Why Worry?—Another home problem is solved by a firm of cleaners in Grinnell, Iowa, which advertises: "Notice—ladies— why worry about your dirty kids when we clean them for fifteen cents?"—Chicago Tribune.

Professing Too Much.—"My dear lady, I go further than believing in woman suffrage; I maintain that man and woman are equal in every way."

"Oh, professor! Now you're bragging."—Life.

ALL SETTLED.—Nodd—"Are you sure your wife knows I'm going home to dinner with you?"

Todd.—"Knows! Well, rather! Why, my dear fellow, I argued with her about it this morning for nearly half an hour."—Life.

HIS SHARE.—Officer (to private)—
"What are you doing down that shellhole? Didn't you hear me say we were
out against four to one?"

Geordie (a trade-unionist)—"Ay. Aa heard you; but aa've killed ma fower."—Punch.

BUYING TROUBLE.

"I'm afraid," said the junior member of the new law firm, "that we are causing our client unnecessary trouble."

"Oh, that's all right," rejoined the senior member; "we'll charge him for it."—Boston Transcript.

RAISE.

"I don't know what I'm going to do. My cook, won't stay unless I raise her wages."

"Can't you manage to raise part of them?"—Judge.

