

HE KNEW.



SOMETHING WRONG.



Mrs. Muddle—How does my monthly account come out?
Her Husband—It balances perfectly.
Mrs. Muddle—I can't imagine what's the matter with it.

SPEAKING OF PRZASNYSZ—



The Man from Muckwonogo—The names these Europeans give their cities are something awful.
The Man from Chattanooga—Positively criminal! They ought to be renamed by an American board of censorship.

EXPENSIVE.



Tom—This war is costing an awful lot of money, Pat!
Pat—It sure is! I spent 30 cents in Dolan's last night just gashin' about it!

OPPORTUNITY.



Editor—That poet claims his metre is always correct.
Visitor—Well, I wish he would inspect my gas meter; it is always robbing me.

TENDER HEARTED.



Her Husband—What makes this meat so peculiar?
Mrs. Junebride—You see, dear, I couldn't bear to give the helpless little microbes unnecessary pain by roasting them to death, so I chloroformed them before cooking the meat.

MORNING AFTER.

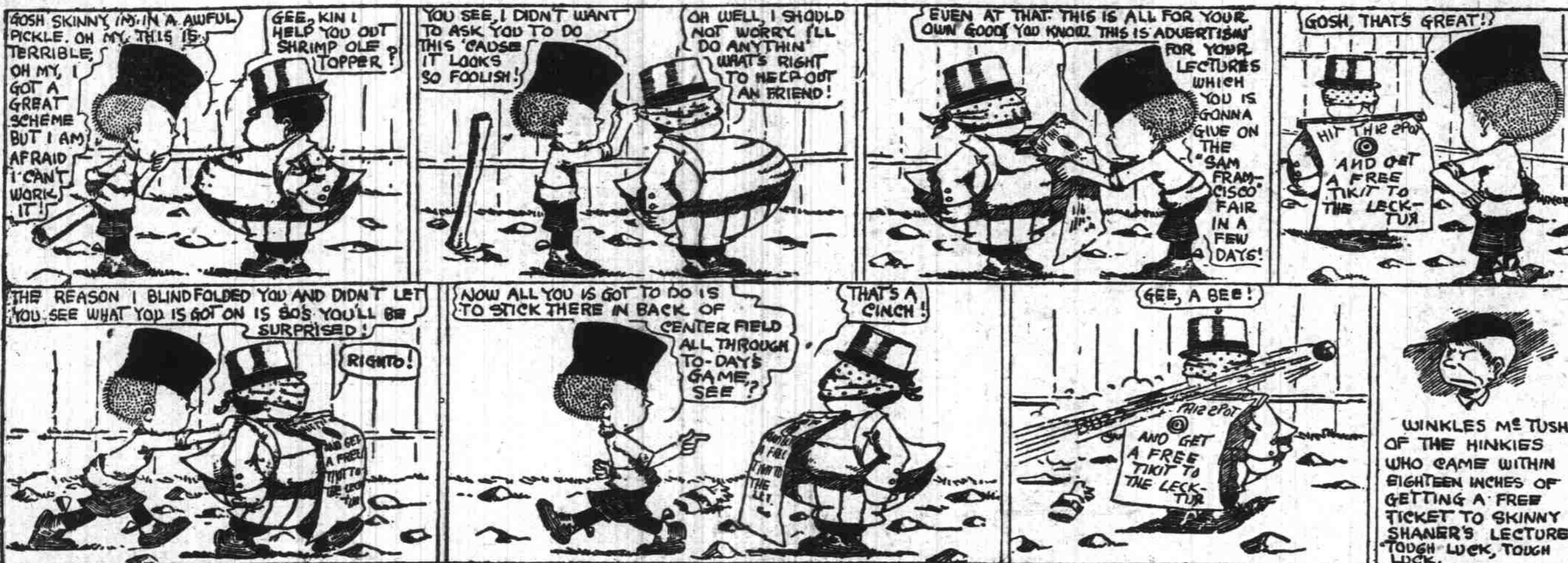


Mrs. Gayboy—Who brought you home last night?
Gayboy—An enemy.

US BOYS

Registered United States Patent Office.

