

DIPLOMATIC.

Baron—"Did I hit the hare, game-keeper?"

Keeper—"Ah, but the kind heart you have, your Highness! You have mercifully spared his life."—*Fliegende Blaette*.

*

IRREVERENT.

Robert, aged ten, was playing with the other boys on the corner of Nineteenth and Tioga Streets, when his mother who had been listening to his conversation called him.

"Robert," she began, in a grieved tone, "I never thought I'd hear you swearing."

"Why, I wasn't swearing, mother," the boy defended himself. "I only said 'the devil.' That isn't swearing."

"Well," replied the mother quickly, "maybe it isn't exactly swearing, but it is making light of sacred things."—*Philadelphia Times*.

*

HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

"Sixtane shilluns a da' did they charge me for my room at the hotel in Lunnon!" roared Sandy, indignantly, on his return to Croburgh Burghs from a sight-seeing expedition.

"Ou, aye, it wasna cheap," agreed his father; "but ye must 'a' had a gey fine time seein' the sights."

"Seein' the sights!" roared Sandy. "I didna see a sicht a' the time I was in Lunnon. Mon, mon, ye dinna suppose I was going to be stuck that much for a room, an' then no get the proper use o't!"—*Tit-Bits*.

*

SPORT.

"Well, Bill," said Dawson, as he met Holloway on the avenue, "did you get any good hunting up in Maine?"

"Fine," said Holloway.

"How did that new dog Wilkins gave you work?" asked Dawson.

"Splendid," said Holloway. "Fact is, if it hadn't been for him we wouldn't have had any hunting at all. He ran away at the first shot and we spent four days looking for him."—*Harper's Weekly*.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

A long-winded, prosy counsellor was arguing a technical case recently before one of the judges of the Superior Court. He had drifted along in such a desultory way that it was hard to keep track of what he was trying to present, and the judge had just vented a very suggestive yawn.

"I sincerely trust that I am not unduly trespassing on the time of this court," said the lawyer, with a suspicion of sarcasm in his voice.

"There is some difference," the judge quietly observed, "between trespassing on time and encroaching on eternity."—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

*

DEFINITION.

Mater: One who finds mates for her daughters.—*Lippincott's*.



FIRST TRAGEDIAN—"Ah! my dear boy! the chance of my life came last night. Izaacstein offered me thirty shillings a week to play Hamlet. The contract was drawn up—he lent me his fountain-pen to sign with, when—"

SECOND TRAGEDIAN—"You woke up!"

FIRST TRAGEDIAN—"Damme! How did you know?"

SECOND TRAGEDIAN—"By the salary, my pippin. I've dreamt like that myself!"—*Punch*.