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**MUTUAL LITERARY MUSIC CLUB**  
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**AN ANECDOTE ABOUT ROYALTY.**

"A score or so of years ago," said Gunner McBride, "whin I was at Aldershot with my masher Captain O'Connor, the Queen came over from Windsor one day to hould a review, and she was to lunch with the Ginerall and other supayrior officers. I was tould off to help to wait at table. More betoken the Ginerall's head man gev himself great airs intirely, and had the impidence to tell me not to go starin' at the Queen, as if I hadn't better manners than to throw sheep's eyes at anny lady, let alone Her Majesty. Well, the lunch went off right enough without a trip or jostle, and we servants filed out into the passage at the end of the room, lavin' the company to enjoy themselves. But most of us waited outside behind the dure, manin' to rush in by an' bye, and see which of us would get hould of the champagne that the Queen was sure to lave in her glass. There was a bit of a fight at first to get next the dure, but I managed to get inside the whole of thim, and kept me hand on the handle. We stayed as quiet as mice till we heard signs of thim risin' inside. I put me eye to the keyhole and thin the other devils crowded on me like leeches, and one red-headed thief of a Scotchman actu'ly jumped stradlegs on me poor back, so I knew I would be thrown down and trampled on as soon as iver I opened the door; so siz I, 'Now, boys, keep asy, and I'll tell ye when the last of thim is gone,' and thin, after a little, I screamed out in a whisper, 'Beggorra! she's comin' out this way. Let me off! Let me off! and I gave one jump that sent me Scotch jockey sprawlin'; and away wint all the other chaps like lightnin' down the passage. Thin wasn't it meself that opened the dure fair and asy, and was drinkin' the Queen's health out of her very own glass, whin the omadhawns came tearin' in? They wore unreasonnable enough to tell me to me face that I tricked thim!"

"Waiter, bring me a demi."  
"Yes sir, tasse or john?"—Philadelphia Record.

"You say his wife's a brunette? I thought he married a blonde."  
"He did, but she dyed."—Wrinkle.