

JOHNNY WRITES AS FOLLOWS :-



new york.—I dont very offen rite about fabels becaus i cant see no goak in them but this one is a eck-seption

it is about a old hen

pop herd it last nite when he was at loge & he tells it to us kids this A. M. before he hussled off to wurk

this hen was having a dickens of a time all to her self & was crying purty bad, that's how sorry she felt about something that happened

the rooster comed over to her & inkwires what is the matter that makes you cry so hard

o, the hen says, 1 of the littel roosters that i hatched out last spring and took so much trubbel to bring up rite has been killed

well, said the big rooster, what was he killed for

the preacher is coming to stay for dinner with the family in the house. they killed my son for dinner, old mrs hen replys

well, well, said the old rooster, you shoold not weep because of that, you shoold rather repoyce that your son is entering the ministry because he was porely qualified for a lay member annyhow.

NOT FOR HIM

Patron—Waiter, is your coffee, aa, you advertise, really like mother used to make?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Patron—Then give me a cup of tea!

PARTNER'S APOLOGY

During a civil suit in a western court the judge decided a contested point against a young lawyer, whereupon the latter lost his head.

"Your honor," said he, in a palpitating voice, facing the court, "I am amazed."

Instantly the young lawyer's partner, who happened to be in the courtroom sprang to his feet.

"Your honor," interposed he, "I want to apologize for the hasty remark of my young partner. By the time he is as old as I he will not be amazed at anything your honor does."

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

May Irwin, the actress, once employed an Alabama negress as cook. Once she asked Dinah if her husband was a good provider.

"Yessum," says Dinah, "he's a good pervidah all right, but I'se allus skeered he's gwine ter get caught at it."

EFFICIENCY



Mammy—Rastus, Ah gave yo' money fo' three melons! Whar is de odder one?

Rastus—Mammy, de only way Ah could carry three was to put one inside o' me!