

The Rogue and the Rogue's Gallery

By Juanita Hamel



For the Love of Laughter

—All's Well That Ends Well. Act iii., Scene 6.

A Plain Woman.

TRAMP (at the door)—If yer please, lady—

Mrs. Muggs (sternly)—There, that will do! I am tired of this everlasting whine of "Lady, lady." I'm just a plain woman, and—

Tramp—You are, madam—one of the plainest I've ever seen, an' one of the honestest to own up to it.

A Candid Maid.

AMONG applicants for service as a general housemaid was a raw-boned Irish girl of rather forbidding aspect.

"Do you love children?" asked the mistress of the house, when satisfied that the girl would suit with respect to most requirements.

"Well, mum," responded the Celt, with a grim smile, "that all depends on the wages."

Cheering Forecast.

THE man getting his hair cut noticed that the barber's dog, which was lying on the floor beside the chair, had his eyes fixed on his master at work.

"Nice dog, that," said the customer.

"He is, sir."

"He seems very fond of watching you cut hair?"

"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber. "You see, sometimes I make a mistake and snip a little bit off a customer's ear."

Obstructing Navigation.

THEY tell me that Smith was arrested today because he drowned his dog in the river," said Jones.

"How could they arrest him for drowning a dog in the river?" demanded Brown.

"Why, they claimed, that a sunken bark obstructed navigation."

The Supreme Insult



—[Puck.

Around the World



HOW far you can go on a gallon of gasoline if you believe the man who's trying to sell you the car.—[Puck.

In the Trenches



FRRIEND (more in sorrow than in anger)—Ere, I say, Bill, this hain't hardly fair, washing your feet in the water we've got to sleep in!—[From Jack Canuck.

ALL SAMEE SHAKESPEARE

(Being "Brutus" Brannigan's oration over the demise of Free Lunch, assassinated by the High Toss of Living.)

FRIENDS, hobos, lumberjacks, Lend me your ears.

I come not to bury Free Lunch, But to raise it. Hereafter the price of A bowl of mulligan

Will be one jitney. Redhot sandwiches The same.

Line forms on the right. Have your money ready, And the ham will be sliced By a reformed paperhanger. So be it!

(Cries of "Hang 'im! Down with the free lunch trust!") Serious rioting is prevented by the high cost of bricks.)

SAVINGS OF A CYNIC

A BRIDE always thinks her husband clever because he married her.

A woman is always telling a man that she can't understand a lot of things that she knows more about than he does.

It is usually the bold and reckless swimmer who is drowned in the sea of matrimony.

From a mother's point of view it is always the sins of the father that are visited on the children.

The man who isn't capable of winning the love of at least one woman made a mistake in getting born.

There may be such a thing in the

world as pure unselfishness, but nobody seems to be able to locate it.

You may buy friends with borrowed money, but they seldom lend you cash to pay back what you borrowed.

Before marriage a man considers his best girl a little dear; after marriage he is apt to consider her extravagant.

Proposing on Friday.

SHE (superstitious)—I should never propose on a Friday; it's unlucky.

He (cynical)—Not always. I once knew a fellow who did, and the girl refused him.

At Home



OLD LADY (ruminating)—What a poor supply of gas there is! Ah, well, I mustn't grumble. Perhaps we are attacking with gas at the front today.—[London Punch.