

Dr. B. B. B. B.

...a huge club with ...
if you don't come down ...
...ages for my lacerated ...
...ombardment will begin ...
...dog has bit my son and I ...
...\$17.50 or gore.' ...
...owner of the dog paid ...
...as he was afraid the oth ...
...t exasperate him if he ...
...club of that size. The ...
...dog also said that he ...
...dog had bitten the intruder ...
...by, he ain't my son' said ...
...pleasantly as he sto

... whose son is he then?' a
... a friend
... owned me \$17.50; but he
... the only available assets
... these dog bites on his son
... he turned over to me for
... Well, I'll be blowed!
... Oh you needn't complain
... ing off dog cheap. I
... you pay in advance for
... that the boy is going to
... dog. If a dog ever bite
... son give me the bill
... I'll only charge you ten
... mission.' — *Texas Siftings*

A VERY CRUEL JOKE

“Bet you a dollar I can make you laugh,” said a man with a white beard, as he patted a demure-looking girl on the flank.

“Does the horse know you’re a horse doctor?” asked the grey-eyed maid, to whom the man addressed.

“Never saw him before in my life,” he said, “but I think he is the same as any other horse.”

“Just the same so far as I know,” said the girl.

“Well, I’ll have to go you back on that,” said the man.

“The man with the white beard,” said the girl, “with his hand over the nostrils of the horse, and then stepped back upon the horse’s back. A moment later the horse began to roll, and the man was thrown off.”

shrivelled up so high
 and sprang into view.
 'See him laugh?' yelled
 the white hat as he de-
 scended on the flag-
 pole to the eyes of the ho-
 stilities came heavy and
 his head into the air
 hoarse guffaw.
 'Give me the money; I
 claimed the man with the
 and a series of wheezes
 from the laughing beast. The
 man gave up his dollar and
 just as the animal was about
 down from exhaustion the
 white hat pulled a blue
 from his victim's nostrils.
 'That makes \$4 I have

She changed her mind. "I told me," said an enthusiastic "phooomies'am," is a holy call to the young mind the see knowledge and watch the grow and develop, is a pleasure than I can tell. I never work. I think only of—"I am very sorry," interrupted a young man to whom she

that you are so devoted to
 session, Miss Clara. I had
 some day I might ask you
 called to-night—but I have
 in the light of what you
 'You may go on, Mr. Se
 young lady, softly. 'I'm
 enthusiastic at times perh

A MEAN ADVANTAGE, —
 got rather the meanest hu
 croit," exclaimed a little w
 ear the other day.

Her friend asked her to
 she continued :
 'I found that he was a
 'ent's' worth of cigar per
 got him to agree to give a
 pin-money per week as a

He stuck to it one week.
 "And then what?"
 "He bought him a clay
 pound of ten-cent amo-
 and my income is cut
 cents a week!"—*Detroit*

SCENE SIGNS OF A SQUA-
 have a squally look; remem-
 ber, sadly, as he glanced
 window of his room at
 Hotel the other night.
 "You're drunk!" excla-
 panion; "there's not a
 sky."
 "No," responded the d-
 don't you see that cat p-
 back fence?"—*Burlington*

NO SLATE IN THAT S
Party (to bartender) - You
to trust me to a paltry dr
fills me with astonishme
nation!

Bartender - All right,
yourself up with astoni
dignation, and it won't b
but if you want to fill up
you will have to have ca

KATIE'S 'EVASIVE'
Whistler (who has just a
gins go down the stoop i
manner): 'What in the
tell her, Kate?'

Kate: 'You told me t
evasive answer, ma'am,
at home, so I just hit. b

— Young man,' said a professor to a student who had been with kissing one of his daughters. 'You know, don't you get into this and find that kissing is like a cat's paw?' 'How so, sir?' asked the student. 'Because,' answered the professor, 'it can't get enough of it.'

— She (thoughtfully) — 'There are not times in your life when you feel no pathos and truth of that kind. When you hear songs, 'Home, sweet home,' or when you see a place like home, 'appear to you as a thing of living vividness and fill you with a sense of longing.''

— He (a base-ball player) — 'I don't know what it is, but I feel like I'm going to be a great player one day.'

—A Boston lady was purchasing in a drug store recently, when a couple swinging along, and in dressed the dapper clerical Mister, goteny caster il Sir," he replied. "Do y lubricating purposes." "I wanten grease my w

—Pa, what is a Mother is a kind of covering the when she gets too lazy to