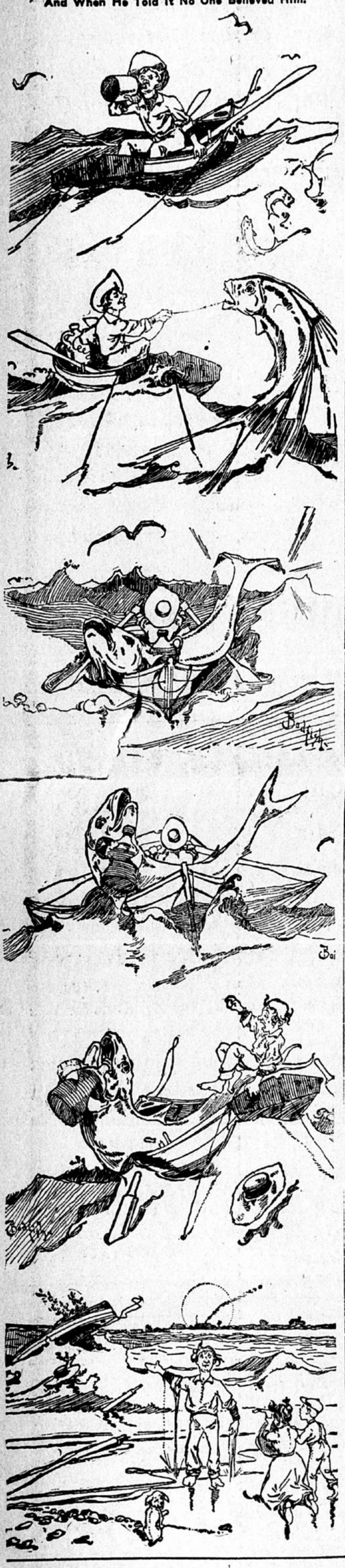
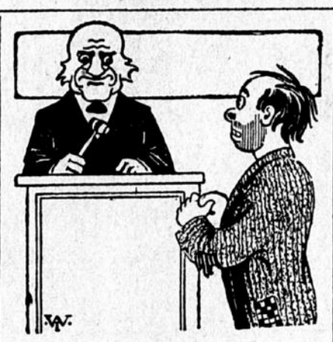
Be Jolly While Midsummer Breezes Blow

DEEP SEA FISHING.

And When He Told It No One Believed Him.





WENT TOO FAR.

Magistrate—What were you doing on the beach so late?

Vagrant—Takin' a bath, yer onner.

"Twenty days."

"Jest fer takin' a bath?"

"No; for perjury."

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

They sat at the edge of the wood, gazing dreamily at the reapers toiling in the sunny fields, at the scarlet poppies that glowed among the golden grain and at each other.

"Darling," he cried, "I swear by this great tree whose spreading branches shade us from the heat—by this noble tree I swear that I have never loved before."

The girl smiled faintly.

"You always say such appropriate things, Dick," she murmured. "This is a chestnut tree!"

AN OFFSHORE FANTASIA.

CLEVER.

Police Official—Any clew to that mysterious murder?

Detective—Yes, sir. I've arrested all the living members of the family.

Official—Glorious! What evidence have you?

Detective—When I accused them of the murder some of 'em turned white and some turned red. Now, all we have to do is to find out which color means guilt.

AT THE ZOO.

"Shure, Mary Ann, that gorilly must be a man."

"Why, Bridget?"

"He scratches hisself wid his hand. If he wuz a beast he'd rub agin th' bars."

BUSINESS FOR THE FAMILY.

Young Innocent—If I accept you, Bob, I want you to promise me one thing.

The Other Thing—Anything, my darling. What is it?

Young Innocent—Why, after we've been married, if we ever want a divorce, I want you to promise to employ my brother Fred. He does want briefs so badly.

CONSULTING THE ORACLE.

Artemis (gazing into the crystal)—I see rolling downs—crowds—police—horses. They are racing. The horses round the bend—the jockeys lash them. They near the post—two lead neck and neck—a dead heat—no—one of them dashes ahead and wins!

Client—Yes, yes, but which? What are the winner's colors?

Artemis—Alas, I cannot tell you! I am color blind!

ON THE EDGE OF THE SURF.

"Why do they call them breakers?" she asked as the waves tumbled in.

"Because," he replied, "it costs me $7.50 a day to get near them."

A SAIL OF UNDERWEAR.

A SEA VISION.

THE WASHED AND UNWASHED BY THE SEA.

Waggles: "Dere's one awfully funny t'ing 'bout dese bathers."
Willie: "What's dat?"
Waggles: "Nobody makes 'em git in de water, an' dey has de same sort of aversion to it dat you an' me has, Willie."

THE LINEUP AT AN OCEAN CAFE.

WHERE IT FAILS.

"Remember," said the good old father to his family, "it is no reproach to be poor if you are respectable."

"That," replied the mother who pays the bills, "is good until you try it on the grocer and the butcher."

ON THE BOARD WALK.

GETTING A FIT.

"You see, sir, with ordinary people it's easy to fit a coat, but it's different with gentlemen of your exceptional figure."

SAME UNDER ANOTHER NAME.

"What's De Witty doing now?"

"What he always did, but instead of being a muck raker or press agent he calls himself a publicity man."

AFTER A LATE PARTY.

Returned Traveler—Society girls among the native savages wear rings in their noses as well as in their ears.

Wagleigh—Some of our society girls have rings round their eyes.

A DISTINCTION.

Dolly—Does your husband come home late at night often?

Sibyl—No, dear. When he's late he's always brought home.

THE RULING PASSION.

Fair Bridge Enthusiast (as nervous curate shuffles his notes before giving out the text)—I'm afraid, dear, he's going to make it spades.

A MASTER OF THE ART.

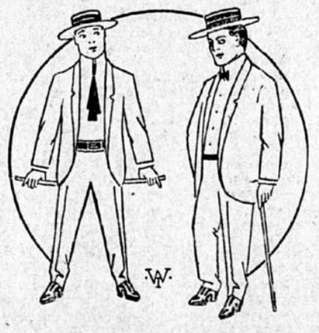
Totty—He's the prince of liars.

Flossy—Is he, really?

Totty—Why, even his wife believes him.

A DEAD CALM.

The Fish: "Confound you, why don't you pull a fellow in?"



CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"Jimkins has stopped swearing."

"Yes. The mosquito exterminator he bought was a success."

TOO LATE.

"You're the tramp that took my cake from the window this morning. Didn't you know better than that?"

"Not then, mum. That was before I ate it."