



### NOT TOOTHsome

The Porcupine has long been called the prospector's life saver, but here is what a prospector returned from Stewart has been telling a Victoria newspaper about the fretful little animal:

He's a beggar to cook. On my last trip I met a well-known old-timer, Tony Manaar. I asked him how to cook and eat the porkless porcupine. "Kill, skin, and boil it," said Tony, "throw the water away. Boil it again; throw the water away again. Then boil it a third time, and again throw the water away. Boil it a fourth time, and, if it still needs it, a fifth time. Then put it in your 'gold-pan,' carry it for about eight hundred feet from camp, and then—throw it away!" Sounds appetising, eh?—*Canadian Collier's*.



FOOTBALL ENTHUSIAST: "Pass out to the wing, mister! You'll never get it by him." —*Punch*

### THE MINUTE MAN

Tommy—"My gran'pa wuz in th' Civil War, an' he lost a leg or a arm in every battle he fit in!"

Johnny—"Gee! How many battles was he in?"

Tommy—"About forty."—*Toledo Blade*.

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### A LITTLE OUTING

Bilter (at servants' agency)—"Have you got a cook who will go to the country?"

Manager (calling out to girls in next room)—"Is there any one here who would like to spend a day in the country?"—*Life*.

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### HIS NERVE

Assistant—"Mr. Grumbley writes: 'I don't see how you can have nerve to sell your worthless remedy for fifty cents a bottle.'"

Manager—"Well, strike out 'have nerve to' and 'worthless,' and put the letter in our testimonials.—*Christian Intelligencer*.

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### THE TEST

"Des yo' believ dat Jim Johnson am really converted?"

"'Deed I does. I'se bin visitin' his house fo' de last free months, an' dey hasn't had a mouthful ob chicken."—*Christian Advocate*.