

ENCOURAGING

"The doctor told me I'd have to lay off work for a month or so."

"Yes?"

"But I told him if I did I'd lose my job and probably wouldn't be able to pay my bill."

"What did he say then?"

"He said I could give him my note, and he'd collect it from my life insurance."—N. Y. World.

SOME HERO

"I forgot myself and spoke angrily to my wife," remarked Mr. Meek-ton.

"Did she resent it?"

"For a moment. But Henrietta is a fair-minded woman. After she thought it over she shook hands with me and congratulated me on my bravery."

NO CONFIDENCE IN HIM

Physician—Well, but if your little pig won't grow big and fat you must go to the vet.

Woman (who has brought her pet pig to the doctor) — Oh, doctor, I have no confidence in him, he's so thin himself.

AT THE COTILLION

Soph — Your girl is a wonderful dancer but for two things.

Junior (elated at compliment paid his girl)—Yes, I think so, too, but what are the two things?

Soph (beating a hasty retreat)—Her feet.

WHAT HAPPENED

"What happened to the nest egg Smithers set aside when he married?"

"It hatched into alimony."—Judge.

WHAT IT WAS WORTH

"Miserly offered the man who saved his life half a dollar."

"Did the man accept it?"

"Yes, but he handed Miserly 20 cents change."

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!



The Fly

Why is everybody strong on swatting the fly?

Don't you know? Well, Harry, hark!

The fly can go and have anything in the world without paying for it. It works like this: Mr. Fly is shown sitting in a box seat just above the knuckle on the left hind leg of a horse.

He waits until the horse has kicked the dashboard as far as Cleveland or some other remote place, trying to unhook Mr. Fly from his roost.

Then Mr. Fly spots some corn cobs and watermelon rinds in a garbage can up the alley. "My," he says, "I can still taste that whitefish head I had for supper last night; it's so annoying!" Then he volplanes down to the coliseum of garbage.

Then he inspects the house and if any one is sleeping nothing delights the fly more than prancing all over their lips, which also acts as a blotter for his dainty feet. Well, now, don't you understand why fly-swatting is so popular?

OFFENDED

"Now, see here," said the lawyer, "before I take your case I want to know if you are guilty."

"Am I guilty?" replied the prisoner. "Wot d'yer s'pose? Dat I'd hire de most expensive lawyer in town if I wuz innocent?"—Judge.