

He: "What is the difference between an egg and a horse?"

She: "I give it up."

He: "An egg is e-g-g, while a horse is a gee-gee. See?"

"He sent his boy to college
And now he cries, alack!
He spent ten thousand dollars
And got a quarterback."

He loved his Dinah dearly,
And he sighed to her one night,
"Dinah, could you love me?"
And she whispered, "Dinah might."

In the cistern little Willie
Threw his little sister Lillie.
Papa missed his little daughter;
Now they sterilize the water.

BRIGHT YOUTH.

Dr. Way, (sternly)—"Maloney, you are late this morning."

Maloney—"Yes, sir. The snow and sleet was so bad that every step I took I slipped back two."

Dr. Way—"Tut, tut! What exaggeration! If you slipped back two steps for every one you took forward, how did you ever get here at all?"

Maloney (innocently)—"Please, sir, I started to walk home."

"Your dues are due," the treasurer

Observed to McAdoo.

"Please make no undue ado, sir,

But do just what is due,

Your dues, I say, are overdue—

Undo the due dues, do!"

FATHERLY DISCIPLINE.

She came into his study gently. "I hate to disturb you, dear—" He looked up—"but, it is after eleven and Dick has not come home yet—and—it is the second time this week he has stayed out. I did not wish to speak to you—but—but a boy of seventeen—"

She faltered. He was looking at her with a strange fixed expression. "I understand. Leave him to me. I shall wait up until he comes in."

"Don't be harsh with him," she said, pleadingly. "Oh, I am so sorry I told you! Remember, he has always been such a good boy—"

"My dear, you have nothing further to do with this; I request you not to interfere. You had better go quietly to your room. I ask you to do so—I want him to find me here, when he sees fit to return to his home."

She retired, with her mother heart anxiously beating, and waited until the click of a latch-key sounded in the street door. She listened, tremblingly—ready to rush out—a penitent peacemaker. She heard:

"Dick, is that you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is the dog in the hall?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well—turn out the gas! Good night!"