

Wit and Humor.

A Tale of Two Butts.



"Well, of mah luck ain't wif me ter-day!
Look at dat cigar butt, and only half smok-
ed!"

HAIRD ON FATHERS.

Jinks—"What's the matter, old boy?
You look as if you didn't get sleep enough.
Got a new baby?"

Jinks—"No." Got a daughter old
enough to have callers."

SUSPICIOUSLY FAMILIAR.

Police Magistrate—"This ain't the
first time you've been arrested for lein'
dromk."

Prisoner—"It's injustice yez do me,
Y'r Amner."

Magistrate—"Mould pwat ye say?
Ov've seen your face scores at times; an'
lately, too."

Prisoner—"Plaze, Y'r Amner, O'm in the
new bartinder at Mickey Doolan's."

DIFFERENT KINDS OF LOADS.

Mr. Posh—"Just think what can be
done with water. Put a few barrels of it
in a locomotive and see what a load it
will carry for them—"

Mr. Kentwily—"Yas, sah. It's very
good for meachined purposes, sah. But,
sah, when a man, sah, wants the satisfac-
tion of carrying a good load he musn' mix
natch watah with it, sah."

THE ONE EXCEPTION.

A VILLAGE cure at a wedding dinner
held out his glass after each dish was
served, with the remark, "My children,
we must drink wine with this."

At the tenth repetition of the formula,
"Pardon, M. Le Cure," said one of the
guests, "but tell me, with what would
you not drink wine?"

"With water, my son."

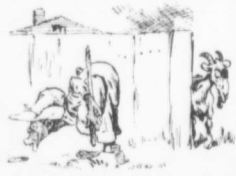
MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Mrs. Fangle—"Why didn't you ring
the dinner bell, Bridget?"

Bridget—"I couldn't find any, ma'am."

Mrs. Fangle—"Why, it's on the dining
room sideboard."

Bridget—"Oh, Ah! Is it that one it
is! An' yerself told me last night as
that was the breakfas' bell!"



"Pikkin' up a cigar in dis yer way is
nuffin' to a meechah shide 'Brudderhood ob
United Tumbler's."

"HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST."

A YONCO British soldier was conduct-
ing a party from the United States over
the citadel at Quebec. One member of
the party was a small maid of nine, and
to her the young soldier devoted most of
his attention. She was a sunny child,
full of enthusiasm, and blessed with the
earnest, aggressive patriotism of extreme
youth.

"Here," said the soldier, as they stood
before two worn brass cannon, "are two
guns we took from your people at the
battle of Bunker Hill, and she smiled in
triumph. Nonplussed for a moment,
the child was still; then she looked up.
"Come home with me," she said softly,
"and I'll show you a whole country we
took away from your people about the
same time."—*Life*.

AS ADVERTISED.

Like the broken girl she drooped under
the crushing blow.

"Sir," her father cried, fiercely, "is it
that she is poor and you are rich? Do
you not feel that my daughter has a claim
on you after you have called to see her
every evening for six weeks?"

The youth looked sardonically.

"No," he answered. "Look!"

Rapidly turning the leaves of the Sun-
day newspaper, he pointed to the fateful
words of the old man's advertisement:

"No trouble to show goods."



Raising Cain.

ACCEPTED APOLOGIES.

Mamma—"Gracie, nurse tells me you
did not say your prayers last night."

Gracie (drowsy)—"No, mamma; I
didn't have to last night for I was so v'ry
tired an' sleepy at I jus got down quick
under 'e covers, an' I said, 'O, Lord!'
p'lease excuse me for not saying my pray-
ers to-night for I am so v'ry tired an'
sleepy, an' He said, 'Certainly, Miss
Tanslinson.'"

MIDNIGHT CIVILITIES.

Mrs. Brown (awaking Mr. Brown, who
snores with his mouth open): "William,
you'd make less noise if you'd keep your
mouth shut!"

Mr. Brown (only half awake): "So'd
you!"

WHERE TERROR MAY BE SEEN.

"I've passed through frightful experi-
ences," said Juggers, proudly, "and seen
the most thrilling exhibition of human
terror. Once in Africa I saw a couple of
tourists overtaken by two enormous and
ferocious lions, and once—"

"That's nothing," interrupted Staggars.

"Were you ever in an elevator with a
couple of women when it stopped between
floors?"

PARLOR MATCHES.

The old adage that matches are made
in Heaven can surely not apply to brim-
stone and sulphur matches.—*Pick Me Up*.

ROMANCE GONE.

Hills—"Why is it that they always
have bachelors respond to the toast,
"Woman, lovely woman?"

Hills—"Married men know better."

PLEASURE DEFERRED.

Johannie—"Mister Hayrick, kin Sam
cum an' go a fishin' wid me?"

Mr. Hayrick—"All right, Johannie, jes
as soon as he waters the houn an' feeds
ther pigs an' drives ther cows ter pasture
an' takes er wag o' corn ter ther mill an'
cleans ther lagun o' splits some wood."

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

Lena—"She would be better off with-
out her husband, wouldn't she?"

Lena—"I should say so. His life is
insured for \$40,000."

ELIMINATED.

"I SUPPOSE Mr. Blinks is a Godfearing
man."

"Guess not—we read that the fear of
the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

It is still a question in Iowa whether
the man who takes a drink is a sneak or
a criminal.—*Chicago Times*.

A WISE BOY.

"JOHNNY," said the teacher, "is a
jackass a biped or a quadruped?"

"Please, sir," said Johnny, "the
depends on the jackass."



(The arrival of butt number two.) "Wah-
lung—!!!"

HIS FATAL ERROR.

Lewy—"Mary Howard's engagement
to Mr. Penn is broken."

Sally—"Why?"

Lewy—"Well, Mary has yellow hair
and gray eyes, and the Trumpeter pub-
lished a roudoon of his last week writ-
ten to a girl with 'eyes and hair of mid-
night blue.'"

PERISHABLE.

His Mother—"You shouldn't throw
away your piece of buttered bread in the
wasteful way, Willie; you may see the
day you would be glad to have it."

Her Son—"Huh! It wouldn't keep."

A GOOD ROADER.

Purchaser—"See here! you said the
mag went a mile, last month, in two
twenty-five, but I can't get a four-minute
clip out of him."

Dealer—"Well, sir, to be candid with
you, he made that time coming through
from Canada on a cattle-train."

SAFE FROM THE AUTOGRAPH FIEND.

Fond Mother (to teacher): "Don't you
think my boy is bound to make his mark?"

Teacher—"I am afraid so. It seems
impossible for him to learn to write."

A BAD SIGN.

Jimmy—"I guess your father must be
you pretty often, Jack."

Jack—"How did you guess it?"

Jimmy—"Because there's hardly a
shingle left on your barn."

A MINISTER suddenly stopped in his
sermon and started a hymn.

"If the members of the choir are too
talking," he explained, "they cer-
tainly will permit me to do some singing."

And then things in the neighbor-
hood of the organ became quiet.



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