

## SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

### THE SMALL BOY'S WORRY

Two or three urchins were running down a steep flight of steps, when the foremost stumbled and fell head-long twenty or thirty feet, and was only stopped near the bottom by doubling backward around the newel post. It looked as though his back were broken, and that he was a dead small boy, but he gathered himself up, thrust his hands anxiously in his trousers pocket and ejaculated:

'B'gosh, I b'l'ave I lost a cent.'

### HIS LITTLE SLIP

A well known business man, who lives in the suburbs and usually goes home by the five-thirty train, met a friend the other day, and was persuaded to remain in town for the evening and attend a smoker. He was at a loss for a moment how to square himself with his wife, but finally going to the telegraph office, he wired:

"Missed the five-thirty train. Do not keep dinner waiting. Will be home late."

It was a good deal later when he reached home, and his wife met him at the door.

"Did you get my message, dearest?" he asked quickly, hoping to forestall the trouble.

"Yes," she replied in chilly accents, "and I would like you to explain why you sent a wire at four-twenty-eight telling me you had missed the five-thirty train."