



DOWN ON HER.

Butcher. "You've not been 'avin' so many J'int's this last Week or two, Ma'am."

Lady (who has been dabbling in American beef, but does not dare say so). "Er—no—er—we've had a good deal of GAME sent us lately by some Friends in the North, you know!"

Butcher. "Indeed, Ma'am! Now, what sort of Game do they send you in the Month o' April, Ma'am?"