



TOO LATE.

LITTLE FANNIE (entertaining her Sister Susan's bean)

—Mamma says she likes you better 'n she does Mr. Johnson, because you don't stay so late; but Susan says—

SUSAN (suddenly appearing)—Come, Fannie, mamma wants you.

HOW HE RECOGNIZED HIM.

"There's a gentleman from New England, probably from Boston," said a friend in Portland, the other day, pointing to a man who stood taking deep breaths, as though a great deal of the atmosphere belonged to him, and turning himself around frequently as if to get a more general benefit of the sunshine.

"How do you know the man is from New England?"

"Oh, I heard him say that Mount Hood was a grand object, but that it took a great deal of valuable building material to make it; and I am told that as a matter of economy he often keeps one eye closed, upon the theory that he can see about as much with one eye as with two."

NOTHING SPIRITUAL.

MISS NOTTAKEN—I have concluded not to accept Mr. Carlton's proposition.

MISS TOBETAKEN—Why not? His worldly prospects are good.

MISS NOTTAKEN—Yes, but those are all he has.

AN ORDER WITH A SUPERFLUOUS CONDITION.

"Waiter, will you bring me some milk with no cream on?"

(Five minutes later)—"Waiter, will you please tell the owner of the cows from which this milk is supposed to have been taken that it would be well if he would place them in a less watered pasture; and that if he doesn't he will be in danger of drowning his trade."

SURE TO DO IT.

A man's debts will overtake him no matter how far they run behind.

TOO FAST.

"My dear—" said he.

"Just put it 'dear,'" said she, "'til after the ceremony is over."

THE DIFFERENCE.

FATHER (to his daughter)—Fannie, that Mr. Johnson who is waiting on you is a good-for-nothing fellow.

FANNIE—Why, papa, he is good for fifty thousand.

FATHER—Is that so? He is worth more than I thought for.

IT WORKED WRONG END FIRST.

JACK—John, I'm disgusted. I've a good notion to go on a drunk.

JOHN—No, don't, Jack; remember your mother.

JACK—Remember my mother? I never remember her so much as when I have been on a big drunk. I'll be blamed if I don't go.

VERY CONSIDERATE.

CHARLIE—Well, old boy, Miss Fannie was about the prettiest girl you ever had anyway.

ARNOLD—Yes she was, Charlie, and I have always regretted I stopped waiting on her.

CHARLIE—Well, why did you?

ARNOLD—Ah, well—because you see, Charlie, it was her wish and I always thought too much of her to go against that!

SURE TO HANG SOMEBODY.

FIRST PASSENGER—Do you think the "Cronin jury" will hang anybody?

SECOND PASSENGER—Themselves probably, after they have heard the testimony.

ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT YOU TURN.

Ah! that would be slang to call him a crank,

'Twere better to call him a dude and be frank;

Yet, early or late, his fellows will learn

He's one of those things that you turn.

He curls his mustache and wears a round hat

And carries a cane—but preachers do that;

Yet, early or late, his fellows will learn

He's one of those things that you turn.



He flatters himself he walks as the goal
Of many an eye—and proud of the role;
Yet, nevertheless, at last he will learn
He's one of those things that you turn.