

The Light Side of Life

The Salem Statesman and Journal are both out—"on the garden road."

CHARLES—What did you think of the sermon?

SANDERS (who often sleeps in church)—It sounded like a dream.

The statement does not say what it was the Chicago girl "put her foot in;" but we infer it was Lake Superior as that is quite a big concern.

A writer in the Spokane Saturday Spectator asks: "Wonder where the writer was brought up?" The context leads us to wonder if he were not brought the opposite direction.

One of the editorials in the Seattle Journal of Sunday of last week broke the press down. The editor, with his accustomed modesty, indirectly denies this by attributing the matter to some other cause.

APPLICANT (to country editor)—Do you want any help on your paper?

EDITOR—What experience have you had?

APPLICANT—Have been a cowboy for three years and have assisted at a number of hangings.

EDITOR—All right; you may go on as critic and also take charge of our poetic department.

We have notice A. Minor Griswold, editor of Texas Sings, is coming west to lecture. The Sings, while not a Sunday school publication, is the brightest journal of its kind in the world, especially since there is none other just like it. Mr. Griswold was known as "The Fat Contributor," which is quite a distinction; for many a contributor is anything but fat, especially if he be inclined to lean upon his contributions for subsistence. We are glad Mr. G. is coming west, for one who has so much to say about the "wild west" ought to become somewhat acquainted with it before he die and give himself a chance to repent for having misrepresented us. Of course, he will be prudent enough to come armed, and legged, too, we trust, as the latter extremities are made use of here in extreme cases. West Snooks will furnish a policeman to go on the stage with Mr. Griswold, not to arrest his jokes which may be getting away from or with the audience, but to protect him against those who do not see that he is joking.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Miss C—Didn't that young lady have a pretty face?

Miss B—I do not know; but she had a pretty hat on.

WITH A FUN.

'Tis no miscount I give to you,
Not simply mathematic straight;
If leap-year were in '91
It can not be in '90, too.

CERTAINLY.

"That gentleman is the wealthiest in the city."
"Ah! I suppose his fellows consider his opinions golden."

A COOL RECEPTION.

"Mr. Charles, papa isn't going to come and see you 'til it snows, 'cause he said it would be a 'cold day' when he came to your house again," said the innocent little girl.

A WISE MAN.

Ms. A.—Mr. Charles is a very wise man.
Ms. B.—Why do you think so?
Ms. A.—I heard him in an argument with another and he let the other fellow do all the talking.

THE RESULT.

"I have a fearful child."
"How did you catch it?"
"Well, I bought my little girl one of those 'talking dolls' whose vocabulary is limited to 'Mary had a little Lamb.' That was a week ago; yesterday morning I was so disgusted I took off my woolen underwear and this is the result!"

LEN FAUCONER.



Miss FANNIE—Do you know I think Mr. James is lovely? He's just like characters you find in books.

Miss DONA (a little jealous)—Yes, indeed; and characters in books are never real, are they?