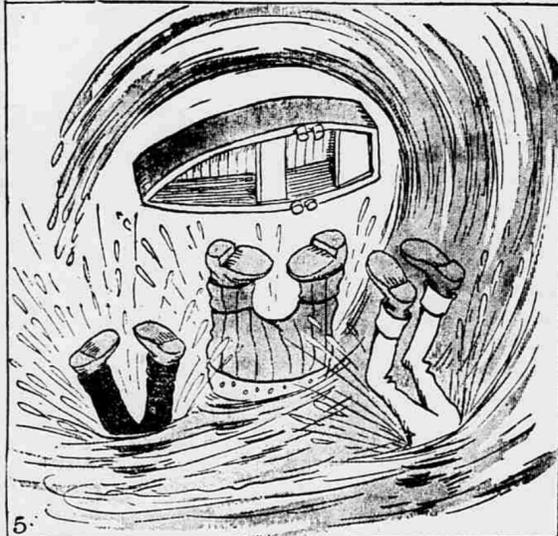


THE SHIPWRECK OF ALPHONSE, GASTON AND THEIR FRIEND LEON.

A Hair-Raising Story of Adventure. In Four Chapters. Chapter 2.

SYNOPSIS: Alphonse, Gaston and Leon, while cruising in the yacht "Parly Voo," are overtaken by a storm. They prepare to jump into the dingy, each insisting that the other shall go first. The yacht decides the matter by capsizing.

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(TO BE CONTINUED)



After a trip over the Alps, Hans counts his tips and finds he has not enough to get drunk on.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.



The Colonel (stopping at Irish inn): "Look here! What's the meaning of this?"
Boots: "Bedad! An' I've got just such another quare pair down below!"

—Meggendorfer Blaetter.



"And can't you make up your mind to let me get that \$15 Ester hat?"
"Darling, I can make up my mind all right, but I can't make up the money."—Pittsburg Press.



Showman of traveling menagerie: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, we come to the most interesting part of the 'ole exhibition! Seven different species of handmaids, in the same cage, dwellin' in 'armony. You could see them with the naked eye, only yow 'ave come too late. They are all now inside the lion!"—Punch.



Lubber: "Say, Jack, do you know why they've painted the ships gray in time of peace?"
Jack: "I s'pose 'cos it's a neutral tint!"
(But the other didn't laugh. He intended making that witticism himself.)—Punch.

Gold Bricked.
"I note you've bought a typewriter."
"Yes, and the thing's a fake."
"Disappointed in it, eh?"
"Well, I should say. Why, the bloomin' thing can't spell any better than I can."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Regular Part.
"I will have my revenge!" howled the villain in the amateur theatricals.
"Yes, sir," faltered the hero, who worked in a draper's shop, and who had forgotten his lines and was trying to gain time. "Er—any-thing else this evening."—Tit-Bits.

Ill-Omened Metaphor.
"I wish," said the girl thoughtfully, "that they wouldn't use that expression 'launched upon the sea of matrimony.'"
"And why not?" asked the young man anxiously.
"Well, you know what kind of time I always have on a sea voyage."—Pearson's Weekly.

An Obvious Inference.
He: "Now, there's a woman I can't help admiring. She is so easily satisfied; has such plain tastes."
She: "I didn't know you knew her."
He: "I don't; it's her husband I know."—Brooklyn Life.

Another Variation.
Ethel: "There, I've forgotten to attend a function to which I was invited. How careless."
George: "You should have an engagement calendar."
Ethel: "Oh, George, this is so sudden."—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Has Hopes Now.
May: "I'll be ready in a few minutes."
Jack: "Don't hurry. I'd wait an hour for you, dear."
May: "You'll have to wait more than one hour—for me."
Jack: "That's encouraging, anyway."
—Chelsea Gazette.

A Dark Secret.
First Poet: "Do you think it pays to write poetry?"
Second Poet: "I have been unable to find out."—Smart Set.

Natural Suggestion.
The doctor came and said that he would make another man of me.
"All right," said I, "and if you will, just send the other man your bill."
—Philadelphia Record.

Princeton Rhymes.
Jones borrowed my umbrella.
I now know what he meant
When he said it was his custom
To religiously keep Lent.
A 4-year-old maiden named Clytie
Saw a statue of nude Aphrodite,
"Do you like it?" said I.
"Yes," the miss made reply.
"But I dese she's forgotten her nightie."
—Princeton Tiger.