

NEWEST FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HARRY J. WESTERMAN.

The New Fable of What Transpired After the Windup

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Once upon a time Ferdinand breathed right into Adele's translucent...

In the meantime the elated Lover had looked all the way to the University Club...

Possibly if she could be weaned away from her eccentric Relations and governed with a Firm Hand she would turn out O. K.

Love was merely a disinclination to continue eating Breakfast alone. He said a Good Woman was a Jewel...

The Course of True Love ran smooth for a couple of Days, and then came a Letter from His People, expressing the hope that he had picked out a devout Unitarian.

Having sponged every Blot from the Escutcheon and laid out the Labels for all Generations yet unborn, the incipient Benedick thought there would be nothing more to it except Holding Hands and watching the Calendar.

The only Speeches they wished to hear could have been constructed out of the 40 words of standard Baby Talk...

THE END The Curtain began to descend very slowly, with Ferdinand and Adele holding the Picture.

Herb said he had always liked the Girl, even if she had given a couple of his Best Pals the Whillykathrow.

He was strong for the Married State, but it was highly advisable to have the Girl analyzed by a Chemist and passed upon by a Board of Experts before a Bid was submitted.

At 11 p.m. he had explained Everything, repudiated many lifelong Friendships, deodorized his College Career, flouted the Demon Rum, and resigned from all Clubs.

He knew that Adele favored the Suffrage Thing and that she had read a Book on how to recover from a Dance by lying down and giving a Recitation...

Occasionally he saw her at one of the many Dinners decreed by Custom. They had to sit miles apart, with mountains of unseemly Victuals stacked between them.

She wanted Ribbons down the Aisle and little Girls sprinkling Posies, a Concert Orchestra buried under the Palms, and a few extra Ministers of the Gospel just to dress the Pulpit.



"His Rapture had rendered him fairly incoherent, and he was gurgling like an after-dinner Perculator, but he finally made it evident that he had been Hooked."



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HIS LOGIC. A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries...

ened a jurymen. This was the man's reply: "I'll tell yer, sir, 'ow I makes up my mind. I'm a plain man and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say; no, nor by what the witness says; no, nor by what the judge says."

Most women feel that their love letters could be twisted into a successful novel.

MUST MIX DRINKS SIX YEARS; GETS QUARTER MILLION. Must Hold Present Job That Long to Receive Bequest.

Philadelphia, July 25—Edward Musse, an American born German of this city, who is now acting as a bartender at a Delaware Water Gap hotel, has just fallen heir to \$250,000 from an eccentric German uncle who imposes on him tantalizing conditions.

As a matter of fact, I am going to marry a journalist, but I dare not tell them that. I know too well what they would say.

Blink (the wholesaler)—"Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?" Gink (the salesman)—"I got two orders in one shop."

Advertisement for Gillette Safety Razor. Includes a portrait of a man shaving and the text: 'Never apologize for needing a shave—get a Gillette and have one every morning. The Gillette Safety Razor makes shaving so easy that you never feel like putting it off—so quick that you can always spare the time (it takes but three minutes)—so comfortable that you will wonder how you ever put up with any other razor.'

THE HUSBAND QUESTION. Advice Given a Spinster and How She Finally Decided. (London Mail). I sat—the only spinster—in a drawing room full of married women. They were discussing their husband's callings.

By this time the women were talking at once under the relaxing influence of tea and twilight. "Personally," I ventured, "I have always fancied a sea captain. One would have a husband then without losing liberty or leisure. And how pleased we should always be to see each other when he did come home!" This remark raised a storm of dis-

Advertisement for Empire Navy chewing tobacco. Includes an image of the product pack and the text: 'EMPIRE NAVY THE FINEST PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO ALWAYS SATISFIES 10¢'