

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!



N' Yawk.

N' Yawk is a city with 5,000,000 people packed in closer than a woman's foot in a dancing pump and 4,999,900 of the inhabitants came from somewhere else.

Everybody that visits N' Yawk chirps, "It's a great place, but I wouldn't want to live there."

There is a great deal of blowing up going on in building the subways but the real blowing up that has much shade on the subway blasts is to hear the N' Yawkers boosting the burg to one another.

Broadway is a street of theaters, safes and electric signs. The N' Yawkers walk up and down the gay way reading the signs and the visitors take in the shows and cafes.

Fifth avenue is a street set aside by the city for taking walking sticks out for an airing. The saloons are closed on Sunday. The front door is locked but the back door is open, but even at that you don't stand much chance of getting in unless you've got a friend up at the head of the procession who can get it for you.

N' Yawk is THE place, if you don't believe us, ask any N' Yawker.

TURNING AWAY WRATH

A gentleman who discovered that he was standing on a lady's train had the presence of mind to remark:

"Though I may not have the power to draw an angel from the skies, I have pinned one to the earth."

The lady excused him.

"CHESTNUT CHARLIE.



HIS GREAT NEED

Danny—I am doing my best to get ahead.

Dolly—Well, Danny, heaven knows you need one.—Puck.

WHAT DID HE DO?

He—For two cents I'd kiss you!

She—Can you change a nickel?—
Judge.