WHAT HE FORGOT

A farmer, noted for his forgetfulness and absent-mindedness, went to a town recently and transacted his business with the utmost precision. He started on his way home, however, with the firm conviction that he had forgotten something, but what it was he could not recall. As he neared home, the conviction increased, and three times he stopped his horse and went carefully through his pocketbook in a vain endeavor to discover what he had forgotten. In due course he arrived home, and was met by his daughter, who looked at him in surprise and exclaimed:

"Why, father, where have you left mother?"

—o—o—

A Gloomy Guest.

At a wedding the best man noticed that one of the guests, a gloomy young man, did not seem to be enjoying himself. He was wandering about as though he had lost his best friend, and he took it upon himself to cheer him up.

"Er—have you kissed the bride?" he asked, by way of an introduction.

"Not lately," replied the gloomy one, with a far-away expression.

—o—o—

Customer—I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week for my daughter's coming out. Flower Woman—Yes, mum. You shall have the very best for her, poor dear! What was she put in for?

THE OFFICE BUNCH

THE FREEZING LIMIT

An American and a Scotchman were discussing the extent of cold experienced in the north of Scotland.

"Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the United States," said the American. "I recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hill in a field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a lump of ice."

"But, man," explained the Scotchman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that!"

"I know that," said the American, "but the law of gravity was frozen, too!"