



**HER GREATEST WISH.**  
Newly Married Lieutenant's Bride: "Oh, if only the guards would salute the lieutenant's wives, then I would be contented."—Megendorfer Blaetter.



**WITHOUT EFFORT.**  
"Is he a hard drinker?"  
"Indeed, no! It's the easiest thing he does."—Philadelphia Bulletin.



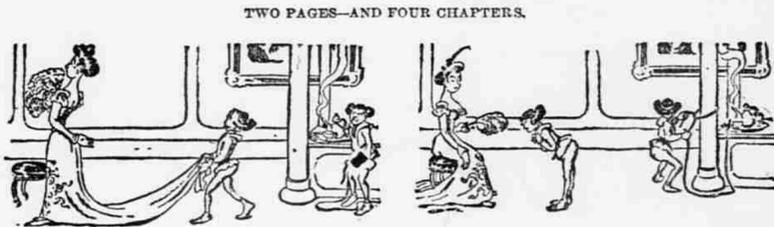
**THE HEARTLESS MAN.**  
Fraulein Emma: "I am going to take a course in the college this fall."  
Her Friend: "Going to study ancient history?"—Megendorfer Blaetter.



**HIS MUSICAL KNOWLEDGE.**  
Music Teacher: "Piano! Piano!"  
Mr. Cohen: "Why do you yell 'piano' for? My boy is learning to play the violin."—Megendorfer Blaetter.



**ERRATIC.**  
Pedestrian (anxious for his safety): "Now, which way are you going to hit the ball?"  
Worried Beggar: "Only wish to goodness I knew myself!"—Punch.



CHAPTER I—Situation.

CHAPTER II—The Plan.

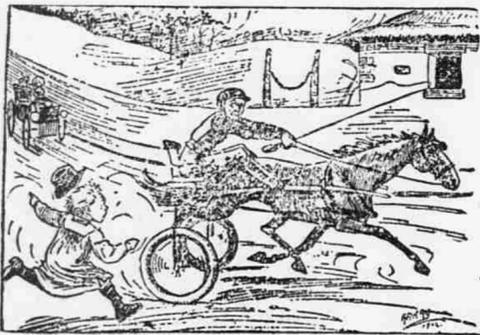


CHAPTER III—The Execution.

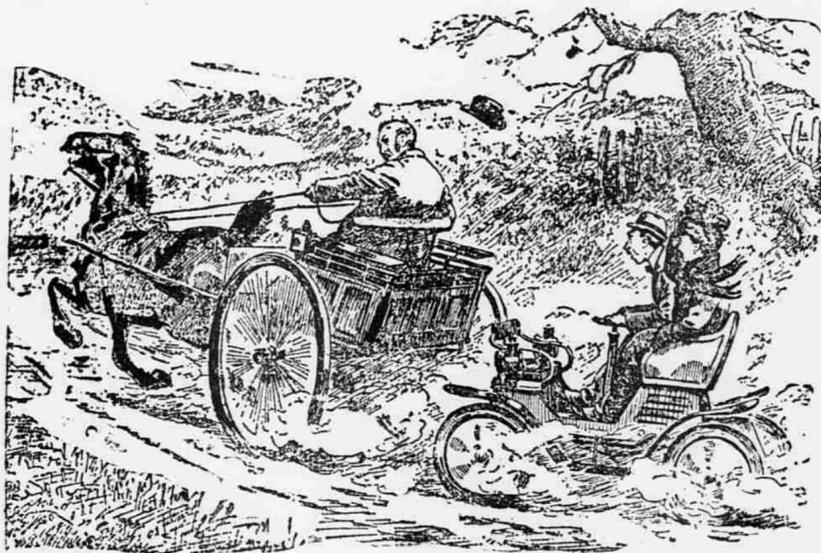
CHAPTER IV—The Catastrophe.—Megendorfer Blaetter.



**A GENTLE KNOCK.**  
"What did that woman want of you, Emily?"  
"She wanted some old clothes. She, too, has nothing to wear."—Fliegende Blaetter.



**HADN'T SEEN EITHER BEFORE.**  
Small Rustic (greatly excited): "Hi, mister, stop! Yer kerridge is broke in two, and the hind part is coming down the hill!"—Scraps.



Farmer (in cart): "Hi, stop! Stop, you fool! Don't you see my horse is running away?"  
Driver of Motor Car (hired by the hour): "Yes, it's all very well for you to say 'Stop!' but I've forgotten how the blooming thing works!"—Punch.



**CORONATION CELEBRATIONS IN THE PROVINCES.**  
Squire: "Seems to me that, for the riverside, it would be capital to get a good supply of flambeaux."  
Farmer Noble: "As a loyal subject, Squire, I object. I don't see the necessity of havin' foreign birds. If we wants 'em at all, let 'em be British, says I!"—Punch.



**THEY WOULD GO WELL TOGETHER.**  
"I don't want to insult you, Gist, but when I look at your head and then at my hands, I feel that I should give you a box on the ears."—Fliegende Blaetter.



**CHOICE OF A PROFESSION.**  
"I have come to the city with my son, who is about to enter the law school. The first thing is to find him a boarding place. Do you know any place that you can recommend?"  
"Well, no, not near the law school. But I know a good place near the medical school."  
"Indeed? Then I'll have him study medicine."—Lustige Blaetter.



HE DIDN'T KICK IT—AN OLD STORY WITH A NEW ENDING.