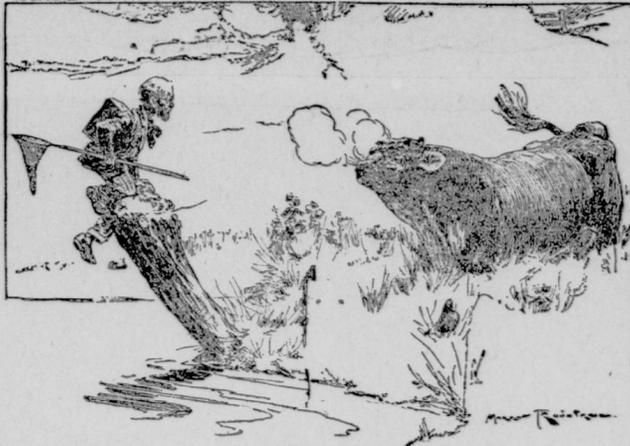


WIT & HUMOR AND SARCASTIC FROM THE CARTOONISTS AND FUNNY MEN



THE TRAMP'S GEOGRAPHY.

The tramp, escaping out of the East, finds the United States bounded on the north by the West fields, on the west by railroad construction and on the south by the Panama Canal. —Minneapolis Journal.



BRITISH GRIT.

Gentleman on stump—You touch me, you brute, and I'll kill you! —Punch



WHEN THE FAMILY IS AWAY.

"Not a dish left for the butter but the ash tray." —Curtis



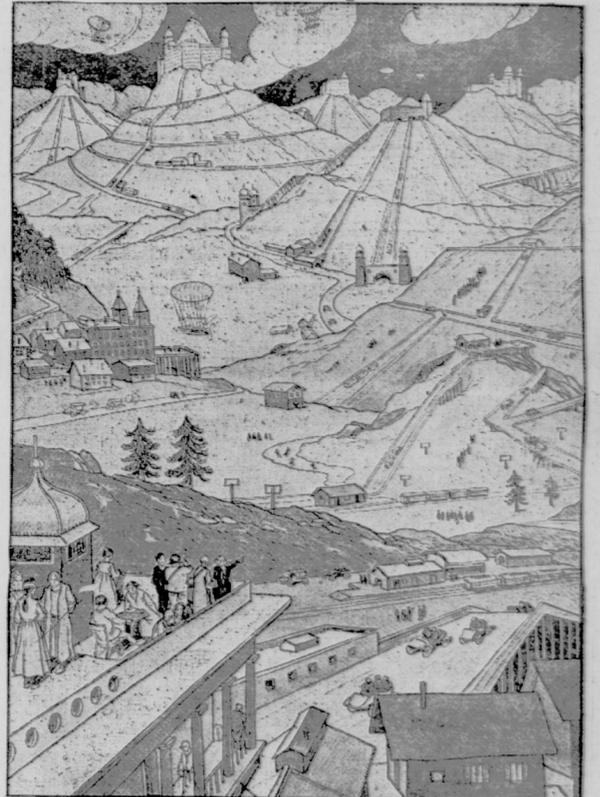
A BRACE OF TRUE PROPHETS.

Mrs. Knagg—You talked about coming home early to-night, but I thought it would all end in talk. Mr. Knagg (wearily)—So did I, my dear. (It did!) —H. M. Brock, in The Sketch.



AN UNNECESSARY QUESTION.

"Is there room for me above?" "You ought to know best about that, guv'nor." —The Tatler.



WHAT SWITZERLAND IS COMING TO.

Several new schemes for mountain railways in Switzerland are under consideration, and the Jungfrau and the Matterhorn are in danger. Some big hotel undertakings are also contemplated. —The Tatler.



A SUMMER IDYLL.

"And the damned grotesques danced arabesques." The plague of caterpillars and other creeping things is causing great inconvenience to the regular frequenters of Hyde Park during the season. —The Bystander.



THE CANNING SEASON.

—Columbian News-Tribune



IN THE HEREAFTER.

Sister Dolly—I wonder why there are no marriages in heaven. Brother Jim—Because it is heaven, my dear. —Illustrated News.



A FULL STOP.

Lady Helper—Come, Johnny, I'm sure you can manage one more piece of cake. Johnny (in a hoarse whisper)—No, thank you, mum. A' can still eat, but a' can't swallow! —Punch