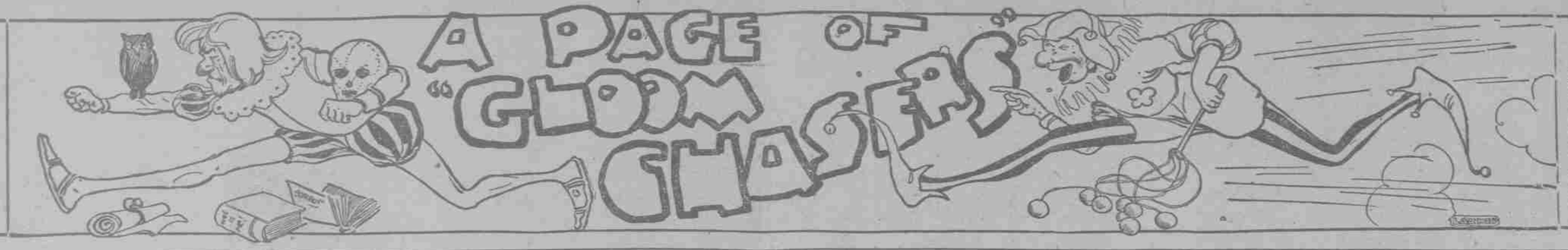
**An Inference.**

"One thing I like about her is that she never gossips," said one woman.

"Nonsense!" said Miss Cuttington. "That doesn't indicate amiability. It merely shows she has no friends who will trust her with a secret."

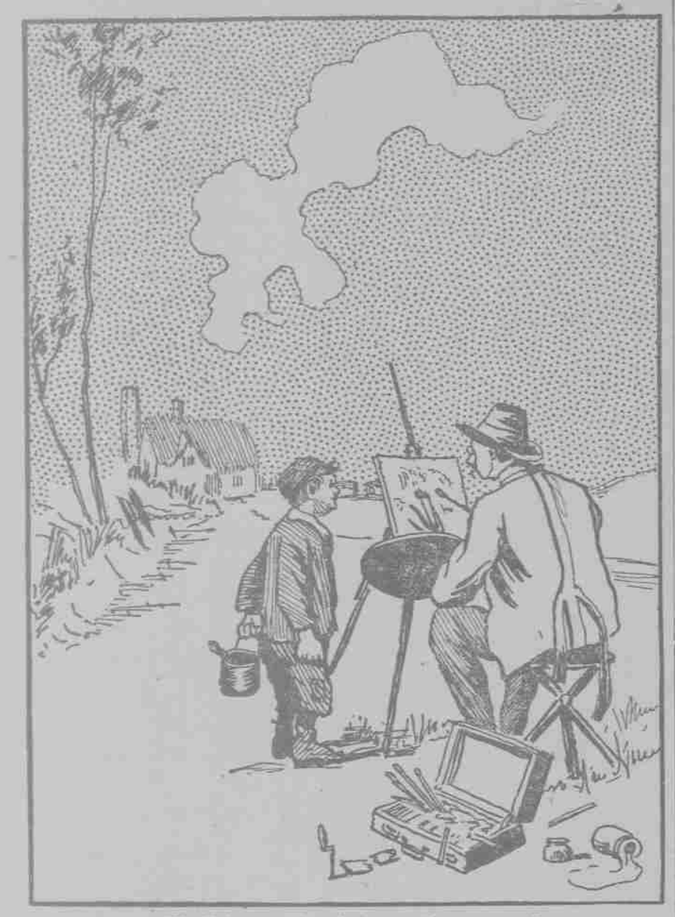



**Appropriate.**

"What kind of paintings did you say they were, Frances?" said a mother to a small daughter who was describing a view to which she had been invited.

"They were these impressionless paintings, mamma."

## HIS VERSATILE DAD.



"My father can do a lot better than you can."
"Is he a painter?"
"Yes, and a plumber too."

## THE NEXT BEST THING.

"Have you ever dreamed you were in heaven, Bobby?"
"No. But I once dreamed I was in a strawberry tart."

## HOW HE DID IT.

"Do you think Jenkins ever fooled his wife successfully?"
"I know it. He married her."

## A WISE YOUNG MAN.

"Say, old fellow, how do you manage to kiss a girl when the chaperon is right close by?"
"Why, by kissing the chaperon first."

## AND SHE WAS SATISFIED.

"Why did the villain of the piece keep on saying 'Bah!' so often?"
"Oh, I suppose that's to indicate that he's a bit of a black sheep."

**Taking Advantage of the Craze.**

"What are you doing, Joslyn?" his wife asked.

"The idea has just struck me," replied the poet, who was overhauling the pigeonholes in his desk and extracting various lots of moldy papers marked "Rejected manuscripts," "that it might be a good thing to put out a rummage edition of poems."

**Like Lots of Other Men.**

"I've a great story to tell you, boys," said a man to a group in the corridor of a hotel. "I don't think any of you ever heard me tell it before."

"Is it really a good story?" asked one of the party.

"It certainly is."

"Then you have never told it before."

**Pa's Way With Tommy.**

Tommy—I hate to have ma whip me.

Jack—Aw, wimmen can't whip hard.

Tommy—That's it. Pa thinks she don't half do it, so he allus gives me some too.

## THE PATENT FAMILY UMBRELLA.

**Not the Same Passion.**

"My daughter," remarked Mrs. Nexdore, "has developed a perfect passion for music."

"Yes?" returned Mrs. Peppery. "I'll warrant it isn't as strong as the passion your daughter's music develops in my husband."

**Forever Too Late.**

"How much did your baby weigh?"

"Oh, dear! Do you know, I'm so provoked? They forgot all about weighing the dear little thing until it was nearly two hours old, so we'll never know."

**Educational.**

"Now," said he, "do you really think the theater an educational institution?"

"I know it is," said she. "Some of the loveliest fashions ever seen originated on the stage."

**Too Strenuous.**

First Mute—Weren't you awfully scared when the highwaymen held you up?

Second Mute—Yes. Why, I screamed so loud for help, that I strained my fingers.

**AS DEFINED.**

Willie—What's a hero, pa?

Pa—A hero is a man who has never been kissed, my son.

## A CHOICE OF EVILS.

Tommy (dressed for evening party)—Mother, shall I wash my hands or put on gloves?

## WHY NOT?

"Is Jones a well informed man?"
"He ought to be. His wife belongs to three sewing societies and a progressive euchre club."

## LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.

"My daughter will have a million clear."
"That doesn't make any difference. Love triumphs over everything."

## A SLY POKE.

Mrs. Mudge: "I do admire the women you draw, Mr. Penink. They are so beautiful and so refined! Tell me, who is your model?"
Penink: "Oh, my wife always sits for me."
Mrs. Mudge (with great surprise): "You don't say so! Well, I think you are one of the cleverest men I know!"

## A STORY WITHOUT WORDS.

"The umbrella and the walking stick."