

FOR VALUE RECEIVED.



Mrs. Littlebit—"There's that awful hand-organ man again! I wonder if I shall have to bribe him to go away!"



Mr. Goodly—"Ah, here is Mrs. Littlebit's hospitable mansion. I will ask her to swell our benevolent fund."



Mrs. Littlebit (hastily)—"Here's a nickel if you'll stop your noise and clear out." (Slams door.)

DOG FANCIERS.



Hogan—"An' is he a blooded dog, Mike?"  
Mike—"Blooded? I sh'd say he wuz. Wy, when he wuz a pup th' dog had to blood him to kape um from bein' a blood-hound, faith!"

MIGHT NOT WANT HIM.



His Honor—"Well, what are you waiting for? I said thirty days at hard work."  
Duffey the Dook—"Yesair, but I can't deceive yer honor, s'ir. I feel it me dooty ter say dat I didn't git no recommend from me last place, s'ir."

AN OLD STORY.



She—"Do you dance?"  
He—"I haven't danced much for three seasons back. That sort of thing gets stale in time, you know."

NOT THE REAL THING.



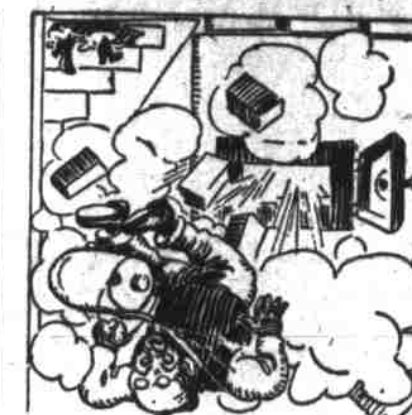
Smartboy—"Yes, my dear, I've adopted the new brick system of heating."



"You simply saturate your bricks with kerosene, so."



"Then you put them in the furnace, strike a match and—"



(Whish-h-h-tzz!)



"My love, I am firmly convinced that those bricks had been tampered with!"

WARMING UP.

WOULD HOUSE HIM.

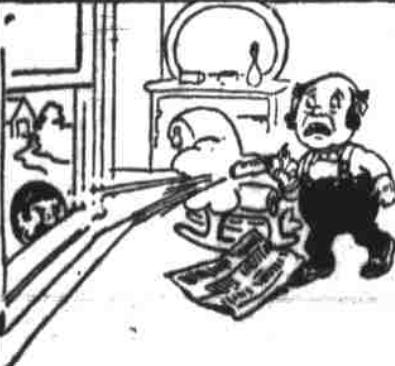


Mitt—"This article tells of a man who has slept for eight years and can't be roused."  
Witt—"Huh! Why doesn't somebody holler in his ear that it's Sunday and he can sleep all day?"

NO LIVES LOST.



Uncle Fussay—"Ugh! Who's that? A burglar in broad daylight!"



"I'll show him a thing or two!" (Bang!)



"But maybe I've killed a man! Oh, lemme get down, quick!"



Boys—"Mean old uncle has been an' busted our b'loon!"

ENOUGH SAID.



Judge—"You are charged with using horribly profane language."  
Prison—"But, your honor, I was trying to make soft coal burn in my hard-coal furnace."  
Judge—"Discharged!"

GUILTY CONSCIENCE.



Pelican—"Don't b'leve I'll fish here. There's a cop somewhere around. He's lost his star."

GOOD BUSINESS.



IF COAL DOES NOT BECOME CHEAPER.

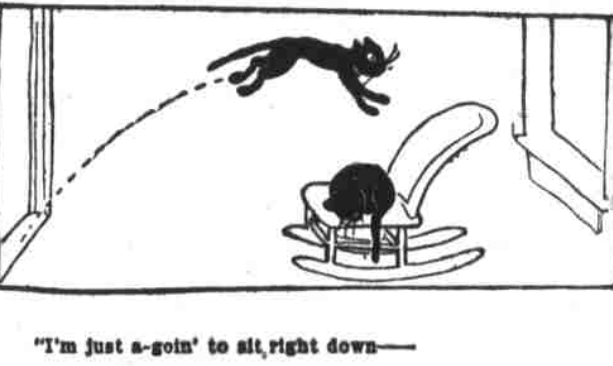


The manufacture of a domestic fuel will soon become necessary.

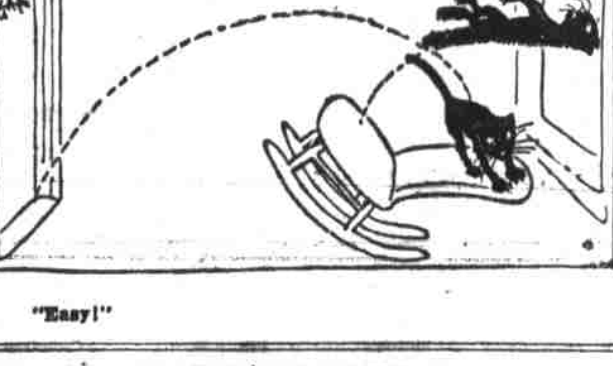
EASY.



