



And now that we are engaged, Frederick, I only think it right to make a confession. I love onions. That's all right, Emiline, I smoke cigarettes; so we're quits.

"Why more girls do not marry" is the subject of a whole article in one of the reviews. And yet the reason might be summed up in a very few words—because they do not have the chance.

Gotleft—Bobby, is your sister at home this evening? Bobby—No, sir. Gotleft—Are you quite sure? Bobby—Yes, sir. Gotleft—Where is she? Bobby—In the drawing-room with Mr. Setthere.

Somebody says that Shakespeare may have been a superior poet, but was not much of a hand with the gun. Fancy asking "What's in an aim?"

Weary Raggles (reading from a newspaper he has picked up)—The new thousand dollar gold notes are badly printed on inferior paper. Tattered Tompkins—Is that so? It's odd I haven't noticed it.

Master De Wilbee Riche—Nurse, who was zat lady wiv ze dog zat tised me dus' now? Nurse—Why dear, that was your mamma.

Farmer Peastraw—Well, son, what did you learn at college? Son—I learned to fence, for one thing. Farmer Peastraw—That's good; I'll get some nails to-morrow, and we'll have a bout.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say before the case is given to the jury? Prisoner—Only this, your honor. I admit I killed the man; but we were playing whist; he was my partner; he had just trumped the winning card of my original lead. Judge—The jury will bring in a verdict of not guilty, by reason of emotional insanity.

Married man—"Why don't you get mrrried, Miss Jones? You are getting to look like a 'back number' you will soon be an old maid." Miss Jones—"I was as easy to please as your wife was, I would have married long ago."

Elder Goodman—"Young man, I fear you do not entertain the right views of life; it is not all of life to eat and drink." Young Hiflyer—"Well I guess not; I couldn't live a day without my cigarettes."

Papa—"I am going for a walk, Lillie; will you come with me?" Lillie—"No thank you papa dear, I don't fell quite well. I have been to the cooking school this morning, and you know after the girls get through they have to eat what they've made."

Jack Smallcash (to rich widow's daugoter)—Dearest Emily, will you be my wife? Emily Rackebilt—Oh, Mr Smallcash this is very unexpected! I think—I think—perhaps you had better ask mama. Jack Smallcash—I have already my love; but she refused me.

"Boo! hoo-hoo!" yelled little Johnhy. "What is the matter, dear?" said his mother. "Boo-hoo! Me and Jimmy Green was playin' like we was cats out on the coal shed, when some one raised up a window and hit me on the head with a boot-jack,"

She—A pretty time of night for you to come home He—A pretty time of night for you to be awake. She—I have stayed awake for the last four hours waiting for you to come home. He—And I have been keeping myself awake for the last four hours at the club waiting for you to go asleep.

The Rev. Dr. Primrose—Are you not ashamed to be in a class with boys so much smaller than yourself? Little Johnnie—Not much, I ain't. I can lick every mother's son of them.

PAID FOR HIS JOKE—The barber had just shaved a stylish-looking man. "Fifteen cents," said the barber.

"What for?"

"For shaving you."

"Look here, do you know how much of my valuable time I have given you while sitting here? I have been in this chair about ten minutes, and during that time I might have made 1,000 dols. on the Board of Trade. Don't talk to me about 15 cents."

"You might be right," said the barber, "and you might have made 10,000 dols. on the board, but you have been occupying my chair, and you will have to pay rent. For shaving I charge only 15 cents. And we will let that go, but for the rent of the chair I charge 50 cents, and you will give me the money or go without your hat. Hold that hat, Jim," he called, addressing a boy. "Perhaps you are right," said the man after a moment's reflection. "I'll pay for the shave."

"No, I want my rent."

"Here, give me that hat. I'm in a hurry."

"Not till you give me the 50 cents."

"Well, here, confounnd you, take the 50 cents. I never saw such a town as this. A man can't joke without having to pay for it."