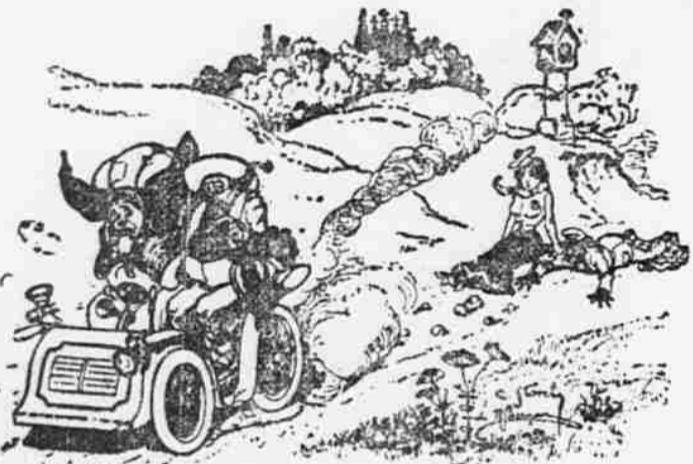
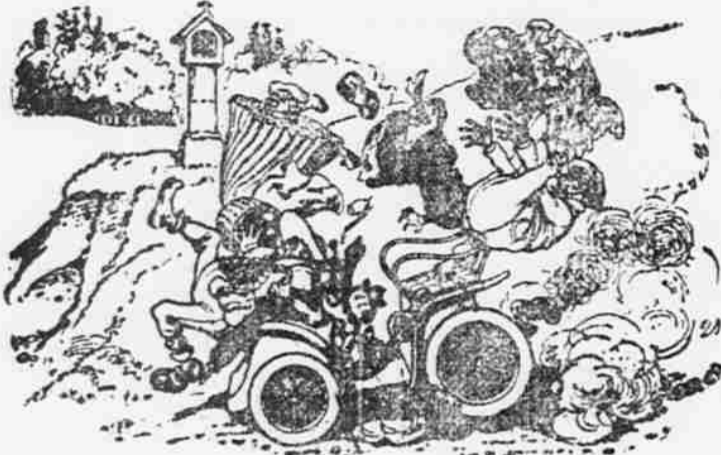


NOT ACCORDING TO PROGRAMME



"I've been wanting to try my new safety fender-guess I'll run into that peasant couple forward there."



And he did so.—Flegende Blaetter.

A WAYWARD WIND.



It was Herr Knuffel-Schnitz, clothed in dignity and a long cloak.



But a frolicsome wind showed that a long cloak may cover a multitude of family provisions.—From Meggendorfer Blaetter.



New Cook: "I'm afraid I can't take the place, mum."

Mistress: "Why?"  
New Cook: "Well, mum, the kitchen table ain't big enough for ping-pong!"—The Sketch.

Gaity.  
"Do you know anything about hypnotism?" asked the girl in the pink waist.  
"Well," replied the curly-haired maid, as she held up her left hand to display a sparkling solitaire to better advantage, "you can judge for yourself."—Chicago Daily News.

No Kick Coming.  
Mr. Timmid: "I've decided to speak to your father to-night."  
Miss Koy: "O! Somebody told you."  
Mr. Timmid: "Told me what?"  
Miss Koy: "That he sprained his ankle yesterday."—Philadelphia Press.

The Latest.  
"Is the manager up-to-date?"  
"Sure; he's just introduced a game of ping-pong in the balcony scene in 'Romeo and Juliet.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

Too Bad.

Grace: "It's too bad that Miss Waddington doesn't get married. It's true that she is very plain, but she would make an awfully good wife for some man."  
Maud: "Yes, and her mother has such lovely old colonial furniture to hand down, too."—Chicago Record.

Good News.

"You won't be bothered any more by the minister, papa."  
"Why not, boy?"  
"Because he told Miss Judson, my Sunday school teacher, that he'd finished our block."—Life.

A Mild Inquiry.

"Of course, I know what I am talking about. I've crossed the ocean twenty-three times!"  
"Twenty-three times? Pardon me, but on which side does that leave you?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RAPID DELIVERY.



"Here, Pop! I want you to carry this water conductor down to Herr Knuffel, but be lively about it!"



"Won't take me long to—"



"Confound it! to stumble like that!"

