

# AMONG THE FUN MAKERS.

## WORKING FOR CASH.

When the first two political speakers had got us warmed up and ready for something good Colonel Smith was announced. I knew the Colonel personally and made ready for a rousing time. He had always been referred to as a man ready and willing to die for his country and too honest for an officeholder. When

when we went to the polls. The election of his candidate would cause all the bank vaults in the country to burst with money, while his defeat would make even frost-bitten potatoes worth \$5 a bushel. His candidate had been before the public for 40 years as a patriot and an hon-



He proved that the country was in danger.

he had been introduced he went at it and proved that the country was in danger—such danger as had never menaced it before.

That the only way to save it was to vote for his candidate. That every man worthy of the name of an American would go to the polls and do his duty.

That every woman worthy of the name of wife would see that her husband voted straight.

He besought us not to forget Clay, Calhoun and Washington.

He laid down the principles of our forefathers and adjured us to remember them

est man, standing ever for clean government and the defense of integrity. The rival candidate might not have worn convict stripes, but that was because justice often miscarried.

The Colonel went on in this strain for nearly an hour, and we cheered him to the echo and resolved to do our duty if we lost our heads by it. Next day I met him and congratulated him on his magnificent effort, and he replied:

"Yes, I thought it pretty fair myself for a ten-dollar speech. If the committee had given me twenty I'd have got off something to make you chill."



SIX FUTURES.

Helen—Miss Bronson says she looked in her mirror on Hallowe'en night to see the face of her future husband and saw six men's faces.  
Beesie—Nothing queer about that. Miss Bronson is from Chicago.

## HE WAS TOO PREVIOUS.

"Among my shaky debtors of two months ago," said a Cincinnati wholesaler, "was a retailer at Mobile. He was owing me a balance of \$700 and had taken his trade elsewhere, and I was about ready to charge the account to profit and loss when things turned up that made it necessary for me to go to his city. When I went around to see my man he had a great deal to say about poor trade, bad debts and so on, and I made up my mind that it was a poor outlook. When I consulted a lawyer I was told that I couldn't collect a cent, and I had about given up the idea when the debtor came around to the hotel of his own accord."

The city was being drowned out. I got out on the last train by wading in water up to my knees, and when I reached the depot there was my debtor. The water stood six feet deep in his store and four



Came around to the hotel.

feet in his house, and though he had a sad and forlorn look I felt that I ought to say something consoling. I was trying to think up something when he turned and said:

"Don't. Nothing you can say will make me ever forgive myself for not holding out on that debt 24 hours longer and saving my \$200?"  
JOE KERR.

Mrs. Pumpkin—Remember, my child, you can hold your head as high as anyone. Was not the flavor of your grandfather particularly commented upon by Mr. Roosevelt?



WANTED TO KNOW.

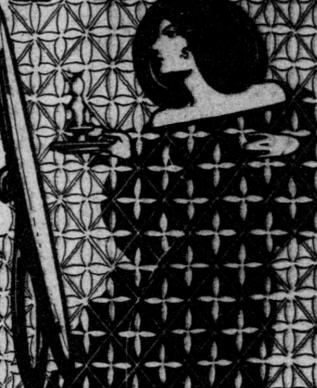
Sharpe—Have you read the new football rules?  
Wise—No. How many players are they allowed to kill in a game now?

# HALLOWEEN

## THE REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR



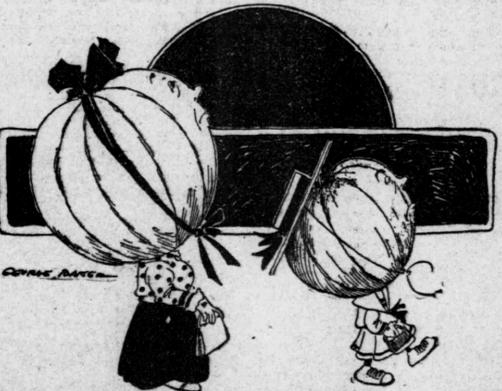
She stood before her looking glass,  
'Twas Hallowe'en;  
She was a winsome looking lass,  
'Twas Hallowe'en;  
She wished to see reflected there  
The one whose name she was to bear,  
She wished, and then she trembling took  
Her candle up, prepared to look—  
'Twas Hallowe'en.



