

Risible Rubbish

One morning a Scotchman woke up and found his wife dead beside him. The first thing the Scotchman did was to go to the top of the stairs and call out: "Katy! Katy! Cook only one egg this morning."

She—"Why did they put cornmeal on the floors at Babbitt's before the dance?"

He—"To make the chickens feel at home."

Titus (calling Roll)—"Rutter!"

Bill—"What do you want?"

McLeod (indignantly, being asked to decline "uxor" wife)—"That word is not in my vocabulary, sir."

A noticeable peculiarity in Dot is her preference for Old ham, not new ham.

We learn that Solomon was the wisest of kings. According to Mr. Titus he had good reason to be, with seven hundred wives bringing him news.

Patient (dashing wildly into the infirmary holding tightly to his head)—"Give me something for my head, Doc, quick! give me something for my head."

Busy Doc.—"I wouldn't take it as a gift."

CARNIVOROUS

Side by side they stood in beautiful white array. What a spectacle it was! Brilliant as a mirror in the sun, straight and strong, they were an impassive spectacle. Glistening red tops They were like an undefeated battalion that could tear and crush when set in motion.

Then imagine my surprise when the old woman carefully took the whole set out of her mouth and soaked them in a glass of cold water.

Player—"Yes, it took me about six weeks of hard work to learn how to play football."

Spectator—"And what have you got for your pains?"

Player—"Liniment."

A High School teacher wrote "please wash" on the blackboard, and the janitor took his bath before Saturday.