



Passing Cabby—"Guv'nor, your style's all werry nice in a fog, but it's a noosance in traffic!"—Punch.

AN EASY TEST.
Timmins—"I have never been able to make up my mind whether I am a genius or not."
Simmons—"It is easily tested. Just act like a hog when you are in society, and if you are a genius people will admire you for it."—Indianapolis Journal.

MUSEUM HAPPENINGS.
"We had to let our glass eater go."
"What was the matter?"
"Somebody got him to sign the pledge, and he got so stuck up he wouldn't eat anything but mineral water bottles."—Detroit Free Press.

HOW IT WORKED.

"It works this way," said the agent. "When a burglar tries to open the window this bell begins ringing and wakes you up."
"Bell rings and wakes me up," said Popper. "And it will wake the baby, too. I don't want it. Take it away. I guess you don't know that kid of mine."—Yellow Book.

UTTERLY UNRELIABLE.

"You never can depend on the Weather bureau reports. Now, today they predicted fine, warm, clear weather!"
"Well?"
"So I wore my rubbers, my mackintosh, and brought an umbrella. And now look at it. Not a sign of rain!"—New York World.

BEGINNING EARLY.



The Ugly Girl—"Angelina, what's the matter?"
The Beauty—"O, Sophia, that nasty man there kissed me without being introduced!"
The Ugly Girl—"Why, that's papa. He must have thought you wore me."—Pick-Me-Up.

AN URGENT CASE.

Tramp—"Please, mum, can't you help a poor man wid a large family, mum? Me wife an' children are starvin', mum."
Benevolent Lady—"Good gracious! I'll see them at once."
Tramp—"If y'd please give me 10 cents, mum, I'd—"
Benevolent Lady—"Take me to them quickly. There is not a minute to lose. My! Where are they?"
Tramp—"Please, mum, it's too far to walk. They're—they're in the old country, mum."—New York Weekly.

LINGUAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS.



"They tell me, professor, that you have mastered all the modern tongues."
"All but two—my wife's and her mother's!"—Judy.

MAINLY IN THE WORKHOUSE.
"All these centenarians seem to be in possession of their faculties."
"Yes, that's about all they de possess."—Pick-Me-Up.

THE FIRST-BORN.
Caller (to Mr. Yungwiler's servant)—"Is the head of the house in?"
Servant—"Yes, sir; you'll find him in his cradle."—London Fun.

PROBABLY WITHOUT THANKS.

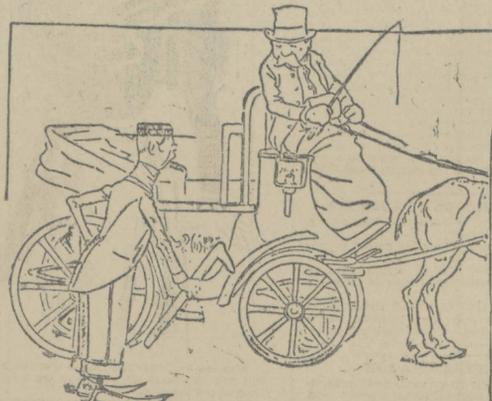


Dressmaker—"Madam, the dress is a perfect poem! Your husband will be greatly pleased with it."
Customer—"For heaven's sake, don't say anything about a poem when you call with the bill! My husband, you see, is an editor, and he'd reject it!"—Der Floh.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Visitor—"I don't see how you can allow your son flirt so outrageously with that pretty servant girl."
Hostess—"Sh-h! Her father is in the Klondike, and next summer she may be richer than any of us."—Odds and Ends.

THE MANAGER WILL WANT HIM.



"Cabby, take me to the zoological gardens; but, mind, I give no tip."
Cabby—"O, that's all right; when the manager sees you, he'll give me a tip."—Polichinelle.

A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.



Mrs. Bigheart—"Goodness to goodness! John, how many turkeys do you suppose it will take to feed a hundred college boys?"
Mr. Bigheart—"What on earth do you want to know that for, Maria?"
Mrs. Bigheart—"Why, here Tom writes that he's going to bring home some '99 men to spend New Year's day with him!"—New York Journal.

NOT IN HIS LINE.

"I wish you would mind your own business."
"But I'm a private secretary."—Pick-Me-Up.

INTERRUPTED THE GAME.

Snagsby—"Tootles is cursing the big fire."
Guppy—"Wasn't he fully insured?"
Snagsby—"Yes; but the brigade arrived too soon."—Pick-Me-Up.

ASTOUNDING IGNORANCE.

Probably St. Jackson is the most ignorant negro in St. Louis. Noticing the gentleman by whom he is employed reading a newspaper he asked:
"Say, boss, which does yer read—de black or de white?"—New York World.

MEDICAL EXAMINATION.

Professor—"What do you reach if you insert the knife deep between the second and third ribs?"
Student—"If I didn't have money enough to hire a first-class lawyer I guess I'd reach the electric chair."—New York World.

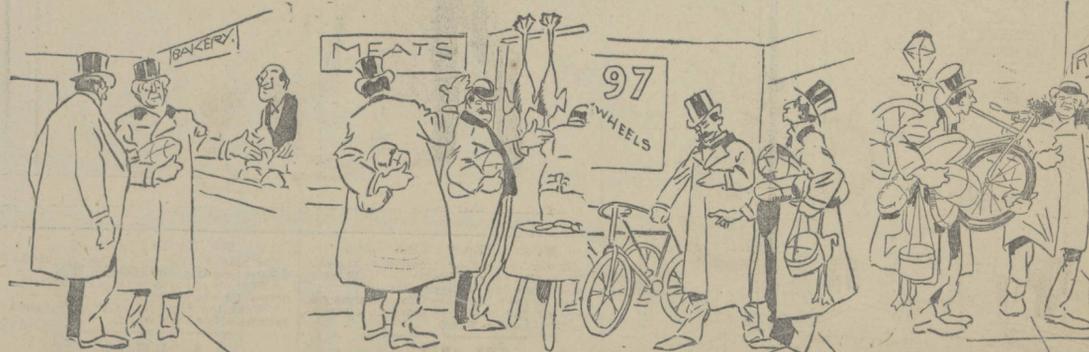
Water—"Ere's the bill of Farmer Hayrick."—Well, n' thir' to eat."—Pick-Me-Up.

LOVE DEAF AS WELL.



Jones (newly married)—"There's my darling playing the guitar." [But it's gravel.]—London Punch.

WHY NOT EXTEND THE TREATING HABIT INTO OTHER BRANCHES.



1. "Hullo, Smith! Just in time. Have a loaf of bread on me!"

2. "Take a beefsteak, Jones?"
"No, thanks. I just bought one."
"Well, have another."

3. "I'm ordering a chainless bike. Will you join me?"
"Sure. Here's to you."

4. "Going in to dine. Come along with me."
"No, thanks. I just had a dinner with Robinson."
"Never mind, take a few more."
"Well, I guess I'll have to go you."