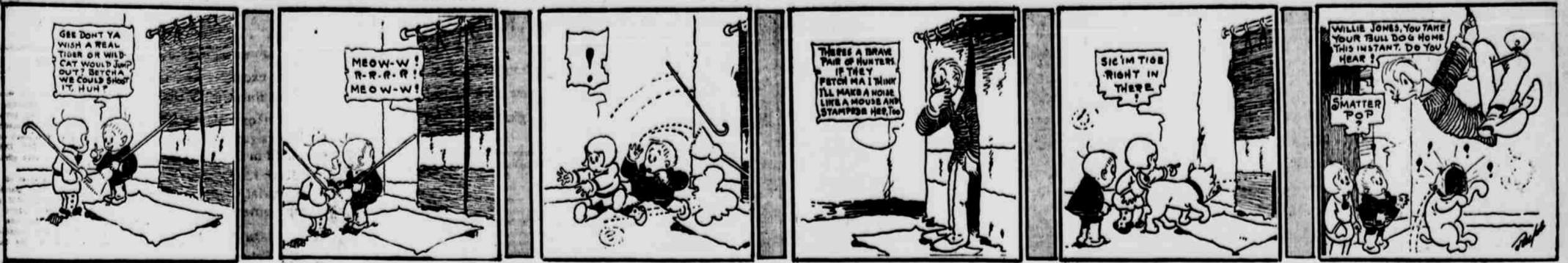


"S'Matter, Pop?"

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By C. M. Payne



G-o-o-d N-i-g-h-t!

(Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World))

By Ferd G. Long



Schooldays

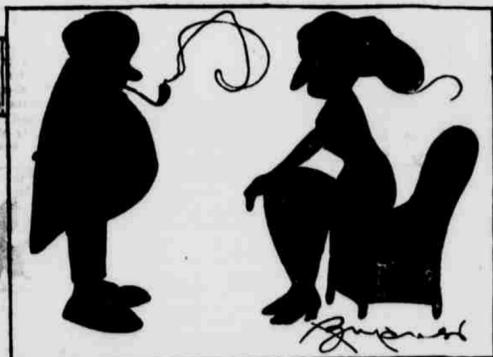
Find "Patches" and Follow the String!

(Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World))

By Dwig



Silhouette Sayings



"I wouldn't be a fool if I were you, Mrs. Grouch!"
"If you were I you COULDN'T be a fool!"

Leap Year Holdups

HER CHANCE.

(Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World))

By Eleanor Schorer



Wise, tactful little Hold-Up Bessie scented patiently until the Bobbie of away; robbed him of his heart and hand, took his name and—THEY BOTH LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

Darktown Doings



"I like a man with an open countenance!"
"Then you ought to meet my brother. His mouth is always ajar."

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

Marrying for Money.

GIRLS, don't let any one persuade you that a marriage contracted for mercenary reasons can ever turn out happily. It is better to work for \$6 a week in a store or a factory than to earn your share in an annual income of six millions by marrying a man you do not love. I think that most girls, in America at any rate, instinctively feel this to be true. The difficulty comes when some unwisely wise father or mother tries to persuade daughter that she will be happier with a good man to take care of her, and that "she will love him after she's married to him."

That last statement, in particular, is supremely fallacious. Unless two persons care from the very beginning the close association brought about by marriage will develop the worst sort of antipathy. There is only one valid reason for marrying, and it can be split in four letters—4-o-v-e.

Parental Objections.

"R. S." writes: "I am a girl of sixteen and very much in love with a man to whom my parents object. What shall I do?" I think you are both of an age to marry despite family objections.

"E. F." writes: "I am very much in love with a young lady of my acquaintance who works near me. Would it be proper for me to call upon her?" Yes, if you first ask and receive her permission to do so.

"O. H." writes: "I called on a young lady, but was practically ignored during the entire evening. The young lady and a girl friend spent the time discussing other young men of their acquaintance. Do you think I was treated fairly?" No, you were not. The young lady was exceedingly rude.

"E. W." writes: "Is it a new form of etiquette for a young man to say 'Ma'am' and 'Yes, ma'am' when conversing with a young lady?" On the contrary, it is a rather old-fashioned manner of speech.

"J. M." writes: "I have been paying attention to a girl, but can't afford just now to take her to any place of amusement. The other night she was angry because I refused to accept her money to take us both to a show. Was she in the right?" It is not considered correct for a girl to offer a man money under any circumstances.

"E. R." writes: "Is it proper to kiss a gentleman, who is paying me attention, when he comes to call and when he leaves?" Certainly not, unless you are engaged.

The Day's Good Stories

What Really Hurt.

"I HAD no intention," the returned traveler said, according to the Chicago Tribune, of cheating those poor devils of a single cent, and I honestly thought I had deceived everything I brought back with me that was desirable, but when the railroad officer inspected my baggage at the dock they found several boxes I had forgotten.

Business.

A TRAIN in Arizona was boarded by robbers who went through the pockets of the three passengers. One of them happened to be a traveling salesman from New York, who when his firm came fished out \$200, but rapidly took it from the pile and placed it in his vest pocket.

Just in Time.

THERE is no doubt that the thing of a piece of string round the finger is a really good aid to a poor memory, but there is a well-authenticated case of a man who had a piece of cotton around his finger in the morning to remind him to get his hair cut.

Cornered.

LORD GUILFORD tells a story of a young lady's resource at a large. Business was in full swing when a young man strolled around the business with no intention of purchasing anything. As he passed a large, beautifully decorated stall the young lady called out to him: "What's your business, mister?"

Buffaloed.

M. H. WHEATLEY, said Mrs. Lester, "that column article of yours on the play last night was a wonder."

Styles in Ailmen's.

"WELL, here I am," announced the fashionable politician in his breezy way. "And now what do you think is the matter with you?"

"Doctor, I hardly know," replied the fashionable patient. "What is new?"—Chicago Journal.

To-day's instalment of "The Smish" will be found on another page of the Evening World.