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CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

"Traveled all over the world, eh? Went up the Rhine, I suppose?"
"Climbed it to the top."
"Saw the Lion of St. Mark?"
"Fed it."
"And visited the Black Sea?"
"Filled my fountain pen there." —Stray Stones.

Magistrate: "Witness says you neither slowed down nor tried to avoid the pedestrian."

Motorist: "I took all precautions. I blew my horn and cursed him." —Answers.

Landlady: "So Mr. Newboard has found something fresh to complain about this morning?"
Maid: "No, mum, it's the eggs." —Boston Transcript.

Shop Girl: "Could I interest you in a bathing suit, sir?"
Mr. Gay: "You certainly could, baby, but my wife is over there at the glove counter." —Life.

An actor had just finished a tour of the country in Hamlet.
"What kind of a run did you have in Savannah?" he was asked.
"Well," was the reply, "we beat the audience over the county line by three minutes!" —N. Y. Morning Telegraph.

A Los Angeles baby only two years old can ask for something in nine languages. Yes, it's a girl. —Life.

The advertising man was proposing. "Remember," he said, "this is the last day for this astounding offer."

—Lehigh Burr.

"Has the doctor whom you're engaged to got any money?"
"What do you think I'm marrying him for, my health?" —London Opinion.

"Got any references?" asked the plumber.
"Yes," replied the applicant for the assistant's position, "but I've left 'em at home—I'll go get them."

Mrs. Brown: "Yes, I heard a noise and got up, and there, under the bed, I saw a man's leg."
Mrs. Smith: "Good Heavens! The burglar's!"
Mrs. Brown: "No; my husband's. He'd heard the noise, too." —Cornell Widow.

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Burglar (to belated assistant): "You're late. I told you 'arf past one."
Young Burglar: "I forgot the number of the 'ouse and I've had to break into every one on this street."

—Passing Show.

Diner: "I know of nothing more exasperating than to find a hair in my soup."
Waiter: "Well, it would be worse, wouldn't it, to have the soup in your hair?" —Pathfinder.

Patient: "Will I be able to play the piano after this broken finger gets well?"
Doctor: "Yes, you should be able to in a few weeks."
Patient: "That's funny, I never could play it before." —Elki.

Convict: "When I get outta this pen I'm going to have a hot time, aren't you?"
Second of Same: "Don't know, I'm in for life."

Man Overboard: "Help, drop me a line."
Man on Deck: "Thanks, and write me, too." —Lord Jeff.