

# THE JOLLY JOKERS

### SAVED HIMSELF.



"Jack, do you think I look like mamma?"  
"Oh, yes, Marie—as your mamma's sweet face must have looked when she was just your age."

### A WISE GIRL.



"How long should a girl know a man before becoming engaged to him?"  
"Oh, long enough for him to propose."

### AT THE CONCERT.



"There are a great many accidentals in that piece your daughter is practicing."  
"I hope so," he answered. "I'd hate to think she was doing it on purpose."

### HER JOKY PAPA.



"When I—aw—awsked for her hand in mawriage her bwutal fathah thweatened to—aw—bwain me, doncherknow."  
"That's just like her father. He always was fond of a joke."

### HUMAN NATURE.

"Your elder brother doesn't seem to be as much interested in your progress as he used to be."  
"No, and I can't understand it. He used to congratulate me every time I got a raise in salary."  
"Ah, I see it. Your last raise must have made your salary bigger than his."

### FROM HER VIEWPOINT.



Grace: "I think it's terrible for you to marry a man who knows nothing about his family."  
Myrtle: "I don't. He never can tell me anything about his mother's cooking."

### AN UNKIND CUT.



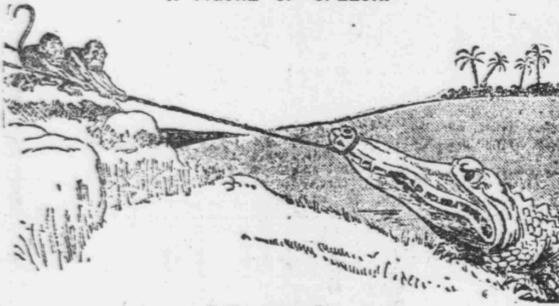
Mrs. J.—Didn't you go to sleep during the solo by Miss Highnote?  
Mr. J.—No. No such luck.

### PAPA'S SARCASTIC.



"Papa, George says he loves me."  
"Well, I don't wonder at it. I said the same thing when I wanted to get into a rich man's family."

### A FIGURE OF SPEECH.



Pulling a long face.

### Jars on Him.

"I'll have to leave your service, sir," said the coachman to the trust magnate.  
"I'm sorry to hear that, John. Why?"  
"Every time I drive you out, sir, I hear people say, 'There goes the scoundrel,' and I don't know which of us they mean."

### The Wrong Way.

"Do you not wish now," inquired the prison visitor, "that you had followed the straight and narrow path?"

"Dat's the one I did foller," replied Jimmy Doree. "If I'd on'y dodged inter dat crooked alley dey'd never 'a' ketcht me."

### Considerate Son.

Plutoerat—You will ruin me yet with your wanton extravagance!  
Son—But, father, I want to save you the disgrace of dying rich.

### He Doesn't Count.

"But the baby's as much yours as your wife's, isn't it?"  
"Gracious, no! We're living with my wife's people."

### ANOTHER FAIRY TALE.



The Dog: "Aren't you afraid of losing your way?"  
The Hen: "Not much. I lay an egg every now and then to enable me to find the road again."

### DEPENDS ON WHAT HE SEES.

Freddy—Say, pa, a seer is a wise man, isn't he?  
His Pa—He is supposed to be, my son, but sometimes he makes a mistake and sees the other fellow's raise in a poker game.

### IT WOULD SEEM SO.

He—What I value above everything else is my peace of mind.  
She—Well, I don't blame you.  
He—What do you mean by that?  
She—One naturally values a thing of which he has but a small piece.

### Not Running on Tick.

"You seem to be very quiet all of a sudden," said the clock key.  
"Yes, I'm all run down," replied the clock. "Time is money, they say, so I guess I must be bankrupt."  
"That being the case," rejoined the key, "I'll appoint myself as receiver and proceed to wind up your affairs."

