

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

STORIES AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Consistency—A Familiar Sound—A Change of Diet—He Wasn't a Veteran—Too Familiar—Etc., Etc.

CONSISTENCY.

"Women dress very ridiculously," he said, as he watched his wife finishing her toilet. "It is the fashion, John," she said.

COURTSHIP UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Mrs. Lovely—My dear, you must accept some one of your many admirers.

HE WASN'T A VETERAN.

Did he fight with Grant or Sherman, our liberties to guard, this man with the missing arm and leg?

TOO FAMILIAR.

Tourist—What do you mean by striking me on the ear?

MILD IN HIS TASTES.

Doctor—You should not drink so much bourbon; it will do you no permanent good.

SIGN OF CONVALESCENCE.

"Well, what sort of a night has madam had?"

A WIFELY SUGGESTION.

"My dear," he remarked, as he came home the other night, "I fear trouble is brewing for me."

HOW HE KNEW IT WAS ROBBERY.

"Help. Murder! Fire!" Policeman—Hark! Some one must be robbing that woman.

POWL PLAY.

The turkey stalks Along the walks And gaily gobbles in his glory;

HIS AGREEMENT KEPT.

"Look here," said a new tenant, "this house was to have been furnished, and it is absolutely empty."

TALKING HORSE.

Tommy—"Pa, some ladies told Ma today that you were the better horse of the two."

A SELFISH VICE.

Snodgrass—A man who buys lottery tickets is necessarily a selfish man.

PREVARIATION EXCUSED.

Grace—Maud says she was born in 1872.

A LITTLE DRAWBACK.

"Dick Skinner says marriage is a failure."

SCHOOL PERPLEXITIES.

"Spell wrong," said the teacher. "R-o-n-g," spelled the boy.

A CHANGE OF DIET.

Lady, to Butcher—My husband is a most difficult man to please. I knew that he liked a chop, so I have bought nothing but legs of mutton since we were married.

Lady—All right. You can send up legs of veal until further orders.

BETTER IF HE HAD.

An old Cumberland farmer, returning home rather late, discovered a yokel with a lantern under his kitchen window.

"Come a-what?" said the irate farmer. "A-coortin', sir; I see coortin' Mary."

"No, sir," was the reply. "I shouldn't think you had, judging by the missis!"

"She's an awful mean woman—that Mrs. Bunker."

"She is, indeed. She never lets anything get away from her. I really believe she would even keep a secret."

First Landlady—I see that Mr. Feedwell has left you.

Second Landlady—Yes; I had to tell him to go.

First Landlady—Was he behind with his board?

Second Landlady—No; but I couldn't stand his joking. I had a splendid dinner for Thanksgiving, and asked him to say grace, and he went and recited a prayer from the Episcopal service.

A lady in Paris was out of patience and spirits at hearing nothing but French day after day.

Maud—Ethel Powderly has such a lovely fresh complexion.

Clarissa—You had your likeness taken at Camera's, you say?

Dolley—I thought your name was Frederick H. Goslin. Now you write it Frederick Goslin simply.

"I told my wife about that affair this morning."

"How foolish!" "Oh, but she won't tell it."

Editor—Well, sir, did you interview that woman, as I directed?

Editor (startled)—Was she dead?

Thanksgiving Day.

During the Revolution Thanksgiving Day was held by most of the States every year, but after a general thanksgiving for peace in 1784 five years elapsed until President Washington proclaimed a day of thanksgiving for the adoption of the Constitution.

"I have kept my agreement, sir," replied the owner. "I have furnished the house, and I expect you to furnish the furniture."

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"Dick Skinner says marriage is a failure."

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"A failure? I thought he married a fortune?"

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It is not surprising to learn that England heads the list of foreign claimants against the Chilean Government for damages incurred by the late war, says a Washington paper.

English interests predominate, however, and English cupidity always has way. John Bull evidently intends to put both feet on the nitrate beds and foreclose his lien at the earliest opportunity.

A little boy had his first pair of rubber boots and could not be contented till his mother went down to the brook with him to see him wade.

With loving care he dragged a board across the brook for her to walk upon while he waded beside her in water which came nearly to his boot-tops.

While thousands within the last decade have enjoyed the sport of cycling, the fact is nevertheless obvious that many thousands more have been deterred from enjoying it in consequence of the high prices demanded for a really good wheel.

It remained for the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston to change this state of affairs. It was last year that the public first became aware that there was a new low-priced safety bicycle on the market.

The 46,000 oil wells of the United States produces 130,000 barrels of oil per day.

Are not caught in a cleft, and how many men are kept busy day after day fishing in a fish-barrel.

The paid-up capital of all the railroads in Great Britain amounts to about \$1,500,000,000.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Dr. Hoxiaz's Certain Croup Cure, the tested precursor of an eminent physician in regular standing and practice.

The new public library in Chicago, Ill., will hold 50,000 volumes.



Big, but bad—the old-fashioned pill. Bad to take, and bad to have taken.

Try something better. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the benefit is lasting.

They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, and the easiest to take.

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Advertisement for PATENTS, HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED, & ASTHMA, BROOM HOLDER, CANVASSERS WANTED, BAKER AND ROASTER.

Advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, The Change of Life.