She stood and sighed before the glass,  
'Twas Hallowe'en;  
The pale light flickered o'er the glass,  
'Twas Hallowe'en;  
Her cat leaped up with all his might,  
She saw him mirrored there; that night  
One of the name of Tom proposed,  
And then the incident was closed—  
'Twas Hallowe'en.



HIS LACK OF APPRECIATION.  
Auntie Lingerlong—There, there! Stop crying, Willie, and I'll kiss you again.  
Willie—Aw, that's what I'm crying about!



Discovered a keg that had fallen from the wagon.



BY THE DUSTY ROADSIDE.  
Wesley—How ye feels', Rusty?  
Rusty—I'm so hungry I feel all hollow.  
Wesley—Ye're in season, then. This is All Hollow E'en, ye know.

## IT IS STILL "SHUGAR."

"It was while trying to reform orthography that I lost a good customer many years ago," said the merchant as the subject was under discussion. "I had a customer in a country town who sold more sugar than any other three put together. He retailed it at cost for a leader. Every second week for three years his cash order came in for so many barrels. He always wrote the word 'Shugar.' I noticed it on his first order and smiled over it, but I didn't care how he spelled it so long as I got his orders. I had him for three years, and he was as square as a dot. In billing him I always took care to spell 'shugar' his way, but on the last occasion I forgot. I didn't know I had forgotten until his orders ceased. Then I began to wonder what was the matter. I soon found out. Upon the receipt of my statement of account he had gone to the telephone and called up house after house and asked:



I telephoned the old crank.

"Say, now, but how do you spell shugar?"  
"All but one man answered him that there was no 'h' in it. That man happened to know him and his ways and put the 'h' in, and as a matter of fact has him for a customer yet. I telephoned the old crank that I had made a mistake in

leaving out the letter, but he answered back by letter.

"Any won who don't no how to spell shugar shouldn't deal in the article."  
"I think as Roosevelt and many others do," continued the merchant, "that there is room for reform in our way of spelling, but I'm not forcing the fact upon any of my customers. If they want 'Javy coffee' or 'breakfast tea' their orders will be filled with promptness and despatch."  
JOE KERR.



A HALLOWE'EN PLEASANTRY.

Miss Gladys—You have a big head and a brainy one, Professor.  
The Professor—Ah, thank you.  
Miss Gladys—But you can't hold a candle to this pumpkin.

## ALWAYS A PEARL.

"Of course, things have been a thousand per cent better in Cuba since the war," said the sugar man, "and it is hard for an American to realize what they were before. I am speaking of sanitary conditions alone. Five years before the Spanish were driven out I had to pass a month in Havana. There is little difference between a Cuban and a Spaniard when it comes down to sanitary matters. The best hotel in Havana at that time hadn't a bathtub, no running water, beds of straw, no bellboys or regular porters, and you might get a meal on time or an hour later. My bed wasn't made up half the time. Dishes were put on the table unwashed. During the month I didn't see a perfectly clean napkin or tablecloth."

"Outside of the hotel there was no drainage except on the surface. Not one single house was connected with a sewer. It was no one's business to clean the streets. Every house emptied its slops from the door, and the drinking water was enough to poison a horse. There were from 40 to 50 cases of cholera per week, with typhoid fever a good second, and yet the people moved about as happily as if nothing could be better. One day, after being fairly sick of the place and its people, I broke out to a dealer in tobacco, and, beginning with the hotel, I went through the whole gamut of complaints. I wound up by telling him that American hogs wouldn't live the way aristocratic people did in Havana. The man heard me all through without saying a word, but when I had finished he shook his head and quietly observed:

"This may be all true, as you say, and America may be a great country, as you claim, but you should remember that Cuba is the Pearl of the Antilles!"  
JOE KERR.



THE MELANCHOLY DAYS.

"Why do they call these melancholy days?"  
"Because they are the days when, just as you have finished paying up your debts for your summer vacation you remember that you have got to begin saving up for the holidays."