



The Next Act on the Programme.

The Professor : " Ladies and gentlemen, 'aving, before your presauance, transfer zis piece of pastry from ze 'at Torce to ze 'at Grit, I will transfer 'im now back again."

With Apologies to the Late Poet-Laureate.

WRITE, write, write,
To my mother-in-law, O wife,
And tell her I dared to wish for
A day of my former life.

Oh, well for the bachelor boy,
As he smokes his pipe in peace;
Oh, well for the prisoner,
As he dreams of his near release.

And the stately dames go on
With their vile match-making still;
But, oh, for a day of my former life
These hen-pecked hours to kill.

Write, write, write,
To my mother-in-law, O wife;
But, oh, for a bottle of Hollands gin,
Some bread and cheese and a knife.

O. T. DINNICK.

Vindicating His Honor.

"MONSIEUR le Marquis, I have come to demand an explanation. You have for some time paid marked attention to my wife."

"Sagnisti! mon cher, Count, but it appears to be rather late in the day to raise any objections."

"Pardon, but you misunderstand me. The affair has been the talk of all Paris."

"Naturalment! I saw to that. I have my reputation as homme galant to sustain."

"Cela va sans dire. But now you have for some reason discontinued your attentions, and Angelique is inconsolable. Your neglect of her is causing a positive scandal, which reflects upon my honor. If you persist in this course I must demand satisfaction."

Lamentable Result of Inquisitiveness.

"WHAT else is the latest? Well, lemme see. Oh, yes, —here 's a bit of news you'll probably not be surprised to hear: Jones and his wife had a separation this morning."

"Land sakes alive! Young Harry Jones and his wife separated, and I not likely to be surprised at hearing of it? Whatever do you mean?"

"Oh, well, I wasn't surprised when Jones told me about it. You see, they separated down town on the street. He went along to his office, and she took a run into the bargain-sale at Rushem's."

After which this poor man had a chance to read his evening paper without half-minute interruptions.