

ÆSOP TO DATE.

No. 10.

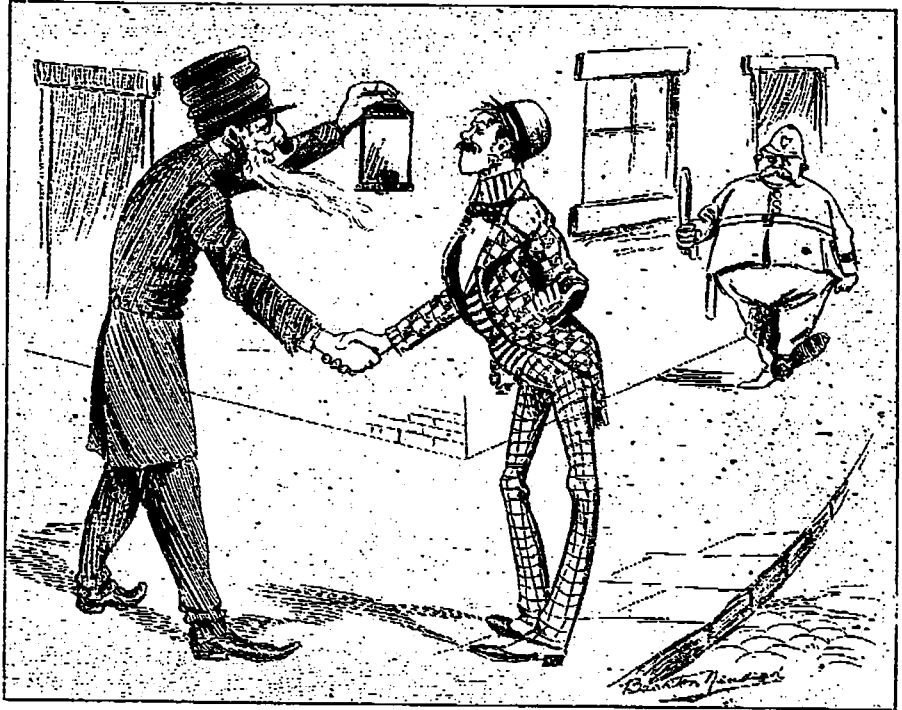
THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE
BUNCO STEERER.

A PHILOSOPHER who had almost lost all Faith in Humanity, once Set Forth with the Intention of finding an Honest Man. The Market at that Time not being Glutted with such an Article, however, he grew Despondent and was About to Relinquish the search when he encountered a Brisk Young Gentleman, attired in an Inconspicuous, Checker-Board Suit, with Face to Match.

"Hello, Whiskers," exclaimed this Individual, "Let's go and Lubricate."

Nothing Loath, the Philosopher accompanied him to a Caravansery and called for "Lightning Straight." Then the Young Man carelessly revealed a wad of Greenbacks, saying, "Dat's all right; I'll settle up."

Amazed and delighted the Philosopher grasped His Hand and shook it Cordially



"Eureka! An honest man at last!" he Shrieked! "He didn't ask *Me* to Set 'em up."

Then he Proceeded on His Way rejoicing, but had He beheld that Young Man five minutes later a Cloud would have o'ercast the Ethereal Radiance of his Physiognomy.

"Dat ain't a Square Deal," his Quondam Acquaintance was saying to an Interesting Friend, Attired in a like Sombre Suit. "I went de Swig for de Old Yap, an' Kick Me in de Gutter if dere was more dan a nickel in His Dip."

MORAL.

It's out of Date to be Diogenes nowadays; Business Principles won't admit it.

SUMMER SYMPTOMS.

THAT summer's here we all may know
By one unfailing sign,
The parson's health goes now into
Its annual decline.

SHE FLIRTS EVERYWHERE.

ONE day the shade of a summer girl,
Went fluttering up to the gates of pearl,
And the good St. Peter opened them wide,
And she blew him a kiss as she stepped inside.

AN OBVIOUS EXCEPTION.

OAKSMITH—"Call that an immodest picture?
Nonsense! To the pure all things are pure."
McROBE—"How about city water?"

A BAD KIND TO FOOL WITH.

BIXBY—"Never kick a man when he's down."
MORIARTY—"Thru fur you, me frind. Sure it's the foineest county in Oireland, an' the saints help yez av ye thry any fool thricks wid a Down man."



THOUGHT THEY WERE ALONE.

CLARENCE—"Yes, darling, and nothing shall ever come between us. How happy and joyous, etc., etc."