

## HE SNORED.

TANGLE—Mendelssohn's "Slumber Song" is a wonderful piece of music, isn't it?

MRS. TANGLE—I doubt if it's as wonderful as your slumber song is sometimes.

## TOOK HIM AT HIS WORD.

SLOWPAY (to collector)—I can't pay you to-day. Please call again.

COLLECTOR—This is very annoying, I don't want to do that.

SLOWPAY—Then stay away; but don't say that I didn't invite you.

## TOO VIOLENT EXERCISE.

CUMSO—The doctor says I must take plenty of exercise. I don't know whether to try Indian clubs or dumb-bells.

MRS. CUMSO—I wish you would come out with me and wheel the baby carriage a little way.

CUMSO—Um—no, Maria. I don't want to overdo the thing at first, you know.

## MOVING.

SMILEY—I just saw a movingsight.

DUMLEY—What was it?

SMILEY—Wagon load of furniture.

## A KENTUCKY DIALOGUE.

KILLER HATFIELD—I see the legislature has abolished lotteries.

SLAYER MCCOY—That's right; they were disgracing the state.

## THEY GO TOGETHER.

JOHNSON—In Otsego county, Michigan, there is a town named Redheadville.

JACKSON—Yes, it is just across the river from Whitehorseburg.

## ANNANIAS OUTDONE.

GRIZZLY—What awful liars those real estate boomers up in Washington are!

JOHNSON—What have they been doing now?

GRIZZLY—Why, when I was up there I saw them teaming with horses, just as we do here; but here is a boom pamphlet that says "the entire country teems with game."

## AND NOT A RIELE.

BANK PRESIDENT—Well, our affable and gentlemanly cashier has rifled the safe and left.

VICE PRESIDENT—Well, I am surprised. I always regarded him as a smooth bore.

## WHAT WAS THE ORIGINAL PRICE?

MOSE EINSTEIN (to reluctant customer)—Mine frent, I sold everydings now at twendy per cent. off.

RELUCTANT CUSTOMER—So I see. Now how much discount does that make on a \$10 suit of clothes?



III.

Proud words are they—yet can it be  
My boast is all in vain?  
Am I from thralldom wholly free,  
And doth no tyrant over me  
Cast a confining chain?

IV.

Methinks that hovering in the air  
A vision I can see,  
Of form and features passing fair,  
With laughing eyes and golden hair—  
A queen reigns over me!

R. H. TITHERINGTON.



I.

The liberty my fathers won  
I'd gladly die to save;  
'Neath Freedom's flag my days begun,  
'Neath it my mortal span shall run,  
'Neath it shall be my grave!

II.

The tyrant and his servile clan  
I scorn, but do not fear;  
Grand is the brotherhood of man!  
I am a true republican,  
A democrat sincere!

## SHE COULD VOUCH FOR HIM.

CLARA—So, Belle, you jilted poor Will at last. How cruel! And now he has entered the army, they say. It's a shame, for I don't believe he will make a good soldier.

BELLE—Oh, yes he will.

CLARA—How do you know?

BELLE (sighing)—Because he knows how to use his arms so well.

## INTENSELY PATRIOTIC.

JOHNSON—Hello, Grizzly, how are you?

GRIZZLY—I was out with the boys last night and I'm national colors this morn'ing.

JOHNSON—National colors?

GRIZZLY—Yes. My eyes are red, my face is white and I feel blue.

CORN—The first thing you know I'm pretty fine. Just notice the tassels on my head and the silk on my ears.

RYE—Wait till you get to be as old as I am and have a long beard before you begin to brag.

WHEAT—Pshaw! Neither one of you is elevated as much as I am.

A Tacoma druggist calls his soda fountain "Elijah," because it is a great profit.