

A WARM BUNCH OF HILARITY

VAIN REGRETS.



The Kid: "Gee, I wish I'd saved dat rotten cucumber dat I trowed at 'Spike' Casey!"—New York Evening Journal.

THE PRUDENT FATHER.



"Willie, ye bad boy, come out of that draft!"

Facts in the Case.
"How did he lose his standing in the community?"
"By getting drunk and letting a train run over his legs."—Chicago Times-Herald.

One in a Thousand.
"I see that a woman doctor up in Chicago says that only one woman in 1,000 is fit to bring up children."
"I'll bet she's one of the ones."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



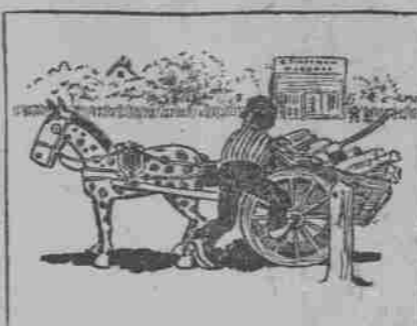
"TO HAVE AND TO HOLD" (SOUTH AFRICAN VERSION).

—St. Paul Pioneer Press

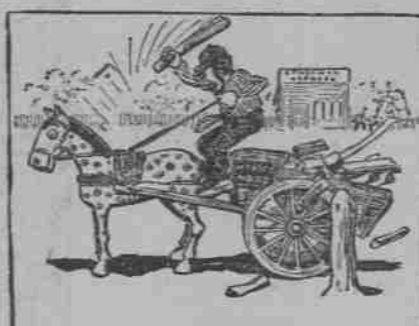
A HORSE ON CASEY.



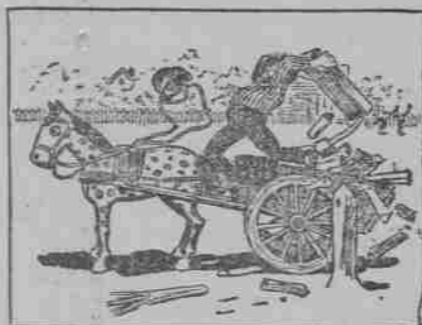
First Gamin—Say, Casey's in de s'loon gittin fuller'n a goat, an dat stingy harness maker's gone to lunch. Let's change horses.



Casey—Still now—if yez move I'll murther yez!



"Git up! Git up! What the devil's the matter wid yez?" (Bang, bang, bang!)



"Well, be the saints, can yez feel this?"

