

Another colored man, a story above, heard the complaint and dropped a brick on the grumbler's head.

Dazed, he looked up and said:

"De Lawd can' stan' no jokes. He jes' takes ev'y-thing in yearnist."

ON THE OTHER HAND

The curate of a large and fashionable church endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class.

"Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

As no-one answered, he explained. "White," said he, "stands for joy, and the wedding-day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?"

TAKING ADVANTAGE

The late Cy Warner, who deserted railway literature for a real railway job in Montreal, told this story at a luncheon not long before his death:

A Scotchman came upon an automobile overturned at a railway crossing. Beside it lay a man all smashed up.

"Get a doctor," he moaned.

"Did the train hit you?" asked the Scotchman.

"Yes, yes; get a doctor."

"Has the claim agent been here yet?"

"No, no, please get a doctor."

"Move over, you," said the Scot, "till I lie down beside you."