



## In Lighter Vein

Compensation .- First Chicago Dame "People take shorter wedding trips than they did formerly."

Second Chicago Dame—"Perhaps—but they take them more often."—Life.

Too Long.—Brown — "I wonder if

Smith would indorse my note?"

Jones-"How long has he known

Brown—"A month."

Jones—"I'm afraid that's too long." -Chicago News.

True Chivalry.—The Earl of Balcarres True Chivalry.—The Earl of Balcarres had a field of turnips upon which he prided himself a good deal. He once surprised an old woman busily employed in filling a sack with his favourites. After giving her a hearty scolding, to which she replied only by the silent eloquence of repeated courtesies, he was walking away, when the woman called after him: "Eh, my lord, the bag's unco' heavy. Would ye be sae kind as to help me on to my back wi' it?"—which he did forthwith, when the culprit decamped with profuse thanks.

Too Imaginative.—Magistrate — "And what was the prisoner doing?"
Constable—"E were 'aving a very 'eated argument with a cab driver, yer worship."

worship."
Magistrate—"But that doesn't prove
he was drunk."
Constable—"Ah! But there weren't
no cab driver there, yer worship."—Lon-

Just That Bad.—Bookseller (having taken an order for notepaper)—"Have you read 'Pebbles,' sir? Had a wonderful sale."

The Author of "Pebbles"—"Has it? I think I could write as good a book my-self."

Bookseller (always prepared to agree with a customer)—"Do you? Well, I really believe our boy could, sir."—

Well Said, Mr. Allen!—A metropolitan matron once ventured to interrogate James Lane Allen as to the raison d'etre of his state of celibacy.

"Are you a bachelor from choice?" she queried.

"Yes," came the answer with disconcerting promoters.

certing promptness from the famous

"But isn't that—er—rather ungracious and ungallant?" protested the fair inquisitor.

The novelist smiled.

"You must ask the ladies," he suggested gently; "it was their choice, not mine."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Easiest.—"So you claim to be a literary man, eh?"

"Yes, sir. I wrote that book: 'A Dozen Ways to Make a Living.'"

"And yet you are begging!"

"Yes, sir; that's one of the ways."—
Houston Post

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The Horrible Uncertainty.—"Come right on in, Sambo," the farmer called out. "He won't hurt you. You know a barking dog never bites."

"Sure, boss, ah knows dat," replied the cautious coloured man, "but ah don't know how soon he's going to stop barkin'."—Success Magazine.

Rushed.—"Why did you break into the house in the middle of the day?"

asked the magistrate.

"Well," said the accused, "I had several others to cover that evening."—
London Evening Standard.

Over Conscientious. — Dumpleton— "You're sending your daughter to a fashionable school, aren't you?"
Von Blumer—"Yes."
"How does she like it?"
"Fairly well, but she complains that she has no time to study."—Life.

80 80 A Modern Proposal.—Frost—"Darling, when in the course of human events I become a divorced man, how would you like to be the girl who receives my alimony?"—Life.