

MAKES A DIFFERENCE.

"What do you charge for rooms?"

"Five dollars up."

"But I'm a student."

"Then it's \$5 down."—Cornell Widow.

He Could Supply Specimens—"And what did my little darling do in school today?" a mother asked of her young son.

"We had nature study, and it was my turn to bring a specimen," said the boy.

"That was nice. What did you do?"

"I brought a cochroach in a bottle, and I told teacher we had lots more, and if she wanted I would bring one every day."

A new dish for the menu. Two bluejackets entered a restaurant the other day and asked for "Some Zeppelins in a cloud." "Some what?" said an astonished waitress. And the blue jacket pointed to a card on which was printed, "Sausages and mashed potatoes."

THE LIMIT OF JAYHAWKER PATIENCE.

—Joshua Pringle, whose wife went away a year ago last October to stay till Saturday, and who has not yet returned, has sued for divorce. Joshua says a woman is always late in keeping an appointment, but if she doesn't show up in a year there's no use waiting for her.—Topeka Capital.

IN OLDEN DAYS.

An irate Neolithic man,
His anger to assuage,

Once stoned a peaceful mastodon—
('Twas in the stony age).

His simply-costumed lady-love,
Who dearly loved to pun,
Remarked, with sparkling, roguish eyes,
"What has the mastodon?"

—Chaparral.

CAUTIOUS MOURNER.—Walking through the village street one day, the widowed Lady Bountiful met old Farmer Stubbs on his way to market. Her greeting went unnoticed.

"Stubbs!" said she, indignantly, "You might at least raise your hat to me!"

"I beg your pardon, m'lady," was the reply, "but my poor wife ain't dead more'n two weeks, and I ain't started lookin' at the wimmen yet!"—New York American.

FRICTION.—An old guide at Yellowstone Park was minus the first finger of his right hand. An inquisitive tourist noticed this and became curious:

"How did you lose your finger, my good man?" she asked.

"Well," he replied slowly, "I've been a guide in this park for twenty-five years and I jist naturally wore that finger off, pointing out places of interest to the tourists."—The Lamb.

THE SIMPLE TRUTH.

Mabel—"I'm going to get married next month, Lizzie, if Jim can get a week off from his job. I think he'll be able to; yer see, it isn't as if 'e was asking for a vacation to have a good time."—Vanity Fair.

Employer (to applicant for post as office boy).—"And now, my lad, do you know what the motto of the firm is?"

Boy—"Yes; 'Push,' I saw it on the door as I came in."

Caught in the Trap.—He: "Didn't some idiot propose to you before you married me?"

She—"Certainly."

He.—"Then you ought to have married him."

She.—"I did."