



They Couldn't Beat That.

A minister walking along the road saw a crowd of boys sitting in a ring with a small dog in the center.

"What are you doing with that dog?" he asked.

"Whoever tells the biggest lie wins the dog," said one of the boys.

"Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you boys, for when I was like you I never told a lie."

There was a moment's silence, then one of the boys said, "Give the gent the dog, Jim."

A Cute Variety.

"Doctor, what is the matter with baby?"

"Acute indigestion, Madam."

"Why, of course, if the little dear had to have indigestion at all, it would be a cute kind, for everything he does is just too cute for words."

Why She Sympathized.

Young Mrs. Stone was packing for a trip to the country, as her husband was to have his first vacation since their marriage. When her wash woman came she said, "I am preparing to go to the country, they have given my husband thirty days."

"You don't say!" replied the woman sympathetically. "Well, I know just how you feel, they have just given mine ninety days."

A Stop and A Dash.

The teacher desired to know how much of their lesson on punctuation the children had really learned so she requested them to each go to the board and write a sentence, punctuating it carefully. One little girl wrote:

"The wind blew a five-dollar bill around the corner."

"Mary," asked the teacher, "Why that dash?"

"Why," said May mischievously, "I always make a dash after a five-dollar bill."

The Wife:—Why is it that some married men do not fear death?

The Husband:—Because there is no marriage in heaven.

Encouragement.

Editor of the Progressive Westerner:—"Yes, we are contemplating the editing of a little magazine in the near future."

Would-be subscriber:—"Is that so? Well, there are thousands of starving journalists in the United States today, so you may as well swell the numbers."

In Business Meeting.

Mr. Anderson: "Oh, let's name it the Black Agitator."

Miss Freeman: "Well, I object to the word 'black'."

Miss Dickson: "Well, I object to the word 'agitator'."

Miss Freeman: "Mr. Anderson, you are out of order."