



### Force of Habit.

The rustivating capitalists make a corner in butter-milk.

### A Model of Economy.

The king was in his counting-house,  
His face was very blue ;  
The treasury was empty and  
The coal bill almost due,  
And when he thought of beef and pork,  
He swore a quite a few.

"You've saved, my dear, the nation,"  
Right valiantly he swore,  
As sitting down to dinner  
His face was calm once more—  
The queen had served up blackbirds,  
As she did the day before ! —N.W.C.

### A.D. 2000.

Airship Ticket Agent : " Tickets here for Heaven."  
Passenger : " It is Hades that I wish to see."  
A. T. A. : " In that case take the Submarine Mail Ship  
over there."

### Fisherman's Luck.

Fisherman, fisherman, what did you catch?  
Have you had many bites to-day?  
You wakened us all with your merciless tread,  
This morn when you went away.

Oh ! I caught a very fine cold in the head,  
As I fished 'neath the willow tree,  
And I'll swear that I had near a million of bites,  
For the skeeters feasted on me.

—H.

### A.D. 1910.

Hotel Guest : " What is that buzzing sound in the  
atmosphere?"

Manager : " That is the wireless, and this is election  
night, you know."