



FRESH FROM HUMOR'S MINT



HARD LUCK.



The Tramp: "Give us a chance, guv'nor! I bin follerin you fer half an hour, reckon you couldn't smoke your cigar too short wiv a mustarsher like that. An, now, blow me if you ain't goin to finish it in your cigar holder!"

GOOD EVIDENCE.



First Rat: "How do you know there's a cat in this vicinity?"
Second Rat: "Well, for goodness' sake, isn't this pile of old shoes and things sufficient evidence?"—Scribner's.

HE WASN'T AFRAID.



Employer (to clerk who has been sent to collect some money): "Well, what did he say to you?"
Clerk: "That he would break every bone in my body and pitch me out of the window if I showed my face there again!"
Employer: "Did he? Then go back at once and tell him that he is vastly mistaken if he thinks he will intimidate me by his violence."

TITLES THAT DON'T SEEM TO FIT, SOMEHOW.



1. His "serene highness." His "angry lowness" would be nearer the mark, wouldn't it?



2. His "grace." Not exactly a study in gracefulness though.



3. The "master of the house." We should be inclined to call him "the worm of the house."



4. The "lady of the house." And we're afraid there are a few of these "adies" about too.

THE BOSS RAISED HIM FIRST.



Employer (to office boy): "I was very pleased to observe just now, Thomas, that you picked up a pin from the floor. It shows great thoughtfulness and thrift on your part, and to show my appreciation I will raise your salary 50 cents a week." (Profuse thanks from Tommy.)
What Tommy had in his mind when he picked up the pin.

IN THE AIRSHIP DAYS.



Designing Spinster: "They told me there was a man up here, but I don't seem to see one!"

BURGLAR BILL'S GREAT INVENTION.



The Wayfarer: "Here's luck! A purse and a lot of loose money!"



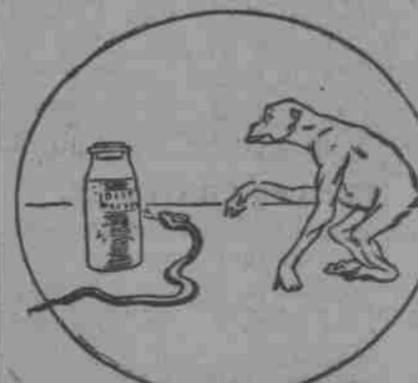
The Footpad: "Smart dodge, ain't it, cully? Does away with the bother of hayin to go shares with a partner!"

A GOOD REASON.



Papa: "You know, James, how much I disapprove of fighting. Still it is gratifying to know that you have beaten a bigger boy than yourself. Why did you fight him?"
James: "He said I looked like you, dad."

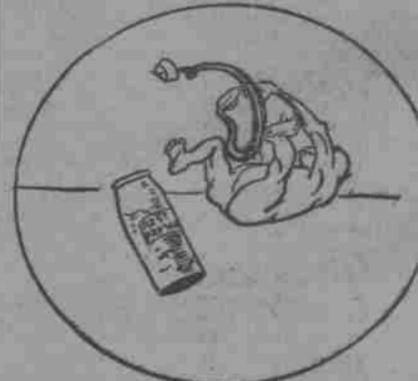
THE BRAINY MONK.



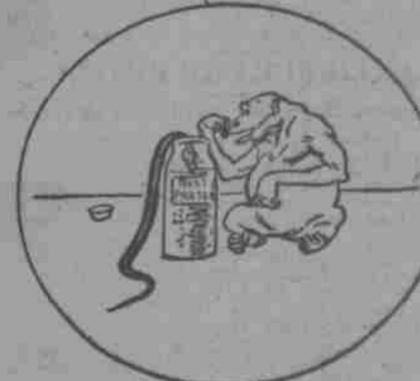
I.



II.



III.



IV.

—Scribner's.



GIVING US THE GRIP.

—Minneapolis Journal.