



FLOWERY.

YOUNG WIDOW (*with money*)—"Sweetheart is a name I always liked. You used to call me rose-bud, but somehow it does not please me so much as sweetheart."

CAPTAIN SNAPUP (*absently*)—"Yes, twenty-nine years is old for a rose-bud."

TO SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

WHY, Sir John, can't you see
That the old horse N.P.
Is a founder'd and spavined old roarer,
And 'twould be a safe bet
That you're certain to get
If much longer you ride him, a floorer.

Take this into account,
And secure a new mount,
And before the next parliament meets, sir,
Get often astraddle
Till at home in the saddle,
And you feel quite secure in your seat, sir.

G.C.

"INVITED GUESTS."

MRS. POPENJOY—"I am preparing the list of invited guests to your approaching wedding, Louisa, and if it doesn't completely eclipse that pretentious Snorton-Rockford affair of last week and turn them perfectly green with envy, I shall be much surprised. Listen. (*Reads.*) 'Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Emperor William of Germany, His Holiness Pope Leo XIII, Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill, the Marquis of Queensbury, President and Mrs. Cleveland, Hon. Hoke Smith, Ward McAllister, Mrs. Paran Stevens, Carlyle W. Harris—'"

MISS POPENJOY—"Oh, but mamma, that's absurd. They won't any of them come, you know."

MRS. POPENJOY—"Come? Of course not! What has that to do with it? But if we send them invitations they are invited guests, are they not? And their names can be published in the newspapers just as the Snorton-Rockford 'guests' were, though some of them were thousands of miles away."

THE FITNESS OF THINGS.

MRS. PLUGWINCH—"Oh, John, they had a social at the Parkdale Methodist church on Good Friday, with married men only as waiters."

PLUGWINCH—"Highly appropriate, my dear. If having to wait about an hour every time your wife is going out with you doesn't fit a man for being a waiter, I don't know what would."

A YOUTHFUL EGOTIST.

TEACHER—"Can any of you tell me what an egotist is?"

ROSALIND—"I know. Mamie Biggleswade is a big egotist."

TEACHER—"For shame, Rosie! You shouldn't say such things about your companions."

ROSALIND—"But she is, though. She ate half-a-dozen eggs all to herself on Easter Sunday."

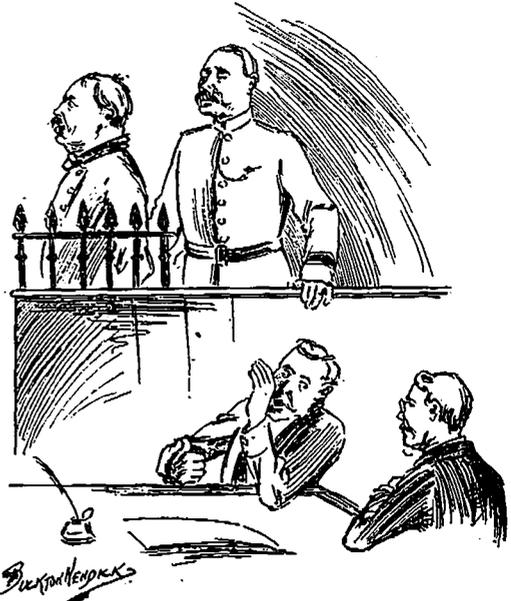
CONVENTIONAL LYING.

HE went to hear grand opera,
He went to hear it twice,
He told his friends he liked it well!
And thought it very nice;
But still he knew this specious yarn
Was more than a mistake,
For nothing but the ceaseless noise
Had made him keep awake.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

ETHEL—"Jack is an optimist. He can find something to admire in everything."

MAUD—"Now I can understand his attention to you."



THE BULLY BOY.

COURTIER—"That criminal has a hard eye."

PARESI—"Yes. Glass, probably."

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