

Stirrup Cups For the Hot Summer Days



OUT OF SIGHT.
English Visitor—You Americans don't appreciate your scenery.
American—Oh, I don't know. Our millboard men fence it in as soon as it's discovered.



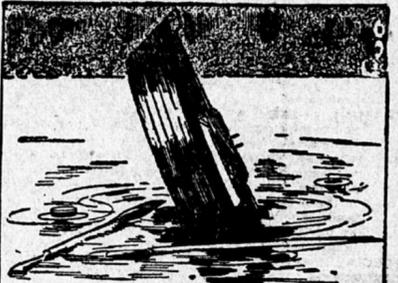
Bertie: "Clarice, dear, I have oft longed to tell you—"



"I would gladly die for you, and—"

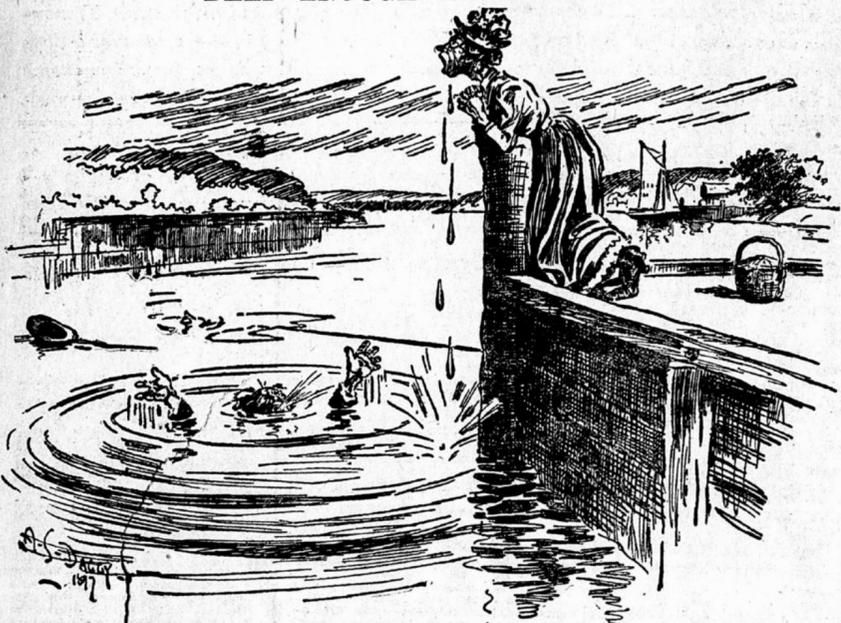


"That I love you. On my bended knees I ask you to be mine."



THE LOVE THAT WRECKED THE BOAT.

DEEP ENOUGH ALREADY.



Jones (who can't swim and is walking ashore on the bottom): "For God's sake, Maria, don't weep into the river or I'm lost!"



SUMMER MELODIES.

VAIN MATHEMATICS.
Absentminded Professor—My tailor has put one button too many on my vest. I must cut it off. That's funny, now there's a buttonhole too many. What's the use of arithmetic?



HOW SHE CAROMED.
New Hubby—Lilly, is this canned chicken or canned lobster?
Lilly—I don't know, dearie; the label was torn off the can.

WHISPERED ON THE SANDS.



... old man, who... is a 'summer girl'?"
"A 'summer girl' is a rack to stretch waists on; inside is a receptacle for lobster salad and ice cream, while outside is an attachment for diamond rings."

