

nervous trouble and was to receive no news whatever. On his return home he was met by his darkey servant at the station,—and this was the conversation carried on between them:

"Well, Sambo, is there any news?"

"No, sah, no news today, sah."

"For goodness sakes, Sambo, tell me some little thing, just any little trifling thing. Do you realize that I have been away six months and have received no news whatever?"

"No, sah, no sah, dah 'aint no news, 'cept sah, yo' dog died."

"What! My dog died."

"Yes, sah, yes sah, dat's one little triffin' thing I forgot to tell you, sah."

"Why what killed my dog?"

"Well you see sah, it was this way sah, yo' dog got in and ate some burnt horse flesh. Dat's what killed yo' dog sah!"

"Burnt horse flesh? Why what do you mean? Where did he get it?"

"Oh yes, yes sah, dat's another little triffin' thing I forgot to tell you sah. You see, sah, while you were away sah, yo' barn burned down, burned up all yo' hosses and cows, yo' dog got in and ate some burnt hoss flesh. Dat's what killed yo' dog sah!"

"What, my barn burned down? Why, what set fire to my barn?"

"My, my how forgetful I'm gettin' to be. Dat's 'nother little triffin' thing I forgot to tell yo' sah! You see it was dis way. Yo' house burned all down and de sparks from de house blow to de barn, burned de barn down, all de hosses and cows, de dog ate some burned hoss flesh. Dat's what killed yo' dog sah!"

"My house burned down? Why Sambo, what caused this fire?"

"Well, you see sah, de can'les caught on de curtain, and de curtain caught on de roof and burned de house all down. An' de sparks from de house blew to de

barn, burned de barn all down, all yo' hosses and cows. De dog got in and ate some burned hoss flesh. Dat's what killed yo' dog sah!"

"Candles burning in my house when we've gas and electric light? Why Sambo, I don't believe you're right."

"Oh, yes, yes, yes, sah! Dey had de can'les burning around de coffin."

"The coffin! Why, who's dead?"

"Yes, I sure am gettin' some bad memory. I sure did forget to tell you that yo' mother-in-law was dead."

"What, my mother-in-law?"

"Oh, yes, yes, yes, sah! She's dead alright. You needn't worry 'bout dat."

"Why, what killed her?"

"Well, yo' see sah, dey say sah, in fact dey thinks, sah, but they're not sure, sah, dat it was from the effects of yo' wife runnin' away with chauffa'. But outside o' dat dere 'aint no news, I 'se sure sah!"

English Conductor (to Laura N. as she is boarding what she thinks is the O. A. C. car.)

"Have-a-new car! Have-a-new car!"

Laura—"Oh, that's good!"

Marie S.—"Rejoice not, Laura, he's merely trying to tell you that this is the "Avenue" car."

TABLE TALK

Freshie—"Is our initiation as bad as the men's?"

Senior—"Worse, far worse. Do you know, my hair was as black as your's when I came here last year? They thought I was decidedly too fresh. One Sunday they made me propose to every man I met between here and Massey. My dear, I nearly died. Hence these gray hairs."

Freshie—"Heavens! you'd meet a lot going to chapel, too. I see where I don't visit Chapel much."

Senior—"My dear, you simply have