

The Modern Mazeppa.

Whitney: "I don't know, Mr. Blake; you mean well and all that, but—er—it begins to strke me that you're making "Our Dear Foy" rather ridiculous."

Purely Professional.

Pilgarlic: "Why do you write such bitter, cynical things about women and marriage?"

Inkster: "Well, the fact is I'm trying hard to raise a little money for my honeymoon trip next month."

Encyclopædia Lunae.

The Race Cry : "They're off."

A Cold Spell : I—C—E.

The Silver Question : "Can you give me four quarters for a dollar?"

Catchy Music-The Prince of Wales (a popular heir).

Cynic: "It was a good thing for Hawthorne that Dakota was not discovered in his day."

Binnick : "Why?"

Cynic: "Just think how absurd the scarlet letter would seem to a public enjoying modern divorce facilities."

A Disappointing Discourse.

Samjones,: "Just been to hear Rev. Dr. Cutefaker's lecture to men only on "Perils of City Life."

Borax : "You look weary and disgusted."

Samjones: "I should say so. Why, he didn't say anything that he couldn't have given with perfect propriety before a mixed audience."

"I believe a man should be the master in his own house," said the Worm, making a sudden turn.

"Quite true," said his high-stepping wife, "but first he should earn the right to own that house in his own name, and so conduct his affairs that they would not need the constant supervision of his worried and longsuffering wife, and—"

But the Worm fled, as usual.

The man that achieves success never hunts for precedents.