

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!

A Mouthful

Well, we see they gave Czar Nick the grand razoo. Stuck a bar of soap under his stilts, as it were. Old Abe Lincoln said a chapter with, you can fool 'em part of the time, but you can't pull the wool over their eyes all of the time.

Come around with that royal birth bunk, haw, haw!

Why listen, Roland, there isn't a king alive who can't choke on a sirloin steak the same as the rest of us. Yep, a cat may look at a king and giggle, and a sneeze ain't particular who adopts it, king or panhandler.

All this royalty gang should get the hook, and not an upholstered one, either. Make way for a regular guy with a Mr. hitched up to the front of his monicker.

They can take their crowns, coronets and the rest of that tinware and shuffle down to Isaac's pawn palace to get the yellow ticket with the 10 per cent interest wound around it.

Yea, bo!

Push 'em all under the sink with the rest of the pipes and bring forth the moth balls.

And, by the way, get another stool ready, we'll have another ex-royal guy for a life member in the Down and Outers' club. Kaiser Bill, der grosse framage. Now you're talkin'.

HAD SEEN NO MOVIES

A class of little girls, studying drawing, was told by the teacher to draw the one thing they most wanted. All got busy except little Myrtle, who remained deep in thought.

"What's the matter, Myrtle?" asked the teacher. "Don't you know what you want most?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the child, "but I don't know how to draw it."

"Well, what is it you want?" asked the teacher.

"I want to be married."—Ladies' Home Journal

CHESTNUT CHARLIE

WANNA SEE
MY MAGIC BOMB?



NOW SOMEBODY ASK A
QUESTION! QUICK!
ANYTHING AT ALL?



WHAT'S TH' DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN AN APPLE
AN' A GIRL?



ONE YOU SQUEEZE TO GET THE
CIDER AND THE OTHER YOU
GET (SIDEHEE) TO
SQUEEZE HER!!



ONLY CAUTIONARY

He wondered why his wife suddenly turned cold on him and remained so for several days. For all that he said in remonstrance was:

"My dear, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake, use your head."—Ladies' Home Journal.