

WHEN THE BILLS COME IN.



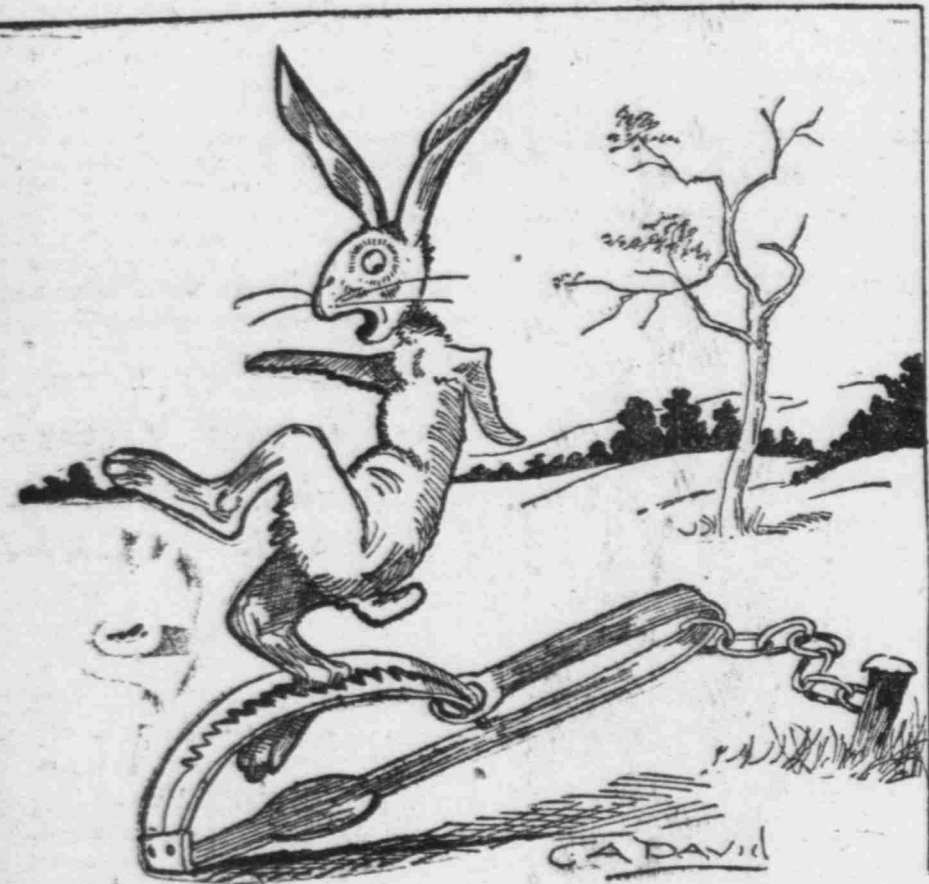
GAVE HERSELF AWAY.
Mrs. Thompson—Don't you find Dick rather rough?
Miss Thompson—Yes, mamma; and yet he says he shaves every day.



RETROSPECT.
"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"
Does it? Often do I ponder—
If at Christmas 'twould be pleasant
Were there absence of the present.



CRUEL!
Poet—I have a poem here which I will sell you for \$25.
Editor—Be sure and close the door when you go out!



A "GAME KEEPER."



HIS HEART AND HAND.
Jack Rabbit—Miss Cottontail, I adore you. I lay my fortune and my left hind foot at your feet.

COULDN'T ACT.
Knight Stands (whose company has just stranded in a country town)—Oh! how I wish I had listened to my old mother. She used to beg me on her bended knee not to become an actor.
Dolt Wright (the comedian)—Don't worry, old chap; you didn't.



SHOCKING.
Jackson—Some time ago my wife and I agreed that it would be best to tell each other our faults.
Waxton—How did it work?
Jackson—She hasn't spoken to me for six weeks.



A HOT RETORT.
Mrs. Henpeck—If you hadn't married me, who would mend your clothes.
Mr. Henpeck—I wouldn't need anybody. I'd be able to afford new ones.



BUTCHER REPARTEE.
Clerk—What shall I do when that lawyer comes in?
Butcher—Give him a roast.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.



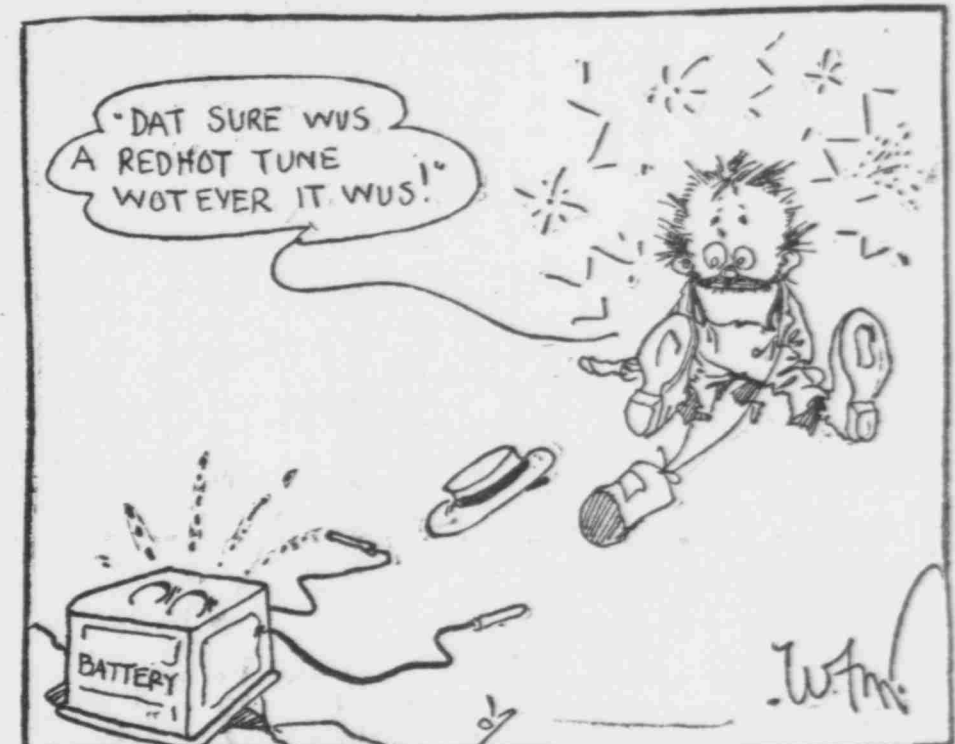
ONE.



TWO.



THREE.



FOUR.



A new leaf any man may turn,
And thus may clothe himself with pride.
But still resents attempts to learn
The contents of the other side.