Shrimp Would Make a Corking Advertising Manager



SHANER'S GOOGLY DEP'T
WELL KNOWN SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED BY S.S.
WONDER WHAT I DID, WITH MY GLASSES?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN EMPLOYEE AND AN EMPLOYER? ONE CHECKS CASH, AND THE OTHER CASHES CHECKS.
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THAT, How's this?
FROM PERCY SIMPSON, FLUSHING, U. S. A. HOW FAR IS IT FROM FEBRUARY TO APRIL?
FOUL TIPS
BY THIRD STRIKE STANDING OF THE CLUBS
GIANTS WIN!
SOUTHSIES LOSE

ABIE THE AGENT

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It Would Never Do to Waste Such a Good Letter



THE INVENTOR

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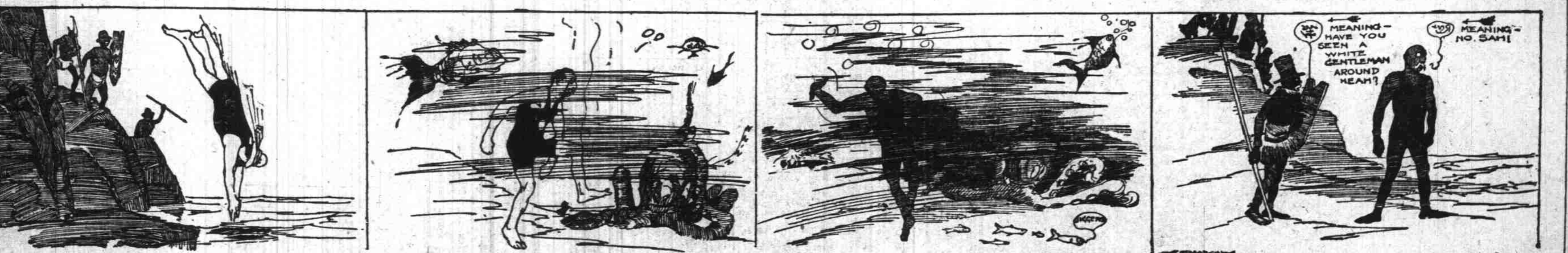
He Saw It First



LORD LONGBOW

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He Changes Color Accidentally



"Off the coast of Coco a lot of black savages surprised me bathing, so I dived."

"When I got below I saw a giant squid dreaming when he should have been about his business, so I gave him a bit of a shove."

"Immediately I became enveloped in any inky fluid they use to make themselves invisible to the enemy."

"I then came out of the water disguised as one of me recent foes and jolly well got away, old chap. Of course, one can't always find a squid about, old top."

Doctor's Orders.
From the Chicago Herald.
A bricklayer lay ill, and the doctor having done what he could, told the man's wife to take his temperature in the morning. Calling the next day, the doctor asked if his instructions had been followed.
"Well, we hadn't a 'tremometer' in the house," the good woman replied,

"but I put a barometer on his chest and it went up to 'very dry.' So I gave him a bottle of beer and he's gone to work."
Full Particulars.
From the New York Globe.
"So you don't know your father's name, little boy? Well, what does your

mother call him?"
"She calls him down, 'cept when she calls him 'low down.'"
Unfalling Cure.
From Le Rire.
Kind Lady to Street Beggar—But yesterday you were blind.
Yes, but I was married today and it opened my eyes.

But He Turned in His Grave.
From Le Sourire.
The National Monthly.
"I wonder why she always plays the last composition of Weber?"
"Perhaps it is because Weber is not able to protest."
Gray horses live the longest, and cream colored ones are most affected by change of temperature.

Not Very Steady.
From the National Monthly.
A farm hand worked in the field from dawn till darkness, doing the chores by lantern light. "I'm going to quit," he said to the farmer at the end of the month. "You promised me a steady job."
"Well, haven't you got one?" was the astonished reply.

"No," said the man, "there are three or four hours every night that I don't have a thing to do and fool my time away sleeping."
Flattered Her.
From London Opinion.
"I like the way that man looks."
"Why, he's positively ugly!"
"Yes; but he's looking at me."

Must Be Good.
The guest sat down and frowned over the bill of fare in great perplexity. "What's good today?" he inquired of the waiter.
"Stewed steak, sir," answered the other, promptly, and then, leaning over the table, he added, confidentially: "It's very good indeed, sir. The waiters are having it themselves."

KRAZY KAT

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KABIBBLE KABARET
WONDERS THERE ARE IN THE WORLD, BUT THERE'S NOT WHERE IT STAYS FOR THREE A MAN WHO OWNS A CAR, AND STILL LIVES TRAFFIC COES