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WITH THE WITS



MORE CONVENIENT FOR BOTH.

A lady had engaged a Chinese cook, and at her first interview with him in the kitchen asked his name.

'My name,' said the Chinaman, 'is Wang Hang Ho.'

'Oh, I cannot remember all that,' said his mistress, 'I will call you "John."'

'Welly well,' agreed the Chinaman. 'What you' name?'

'My name,' said the lady, with some dignity, 'is Mrs. Melville Langdon.'

'I no memble all that, Misseh Melv' London. I call you "Tommy."'



ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS.

'Now, children,' said the teacher, as she distributed the flower-seeds among the little ones, 'I want you to plant these in pots, and when they begin to grow don't fail to tell me. I will give a prize to the one who reports first.'

At five o'clock one morning, a few weeks later, the family with whom the teacher boarded was aroused by a loud ringing at the door-bell. The man of the house went to the door. 'Who's there?' he asked.

'Tommy Tucker.'

'What do you want?'

'I want to see Miss Adair.'

'What's the matter? What do you want of her?'

'I want to tell her something.'

'Won't it keep till daylight? Can't I tell her myself?'

'No. It's something she wanted to know just as soon as it happened, and nobody else can do it.'

Tommy was admitted and shown into the parlor. Miss Adair was awakened, and informed that a boy wanted to see her on business that allowed of no delay.

'Why, Tommy!' she said. 'What brings you here so early? What has happened?'

'Teacher, mine's growed.'



NOT A MENTAL SCIENCE GOAT.

Harold's mother was a devout follower of mental science. The two were crossing a field while in the country, and when the lad saw a goat in the distance he shielded himself instinctively behind his parent's skirt.

'Harold, I'm ashamed of you,' she told him. 'Don't you know there is no such thing as pain, and that the goat can't hurt you?'

'Y-yes,' he admitted timidly. 'I know it and you know it, but the goat don't know it.'—Chicago "Tribune."



Pat: "The next wan o' they chauffeurs as runs over me 'll be sorry for ut."
Thomas: "An' why's that?"
Pat: "I've got a tin o' nitro-glycerine in me pocket!" —Punch.

LOOKED LIKE A GENTLEMAN.

Sir William Treloar, at the annual dinner of the United Kingdom Commercial Travelers' Association, not long ago, in London, told a story of his early life as a traveller. 'I had called on an upholsterer in Southampton,' he said, 'and as the man was absent from the shop, his daughter rang the bell for him. Then, recognizing the visitors, she called gently up the stairs, "You needn't come down, pa; it's only a commercial!" When she returned to the shop she remarked with a pleasant smile, "I took you for a gentleman you know."'



WHAT THE MATTER WAS.

Comic Artist (sadly)—'It's funny I can't sell that joke.'

Candid Friend—'If it was funny, you could sell it.'

SHE MIGHT HAVE DONE THE SAME.

Whenever little Johnny is naughty and fears he is going to get a whipping, he hides under the bed. He has great confidence in the trick. One day he went to visit his aunt, and in looking through a book, came to the picture of Mary, Queen of Scots, about to be beheaded.

'What is this, auntie?'

'That,' said his aunt, 'is Mary, Queen of Scots, and they are going to chop off her head.'

'My gracious!' exclaimed Johnny, 'why didn't she hide under the bed?'



NO MARKED CHANGES.

Johnny, aged six, had formed a bad habit of running away, more for the excitement of being pursued than for any dissatisfaction with home conditions. His mother, after welcoming him back various times, with rejoicings, followed by the kind of punishment that hurts the punisher more than the punished, at last began to see into Johnny's motives. The next time he disappeared, no one made any movement to follow him. The little fellow was bitterly disappointed, but kept away until evening, when homesickness overcame his resolve not to go back till he was sent for. He slipped in quietly, but not the slightest notice was taken, nor any allusion made to his having been absent. At length, Johnny could bear this indifference no longer. 'Well,' he observed casually, 'I see you've got the same old cat yet.'

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