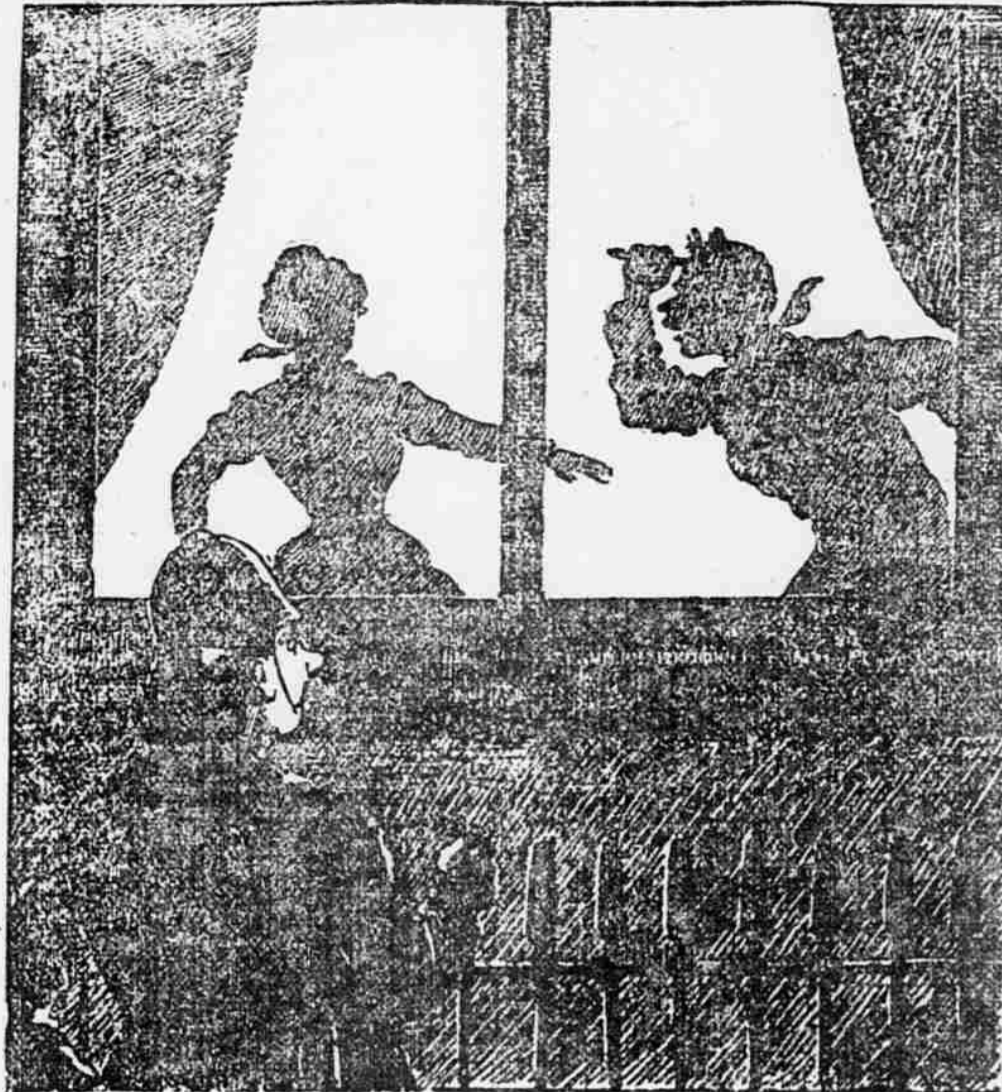


"I hope nothing will happen to the conductor!"



"Here's the new water conductor that my master wanted me to bring you!"—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

HIS FIRST TRAGEDY.



The shadows on the blind revealed to Jenkins a fearful tragedy in progress.



Without a moment's hesitation the grave and intelligent officer forced his way in, and found Mr. and Mrs. Dovey—practicing ping-pong.—Scraps.



ALTRUISM.

Maud (newly married): "You look very melancholy, George. Are you sorry you married me?"  
George: "No, dear—of course not. I was only thinking of all the nice girls I can't marry."  
Maud: "Oh, George, how horrid of you! I thought you cared for nobody but me?"  
George: "No more I do. I wasn't thinking of myself, but of the disappointment for them."—Punch.



Mrs. Bellairs (to visitor): "So sorry, my dear, I can't ask you to stay, but I have promised to take Evey for a drive this afternoon."  
Visitor (pleasantly): "My dear, I'm just off. I know it doesn't do to keep the horses standing about."  
Evey (small and irresistible): "Oh, mummy, dear, I do hope the 'bus won't be crowded."—Punch.

TRIALS OF OFFICE.

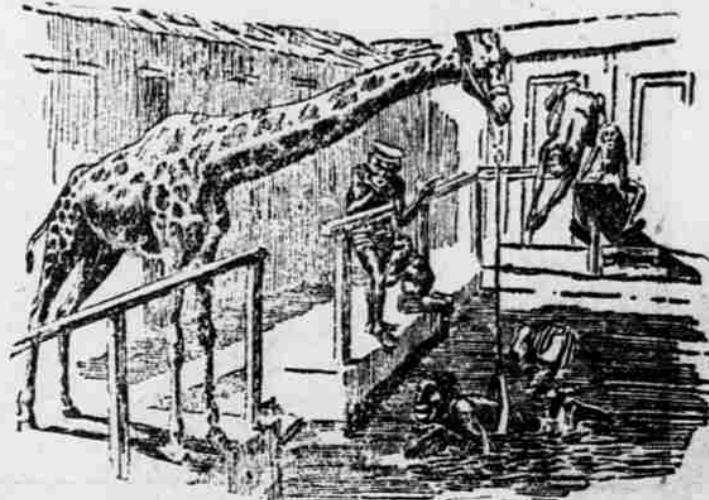


Small Boy: "D'ye see, Ma, it is alive. I see it move."—Moonshine.



AT HER ATTORNEY'S.  
"I don't see why you should be so disturbed in losing this one case. Why, that happens to me frequently."—Der Dorfbarber.

PUBLIC BATHS IN AFRICA.



—Meggendorfer Blaetter.