



PRUDENCE AND FORESIGHT.

"WHY DO YOU PUT YOUR DOLLS BY SO CAREFULLY, MAGGIE?"
 "I AM KEEPING THEM FOR MY CHILDREN."
 "BUT SUPPOSE YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CHILDREN?"
 "THEN THEY WILL DO FOR MY GRANDCHILDREN!"



CONSCIENTIOUS DISCHARGE OF DUTY.

"BY THE BYE, HOW IS IT THE POST WAS SO LATE THIS MORNING, MRS. DIMITY?"
 "BECAUSE THERE WERE SUCH A MANY POST CARDS, MY LADY!"
 "WHY, WHAT HAS THE NUMBER OF POST CARDS TO DO WITH IT?"
 "WELL, I HAVE TO READ 'EM ALL MYSELF; AND PRECIOUS HARD WORK IT IS FOR THE MONEY, I CAN TELL YOU!"



THE HONEST TRUTH.

Aunt. "AND SO, TOM, YOU'RE LEARNING MUSIC AMONG OTHER THINGS, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?"
 Tom. "I HATE IT!"
 Aunt. "INDEED! WHICH OF YOUR STUDIES DO YOU PREFER?"
 Tom. "O—WELL—MUSIC!"



"TOO BAD!"

Comic Man (in an audible whisper, while his friend is "obliging" with "Ade-
 laide"). "LOOK OUT! HE'S COMING TO THE PASSIONATE PART NOW. YOU'LL
 SEE HIM WAG HIS SHOULDERS!"



A DISTINCTION AND A DIFFERENCE.

Aunt. "CANDIDLY, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, ETHEL?"
 Ethel. "I MAY THINK SO, AUNT, BUT I DON'T FEEL SO!"



RUDIMENTS OF SCEPTICISM AND ORTHODOXY.

The Free-Thinking Lucy. "DO YOU KNOW, MAY, SOMETIMES, WHEN I HURT
 MYSELF, THE PLACE GETS WELL WITHOUT NOBODY NEVER KISSIN' IT."
 The Faithful May. "I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, LUCY!"



NOT TO BE BEATEN.

"MY MAMMA'S GOT THE SHININGEST HAIR IN ALL BAYSWATER."
 "MY MAMMA'S GOT THE CURLINGEST HAIR IN ALL LONDON."
 "MY MAMMA'S GOT THE LONGEST HAIR IN ALL ENGLAND."
 "MY MAMMA'S GOT THE THICKEST HAIR IN ALL THE WHOLE WORLD."
 "MY MAMMA CAN SIT ON HER HAIR."
 "MY MAMMA CAN TAKE HERS OFF!!!!"



PLAYING ON FEELINGS.

Enthusiastic Maiden. "OH, MR. LOVELL, I'D SOONER BE A VIOLINIST THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD. WOULDN'T YOU?"
 Modest Youth. "WELL, IF YOU WERE THE VIOLINIST, I THINK I'D—A—SOONER BE THE VIOLIN."

[Selections from "Punch."]