



HE REMEMBERED DERRY.

THE BISHOP OF NEFAGGRAU—"Hope to see you, Mr. Broadman, at our Retreat at Trinity College."

REV. MR. B.—"No, my lord, I'm a 'No surrender' man!"

TOUGH LUCK

SORETOE—"Did yeh git anythin' teh eat to-day, pard?"

STOHNIBROOS—"Yep."

SORETOE—"Did yeh hev teh work fer it?"

STOHNIBROOS—"Yep."

SORETOE—"Times is hard, ain't dey?"

BITTER WORDS.

CRAVATE—"Beastly country, this!"

COLLAH—"Yaas. I met a man to-day who weally had the impudence to tell me that a fellah couldn't succeed here without bwains; but I gave it back to him hot."

CRAVATE—"What did you say to him?"

COLLAH—"I told him that I came from a place where people belonging to good families didn't bother their heads about such things. I tell you what, he looked thoroughly sat on, and said, 'I believe you.'"

HE WANTED A CHANGE.

OKLAHOMA BOOMER—"I've seed lots of Texas Jacks, Denver Dans, Colorado Charlies, Mexican Dicks, and sech fellers, since I come here, but what I'm hankerin' teh see now is some Dollar Bills."

ROYAL CONDESCENSION.

IN olden times men thought it strange,
And harpers sang the wondrous scene,
When royal love stooped down to change
A beggar maid into a queen.

Now lower stoops the Crown, sues grants
From public funds for household aid;
The theme reversed the muse descants,
A queen into a beggar made.

A NEGLECTED RESORT.

HUMBER—"Were you living on Faraway Beach during your vacation?"

GRUMSLY—"No; it was living on me. I was the only visitor."

NOT FISHY.

TOM—"Jack is drinking like a fish just now, I near."
BOB—"Well, ²no; not exactly. A fish drinks water."

THE MAN OF THE FUTURE.

HARDY UPSON—"Do you see that man over there?"

ROSSIN HOWES—"Yes."

HARDY UPSON—"He is the coming man."

ROSSIN HOWES—"Is that so? I wouldn't think it, to look at him. Who is he?"

HARDY UPSON—"He is the bailiff, and he is coming to my house to-day on behalf of the landlord."

SHE WAS A CLOSE OBSERVER.

HE—"The waters of Lake Ontario have almost been my home since I could pull an oar or manage a sail. I sometimes feel that I have derived part of my nature from them."

SHE (*newly arrived from England*)—"Indeed! It is a fresh-water lake, is it not?"

A CRUEL FATHER.

ELDEST DAUGHTER—"I wonder if we will have snow at Christmas this year, papa?"

PATERFAMILIAS (*smiling benignly at his children*)—"I don't think so. You know, Santa Claus always brings rein, deers."

A HEAVY BLOW.

OLD SPORT—"Billy Jones is getting to be quite a pugilist."

NEWBEE—"How do you make that out?"

OLD SPORT—"He struck me for a ten the other night."

NEWBEE—"And knocked you out in the first round, didn't he?"



ACCOMMODATING.

GAMIN—"Black your boots, sir?"

SWELL—"No; don't you see I'm wearing canvas shoes, you young blockhead?"

GAMIN—"Whitewash 'em for a dime, sir!"