

THE FUNNY MAN

AFTER GRADUATION.

College Senior—"Well, I certainly have worked hard for my degree."
 Alumnus—"Never mind. You probably won't have to work for a long time after you get it."

Sho's Foreman—"You ain't one of them blokes wot drops their tools and scoots as soon as knock-off blows are you? Lily White—Not me. Why, I often have to wait five minutes after I put my tools away before the whistle goes."

WIFELY FINANCE

"Hubby, can you pay back that dollar you borrowed from me?"
 "But, my dear," he protested, "I have already paid it back twice. Surely you don't expect it again."
 "Oh, all right. If you are as mean as all that!"

Starting the First One
 Wife (just wed)—George, just think what the neighbors will say when they hear that I do my own work! Hubby—Whose work do you want to do?—Boston Record.

WELL POSTED

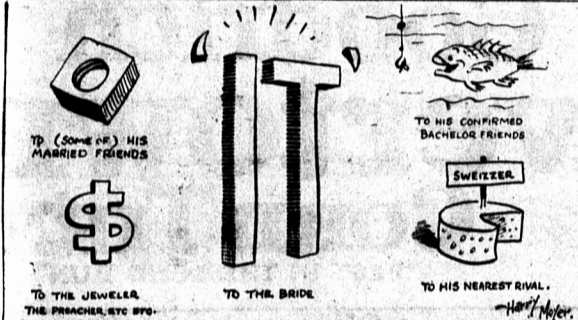
A young man and young woman on the links were combining the games of golf and wools. "Here's a quarter, caddie," said the young man, as he started off with his arm around his fair companion's waist; "you want to forget this." "Don't worry, sir," replied the caddie. "I've forgot more about that kind of business than you ever know."

Why he Came
 A negro was had up before the magistrate, charged with some minor offence.
 The latter said to the man, after hearing the facts:—"You can go now, Sambo, but let me warn you never to appear here again."
 To which Sambo replied, with a broad grin:—"I wouldn't have been here dis time only de constable fetch me."

THE BRIDE as she appears.



THE GROOM as he appears



PERMISSION

Bertie was told that he must ask permission for certain things.
 "Where does Permission live?" he inquired.

Prospective Guest (engaging room in a hotel): "This room's too dark—it reminds me of a prison."
 Hotel Clerk: "Yes, sir; it's just a question of what one is used to."
 Not The Same Thing
 Edith—"Jack told me last night I was the only girl he ever loved."
 Ethel—"Pshaw! He was engaged to me a month ago."
 Edith—"Well, what's that got to do with love?"

A grocer in a New England town went to a deputy sheriff whose word he knew he could trust for information as to a certain Lew Diggs, who had applied for credit at his store.
 "Good mornin', sheriff."
 "Mornin'."
 "You know Lew Diggs?"
 "Yup."
 "What kind of a fellow is he?"
 "Furty fair."
 "Is he honest?"
 "Oh, sure; I should say so. Been arrested twice for stealing and acquitted both times."

That Aged Egg
 A middle-aged bachelor was in a restaurant at breakfast, when he noticed the inscription on his egg, "To whom it may concern—Should this meet the eye of some young man who desires to marry a farmer's daughter, eighteen years of age, kindly communicate with—"

After reading this, he made haste to write to the girl offering marriage, and in a few days received this, "Your note came too late. I have been married five months today."

KILL AND CURE.

It was in a London hospital, and the doctor was visiting his patients. He came to the bed of a Scotsman and stopped.

"Well, Sandy," he said, "how is it this morning?"
 "Aw, doctor, I feel verra bad, but if I could only hear the pipes o' bonnie Dundee I'm sure I should be better."

"You shall hear them, my man," said the doctor.
 The next morning two men, plus bagpipes and kilts, appeared at the hospital and played for two hours in Sandy's ward. After they had gone the doctor came.

"Well, nurse," said he, "how is Sandy this morning?"
 "Oh! it's marvellous, doctor," said she. "He's almost well."
 "That's good! And how are the other patients?" he asked.
 "Oh," replied the nurse, "they're all dead."



LIFE'S LITTLE TROUBLES
 That Chained-to-the-desk feeling we get when the bright blue sky looks down on us through the office window.
 —The Passing Show.

A Monopolized Motor

Hobbs—"How do you like your chauffeur?"
 Dobbs—"I don't know anything about him personally, but my wife and daughter tells me he drives my car very well."

WANTED TO FIND OUT

The scene was an old country farmyard, and the farmer's wife stood at the door. Down the country lane a tramp, bedraggled and dirty, made his way. At the farmyard gate he stopped and asked the farmer's wife to give him something to eat. "Come into the yard," said she cordially. The tramp eyed the bulldog that was roving round the yard. The bulldog eyed him. "Come in!" repeated the farmer's wife. "I dunno about that," answered the tramp. "How 'bout that dog? Will he bite?" "I don't know," said the farmer's wife. "I only got him today, and that's what I want to find out."

A Becoming Garden Costume

(Continued from Page Ten)
 time and keeping the hands clean is hopeless if one is really to garden. Canvas gloves to protect the hand from blisters when there is heavy hoe and trowel work to do are necessary, however, and gloves are also essential when one works with thorny things."

BRINGING UP FATHER

—By GEO. McMANUS



The Big One: "Did I drive into a you?"
 The Other: "Perfectly all right—an accident, I'm sure."
 The Big One: "Do you mean to insinuate that when I drive a long, straight ball its an accident!"

