

HE DIDN'T LIKE THE COVER

The young man looked about the book department in some dismay.

"What you got in good stories?" he asked.

"Here is an excellent romance—a detective story," replied the brisk young woman. "I'm quite sure you will like it."

The young man looked doubtful.

"It's got a red cover," he said, "an' th' last book in a red cover I read was punk. Ain't you got nothin' in green?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PAINFUL TASK

Mrs. Housekeeper (to tramp)
—Why don't you look around for work?

Tramp—I'm troubled with a stuff neck, mum.—Boston Evening Transcript.

AS HE UNDERSTOOD IT

A young Canadian came to Washington last Winter and was making a Christmas call upon a very pretty young woman whom he met for the first time.

"Do you have renideer in Canada?" asked the young lady.

"No, darling," he answered, "at this season it always snows."—Ladies' Home Journal.

AN INNOCENT VICTIM

"What a frightfully profane bird that parrot is."

"Polly isn't exactly what I should call profane. That language comes from being owned

SKYGACK'S P

ADOLF, YOU ACTED A CAD. YOU TREATED MR. SKYGACK OUTRAGEOUSLY. HE IS A VISITOR IN OUR MIDST FROM MARS, UND SHOULD BE TREATED AS SUCH, YOU MUST APOLOGIZE FOR YOUR CONDUCT.

OH, VELL—I WILL.



by a young man who was learning to recite some of this modern 'red blood' poetry."—Washington Star.

A CLOSE CALCULATION

"It seems to me," said a customer to his barber, "that you ought to lower your price for a shave, in these hard times."

The barber shook his head sadly, and said:

"Can't be done. Nowadays everybody wears such a long face that we have a great deal more surface to shave over!"—Life.

There are more wooden school boards than there are log school houses.