MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN. N, B., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1914





GIVING SIS AWAY. -Now that I'm to be your new brother-in-law, won't you Mr. Phatt—Now that I'm to be your new brother-in-law, won't you give me a kins?

Lulu—If I had kinsed all de fellers what sis has promised to marry, it would be goin' some.



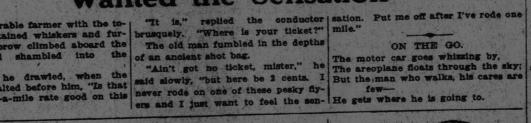


The Sad, Sad Truth



Wanted the Sensation

A GENEROUS MAN.

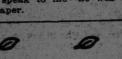


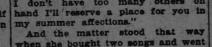


"There are two hammooks here," she said as she sat down in one of "Well, there's no use of our being selfish," he replied as he sat down the same hammock. "Let some one else have the other."



Mother House Fly—Have you seen Big Buzz, your father? Child House Fly—Yes, ma, but he wouldn't speak to me—he was busy with a paper.







"Who was it wrote 'Distance lends enonantment to view?' "
"I don't know, but I'll bet he never sat on the gable end of a house
and watched a ball game that was goin' on two blocks away."

SO BROILED. Reggy—Don't lean over so much. What do you suppose we'd do is this boat turned turtle?

Clara—Oh, I s'pose you'd turn lobster and join the turtle in saying I was to blame.



A FOOZLE FOR FAIR. Reggy-I play golf just to kill time you know. Peggy-Well, your style of play would kill most anything.



Summer Wanderings





