

# THE FUNNY MAN

## THE WEARIN' O' THE GREEN

Now Eddie, Gee!—you want to see the show St. Patrick's night for the Charlottetown Dramatic Club can put it over right, now if you're fond of comedy there's a laugh in every scene for that's the day they celebrate the wearin' o' the green.

You say there won't be tragedy that let me still your fears of the people don't be crying over the seats will be in "tiers" in your seats right early and do not miss a scene absolutely, Mr. Gallagher positively, Mr. Shean.

—By JIMMIE

## More Serious

The Man (gloomily)—"I was told to go abroad at once."  
The Girl—"Nonsense! These doctors mustn't frighten you out of your life like that."  
The Man—"It wasn't a doctor. It was a lawyer."—London Opinion.

## The Right Spirit

"Do you think the new sheriff is an stop gambling in Crimston ditch."  
"Shouldn't be surprised," answered Cactus Joe. "First thing he did was to bet \$50 he could"—Washington Star.

## Note This, Girls.

"Well, Art, I can tell you're a married man all right. No holes in our stockings any more."  
"No. One of the first things my wife taught me was how to darn 'em"—American Legion Weekly.

## It Might Be Worse

Vers Librist—"Alas! I fear I haven't written anything that will be."  
Friend—"Cheer up! Be thankful you are alive in spite of what you've written."—Boston Transcript.



Gladys: "I suppose she's all the world to you?"  
Bertie: "Not exactly; but she's all I want of it—five thousand dollars and an Elizabethan mansion."  
—From London Opinion.



Highbrow: "What is your favorite book, old man?"  
Lowbrow: "Bank-book—and here's precious little interest it nowadays."  
—From the Passing Show

## Creditors to the Rescue

"I understand that some of your creditors are pressing you."  
"I arranged that," answered Senagation I want it made perfectly clear that I haven't more than enough money for my current expenses."—Washington Star.

## Nobody Wins

"Marriage is a great game, isn't it?"  
"Yes; but it always results in a tie."—The Yale Record.

## A Doubt

Driver (rounding a corner on two wheels)—"You didn't know could drive a car, did you, old man?"  
"Old Man" (ageing rapidly)—"N—n—no. Can you?"

## His, But Not Hers

An old colored janitor's employer asked him why he was sporting around in his Sunday clothes when it wasn't a holiday.  
"Well, you see, boss," he replied. "I'm celebrating my golden wedding."  
"But isn't your wife celebrating it with you?"  
"Oh, Mandy! She ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's jes' my third wife."—Boston Transcript.

## A New Model

"What style of machine do you drive?"  
"A detouring car!"

## Perhaps All Three!

"There goes a man who has never lost a case!"  
"What is he—doctor, lawyer, or bootlegger?"

## Quite an Order

Customer—"I want one of your mousetraps, and hurry up, please. I want to catch a train."  
Salesman—"I'm sorry, madam, but our mousetraps won't catch anything that big."

## Worse

"The only thing for you to do is to go around and ask her to give you."  
"But I was in the right."  
"Then you'd better take some flowers and candy with you, too."  
—Mugwump.

## Her Finish

"Your daughter recites very well," the pastor's wife remarked to Mrs. Muddily at the church social.  
"Yes," said Mrs. Muddily. "I am going to give her a course in electrocution," and she smilingly added, "Sorter finish her off, you know."

## A "Weary" Question

One of the many Weary Willies that abound in this country called at an office the other day and asked for a job. "Can't give you one," said the merchant; "two other men here are on the same errand."  
Just then another citizen came in and said to the merchant: "I can find work for one of these men." Then, pointing to the last comer, and I'll find you something to do."  
In pained and surprised tones, Weary Willy inquired. "Why me?"

## A Necessary Reform

Mr. Green came home from church winging wet.  
"America," he informed his wife, "will be a nobler land to live in when not every American thinks he can keep his religion and somebody else's umbrella."

## "Reminiscences."

Two old soldiers were sitting in front of the Soldier's Home. Suddenly one of them asked, "Say, Bill, can you remember the first girl you ever kissed?"  
The second one scratched his head a moment and then returned, "Shucks, no. I can't ever remember the last one."

## A Matter Of Choice

Judge: I understand you prefer charges against this man.  
Grocer: No, your Honor, I prefer cash. That's what I had him brought here for.

## Got It Straight

A camper purchased some eggs at a grocery store, and found one a little "off." Returning to the store, he told the grocer that the eggs were a little "ripe."  
"How do you know?" asked the grocer.  
"A little bird told me," replied the camper.



Lloyd George: "That's not new. Why, I did those gags years ago in my great 'Land Fit for Her ocs' show."  
—From the London Daily Express.



Poor Germany: "This is my last possession."  
Stinnes: "Never mind, give it to me... perhaps I may buy you too, if you behave well."  
(Stinnes is one of the biggest industrialists in the world and has secured almost complete control of Germany through the fall of the mark.)  
—From de Notenkraker, Holland.

## Bringing Up Father

—By Geo. McManus

