

NEIGHBORLY.

YOUNG MRS. MALPROPOS (who has just moved into the country).—" I'm delighted to have received a call from you, Miss Edgerly. It's such a delightful discovery—to find one's neighbors are half civilized, don't you know."

THE DUDE'S REVENCE.

BJOHNSTON—"Hello, old boy. I just met Snobbs, and we were talking about you."

FITZDOOD—" Ah, weally ; what did the deah fellah say, now ?"

BJOHNSTON (*who has a grudge*)—"Oh, nothing much, only he thought you had deuced little brains to go about as you do with that handsome setter. The ladies all admire Ponto the most. He said it was bad form, as it showed off your big feet and cars to disadvantage."

FITZDOOD — "Well, I declah, that was kind of him; but I shall be wevenged."

BJOHNSTON—"How do you mean to do it?"

FITZDOOD--" The next time I see him in a kwowd, I'll go up to him and say, 'Is it a fact that Snobbs of Pawkclale is a welation of yours? Bai Jove! I guess that'll fetch him, ch?"

QUITE POSSIBLE.

ALGY----- 'Say, Harry, the poet Dreamone had his hair cut off to-day."

HARRY—" Are you quite sure that it was his hair he had cut off? Might it not be that it was himself he had cut off his hair?"

A NEW NOVELIST.

FASHIONABLE LADY (in Public Library)—"Have you any of Bart's novels?"

LIBRARIAN—" No, madam ; I—er—I do not know that writer."

F. L.—"Why, you have his name in your catalogue. Here it is: Sir Walter Scott Bart!" X.

SHAKESPEARE REVISED.

THE man that hath no music in his soul Should never sing, nor touch an instrument.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

AT De Smythe's party the other evening, old Mrs. Heaviboy was talking to Mrs. Jenkins, who is slightly deaf. All went well as long as the rest of the company kept up their end of the conversation; but during one of those awkward and sudden lulls in the flow of conversation, Mrs. Heaviboy was heard to remark, "I always take mine straight." This, she hastened to explain, had reference to certain dress measurements, which those around could not understand. It is regarded as a fishy explanation.