

A RIDDLE.

WHAT instrument, tell me, will ever remain
Unplayed by a woman that's clever?
This musical query impress on your brain,
Then answer the same, now, or never.

You've "given it up," do you say, "in despair?"
Ah! then, I'll inter-ret the riddle:
No woman that's clever, I firmly declare,
Is willing to play *second fiddle*.

Mary G. Heckle.

HE HAS HAD ENOUGH

FIRST STRANGER: I can't see any use of so much talk
about irrigation.

SECOND STRANGER: You are not from Colorado, I pre-
sume?

FIRST STRANGER: No! I'm from Louisiana.

WHAT MADE HIM THINK SO?

"PAPA, what is a king?"

"A king, my child, is a person whose authority is prac-
tically unlimited, whose word is law, and whom everybody must
obey."

"Papa, is mamma a king?"

IN BOURBON COUNTY.

TEMPERANCE EVANGELIST (to Kentuckian): Do you
drink water?

KENTUCKIAN (proudly): Madam, I can drink anything
that can be drunk.



CHOLLY SOFTLY: Aw, there's—aw—breastly, wude, impudent
man staring at me all the time.

MISS BROWN: Why don't you call the guard and have him put off.
I would if he tried to flirt with ME.

THOUGHT HE WAS EXEMPT.

CONDUCTOR (to Mose Einstein, who is standing): Fare,
please.

EINSTEIN: But I vos nod sidding.

"That makes no difference."

"Don't id? Vy, dot nodiss says 'Shildren ogupying seads vill
be sharged full fare.'"

"But you are not a child."

"Yes, I vos. I vos one ov der shildren ov Israel."

THE VAGARIES OF FORTUNE.

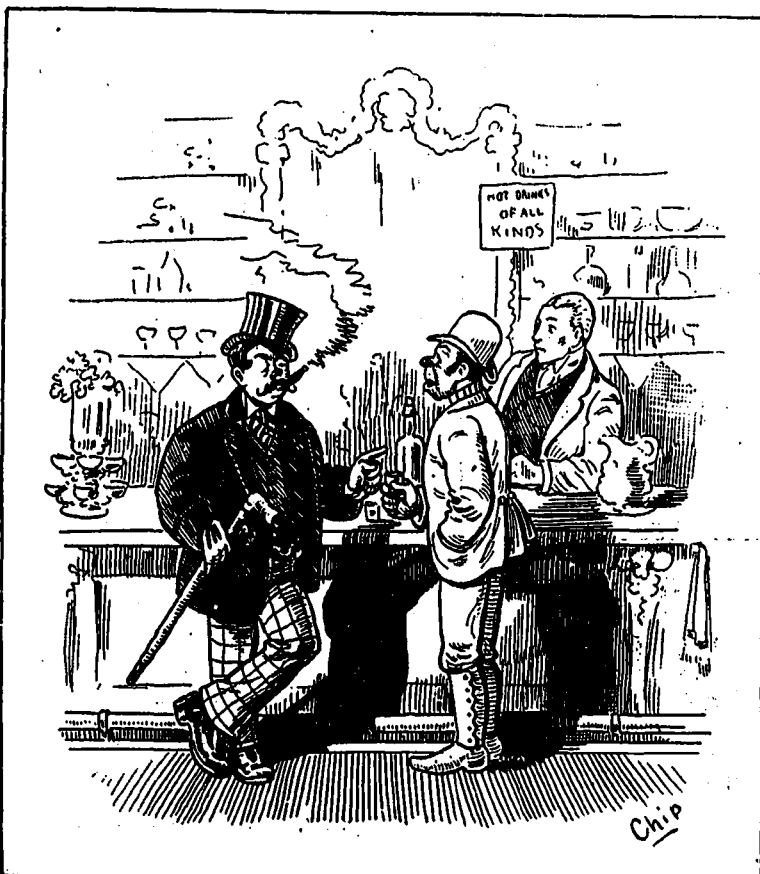
"IF you please, madam," said a tattered tramp, "I would like
some cold victuals."

"I suppose you are a flood sufferer," replied the housewife,
sarcastically.

"Worse than that, madam. One year ago I was rolling in
wealth. To-day, I am worse than penniless."

"Indeed! What is your misfortune?"

"I am a stockholder in a baseball club."



MAN ON THE LEFT: Yer see, Billy, it's just dis way in ME bus-
iness; if I didn't dress like an aristocrat I wouldn't have no PULL
at all.