

WIT AND HUMOR.

A Few Short Jokes for those who Like Them.

To-Ho For The Mayor.

They tell us that the Musical Review Club about one of the musical reporters employed at the Herald. Some three years ago; he was a good fellow, and was employed in the capacity at a salary of \$10 a week; a collision had occurred between two of the reporters, and he was sent out. The young reporter wrote a horrid description, which he used to the detriment of the woman; when the vessel collided, the scene that followed was a terrible one. Young Bennett was at home and went for him.

"Why did you not describe the scene that followed?" asked the editor.

"I had description!" thundered the great reporter.

"Why did it take description?"

"What do you mean, sir?"

"What is that?"

"That is called the description of any life's week reporter."

Bennett raised his salary—New York Tribune.

"Man's The Word."

Father: father! shouted the son of a Pennsylvania farmer, who had rushed into the city, "it's come!"

"What?"

"Natural gas!"

"Nes! William, don't you let me see."

"What?"

Down behind the barn.

Well, that right up to the old woman who had been married to her son, William—not a whisper! Time was struck when the old woman was in the kitchen and when we found that the stroke for a

Beauty's Mistress.

"Why, Smith" said the hero of the comedy paper, "I've just received a ten-line-ten-graph you've written about my beauty. You have called me 'the loveliest blonde on the whole lot of it.' But I'm neither blonde nor loveliest. I'm a brunette, vulgar and a dame."

Patrician Smith.

"Handsome!" he's only enough to make a cartload of monkeys into convulsions.

"Then would I be justified in speaking of you as a cartload of monkeys into convulsions?"

"Never mind whether you're justified or not—always speak of Tommy Collier as a cartload of monkeys into convulsions."

"Did you go for a vacation this summer?"

"No, I didn't. I stayed at home and tried to manage your business affairs!"

"I took my advertisement out of the paper, didn't I?"

"No, you didn't. You were so busy with your business to manage. Great scheme, wasn't it?"

Tommy's Mother.

Tommy's mother has had a terrible time of it. She has been so busy with her business that she has had to say "if you please," at the table. His advertisement is lamentably bad.

Tommy—"Mamma pass me the butter."
Mamma—"Off what, Tommy?"
Tommy—"If you kin reach it!"

We haven't any emperors in this country to embrace when they meet, but we do have a few politicians who will embrace anything from a department clerkship to a cabinet office.

Sam Johning, an Austin colored man, has a mule that balks. After Sam had belabored the mule for an hour the animal finally gave up the fight. "Well, Sam," said Johning, "I'll let the mule, 'd'ya see, 'Ef yer would only do what's right we emout lib tergeeder jee like two brothers."—Texas Siftings.

"Aged six, like her own way, and generally had her except when grandpa says 'No.' One day grandpa's veto had been brought in, and Ella yielded, though not very sweetly. As grandpa left the room, she stamped her foot impatiently: 'I just hate grandpa! I wish he hadn't married me!'"

It is told of a Scotch clergyman that when he was a child, on going home from church he was asked the text, "Ye shall all be the parish." He had misunderstood the passage, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

We read of a poor boy in New Bedford, who was washed overboard recently and killed. We cannot warntenure that the poor agony-stricken children overboard; if they would only wash them at home with tepid water and soap, and dry them thoroughly afterwards, all danger would be averted. Danbury News.

A Washington man tells of a quarrel between two men, one of whom was with great volubility was applying every sort of abusive epithet. The younger boy, leaning against a fence and steadily regarding the speaker with a sudden flash of his eyes, said, "Wait! At last it came." "In you done?" "Yes, I have done." Then slowly and coolly the younger said:

ANOTHER ASCENDER
The account of the Watford Branch of the London and North Western Bank was resumed at Mr. George Jones, the accountant of this agency, had made off with some of the funds of the bank and that he had gone to Alvinston and had hired a lively man to drive him to Courtright on Sunday night, where he crossed over to the "land of the free." It was further stated that the combination, of which the accountant kept one and the manager the other, the accountant's combination had to be received from the head office at London before anything could be ascertained.

When the safe was opened to-day it was discovered that the money was missing. The only opportunity which Mr. Jones had of taking anything was the few minutes from the time orders were received not to open till the cash was

the packages of exchange and ground them up in the safe. The affair has created quite a sensation, as Mr. Jones was very highly respected, and not a person supposed to be capable of such an act. The military authorities are now endeavoring to find out whether or not he will lose nothing by Jones, as they are fully secured by his securities.

An Alleged State Senator.
KNOX, Oct. 26.—Regarding the rumor that Colonel Oliver, commandant of the Royal Military Academy, intends to resign and that Sir Francis Middleton is to be appointed in his place, it is said that the story is an idle rumor. First heard of six months ago, Colonel Oliver knows nothing about it. Brevet Major-General Middleton is a married man, and has a family of six children. He is on half-pay from the imperial army, wants to remain in Canada, but military men think that the commandant of the forces would feel awkward in taking the place of a retired Adjutant-General. Colonel Oliver, it is said, though still on the active list, and available for recall, will shortly pass to the

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page is bound, showing the inner hinge and some stitching. The overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.