

HUMOROUS SCRAPS.

WHICH is the ugliest hood ever worn?—False-hood.

ALL but oarsmen are content with single sculls.

WHAT is taken from you before you get it?—Your photograph.

What length ought a lady's petticoat to be? A little above two feet.

ONE of those things no fellow can find out—a good husband after 11 P. M.

WHO was the straightest man in the Bible? Joseph—because Pharaoh made a ruler of him.

A YOUNG lady went into a music shop and asked the clerk if he had "Loving Eyes." He replied, "I'm told so by the girls."

A DOCTOR went out for a day's hunting, and on returning complained that he didn't kill any-

thing. "That's because you didn't attend to your legitimate business," said his wife.

AN old minister asked a woman what could be done to induce her husband to attend church. "I don't know," she replied, "unless you were to put a pipe and a jug of whisky in the pew."

A PENNSYLVANIA editor has written a poem, called "Joys we have tasted," and what seems strange and inexplicable to his friends, he does not mention whisky, hot rum, or anything that way. But, maybe, the poem is "to be continued." It is certainly incomplete as it stands.

WHEN Madame Schneider was engaged for an opera bouffe season recently, the manager demurred to her exorbitant terms, remarking that her income would be higher than that of a Marshal of France. "Well, then," said she, "get a Marshal of France to sing for you."

Good talkers are becoming rare nowadays, but are occasionally to be met with. Of one whose conversation is very entertaining but

rather disconnected, a witty lady once remarked, "Oh yes, he's very clever, but he talks like a book in which there are leaves occasionally missing."

THERE is one word of which four others can be made, which alternate curiously between the genders. "Heroine" is, perhaps, as peculiar a word as any in our language. The first two letters of it are male, the first three female, the first four a brave man, and the whole a brave woman.

At an infant Sunday School the teacher gave the Bible Story of the "Prodigal Son." When he came to the place where the poor ragged son reached his former home, and his father saw him a "great way off," he inquired what his father probably did. One of the smallest boys, with his fist clenched, said: "I donno, but I deessay he set the dog on him."

A YOUNG lady, who had recently returned from the island of Madeira, where she had been for her health, was met by a friend, who, after

the usual greeting, said, "I hope your trip has done you good: I must say you are not looking amiss after it."—"O! I feel much better, thank you; but I am still a raiis for all that," was the reply.

A CHICAGO Jenkins wrote rapturously of the toilet of a particular lady in the jubilee ball. It subsequently appeared that many a lady there was dressed far more elegantly. Moreover, the lady he named was not in full toilet. She was not, in fact, at the ball, being in Europe on that occasion. With this trifling error excepted, Jenkins was right.

RECENTLY, in a street car in Philadelphia, an old gentleman was seated in one corner, and the car was full. A bevy of fair ones, of all ages and weights, swarmed in, and there were no seats. Whereupon the gallant old gentleman said aloud, "Ladies, I shall be most happy to give my seat to any one of you who is over thirty-two years of age." All remained stand-



EXCHANGE!

Togswell (in the Washing Room at the Office, proceeding to dress for the De Brownay's Dinner-Party). "HULLO! WHAT THE DOOCE"—(Pulling out, in dismay, from black bag, a pair of blue flannel Tights, a pink striped Jersey, and a spiked canvas Shoe.)—"CONFOUND IT! YES!—I MUST HAVE TAKEN THAT FELLOW'S BAG WHO SAID HE WAS GOING TO THE ATHLETIC SPORTS THIS AFTERNOON, AND HE'S GOT MINE WITH MY DRESS CLOTHES!!"



DE MORTUIS.

Sympathetic Young Mother. "A' WUNNER YE COULD BE SAE CRUEL AS TAE KILL THAT BONNIE WEE CAUF!"
Practical Butcher. "WEE, YE SEE, YE'LL NO 'EAT THEM LEEVIN'!"



SOMETHING LIKE A HINT!

Middy (thinking to astonish the Natives). WELL, PAT, CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING WITH THAT GLASS?
Pat. 'DEED I CAN, SOR. AN' DON'T'KE THINK IT BRINGS DENNIS'S WHISKY STILL SO CLOSE IT MAKES YE MOTTY DNEY.



BEAUTY AND THE B—ST.

Hobbs. OBSERVATION GOES TO SHOW THAT WOMAN IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF CREATURES.
Dobbs. YES; BUT ALL NATURE PROVES THAT MAN IS THE SUPERIOR ANIMAL.