Tommy—"I want that chair, but I ain't a-goin' to scrap for it."



"I'm just a-goin' to sit right down—"



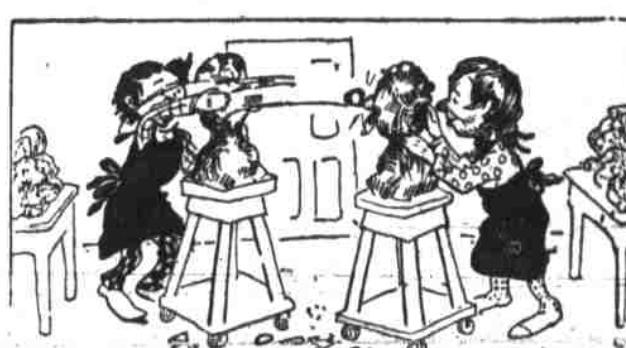
"Easy!"

HE HAS TO DO IT.



Mrs. Fierce—"Go on with your exercise, Henry. The rugs aren't half beaten yet."

FEUD IN MUD.



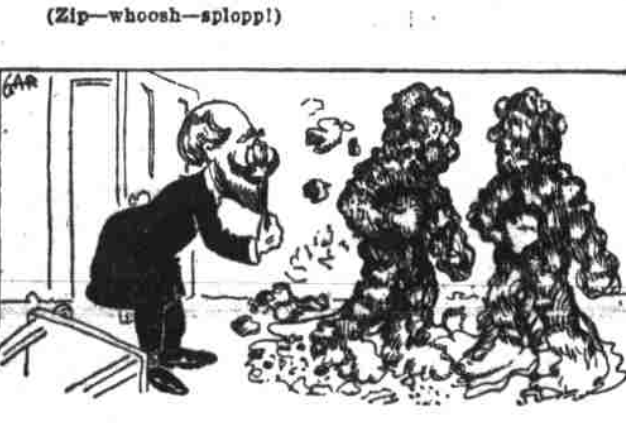
First Student—"Say, that guy needs a nose."



Second Student—"Does it? Well, that nightmare needs a stick of dynamite."



(Zip—whooosh—splopp!)



Professor—"There seems to be no one here! Ah, that's very fine work in the rough. I must congratulate the boys when they return."

UTILIZING COLLEGE TRAINING.



NOT DOWN IN THE BILLS.



Tabby—"Just the snug place I've been looking for!"



Clown—"Come on, Towse, we must get some practice for the show."



"Now, Towse, up with you, old party!"



"That's the sort! Whoop! Right through with you!"

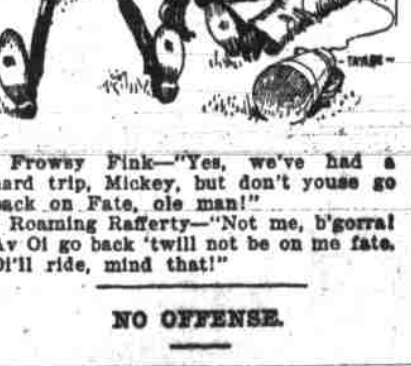


"E-s-say, who's that?"



"Are there any more of 'em?"

NO PEDESTRIAN.



Frowzy Pink—"Yes, we've had a hard trip, Mickey, but don't youse go back on Fate, ole man!"  
Roaming Rafferty—"Not me, b'gorral! As Oi go back 'twill not be on me fate. O'll ride, mind that!"

NO OFFENSE.



PERFECTLY RELIABLE.



Clarks—"Why is he such a good watch dog if he is so cowardly?"  
Dearborn—"Well, when he hears a noise at night he hollers for help and that wakes us all up. See?"

EVEN HERE.



Bluejay—"That's a nice string of fish, old man!"  
Kingfisher—"Aw, you'd oughter seen the black bass I hooked; must 'a weighed three pounds. But he got away just when I had him."

TEN, TWENTY.



Comedian—"Ach! Darlink, led me break you do mein heart once!"  
Soubrette—"Say, do you think I'm a contortionist?"

NO USE.



Chinkly—"My parrot doesn't talk. What would you advise me to do, Aunt Blister?"  
Aunt—"Why, let him attend a meeting of our club; he would hear conversation there."



(At meeting, Mrs. Fism!) My nephew's parrot is here. My nephew wishes to have him talk, etc., etc., etc.



HUH! I NEVER HAD A CHANCE!