



A DIFFERENCE IN SIZE.

VISITOR—"You never eat more than one piece of pie at a time, do you, Johnny?"

JOHNNY—"Not when I cut the pie myself."

WHAT ELSE COULD BE EXPECTED?

"SAD thing about Boffinger, isn't it? Such a steady respectable fellow, too."

"What's happened?"

"Oh, he's bolted, after committing several heavy forgeries."

"You don't say! But I suppose his business training and associations account for it. He was for several years in the employment of the Forge and Bolt Co."



IN THE MENAGERIE.

LION—"Shut up, you old fool."

LIONESS—"Why?"

LION—"I can do enough grumbling over this tough joint. What business have you 'to put your roar in."

HERESY-HUNTERS, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

IN days of old
When priests were bold,
And prelates held their sway,
The heretic
Was fired quick
In good old-fashioned way—
Tied to a stake,
'Round him they'd make
A pile of faggots high.
Thus impious doubt
Was soon burned out,
And heretics were shy.

But in our time
'Tis held a crime
The heretic to burn;



A KICK.

JIMMY THE TOUGH—"Here, young feller, take yer ole room, I don't want no more of it."

NIGHT BOY—"Why, mister, did the bugs bother you?"

JIMMY THE TOUGH—"Did dey? Say, a reg'lar army of em' 'trowed me off'n de bed onto de floor so's dey could get up an' drill!"

For faith is cold
And doubt more bold,
And men dare think and learn.
Some lingering trace
Yet finds a place
Of faggot, rack and stake;
He who dares doubt
Is fired—out—
All for religion's sake!

NO CORPUS DELICTI.

PILGARLIC—"How did the Grand Jury come to return 'no bill' in the case of the green goods men?"

BINKERTON—"What else could they do? The green goods men didn't send out any bills—nothing but sawdust."