

Wise and Otherwise

JONES: "Did you ever see a volcano in course of eruption?"

SMITH: "No, but once I remember I came home very, very late from the club, and my wife—"

"HAVE you anything to say prisoner, before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.
"No, my lord, except that it takes very little to please me."

"How came you to have such a short nose?" asked a city dandy of a country boy.
"So that I shouldn't be poking it into other people's business," was the withering reply.

"It's dreadfully queer," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than they are at the bottom."

"Miss," said the honest farmer, "it comes about this way: 'Potatoes is growin' so fast just now that by the time I get a sack full the last ones is ever so much bigger than the first ones.'"

"WHAT has become of the big man who used to beat the bass drum?" asked the private of the drum-major.

"He left us about three months ago."

"Good drummer, too, wasn't he?"

"Yes, very good. But he got so fat that when he marched he couldn't hit the drum in the middle."

ASSISTANT: "Why, Mr. Cook, what's the matter? You look worried."

MR. COOK: "You have put the living skeleton museum illustration in the baby-food advertisement."

"GENTLEMEN of the jury," asked the clerk of the court, "have you agreed upon a verdict?"

They have. replied the foreman. "The verdict of the jury is that the lawyers have mixed this case up so that we don't know anything at all about it."

"Do you think your sister likes me, Freddie?"

"Yes," she stood up for you at dinner."

"Stood up for me? Was anybody saying anything against me?"

"No, nothing much. Father said he thought you were rather a donkey, but Sis got up and said you weren't and told father he ought to know better than judge a man by his looks."

LADY AT THE DOOR: "I believe, in my heart, you are the same tramp I gave a large piece of Christmas pudding to a few days ago."

TRAMP: "No, ma'am, you're mistaken. He's dead."

BANK CASHIER: "This cheque, madam isn't filled in."

"Isn't what?"

"It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want."

"Oh; is that all? Well, I'll take all there is."

GEORGE: "I just saw you coming from the conservatory with Miss Goldie. Rather handsome girl, but too reserved for me."

THOMAS: "Yes, I've just reserved her for life."

MISTRESS (to servant): "Did you tell those ladies at the door that I was not at home?"

SERVANT: "Yes, mum."

"What did they say?"

"How fortint?"

MR. WICKS (looking over the paper): "Cheap Drugg and Company are selling all sorts of patent medicines at half-price."

MRS. WICKS: "Just our luck! There isn't anything the matter with us."

THIS is the glorious season of the year, when you wear a great-coat one day, a thin coat the second, a porous-plaster the third, and a doctor's bill the fourth.

YOUNG M.P.: "Well, my dear, what do you think? I had the honor of being interviewed this morning on the leading topics of the day."

HIS WIFE: "Indeed? What did you say?"

YOUNG M.P.: "I really can't tell until I see the morning paper."

"DON'T on any account sleep on an empty stomach," was the advice of a physician to a patient.

"No danger of that," was the reply; "I always sleep on my back!"

"PAPA" said the darling daughter of the household, "how did you propose marriage to mamma?"

"Don't ask me," answered the old man, "I can't remember a thing about it. Go and ask your mother. She managed the whole affair."

"WELL, after the witness gave you a blow, what happened?" asked the counsel.

"He gave me a third one," replied the prisoner.

"You mean a second one."

"No, sir, I landed him the second one."

YOUNG HUSBAND: "I want you to love and trust me, Mabel."

YOUNG WIFE: "I can love you, Charlie, but I can't trust you." (He had married his tailor's daughter.)

PENURIOUS PHILANTHROPIST (handing cent to small boy who has been holding his horse for about an hour): "There, my lad, there's something for you."

SMALL BOY: "Can I keep the change, mister?"

WELL WORTH NOTING.

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Massey-Harris Illustrated

AN INDEPENDENT ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF NEWS AND LITERATURE FOR RURAL HOMES.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE MASSEY PRESS.

PROP. SCRUB - - - Editor-in-Chief.
FRANK VIFOND - - - Acting Editor.

Subscription Price:

To all parts of Canada and United States, only 50 cents per annum, postage prepaid, stamps taken.

Always address:

MASSEY PRESS, 927 King Street West,
Toronto, Canada.