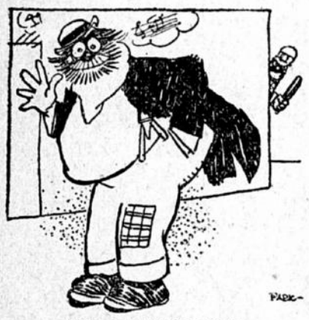
When Wit Meets Wit, Then the Laugh

INCONSISTENT.

When she refused to marry me
She promised she would be my sister.
Yet she was mad as mad could be
When, with fraternal haste, I kissed her.



HIS PREFERENCE.

From the temperance headquarters came the strains of "Water, Pure Water, Is the Drink For Me."

"That's right," said Weary Walker, "but as long as water has dem bacilluses an' t'ings in it I t'ink I'll stick ter de old booze."

MAKING A MAN OF HIMSELF.

AN OLD SAYING.

"This," said the aeronaut as his machine fell, "is what I should call running a good thing into the ground."

PAID FOR HIS JOKE.

"Why are Tacker and Guppy at outs?"

"They were at church. Guppy dropped a silver dollar down the back of Tacker's neck as a joke, and Tacker walked out of church with the dollar."

A JOB FINISHED.

Mrs. Bingo—Willie, you horrid boy, you promised me you wouldn't fight any more.

Willie—I won't any more, ma. This was the only kid in the neighborhood I hadn't licked.

THE DESIRED RESULT.

"I'll teach you how to lie to me," said the angry father as he applied the strap.

And he did. After three more lessons his son could lie easily without being found out.

AFTER THE TREACLE MOON.

She—When you married me you said you were well off.

He—I was, but I didn't know it.

THE SPORTING BARBER.

"Ouch! That's the second time you've cut me."

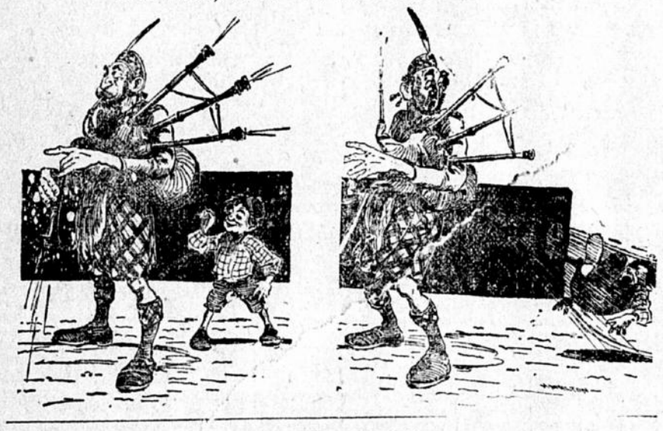
"Never mind, sir. You'll win 2 cents anyway. I deduct a cent every time I cut a customer. Some of them go out without paying me anything."

COURAGE OF HIS CONVICTIONS.

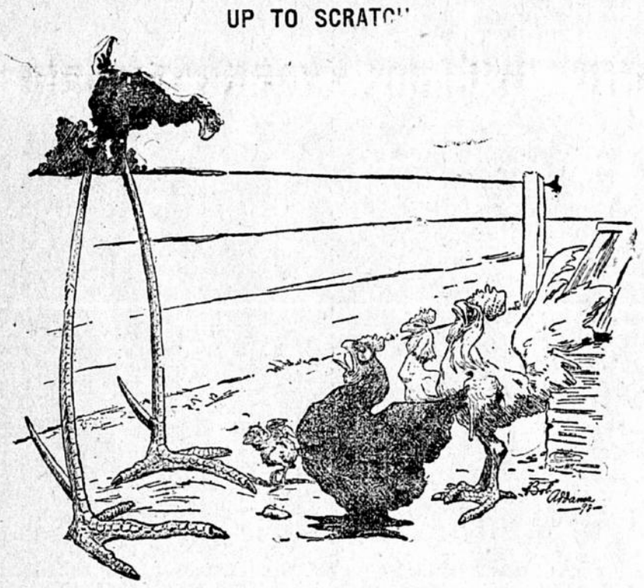
"Marriage has a civilizing effect on a man. If not, why is it that an old bachelor is so apt to be cross and crusty?"

"Because," replied the sage, "an old bachelor is not afraid to say what he means."

THE BOY, THE PIN AND THE PIPER.



UP TO SCRATCH.



"My child! My child! What has happened to you?"
"Why, mother, I stepped in the photographer's developer."

TOO MUCH TAB.

"Do you love another, Jack?"
"How can you talk that way, dearest? I've kissed you thirty times in the last two minutes."
"But if you loved me you wouldn't keep count."

AMPLY QUALIFIED.

Recruiting Officer: "I'm afraid you are not heavy enough for a cavalryman. We want men who can ride right over everything if necessary."
Applicant: "That's all right, cap. I've been a New York truck driver for seven years!"

ILLUSTRATED SAYING.

"Stagestruck."

MEANT TO BE COMFORTING.

Doctor—My dear madam, you can quite put the thought out of your head that you will be buried alive. Under my treatment that would be impossible!

HUMBUG FIRED.

"I see by the paper they expelled Deacon Bug for humming in Church."

THE ONE THAT MADE A HIT.

First Gamin—Wot's yer prime fav'rit play?

Second Ditto—Playin' hookey.

LIKEWISE PARTICULAR.

Police Sergeant—Matilda, I guess you can go, but don't let me see you here again.

"'Deed you won't, honey. I don't git in no bad company moah dan onct."

SHE SHOWED HIM.

Bright Girl—You say you believe there is a place for everything?

"Y-a-s," said the bore.

"Then why don't you go home?"

OF COURSE.

Willie—This magazine states that there are so many seasoned duelists over in Germany. What is a "seasoned duelist?"

His Pa—One that has been well peppered, my son.

PREPARED.

Miss Landseer—How did you feel when you found that the ship would surely go down in ten minutes?

Mr. Maldemere—I didn't care. I had given up all before that.

IT DEPENDS.

"Is it ladylike for a woman to ride horseback alone in the park?"

"Yes, unless she insists on riding like a gentleman."

MODERN VERSION OF "GIT!"

Oldster—There's no reverence for age nowadays.

Youngster—Why do you think so?

Oldster—I stood on the corner a moment and an impudent lad said to me, "Aviate along, grandpa; you're blocking the street."

"HIS LONG SUIT"

THE MUSTACHE AS A DISGUISE.

Sleuth, the able detective, with the assistance of his long mustaches, presents

A waxed horizontal twist makes him Herr von Bims of the embassy.

In grizzly form he is Civamentojecoff, the sympathizer in nihilistic move-

In this form we may seek in him innocent Mr. Smith of Kansas City.

Working among the banana venders he is Napoli Milano.

The lower twist makes him the colonel with a Gettysburg reminiscence.

The upper twist shows Sleuth as the Rev. Dr. Strict.

And with a mouth full just plain Hans Sacha.