



"Good morning! Have you used Hair's soap?"

"In union there is strength," murmured the druggist, as he stirred vigorously at a mixture of asafœtida and gall.

MRS. TANGLE—What does "original sin" mean, Henry?

MR. TANGLE—Well, I believe the original sin was apple stealing.

"There is something about a flower—" said the poet, dreamily, as he laid a reverent hand on the flaming poppy, and just then a bee emerged from the blossom and proved it in a most pointed manner.

HAYSEED—Why, what in the world has happened to you? You look all broke up.

BUGHMER—Yes, I have been taking too violent exercise.

HAYSEED—In what way?

BUGHMER—Tried to jump a claim in Idaho.

FIRST BROKER—Are you in favor of a combine?

SECOND BROKER—No, my boy. I've been a party to three rings this year, and—

FIRST BROKER—Got left?

SECOND BROKER—Yes. And the girl kept the ring every time.

#### A DISTANT RELATIVE.

SICK MAN (making his will)—I have no near relatives. I have a brother.

LAWYER—Brother! Isn't he a near relative?

SICK MAN—No, sir. He lives in Australia.

#### THE KANSANS WOULD RUSH HERE.

GRIZZLY—Portland didn't show up very big in the census, but I know of a scheme to treble its population before the next one is taken.

JOHNSON—What's your plan?

GRIZZLY—To sell beer here at two cents a pint.

#### DONE HIM UP.

LAWYER (in justice's court)—Now, young lady, you may take the stand.

LADY—Yes, sir, with pleasure.

MAN (in a whisper)—There, that does me up. She's my wife and she's forty-nine years old, but the sugar on that lawyer's tongue will cost me \$75 for millinery before the end of the month.

It is easy enough for a musician to get the right pitch for his tune if his voice has good timbre.

#### BOUND BY A HAIR.

AMY—I don't see what attraction Sue finds in Mr. Dolley.

MABEL—Capillary attraction.

AMY—How's that?

MABEL—She's fascinated by his mustache.

#### IT PROVED USEFUL.

HOBSON—Hello, Stryker, where are you going?

STRYKER—To the races. I've got a dead sure tip for to-day, and I'm taking a trunk with me to bring my winnings home.

HOBSON (meeting Stryker next day)—Well, did you have use for that trunk?

STRYKER—I did. I borrowed enough money on it to pay my fare home.

#### HE WISHED HE OWNED IT.

"If I was monarch of all I survey," said a man in a barber shop, "I should, indeed, be a billionaire."

"How's that?" asked one of his hearers. "All you can see just now is this shop, and it ain't worth over \$5,000."

"Just so," replied the first speaker, "but I'm a government surveyor, and I survey hundreds of square miles of land every year."

#### A STUDY IN PHILOLOGY.

SUMWAY—It is strange how one word brings up another in the mind.

MRS. SUMWAY—So it is.

SUMWAY—Now the word "sardines" always suggests to me the word "compact."

MRS. SUMWAY—I wonder why.

SUMWAY—Because they compact—come packed very compactly, too.



"Hey! Biddy, an' phwat's the good of all the big trusts they do be formin' if a body has to pay cash fer a foive-cent paper of tobacco?"