

# SOLICITOUS.

MOTHER: Where have you been, Johnny?

JOHNNY: Down by th' ole mill watchin' a man paint a picture.

MOTHER: Didn't you bother him?

JOHNNY: Naw! He seemed to be real interested in me.

MOTHER: What did he say?

JOHNNY: He asked me if I didn't think 'twas most dinner time, and you'd miss me.

# NOT WITHOUT HONOR, SAVE IN ITS OWN COUNTRY.

DAKOTA FARMER (visiting in the East): Yes, sirree; I live right on the banks of the noble Missouri—the grandest and most magnificent stream on earth!

SAME DAKOTA FARMER (at home): Darn it, the river has destroyed my best patch of wheat. This yere Missouri is the dirtiest, meanest, and snaggiest stream on earth!



COUNT MEOUT: Aw, do tell me, did the poor girl meet with some terrible accident?

MISS HEART: Ah, no, your highness; she is the champion foot-ball player at Vassar.

# HE KNEW HIS CARDS.

PROFESSOR: At the head of the British government is the King or Queen, as the case may be. Now what is the next highest power?

JACK VAN PAUKER: The Jack, I guess.

# SIMPLY ANOTHER NAME FOR IT.

MISS WEARY (listening to the steamboat whistle): I wish that dreadful noise would stop. It makes me feel nervous.

MR. BOREM: Is that so? Do you know, I don't think I have such a thing as a nerve about me?

MISS WEARY: Indeed! What do you call it then, gall?

# CHAPPIE'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.

"HE was awful," said Chappie indignantly. "He said if I opened my mouth again he'd put a head on me."

"Why didn't you accept his offer?"

# DEATH TO NEWSPAPERS.

"DEAR, dear! The *Kazoo* is dead."

"What's the trouble?"

"Defective circulation."

HARRY: Now, Jack, stand up and tell our guests what you know—it won't take you very long.

JACK: I'll tell them what we both know—it won't take me any longer.

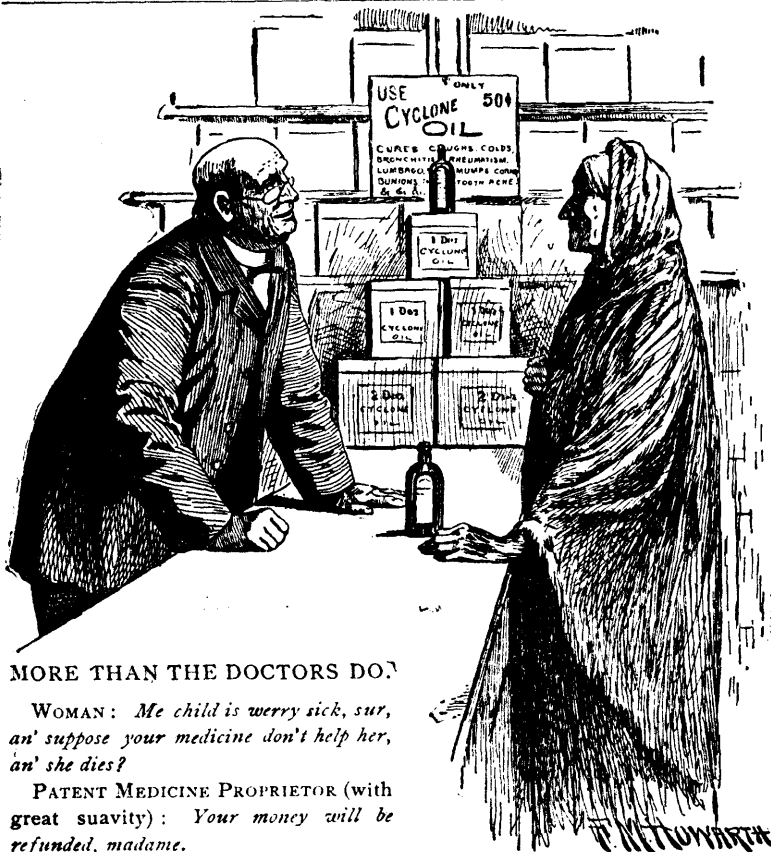
"THE Prince of Wales is very extravagant."

"Why not? He is losing all hopes of ever seeing his reigny day."

BACHELOR FRIEND: Teething, I imagine?

BENEDICT: As far as I can discover, only toothng at present.

A SCENTER-PIECE—The nose.



# MORE THAN THE DOCTORS DO.

WOMAN: Me child is werry sick, sur, an' suppose your medicine don't help her, an' she dies?

PATENT MEDICINE PROPRIETOR (with great suavity): Your money will be refunded, madame.