

The Funny Man



Justin—Why are girls so fond of battered-up foot ball players?"

Billie—I suppose it is because of the innate feminine love of remnants."

Art—"At what time of day was Adam born?"

Jim—"A little before Eve."

Alex—"There now Owney, haven't I been telling you for the past two years that it was no use learning all that European geography?"

Paddy—"If you were in doubt about kissing a girl, what would you do?"

Fatty—"Give her the benefit of the doubt."

Barber—"Your hair is very thin on top, sir."

Russel—"Ah, I'm glad of that; I hate fat hair."

Finol—"No, I am not a Yankee, I was born in Cuba."

Philip—"What part Reuben?"

Finol—"W-e-ll, all of me."

Ward—"Time flies."

Gillis—"I can't. They're too fast for me."

John Archie was struggling through the story in his reading lesson. "No said the captain" he read,

"it was not a sloop. It was a larger vessel. By her rigging I judged it to be a-a-a-a- "Barque" supplied Russel. Still John Archie hesitated. Barque! repeated Russel sharply. John Archie looked as though he had not heard aright. Then with an apprehensive glance around the class, he shouted: "Bow-wow."

"Does it take much money to send a boy to college?" asked the inquisitive one.

"No," replied Pope's father, "It's keeping him there that takes the coin."

Kelly—"You knew your lesson today."

Sinnott—"Yes, captain."

Kelly—"Well, let it pass this time, but it looks as if you were neglecting your foot-ball."

Preacher—"Do you know where little boys go who skate on Sunday?"

Martin—"Yes, Sir; all us kids around here go down ter Carey's crick below the bridge."

Kelly—Say, Fatty, who said, 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be?'

Fatty—"Some one who has never roomed on the third corridor."

Owney—"Can you tell the class the name of the belt north of the equator?"

Whelan—"Can't sir."

Owney—"Correct."

"Connie!"

"Yes'm."

"Why are you sitting on that boy's face?"

"Why I" —

"Didn't I tell you always to count one hundred before you gave way to passion?"

"Yes'm, and I'm doin' it; I'm just settin' on his face so he'll be here when I'm done countin'."

Glen—"Do men ever get to heaven?"

Prof.—"Why certainly, but what makes you ask such an odd question?"

Glen—"Well, how is it we never see angels with whiskers?"

Prof.—"Because men get there only by a close shave."

If the British have a navy, have the Germ-any?

Sunday School Teacher—"What do you understand by suffering for righteousness' sake?"

Little Boy—"Please miss, it means having to come to Sunday School."

The Customary Place. Reckless says he has been whipped as far back as he can remember.

Of the iron age we often hear
And the fabled age of gold,
But now the fox-tax brings us near
An age of wealth untold.

Alex.—"My hair is falling out. Could you give me anything to keep it in?"

Philip—"Why yes, certainly, here is a nice cardboard box."

Prof. (in geography)—"How are senators appointed?"

St. Clair—"By the Governor-in-Council and they hold office for life unless they die in the meantime."

With the Authors

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Why Girls Leave Home	J. T. Valley
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The Heir of Glenfinnan	John Archie
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