

# ✻ CANADIAN ✻

# TIT-BITS

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An Illinois paper says there is a man out there so dirty that the assessors set him down as "real estate."

"You want a flogging, that's what you do," said a father to his unruly son. "I know it very well, dad, but I'll try to get along without it."

An Irish attorney says, "No printer should publish a death, unless apprised of the fact by the party deceased."

At a coloured ball, the following notice was posted on the door-post: "Tickets, fifty cents. No gentlemen admitted unless he comes himself."

"Would you not love to gaze on Niagara forever?" said a romantic young girl to her less romantic companion.

"Oh no," said he, "I shouldn't like to have a cataract always in my eye."

A rather thick-headed witness in the police-court was asked the question whether the party accused "stood on the defensive." He innocently replied, "He stood on a bench, and cursed like a fiend."

"Look here, ma," said a young lady, just commencing to take lessons in painting; "see my painting, can you tell me what it is?"

Ma, after looking at it some time, answered: "Well it is either a cow or a rosebud—I'm sure I can't tell which."

Irate Individual: "See here, that land you sold me is under water half the time!" Estate Agent: "Yes; I supposed you wanted it for a fish pond. Don't see what you bought it for if you didn't." "Great Jupiter! why didn't you say it wasn't fit to build on? How was I to know the river had a mortgage on it?" "I stated the fact that it was very low land in my advertisement." "Never said a word about it." "Oh, you're mistaken! It was in great big type—'Land for sale. Very low.'"

A lady visiting a hospital, gave a soldier who had lost both his legs a tract on the sin of dancing.

"So you think you can play 'Hamlet,' do you, young man," asked the manager.

"I do," replied the applicant, firmly.

"And have you had any actual stage experience?"

"Certainly, sir, or, I wouldn't undertake so difficult a rôle."

"And what parts have you played?"

"I don't know that you would call it a part exactly; but for three weeks I shook one end of the canvas waves in the great sea scene in 'Wrecked on the North Atlantic.'"

The newspaper correspondent, who signs himself "One who knows" is generally the one who knows the least about the matter—which fact he makes apparent in his communication.

Mamma: "Flossie, you have been a very naughty little girl, and I must punish you."

Flossie, (who had been to the dentist's recently): "Oh, mamma! Won't you please give me gas first?"

Chemist, after a heated discussion to doctor. "I want you to understand that my profession as a chemist, is as good as yours as a doctor. Our examinations are as severe, and, after all, what are you doctors but travelling salesmen to sell our goods."

Merchant: "The postal service is in a wretched condition."

Friend: "Never noticed it."

"Well, I have. During the last month I sent out one hundred and fifty statements of account, with requests for immediate payment, and, so far as I can learn, not more than two of my customers received their letters."

Young Sprigg: "Mr. Bidquick, I am worth \$20,000, and I love your daughter."

Mr. Bidquick (retired auctioneer): "Sold."

McCorkle: "Isn't Briggs naturally a lazy man?"

McCrackle: "Not exactly lazy; but he seems to think it is unhealthy to work between meals."

A sufferer by a late railway accident, rushing wildly about, was asked if he was hurt.

"No," he said, "but I can't find my umbrella."

Customer (getting his hair cut): "Didn't you nip off a piece of the ear then!"

Barber (reassuringly): "Yes, sir, a small piece, but not 'nough to affect the hearin', sir."

Young Bride (pouting): "Here we have been married only two days, Clarence—and you're scolding me already!"

Husband: "I know, my dear—but just think how long I've been waiting for the chance!"

A mayor of a small village in France, having occasion to give a passport to a distinguished personage in his neighbourhood, who was blind of an eye, was in great embarrassment on coming to the description of his person. Fearful of offending the good man, he adopted the following ingenious expedient of avoiding mention of his deformity:—

"Black eyes, one of which is absent."

A cunning fellow made a rush into a druggist's shop, took from his pocket a soda-water bottle filled to the brim with some pure liquor, and handing it across the counter exclaimed, "There, doctor, snuff that, will you." The doctor did as he was directed and pronounced the liquor to be genuine whiskey. "Thank you, doctor," said the Irishman. "Hand it to me again, if you please." The doctor did as directed, and asked what he meant. "Och, thin" says Pat, "if you will have it, the priest told me not to drink any of this, unless I got it from the doctor. So here's your health, and the priest's health."

"I feel now quite satisfied that there is no life so happy as a married one."

"And how long have you been married?"

"Since last Wednesday."