

Cousin Nell "Supposing your chicken should lay an egg, Tommy, would you give it to me?"

Tommy—"No: I'd sell it to a circus man. That chick is a rooster."

A negro, on being charged by his master with being afraid of work, replied, "No, massa, no 'fraid ob work: I'll lie down an' sleep right beside it."

A man met an employee of his, an Irishman, on the street, and stopped him with the question had he heard the news. On Pat's replying "No," he said, "The devil is dead." Pat reached down in his pocket and handed the man a quarter. "Well," said Pat, "it's the custom in our country to support the orphans when the parents die."

A little girl of three was saying her prayers when her little brother came slyly behind her and pulled her hair. Without moving her head, she paused and said: "Please, Lord, excuse me a minute while I kick Herby."

Patrick—"Begorra, Bridget, thim potaties yez poundin' is jest loike mesilf."

Bridget—"Now, what does yez mane by that, Patrick O'Donavan?"

Patrick—"Och, no sooner did they git their eyes on ye than they was mashed."

Mrs. Stagers—"We are to have mother for dinner to-day, James."

Mr. Stagers—"All right: see that she is thoroughly cooked."

"Astonishing, isn't it, how things are taxed in Toronto now?" said Straddles. "Why, I hear lots of people talk about taxing their brains."

A high school girl said to a friend yesterday that "He kicked the bucket" was slang, and that the polite expression was: "He propelled his pedal extremities with violence against a familiar utensil used for the transportation of water and other fluids."

Smart Lawyer—"You say the evening wore on. What did it wear on that particular occasion?"

Witness (also smart) "The close of day, I presume."

Master—"How shall I cane you?"

Boy "If you please, sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system of penmanship—the

heavy strokes upwards and the downward ones light."

A lady having accidentally broken her smelling bottle, her husband, who was very petulant, said to her: "I declare, my dear, everything that belongs to you is more or less broken." "Quite true," replied the lady, "for even you are a little cracked."

J'ai la grippe.  
Tu as la grippe.  
Il ou elle a la grippe.  
Nous avons la grippe.  
Vous avez la grippe.  
Ils ou elles ont la grippe.

"Are you engaged?" politely asked a New Yorker, at a North Georgia country dance. "No," she fairly shouted, "I bean't; but I be married, an' if my man saw you un moseyin' 'round me he'd break every bone in your body. Scats!"

"That young Miss Newdle, to whom you were paying so much attention last evening, Leon," said his mother, "talks very ungrammatically." "Thunder!" exclaimed the young man. "She does not need to know anything about grammar, mother. She owns a gas well."

COULDN'T GET OUT OF IT.—"They say there is poison in ice cream, Ethel," he said, as they passed by the ice cream saloon. "Well," she said, "I would like to see whether there is or not. Let us try it."

Cousin Tom: So you are not going to marry him? Eleanor: No. Cousin Tom: Why not? Eleanor: Well, papa objects to his fortune: mamma objects to his family, and I object to his character: and besides that, he has not asked me yet.

WHY HE REFUSED.—Barber (to an Irishman lately landed, whom he had just shaved): Bay rum, sir? Irishman: Oi think not, sor. Oi'm just afther drinking a glass o' beer, an' Oi don't loike mixin' me dhrinks.

At The Grand, for three nights, beginning February 1st, the ever-welcome actor, Gus Williams and his talented company will appear. The last three nights of the week and Saturday matinee Charles Frohman's company will appear in the comedy-drama entitled "Jane."