

Wit and Humor.

THE WAY TO GET IT.

Her. Mr. Goodman—"Mr. Upton, I was extremely pained to learn that you had endorsed the opening of a saloon, a hot-bed of crime, in your neighborhood."

Harlin Upton—"Well, it was in self-defence; there had been too many robberies up there of late, and we had to have police protection."

Judging from Appearances.



"Confound it, there goes my hat!"

VERY NEAR.

Cholly—"Who is that beastly fat man that the doosid Germans have pictures of so much—the fellow astwide of the bush keg, don't you know?"

Yalvey—"I thought everybody knew who that was. It is a representation of King Jamborevus."

SHE COULDN'T.

"Open thy window, Oh, lady fair,"
The troubadour softly sighs—
"That my thine's, craving soul may drink
Of the light from thy lovely eyes."
And the lady fair wished then and there
To comply in the very worst way;
But her papa put in a burglar
Alarm that very day.

THE SAME THING.

Dick Hicks—"I overheard Mrs. Dix saying that I needed a spanking."

Mrs. Hicks—"She said you needed a stern hand."

Dick Hicks—"I suppose that was her polite way of putting it."



"——It can't be very deep, since it doesn't cover that bird's legs."

THE REAL TRUTH.

Dr. Thirly—"It has been reported to me that you make a practice of fishing on Sunday."

Johdus—"No such thing; I set my lines Saturday night, and, as a humanitarian, I have to go around to see if any poor little fishes have been caught and are suffering."

LESSONS ON SHOOTING.

Young Freshie—"Yass, I think of going onto a ranch for a while, but I suppose, before I start, I ought to learn something about shooting, ought I?"

One Boy—"That's so. Spend a few weeks learning not to shoot off your mouth; then you'll be all right."

A NEW LEAF.

Smith—"I'm going to give up poker. Can't afford it. I dropped fifty dollars last Saturday; and I tell you I've been short as a pie-crust since."

Robinson—"Is 'at so?"

Smith—"Yes; and the worst of it is, I've had three sure tips on the races and couldn't play 'em."

AGITATED.

Algy—"I was nearly wun o'vay by a cable-car this afternoon."

Cholly—"That was an exciting experience!"

Algy—"Exciting? I nearly dropped me English accent."

NOT SATISFACTORY.

Domestic—"How much do you pay, Mum?"

Mrs. Hiram Duly—"I'll pay you what you are worth."

Domestic—"I don't work for no starvation wages. Good day, Mum!"

ASSURED.

Old Lady (in crowded car)—"Don't let me deprive you of your seat, Mr. Brown."

Mr. Brown (politely)—"No depravity at all, madam; no depravity at all."



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HOW SHE EXPLAINED IT.

Mr. Soggy—"Yass, I can drink lots of whiskey and not feel it."

She—"It must go to your head."

A FREEZER.

Lover—"I would marry you if you had not a dollar."

Heires—"Well, perhaps we had better postpone the marriage till that time."

A COLD DOTH MAKE US ALL AKIN.

Mrs. Motter—"Didn't Mrs. Smith say she'd never speak to you again, after you soddled her Johnny?"

THE PERFECT MAN.

Maudie—"No, Mama, Mr. Placid may be all you say; but life with him would be too hum-drum, too smooth and uneventful. I cannot marry him."

Mrs. Lively—"Why, what could have given you such an idea of him?"

Maudie—"Well, I saw him transact some business over the telephone, with the usual results, and he never even lost his temper. He is too near a saint for me!"



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Effect of Absent-Mindedness.



Reading about the numerous cases of snail-pox, Charles at once decided to purchase a vacuum-joint, which he does, and places the same carefully in his vest-pocket.

THE DUDE'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

"How did Algy get so frightfully burned?"

"He was warming before the grate, just after a bath, when his clothes caught fire."

"Didn't he jump back into the bathtub?"

"No. He ran out on the fire escape."

SHOULD BOTH BE KNOCKED OUT.

Jasper—"I see by the papers that Corbett assures the public there will be nothing brutal in the approaching fight between himself and Jackson."

Jampuppe—"Isn't that too bad?"

ON THE ALERT.

Potter—"Why didn't you join us on our hunting trip?"

Blair—"Well, I'm not much of a hunter, and I was afraid you might make game of me."



But later, in a fit of absent-mindedness, uses it as a tooth-pick.

CRITICAL.

"I don't think Fleecy sang with much feeling last night."

"No; if he had any feeling he would not sing at all."

FINDING FAME AS ADVERTISED.

Tracey—"Windie's bicycle trip around the world has made him famous. The papers are full of it."

Stacey—"Yes; he wore 'Giggin's Underwear,' Hedman's Hats, 'Brogan's Shoes,' rode only the 'Uncle Sam Bicycle,' used 'Bear's Soap,' and took 'Hundred Doses for a Dollar' in every climate."

HOLDING HER OWN.

Miss Ann Teak—"Why don't you come to our Woman's Emancipating meetings any more? Come to-night. Miss Oldguri is going to read a lovely paper on 'The Tyranny of Men.'"

Mrs. Henry Peck—"Yes; and give my husband a chance to slip off of the smoking concert his club holds this evening! Not much!"

TOP OF THE LIST.

"There goes a man who leads in letters."

"Ah, indeed! What's his name?"

"A. A. Adams."

THE PATHOLOGIC SCHOOL.

Mrs. Grammarcy—"Do you examine any supervision over your daughter's reading?"

Mrs. Park—"Certainly, my dear! It is quite necessary at the present day. I never let her read a book written by a woman until I've looked it over carefully."



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Bride of a year (weeping)—"You used to say I was sweet enough to eat."

Groom of the same period—"Yes, and I wish to Heaven I had eaten you."

He—"Yes, I know two men I have roughly admired."

She—"Indeed. Who's the other one?"

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