

Wise and Otherwise

CONDÉMNED MAN (to his lawyer): "It's a long sentence—sir, to be sent to prison for life."
LAWYER (inclined to a more hopeful view): "Yes, it does seem long, but perhaps you won't live a great while."

AGENT: "This is the finest protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than he gives you the alarm."
MR. HESSLEY: "Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?"

At a christening, while the minister was making out the certificate he forgot the date, and happened to say: "Let me see, this is the 10th."
"The 10th!" exclaimed the indignant mother.
"Indeed, not; it's only the 11th!"

"No, Fred, I cannot marry you, but I will be—"
"Don't say 'a sister Annie, please'! I'm tired of hearing that."
"No— I was going to say I would be an aunt, as I accepted your uncle Tom last night."

EMPLOYER: "You put that note where it will be sure to attract Mr. Smith's attention when he comes in, didn't you?"
OFFICE BOY: "Yes, sir, I stuck a pin through it and put it on his chair."

"This climate disagrees with me," said Mr. Meekton's wife.
 And Mr. Meekton, who was reading, absently exclaimed, "How does it dare?"

GENTLEMAN (indignantly): "When I bought this dog you said he was splendid for rats. Why, he won't touch them."
DOG DEALER: "Well, ain't that splendid for the rats?"

"I want an engagement ring for a young lady."
"Yes, sir. About what size?"
"I don't know exactly; but she can twist me around her little finger, if that's any guide."

MARGE: "I always select tragic stories for hot weather reading."
MABLE: "Oh what principle dear?"
MARGE: "They make my blood run cold."

"Max wants but little here below," remarked the landlady.
 "And here is the place to get it," continued the factious boarder.

MRS. BOGGS: "Don't you find it a great relief to have the children at school again?"
MRS. GARLZ: "Well, any place you go where you don't let yourself think it is as cold as it is at home."

HUSBAND: "You sharpened your lead pencil last night, didn't you?"
WIFE: "How did you know?"
HUSBAND: "I've just been trying to shave myself."

HE: "Is she good looking?"
SHE: "No; but she will be when her father dies. She's an heiress."

"What is a winter resort, Uncle Jim?"
"A winter resort? Well, any place you go where you don't let yourself think it is as cold as it is at home."

MRS. PAWSTEIN: "What are you going to get little Mosey on his birthday?"
MR. PAWSTEIN: "I will let him look at der diamonds in der show-gase mit an opera glass."

FAT LADY (in the park): "I am going to ride on one of the donkeys, and I'll pay for one for you if you like to accompany me."
SMALL BOY: "Thankee, mum, but I'd rather sit here an' laugh."

"Pa, did you know ma long before you married her?"
"No, my boy, I didn't know her until long after."

"My good woman," said the clergyman to the sadly told matron, "did you ever try heaping coals of fire on your husband's head?"
"No, your reverence, but I've thrown a lighted lamp at him once or twice."

MRS. TUBBS: "Were you ever lost, Mr. Tubbs?"
MR. TUBBS: "Once."
MRS. TUBBS: "When?"
MR. TUBBS: "When I first saw you I was lost in admiration; and I may add that I have not since been found."

"Are Mr. and Mrs. Green at home?" was asked of the little girl who answered the bell.
"Are they engaged?" The small girl looked horrified as she answered, "Why, they're married!"

RAILWAY OFFICIAL (travelling incog on his own line): "They say there has been some fault found with the lamps in these trains, owing to the dim light they give. Do you see anything wrong with them?"

PASSENGER: "No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamp I like to see used in the carriage."

RAILWAY OFFICIAL (highly pleased): "I presume you are a professional man?"
PASSENGER: "Yes, sir. I am an oculist."

BROWN: "How do you like your new house, Jones?"
JOHNS: "Oh, very well. There's only one objectionable feature about it."

BROWN: "Well, what's that?"
JOHNS: "The landlord's."

CAREFUL PARENT: "Before I can give consent to your proposed marriage to my daughter, I must know something about your character."
SUITOR: "Certainly, sir, certainly. Here is my bank-book."

CAREFUL PARENT (after a glance): "Take her, my son, and be happy."

MRS. MCANDREW: "I could have married six of the wealthiest men in Edinburgh."
MR. MCANDREW: "Why didn't you? The whole six might have been able to buy your dresses."

MR. BROWN: "Good morning, Mr. Jones: how's your wife?"
MR. JOHNS (who was deaf, and thought a remark had been made about the weather): "Very blustering and disagreeable again this morning."

OLD GOTROK: "What's that? Marry my daughter? Bah!—marriage is an insane desire on the part of a young man to pay a young woman's board."

CHOLLY HARNUP (rattled): "Not with me it isn't Mr. Gotroks; nothing is further from my thoughts."

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