JUBILEE JOLLITIES.



RIGHT BEFORE FREDDY, TOO!

Eva--Who are you going to visit, mamma? Mamma--Oh, nobody.

Eva-I know who that is--its Freddy's ma, 'cause you said she was nobody.

OLD as the hills-The valleys.-Cedar Rapids Gossip.

Why not offer John L. the presidency of the American Pommelogical Society?—Life.

THE habitual prevaricator takes a nude departure when he tells the naked truth.— Boston Courier.

FLOATED in with the tied—the steamer that brought over the bridal couple.—Rahway Advocate.

THE King of Siam is searching for twenty women to marry his son. If he is mad at his son, why in the dickens don't he kill him at once !-- Neuman Independent.

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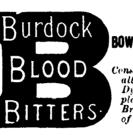
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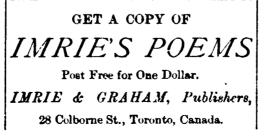
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Don't judge a man's wit By the clothes that he wears ; Don't judge a man's grit

By the way that he swears.

-Decatur Review.

Antipation of the second second

THEATRE hats should have a night off.--Buffield Times.

NEWSPAPERS that quote Latin die young. -N. Y. Morning Journal.

THE reason so many Russians come to America is because they leave only a steppe mother country.—Duluth Paragrapher.

SEASIDE hotel-keepers are just now laying in their stock of red ink and vinegar, which, later on in the season, will ripen into Chateau Lafitte at \$3 per bottle.—Fall River Advance.

MILLIONAIRE— Another subscription paper? How much have they subscribed? Charity agent—If you will put down \$95, sir, I shall have an even hundred, and I have called only at ten or twelve places.

(*iENTLEVAN*—Let me have a bill of fare, please. Waiter—We ain't got no bill of fare in this restaurong, sir. We got maynoos. This is a first-class place, an' it's only gentlemen as comes here, sir.

BEFORE this fisheries trouble is finally settled we hope that some measures will be taken to prevent the Eastport sardine packers from inflicting on an innocent and hungry public four-inch herrings boiled in kerosene oil.—Somerville Journal.

"THEN you will sail for Europe?"

- "Yes, in the very next steamer."
- " And is everything ready?"
- "Yes, John even got a passport."
- "And a big letter of credit?"

"No. John draws the line on stedit every time. He intends to pay cash wherever we go, and we can afford it. We shan't ask for the least bit of credit anywhere."



A JUBILEE CUSTOM.

She --- That Mrs. Isaacstein mext door is a nasty, impudent huzzy.

He-Hoity, toity. what's up now?

She—Why, she had the audacity to tell me that it was the custom in the year of Jubilee to return all property to the original owners, and she suggested that T might hand back those spoons I borrowed. The wretch !