ever see the ellfant that did me out of a nikle, soko him good for me.—Selected.

Very Fond of Cake.

Little Charlie (at supper): "Grandma, do your glasses make things look bigger?"

Grandma: "Yes, dearie. Why?"

Charlie: "Oh! I only thought if they did maybe you'd take 'em off while you're cutting the cake."

A Good Animal.

Teacher: "John, what are your boots made of?"

Boy: "Of leather."

Teacher: "Where does the leather come from?"

Boy: "From the hide of an ox."

Teacher: "What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots and gives you meat to eat?"

Boy: "My father."—Tit-Bits.

