

New Boy (left in charge of barber shop)—“Well, sir, how's the razor?”

Customer—“Didn't know I was being shaved.”

Boy—“Very glad, indeed, sir.”

Customer—“Are you? I'm not. I thought I was being sandpapered.”

The father had gone away and left his only boy in charge of the shop.

“Are you the head of the firm?” asked a man with a sample-case, entering the establishment.

“No, sir,” remarked the youth with great urbanity. “I'm only the heir of the head.”

Mrs. McDuff—“This paper says mice are attracted by music; but I don't believe it.”

McDuff—“Why not?”

Mrs. McDuff—“Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano.”

McDuff—“Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement.”

Mr. Misfit (savagely)—“Before I married you was there any doddering idiot gone on you?”

Mrs. Misfit—“There was one.”

“Mr. Misfit—“I wish to goodness you'd married him.”

Mrs. Misfit—“I did.”

Mrs. Newlywed—“John goes to the office every morning at ten, and the last thing he does is to kiss me.”

Girl Friend (absently)—“Yes, I should think it would be.”

Agent—“I have come to deliver your book on ‘How to Play the Piano.’”

Lady—“But I didn't order any such book.”

Agent (consulting his note book)—“Have you a neighbor named Jones?”

Lady—“Yes, is it for her?”

Agent—“No, she ordered it for you.”

She said she loved botany.

They were wandering through the Horticultural Hall. “And where do they keep the electric plants?” she asked. He was too snocked to reply.

“I thought I should laugh right out,” said Mrs. Bunsey, “when we were at the Zoo to-day. Mrs. Malaprop called an animal a seraph. Of course she meant a giraffe, but the fun of it was, it wasn't a giraffe at all, it was a camo-mile.”

Old Gent—“'Pon my word, madam, I should hardly have known you, you have altered so much.”

Lady (archly)—“For the better or for the worse?”

Old Gent—“Ah, madam, you could only change for the better.”

“Mamma, did you flirt when you were a girl?”

“Yes, my dear, I did once.”

“And were you punished for it?”

“It led to my marriage with your father.”

Young Wife (looking over a house)—“Well, how about the situation?”

Landlord — “Perfectly healthy, madam; I'd guarantee that.”

Young Wife—“Oh, that will never do, my husband's a doctor.”

Jack—“My sweetheart is the best looking girl in town.”

Tom—“Quite likely; mine lives in the country.”

When I see a man's name

Scratched upon a glass,

I know he has a diamond,

And his father owns an ass.

—Saturday Night.

He—“Do you think it would be foolish of me to marry a woman who was my intellectual inferior?”

“I don't know that it would be foolish, but it would be a difficult thing for you to do.”

Foozle (who has struck a sandy cup)—“Let's see, caddie; how many is that, fourteen or fifteen?”

Caddie—“It's no a caddie you want, I'm thinkin', it a clerk.”

Failure implies effort; that is why some men never fail.