

OUR JUNIOR OFFICE BOY

new york.—It is all ways a good thing for peepel to know what they are talking about and what they are talking & that wood keep them outer lots of trubbel and miss takes.

that is how a lawyer put a purfectly good devorsee soot on the fritz & kep his kllant from getting a bundel of allymoney for when he got threw with his speech evry body was laffing so hard the cuppel made up and that put the kibosh on anny further soeing.

this lawyer for the dame who sood her husband was telling the joorey how bad his kllant felt about it & hod frend husband had beat it out & left her home all alone with the baby by golly he sure did paint a pickshure of wo and sorrer for tha dame & evrybody in the cort room was neerly crying and felt like sending the husband to the penitentiary for life

& it wood have been all rite if the lawyer had known when he said anuff, but he went rite on and yelled to the joorey this stuff:

"think my hearers of a pore neglected wife, all aloan in the grate dreerey house, rocking the cradel with one foot and wiping away her hartbraking tears with the other—"

& evry body hollered rite out with there haw haws inkluding the wife and her husband.

QUALIFIED

"We want some one to play Samson," explained the movie manager. "Do you think you could wreck the temple?"

"Can I? I've been a baggage-man for eleven years.

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

Gen. Leonard Wood was riding on a local train from New York to Boston. Across from the general sat an irascible old gentleman, who seemed impatient at the train's frequent delay.

Finally, when a stop of five minutes occurred, the old gentleman hailed the conductor.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Taking on water," came the reply.

"Well, why in heaven's name don't you use another teaspoon!" fumed the irritated passenger.

HAD A COMPLAINT

The angry citizen puffed into the office of the city editor.

"See here, sir," he yelled, "what do you mean by publishing my resignation from my political office in this way?"

"You gave the story out yourself, didn't you?" asked the editor.

"Of course I did," replied the angry citizen. "But your fool paper prints it under the head of Public Improvements."

THE ENIGMA



"Do you think marriages are 'made in heaven?'"

"No. But heaven only knows why some of them are pulled off!"