CHATTER.

ETHEL-" Jack was my first love." MAUD—" Your first! I didn't think him so old."

TASPAR-"Why did Diogenes hunt for an honest man,"

JUMPUPPE—"He probably wanted to start a freak museum."

> I ONCE ambitious was and brave And of success had learned to taste; But now I feel no urging spur, T've many a forward step retraced; For when I lovely Phyllis met, The goddess of admiring men, She turned my head and bade me go, And I have backward walked since then.

CYNIC-" Do you find that cigarettes affect your brain?"

CHAPPIE—" Bah Jove, if they do anything they improve

CYNIC-" O certainly, if they affect it all. That is what I meant."

> "NEVER sit we down and say There's nothing left but sorrow, The world has sure one sucker more From whom we yet may borrow.'

JACK-"Her countenance fell when I told her what I thought of her.'

MAUD-"What! Did all her paint drop off?"

MRS. WONDERWHY-" Mrs. Newgold is said to be very proud of her ancestors."

Mrs. Sneere-"Yes. They were made under her personal supervision."



A MAN OF LITERAL HONOR.

Miss Maud-" Your stay is always so very short, and you never even take a chair when you call."

Mr. MASHERLY—"Well, you know, you said I was to consider myself as having a standing invitation to come here—and I don't want to presume beyond the terms.'



"HIGH" ART.

ELDERWAGG (after reading out poem in popular magazine)—"Sublime sir! There's something positively sublime about that!" SANSO-"I don't quite see it. What is there sublime about

ELD .- "The price, my dear sir. Just think; the publisher paid ten dollars a line for it!

> "BETSY and I are out," But why, pray, do you frown, Is it wrong that Betsy and I Should come out to see the town?

Dudes are so fragile it is no wonder they are often broke.

SPACER—"To day is the twenty-fifth anniversary of my birthday."

EDITOR—"Indeed? I wish you many happy returns: of the day. May you live to be as old as your own jokes."

> HE used to work his little farm Did the simple-minded granger, But now he summer boarders keeps, And works the simple stranger.

ETHEL—"It is nice to have a collegian for a lover." Maud-"Why?"

ETHEL—"He has so many pretty similes on hand. Now Tack Sopho compares me to some beauty of ancient Greece."

MAUD—"Some ancient beauty of Greece you mean, dear, don't you."

> When Greek mythology I read I very often wish That I could hear those Grecians tell Some yarns of catching fish.

MANAGING EDITOR-"That new editorial writer we have hired is a jewel."
Assistant—"In what way?"

MANAGING EDITOR-"When I ask him to write an editorial on a subject, he always writes on both sides and lets me take my choice."

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.