



Freddie Frog: "Hey! Willie, give me some more leaf, I'm near frozen."

### At the Barber's.

At the establishment of a certain hair-dresser the following scene recently took place, to the joy of those awaiting their turn.

Barber (inspecting the victim in the chair): "Your hair is getting very thin, sir."

Victim: "Yes? That's all right. I've been giving it anti-fat; I hate stout hair."

Barber: "It's quite grey, sir."

Victim: "Of course! I'm in half-mourning just now."

Barber: "But you really should put something on it, sir."

Victim: "So I do, every day."

Barber: "Ah! May I ask what?"

Victim: "My hat!" (Silence.)

### Regret. (After Shelley.)

O "Judge!" O "Life!" O "Truth!"  
O'er whose sad jests forsooth!

Trembling, I weep where I had smiled before,  
When will return the humor of thy youth?  
No more—Oh never more!

### A Disciple of the Great Thomas.

Father: "Reginald, my son, always remember the words of Carlyle, 'All true work is sacred.'"

Gilded Youth (humbly yet earnestly): "Thomas was wight, fothaw. Twust me to wemembah. I shall not pwofanely touch it."

### Inquisitive.

"I notice that you put two one cent stamps on each of your letters. Have you a friend who saves stamps?"

"Not that I know of."

"Are you trying to give the post office more work then?"

"Never looked at it that way."

"Well, then, why do you do it?"

"Oh just because two heads are better than one."

Jasper: "I don't think that automobilist really wants to hurt anyone. See what a careful lookout he is keeping."

Jumpuppe: "Lookout nothing. He's just keeping his eye peeled for policemen."