

"Come and sit by me on the 'bench,'" he urged.

"Suppose the others should 'file' in?" she murmured. "You shouldn't let your arms 'compass' me."

"I know a preacher who is a good 'joiner,'" he suggested, and they rushed off for the license.

### CAUSE FOR AGITATION

"That heiress seemed much agitated when she met you. Is it possible that you have entered her life before in some romantic way?"

"Nothing particularly romantic," said the newcomer at the summer resort. "I collect the payments on that heiress' piano."

### MOSTLY WORSE

Recently a colored party living in the suburbs of a big city married a large husky woman named Lucinda. Three weeks later he appeared at the office of a lawyer, looking as if he might have been dented with flat-irons and bumped into by a road roller.

"Can't stand it no longer, boss," he sadly remarked to the legal one. "I wants a divorce from dat Lucinda. Las' t'ing she chucked at me was de stove. Tomorrow it will be de chimbley."

"That's all right, Sam," soothingly returned the lawyer, seeking to effect a reconciliation. "Everything will come out all right. Besides you know you took Lucinda for better or for worse."

"Yes, sah," admitted Sambo. "So I did, sah; but she is a whole lot wuss dan I took her for."

Ethel, aged four, had been to visit her cousins, two