WITTY JUDGE

A witty judge declared recently that "a patriot was a man who refused to button his wife's blouse. A martyr," he went on, "is one who attempts and fails, while a hero tries and succeeds."

"Then what is a coward?" asked a curious bystander.

"Oh, a coward," replied the judge, "is a man who remains single so that he won't have to try."

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A JOLT!

A solicitor called upon another member of the profession and asked his opinion upon a certain point of law. The lawyer to whom the question was addressed drew himself up. know," he, said stiffly.

"I generally get paid for what I

The questioner took half a dollar from his pocket and offered it to the other.

"Tell me all you know and give me the change," said he.

WRONG NUMBER

A gentleman was staying in one of our large provincial towns, when he heard that Mr. Moneyboy, his partner in business, was at another town close by, so he rang up his hotel on the telephone.

"Is Mr. Moneyboy there?" he inquired.

"No, he's not," came the response.

"Well, has he engaged rooms?"

"No. We don't reserve rooms here; first come, first served is our rule," came the sharp and somewhat airy reply.

He was rather taken back at the lofty independence they seemed to revel in in that town.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "if he will stay with you when he reaches the town?"

"It's possible he may. But we can't say."

"Look here," roared the irate gentleman, "you're the most impudent jack-in-office that ever spoilt his master's business. Go away and tell someone who knows more about the business of the hotel to come and speak to me."

There was a chuckle at the other end of the wire.

"This isn't an hotel; it's the town jail," said the voice.

The confused gentleman rang off sharp.

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HE HIT BACK

A clever lawyer succeeded in winning his client's case and getting the better of a rather bumptious barrister. The latter couldn't conceal his chagrin, and, meeting his victorious opponent in the smokeroom of the hotel at which they were staying, he remarked, in a loud and spiteful tone:

"Sir, is there any case too dirty for you, or any criminal so much dyed in crime that you won't defend?"

"No," said the other, in a quiet tone.. "What have you been doing now?"