



WITH THE WITS



THE FOUR SEASONS.

Teacher—How many seasons are there?
Tommy—Four.
'Name them.'
'Basketball, baseball, football and charity-ball.'—Yonkers 'Statesman.'



COSTLY WORDS.

Bridegroom (to parson, who is rounding off wedding ceremony with a 'few words')—Axing your pardon, sir, we should love to 'ear yer, but we've got the kerridge by the hour.—'Weekly Scotsman.'

TIPPING AN M. P.

Several M.P.'s have not only been offered tips but have pocketed them with a polite 'Thank you.' Among Lord Tweedmouth's cherished possessions is a half-crown framed, and with the words 'Honestly earned' underneath. This coin was given to his lordship several years ago when, as Mr. Majoribanks, he escorted two American ladies over the House of Parliament. The ladies were so charmed by their handsome and courtly attendant, whom they took to be one of the officials, that the elder of them insisted on his accepting half a crown in return for his services.—'Tit-Bits.'

A REAL SENSE OF HUMOR.

A man has a real sense of humor when he can laugh heartily at a practical joke that somebody has played on him.—Somerville 'Journal.'



NO PLAIN CLOTHES WOMEN.

Church—Do you suppose they'll ever have women on the police force?
Gotham—Never; couldn't possibly get 'em to appear as plain-clothes women!—Yonkers 'Statesman.'



"Confound you boys! If you come round the corner at that pace you ought to ring a bell."
"We've just rung one!"
—Punch.

DIFFICULT TO DISTINGUISH.

'You have a distinguished company,' remarked old MacShoddeigh, who was among the first to make his appearance at a select dinner given by his city friend.
'Distinguished!' said the host. 'They are the waiters. Very few of the guests have arrived.'—'Tit-Bits.'



LAYING BY FOR A RAINY DAY.

Out North Woorwood lives a thoughtful little miss of six sunny summers.
She was late in starting for the Farrand school the other day, and her mother gave her a note of apology to the teacher.
The teacher read the note and dropped it into her waste basket.
'You weren't late enough to need an excuse,' she said pleasantly.
Later in the day the little miss quietly obtained the note.
'I thought,' she explained to her mother, 'I ought to save it, 'cause you know I might really need it some day!'—Detroit News.'

THE DIFFERENCE.

Said Tommy White, 'I wish I knew
As much as Willie Wise;
He always has his 'rithmetic,
And wins the spelling prize.'

Said Willie Wise, 'If I could play
Baseball like Tommy Toole,
And win the tennis match, I'd be
The happiest boy in school.'
—Chicago 'News.'



TOO DEEP FOR HIM.

John Sharp Williams, Mississippi congressman, tells of an old negro who went to a post-office in Mississippi and offered for the mail a letter that was over the weight specified for a single stamp.
'This is too heavy,' said the postmaster. 'You will have to put another stamp on it.'
The old darky's eyes widened in astonishment. 'Will another stamp make it any lighter, boss?' he asked.

LITERATURE AND LIFE.

'What books have helped you most?' asked the sincere and serious young woman.
'I can't recall all of 'em,' answered Mr. Cumrox, 'but they were mostly stories with love and fighting in them. You see, I was in the book-selling business when I began to get prosperous.'—Washington 'Star.'



TAKING LIBERTY.

'Yes,' said the warden, 'he was the coolest and most thoughtful convict who ever broke jail.' 'You don't say?' exclaimed the visitor. 'Yes; he left behind him a note to the Governor of the state beginning: "I hope you will pardon me for the liberty I'm taking."'
—'The Catholic Standard and Times.'



CURING THE BLASE.

Waiter (at mountain hotel, sotto voce)—Blasé wretch! He says our mountains aren't high enough, calls the lake a puddle, and he hasn't any eyes for the exquisite panorama from the balcony. But I'm going to give him his bill now; that will astonish him.—'Fliegende Blätter.'