

SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

COW VS. HUSBAND

The wife of a small farmer in Perthshire some time ago went to a druggist with two prescriptions—one for her husband, the other for her cow. Finding she had not enough money to pay for both, the chemist asked her which she would take.

“Gie me the stuff for the coo,” said she; “the morn will do well eneuch for him, puir body. Gin he were to dee I could sure git another man, but I’m no say sure that I could git anither coo.”

A FINE WARM BATH

Smythe’s mistake, which is described in an English contemporary, must have been disconcerting, to say the least. “You’ll find your bath in the out ‘ouse.” Thus he had been directed the night before at the little inn where he was stopping, and that is why he was now, in his dressing gown, pushing open the outside door. It was dark but there was the tub, and it would do.

He hopped in. In the middle of his ablutions the red-faced landlord thrust his head in at the door. In the dim he failed to see the man in the tub.

“Water quite nicely warm, thanks,” observed Smythe, “but it’s a trifle muddy.”

“Muddy be hauged!” roared the landlord, bursting in suddenly. “Your tubs in the next place. Git out