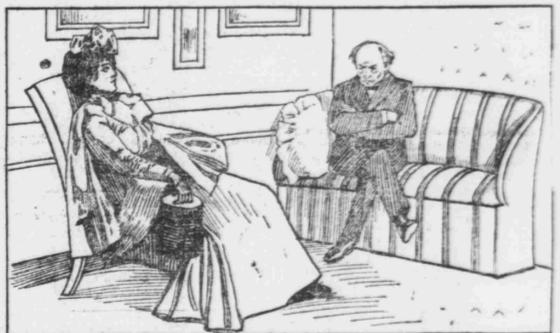
### Wanted a Silent Wife.

Her Mother—How in the world do you induce Mr. Gotrox to propose?  
The Daughter—Well, you see, he attempted to kiss me when we were alone in the parlor, and I told him that I would never speak to him again.

### He Was Real Rude.

She—Yes, this fortune teller claims to be able to read the past, present and future from a lock of one's hair.  
He—In your case did she require past, present and future shades of your hair?

### PRIDE AND SATISFACTION.



"So young Bronson wants to marry you, eh? Such impudence!"  
"Why, papa! I think he shows very good taste."

### THEN IT'S DIFFERENT.

"Love," remarked the person with the quotation habit, "laughs at locksmiths."  
"It does," rejoined the student of human nature, "until the parson comes along and claps on the wedlock."

### THE WORM TURNS.

Publisher (testily)—I can't see anything in that manuscript of yours.  
Struggling Author (vindictively)—I presume so; but, you know, some of your readers may be quite intelligent.

### A COLD CALCULATION.

"What do you intend to do about that insinuation that you are open to mercenary influences?"  
"Nothing," answered the politician. "If there were no suspicions that I would consider propositions I shouldn't receive any."

### AN EYE TO BUSINESS.



Passerby—I thought you were blind.  
Mendicant—Well, times is so hard and competition is so great that even a blind man has to keep his eyes open nowadays if he wants to do business at all.

### A TELEPHONIC DANGER.



Fatherfamilias (who has just rung up the call office and has his attention diverted by his little daughter)—Hello dear, coming to kiss me good night?  
Voice of Female Telephone Clerk (sincerely)—I beg your pardon!

### A GENEROUS OFFER.



I told your father that I couldn't live without you.  
She—What did he say?  
He—He offered to pay all funeral expenses.

### THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.



"There can be no domestic happiness unless there are mutual concessions."  
"Nonsense. My husband and I get along all right, and I make him make all the concessions."

### A DECLARATION OF WAR.

Grace—I firmly believe that we should love our enemies.  
Fred—in that case I declare war upon you at once.

### NOT IN HIS LINE.

Parson—I don't know what is the matter with me, doctor. I can't lie on either side.  
Doctor—Of course not, parson. Only a lawyer can do that.

### INTRICACIES OF OUR LANGUAGE.

"Mother," said Johnnie after deep thought, "suppose I should knock this vase off the table and catch it, then I wouldn't catch it, would I?"  
"N-n-no, I suppose not," his mother slowly assented.  
"But," continued Johnny, still toying with the vase, "if I should knock it off and not catch it then I would catch it, wouldn't I?"  
"Yes, you would," his mother grimly returned, this time with quick decision.

### TOO SUGGESTIVE.

"Funnyman tried writing his jokes on the typewriter, but had to go back to his fountain pen."  
"What was the matter with the typewriter?"  
"The bell rang too often."

### Foresight.

"What good does it do old Pessim to be always predicting a business panic?"  
"Well, if it does not come true everybody forgets all about it, and if it does he has the satisfaction of going around and saying, 'I told you so!'"

### Culinary.

"There are only two kinds of cooks."  
"For instance?"  
"Those that can't cook and will cook and those that can cook and won't."

### The Old, Old Difficulty.

"This is the plan of my amateur farm. I call it my puzzle picture."  
"What's the puzzle?"  
"Find the money to keep it going."

### Confirmed Habit.

She—Mrs. Pickle is always changing husbands.  
He—Yes. She told me she was wedded to married life.

### THE BOYS AND THE SWING.

