

HUMOR.

"I'm afraid the bed is not long enough for you," said the innkeeper to a six-foot-three guest.

"Never mind," humorously replied the latter, as he prepared to undress, "I'll add two more feet to it when I get in."

Clara—"I see Cynthia has decorated her room with pistols, guns and the like."

Cora—"Yes, she was always a great girl for having arms round her."

Mighty drops of water,
Little drops of milk,
Make the milkman's daughter
Dress in finest silk.

Little grains of powder,
Little daubs of paint,
Make a poor complexion
Seem as though it ain't.

He—"I've had a horrid cold in the head ever since I came here."
She (consolingly)—"It always goes to the weakest spot."

The leafless trees in all the woods
Stand brown and drear around,
While treeless leaves in multitudes
Are scattered on the ground.

Mattie—"I want you to know I don't stand on trifles."

Helen (glancing at Mattie's feet)—
"No, dear, I see you don't."

Willie stood on the railroad track,
He didn't hear the engine squeal.

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The engineer got slowly down,
And scraped poor Willie off the
wheel.

Farmer Whangdoodle experienced a funny thing the other day. His pet cow jumped over the fence and strained her milk.

Willy pushed his sister Milly
Down into the cistern chilly.
Father missed his little daughter—
Now they sterilize the water.

George (going up to Charles and placing his hand on Charles' head)—
"I say, you are a deceitful chap."
Charles (furiously)—"What's that?"
George—"Well, you must admit that you are underhand."

Child (at Sunday school treat)—
"Please, teacher, I don't like my bun."
Teacher—"Well, dear, you need not eat it."
Child—"But, teacher, I have eaten it."

"Why," asked the old sailor, "why do you say that there is a resemblance between riding a bicycle and sailing a boat?"

"Because," said the cyclist, "you lose the wind when you get on the wrong tack."