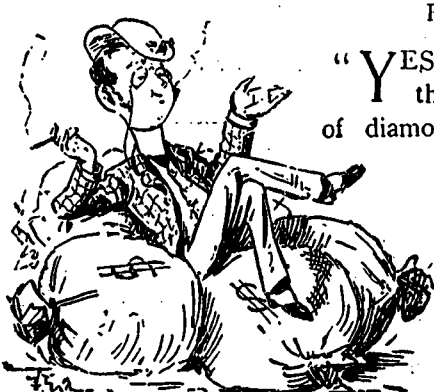




ON BOARD THE NAUSEA.

Five hundred miles from Sandy Hook.

BETTER YET.

"YES, sir, my father carries thousands of dollars worth of diamonds around with him every day."

"Huh! that's nothing. I've got a brother working on a delivery wagon of the Bigbill Ice Company."

IVORY IN STACKS.

"MUCH money made now in the West?"

"Yes, I made \$500 in ivory last week."

"Come off. Ivory? You have no elephants in the West."

"No, but we play lots of poker out there."

THERE is a notion which finds lodgment in many minds that success in going through the world is commensurate with success in going through the inhabitants.

ONE THING HE WAS ABLE TO RECALL.

LAWYER (after persistent inquiry): You say you cannot recall the matter?

WITNESS: I can't, sir.

LAWYER: Your recalling faculty isn't very good, eh?

WITNESS: Possibly not, sir.

LAWYER: Is there anything that you *can* recall?

WITNESS: I can recall another occasion on which I was questioned a great deal by a lawyer who knew very little.

KINDNESS FOR A RIVAL.

"WHY did you invite Bragden to spend Sunday with you? It nearly broke Bragden's heart when Jennie Harkins married you."

"I know it. I thought if Bragden came up and saw how Jennie and her mother rule things in the house over which I am supposed to preside, he'd be rather glad for himself after all."

"WHAT'S become of that clever fellow Bobbets?"

"He's in Washington. He makes \$10,000 a year writing speeches for Congressmen."