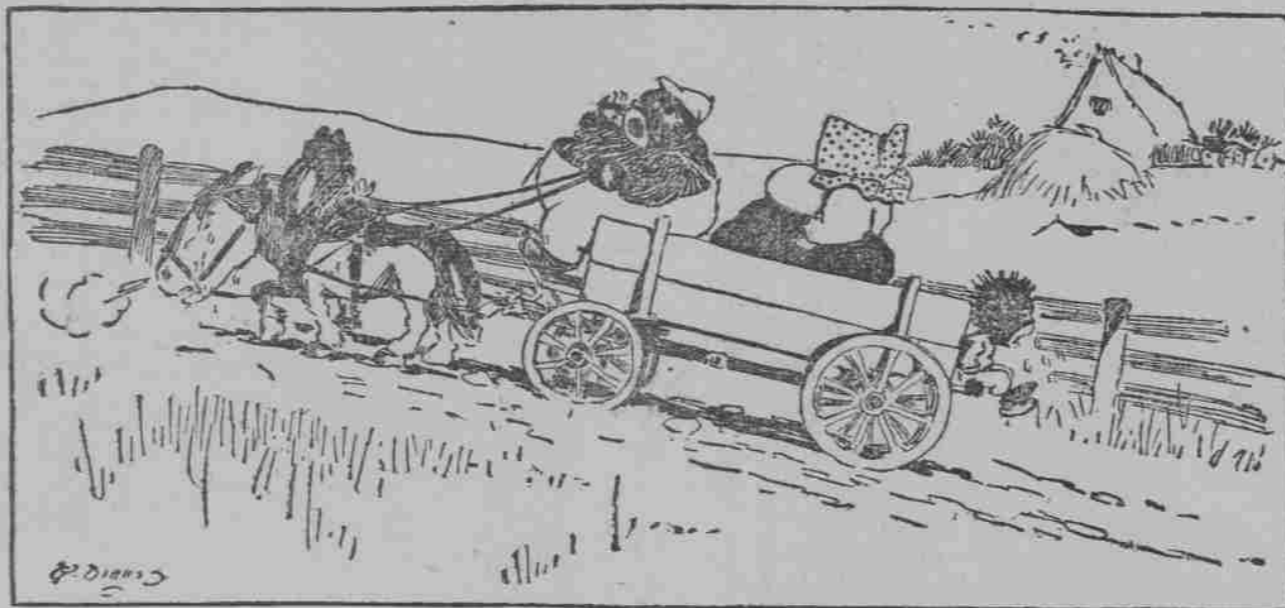


"Begorra, yez'll drive me wild! Will this make yez move?" (Bang! !)



o-o-o-O-O-W!!!
—Scribner's.

THE KID'S MISAPPREHENSION.



"Hi, you, Sambo! Git off an walk up! Yo' heah me? Think yo' ole pap is drivin a steamless hoss kerridge?"—New York Evening Journal.

THE DELIGHTS OF EELING.



HAD HIM THERE.



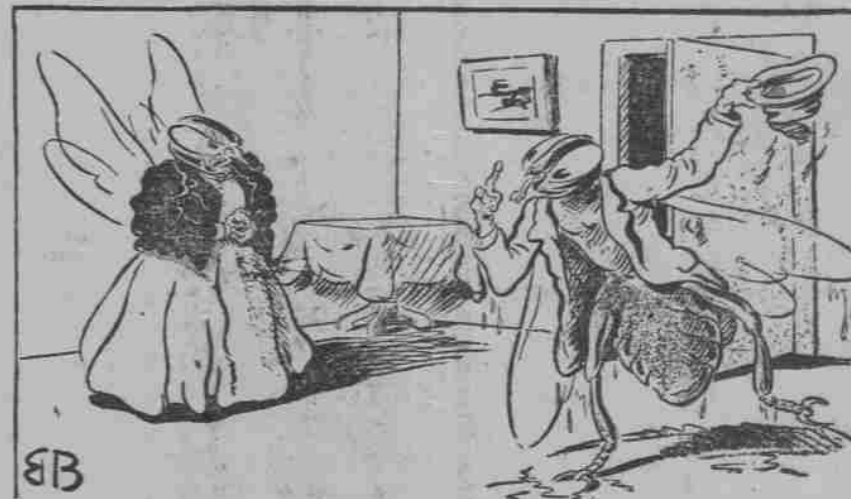
Small Boy: "Wher' go'n?"
Smaller Boy: "Nowheres!"
Small Boy: "Yes, ye be!"
Smaller Boy: "Naw, I ain't. I'm comin back!"

BRITISH CUP OF JOY.



Kruger: "Yaas, you haf der foam, Johnny, but think of der cost."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A THIN STORY.



Convivial Fly: "Very sorry, m' dear! Wash flyin shtraight home when shuddenly fell into shtein of beer."—Scribner's.

Fixed.
One Tschirnowsky said unto himself, "I guess for myself I shall make a name."
'Twas no pronounced success.
—Indianapolis Press.

His Virtue.
"Well, no one can ever say that I talk about my neighbors."
"No; you talk about yourself so much that you don't have time."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

HIS OVERWEENING SIMPLICITY.



"Do you know, I hate the practice of overloading oneself with jewelry so much that I always make my servant carry mine behind me."