

Stub-"Oh, lemme git hold of him! I'll t'row him off de eart'!









"Well, dis is de last time I clinches wit' one o' dem extension guys, an' you kin gamble on dat!"

LEFT-HANDED COMPLIMENT.



The Author—"How de you like my latest book, Miss Cutte?" Miss Cutte—"Oh, it's lovely! It has such pretty illustrations."

NOTHING TO IT.



Mountaineer—"An' so the parson didn't b'lleve your talk about 'em makin' lilicit whisky up yander, eh?" Revenue Officer—"Naw! He said it was all moonshine!"

DESERVES IT.









"I call this-





"Awfull"

SHOWING HOW.

"Oh, say! A nickel!



Merchant—"In striving to advance, James, you must be sure of your po-sition in each emergency that arises.



"Confound those pesky cannon-hall cheeses! Bring the arnica, you little dunce, or I'll fire you!"

ABOVE THE SCHEDULE.



The Lawyer-"Why-er-I'm sure, ma'am, that is my regular fee for a divorce case." The Lady—"Well, all I've got to say is that it's about twice as much as I usually pay."

AT THE SUPPER SHOW.



Bones—"I tell yo' airships am ex-pensive." Tambo—"Yeas; en dey am going up mo' en mo' ebby day."

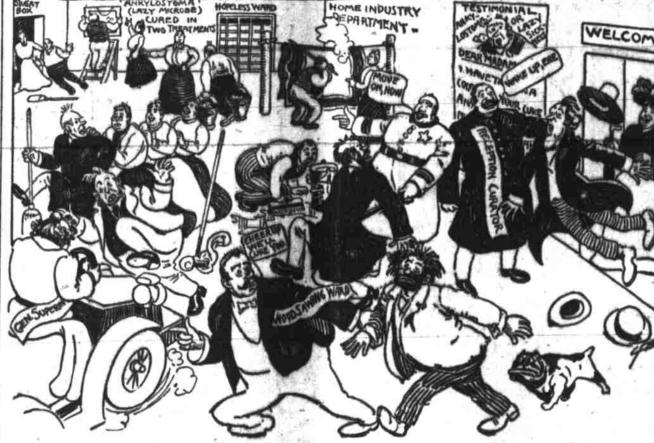
TOUGH.





SUGGESTIONS FOR THE NEW "LAZINESS CURE."

BRIGHT DREAM FADES.



Now that lastness has been pronounced a disease no doubt institutions will be opened for its treatment.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.

Drowsy Duggan-"Look at dat rug, Brainy! I must git dat right off. I need it in me business.

"Dere ain't nebody round, so a easy little pull an' de t'ing's done!"

"Hol' on! Dis is too sudden, ma'am, when we hain't been even interdooced. Help, Brainy!"

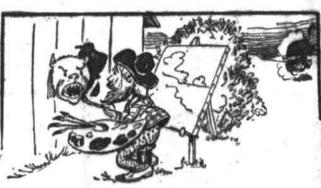
Brainy Bowers—"Dat'il serve Drowsy right. A man wet'll steal orter be bashed good and plenty."

MATTER OF RECORD.

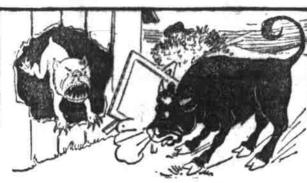
ART'S TRIUMPHS.



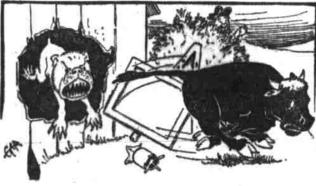
Daublets-"Hullo! That bull seems unviessant!



"I must prepare for him. There, that looks like a nice savage dog.



"I thought so. He pauses!



"Lucky I'm an animal painter. Sie him, Hector!"

WHEN LAW WAS POWERLESS.





Algie—"How queerly Chester has decorated 'is auto, deah boy,"

Bertle—"Tain't decorated. Chester cuts a notch for each common person he runs ovah."



AN OBSERVER.

Pete—"Charity am a great thing. It corabs a multitude ob faults." Sam—"Doan cobsh nuth lak es many faults es one ob dess loose autombile

WITHOUT HIS BOOTS.



Stranger—"And how did Jones come to go? Wasn't lyuched, was he?" Hossless Hank—"No sich luck! W'y, podner, he disgraced this hyar cyoun-ty by a-dyin' in a bed. That's what he done!"

HE MEANT WELL.



Farmer-"What are you doing up there?" Tommy—"Why, two apples fell down an' I just climbed up to put 'em back an' p'raps my climbing joggled down some more."

THE THOUGHTFUL CHILD.



ONE OF THEM.



TO BE PARTICULAR.



EXPLAINED.



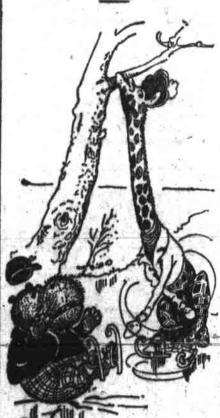
Cantquite—"It's queer that Smaggs goes to those vulgar theaters so much. He's quite deaf, you know." Seeft—"Probably it's the loud cos-tumes that attract him."

OUT OF HIS PAST.



Watts D. Yuse—"Yessir, I used to make good money in my younger days." Hike A. Long—"So?" Watts D. Yuse—"Yes; youse couldn't hardly tell it from de real t'ing!"

BASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW.



office Giraffe-"Why, Harry, there's no need of falling down! Why don't you hold on to something?"

BASE INSINUATION.

