

- XXIV.—MAGISTRATE (*to witness for the defence, who has been called to prove an alibi*): 'You say that it is not possible that the prisoner could have committed this burglary. And why not?' WITNESS: 'Well, 'cos me and 'im was doin' a little job at the other end of London.'
- XXV.—REHEARSING THE 'FISH' BALLET.—STAGE MANAGER: 'What are you, boy?' BOY: 'Please, Sir, I'm a whelk.'
- XXVI.—'Give us a bite of yer apple, Billy!' 'Sha'n't!' 'Well, leave us a bit of the core!' 'There ain't goin' to be no core!'
- XXVII.—SWEETHEART (*back from the wars*): 'Gracious! how she's grown!'
- XXVIII.—TOURIST: 'Fine head that child's got. He'll be a Gladstone.' FOND MOTHER: 'Drat the man! that can't be: his father's a Conservative.'
- XXIX.—PATERFAMILIAS: 'What do you expect to be if you grow up such a dunce?' YOUNG HOPEFUL: 'A masher.'
- XXX.—GENEROUS!—'Give yer a orange! Wot for?' 'Cos that one I bought last week was a bad un.' 'Where is it?' 'I gave it to my sister.'
- XXXI.—'Have you ever been photographed, uncle?' 'Yes, Tommy.' 'What for?'
- XXXII.—'Oh, uncle! when I grow up, shall I have a face like yours if I'm wicked?'
- XXXIII.—ONE OF OUR ALIENS.—'Do you vant to buy a thuit of clothes as vas made for the Printh of Vales?'
- XXXIV.—PETTICOAT LANE.
- XXXV.—DAUBY, A.R.A. (*to lady Art-Student*): 'Yes, Miss Smith, the Old Masters used to mix their colours with brains in those days.' MISS SMITH: 'Oh! how cruel!'
- XXXVI.—'Do you want a model, Sir?' 'No! Go away! I'm busy!' 'Well, lend me sixpence.' 'Certainly not; I don't know you.' 'Garn! Lend me sixpence, and I'll give you twopence to get your 'air cut.'
- XXXVII.—'Tell me 'ow to do it.'
- XXXVIII.—AT 'APPY 'AMPSTEAD ON EASTER MONDAY.
- XXXIX.—'I don't care for them 'ats, 'Arriet; everybody's a-wearin' of 'em.'
- XL.—AT THE ALHAMBRA.—'Waiter, bring me a brandy-and-soda.' 'Beg pardon, Miss, but we're not allowed to serve ladies.' 'I'm *not* a lady!'
- XLI.—'Wot sort of a stone do yer call that as yer've got in yer ring, 'Arriet?' 'Well I dunno; but my chap says as 'e thinks as it's a 'Ammersmith.'
- XLII.—BILL'S NOT IN IT WHEN JACK'S ASHORE.
- XLIII.—A VISION.
- XLIV.—THE IRONY OF CIRCUMSTANCE.
- XLV.—A FEW PARTING WORDS OF ADVICE.—FATHER (*to son who is just going out into the world*): 'And remember one thing: Never you marry a gal as is richer than you. When I married your mother I 'ad thirty bob and she 'ad two pun' ten—and she's never ceased to throw it in my face ever since.'
- XLVI.—'With a neck like that, what a fine thing it must be to be thirsty!'
- XLVII.—A VACATION EXERCISE.
- XLVIII.—SIR HENRY IRVING.
- XLIX.—FRED HALL.
- L.—SOME SPORTING CELEBRITIES—J. Watts, Lord Alington, The Duke of Westminster, Captain Machell, and Colonel North.