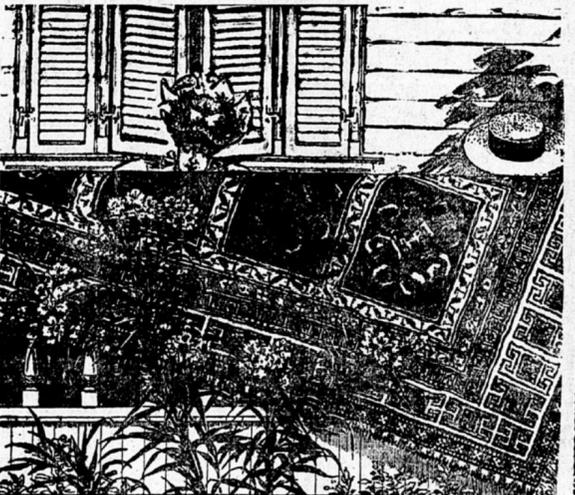
THE WIDOW'S CRUISE.



The Servant Problem.
"Bob, what shall we do?" Mary's swallowed a quarter."
"Let her keep it for a birthday present."

SYMPATHETIC INDEED.
"Were you seasick crossing over, dear?"
"Oh, horridly! Nearly dead!"
"How did your husband behave?"
"Oh, splendidly, the dear fellow! When he saw that I was getting ill he went and drank some sea water so that he could be ill with me."

THE FATAL SLIP.



THE PASSERSBY WERE DECEIVED UNTIL—



THE RUG SLIPPED DOWN.

Lucky For Dad.
"I punished you merely to show my love for you," said the father.
"It's all right," sobbed the little fellow. "It's a g-good thing I ain't big enough to return your l-love."

A Certain Remedy.
"She wants to be a sister to me."
"You can easily get her out of that notion."
"How?"
"Treat her as you would a sister."



POSITIVE.
Mistress—Nora, I saw a policeman in the park today kiss a baby. I hope you will remember my objection to such things.
"Sure, ma'am, no policeman would ever think iv kissin' yer baby whis I'm around."

GETTING TOGETHER.

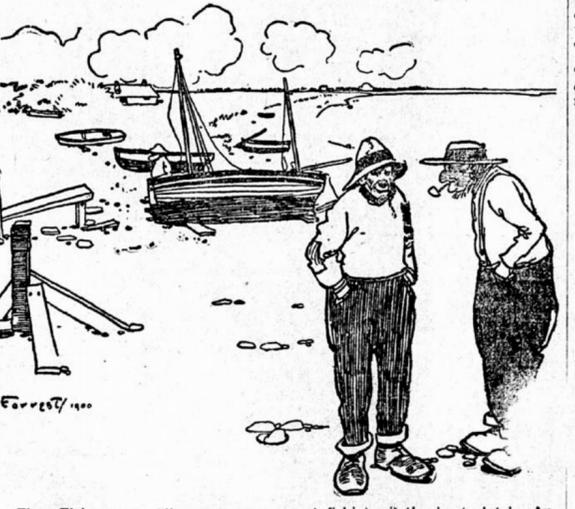


"MY LOFE, VON KISS."



"TAKE HIM, YACOB."

WAITING FOR SUCKERS.



First Fisherman: "I've naw seen ye oot fishin' wi' the boats lately, Andrew. Hae ye g'ien it up?"
Second Fisherman: "Weel, naw. I've naw g'ien up fishin', but since a' they folk are coming here to spend their holidays I become a fisher o' men like the disciples o' auld."

QUITE EXPERT.

"I remember your wife as such a dainty and pretty girl, Tumly, and yet they tell me she has turned out a fine cook."
"Turned out a fine cook!" exclaimed Tumly. "She has turned out half a dozen of them within the last three months!"

THE DIFFERENCE.

Mrs. Neurich—Did you notice how grandly our daughter swept into the room at Mrs. Puppson's reception last night?
Neurich—Sure, I did. When it comes to sweeping into a room Mammie wins in a walk, but when it comes to sweeping out a room she goes lame.

MEANING MONEY.



"Angelina, would you be willing to sit on life's sands with me until the final storm?"
"It would—er—depend upon the amount of 'sand.'"

UNCLE SAM'S PUZZLE.



"Be the powers, I dunno where to dthrop me letter. Sure Katie's a foreigner, she lives in the city and she's a domestic."