



A PAGE OF THE BEST HUMOR OF THE WEEK

Before and After.
"Before they were married she thought all the world of him."
"And now?"
"Now she complains bitterly that the world owes her a living."

Affecting the Price.
Rosemary: "Why do you come to say the wrong thing, Mrs. Giddy-gad is the limit."
Thornton: "What is her latest?"
Rosemary: "At Mrs. Doughstuck's reception the other afternoon, the hostess told me she had recently paid twenty-eight thousand dollars for an antique silver salt cellar."
Thornton: "Indeed!"
Rosemary: "And Mrs. Giddygad asked, 'Full or empty?'"

Eye (looking at the new buds):
"Oh, dear! I do believe the color in clothes will be green again this spring."

Movies Will Tell.
Lady of the Kimono: "How do you know your husband wasn't in Moose-ton when he said he was?"
Mrs. Vixen: "I went to a movie show one night, and a film showed him in the band wagon as his lodge paraded at Elkhardt."

An Exception.
She: "Well, dear, please don't complain about my new dresses. You know you can't go to any place these days unless you dress."
The brute: "What about the bathroom?"

Nauseating.
Crawford: "How is it you don't care for a cabaret show while you're dining?"
Crabshaw: "You see, I can't enjoy the delicacies of the season while I have to listen to the delicacies."

The Proper Term.
"What's that?" cried the new doctor in the mining camp. "You say you have shooting pains in your back? Why, you're wounded, man!"
"That's what I said—shooting pains," said Plute Pete.

A Discarded Fad.
"Oh, Madame."
"Give Pitt to the first poor person who applies for cast-off articles. The Paris news says that poodles are going out of style."

"Bobbie, why did you take your little sister's candy and eat it? Why didn't you ask her if you could have it?"
"Why, I did, mamma, and she said I couldn't."

Not to Be Thought Of.
"And do you love your neighbor as yourself?" asked the clergyman. The magazine editor admitted that he did not.
"Still, there are extenuating circumstances," he added. "My neighbor is a poet."

Giving Way.
Miss Skittles: "You must never see me again."
Mr. Skids: "All right, in future we will meet after dark."

Those Slit Skirts Again.
"Don't you think that the present style in women's skirts is rather humorous?"
"Simply side-splitting."

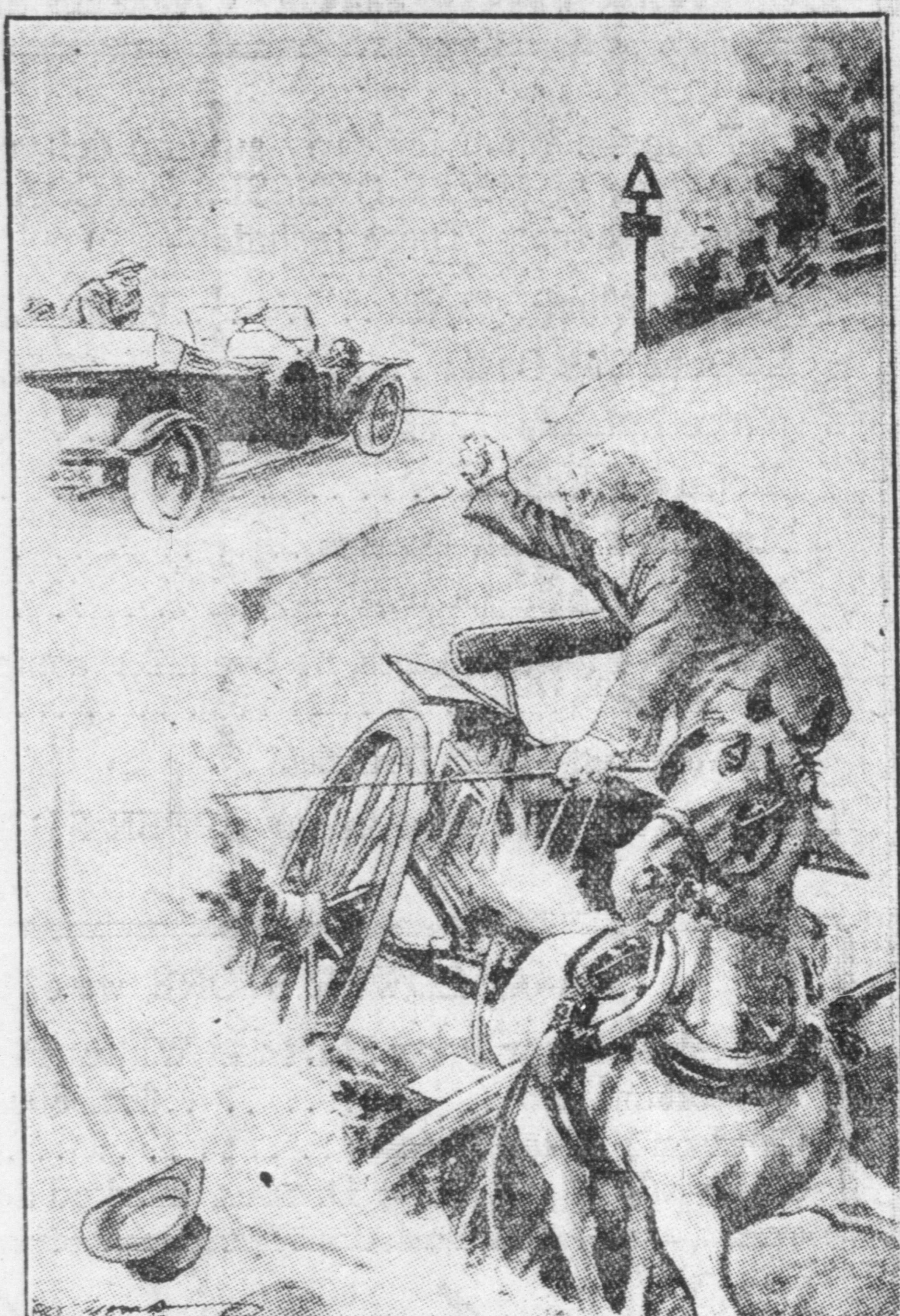


"It's An Ill Wind," Etc.
The fat one: "They say that buses are coming in again."
The thin one: "Well, my dear, you're ahead of the fashion, as usual."

Berths Engaged.
The Ark was about to leave the dock for its famous forty-day cruise.
"All aboard!" called Noah. "All passengers ashore!"

At that moment a young couple was seen rushing madly for the gangplank. The skipper took a look and observed that it was the family that had been kidding his scheme the day before.
"Hey, wait for us!" shouted the man, waving his umbrella.
"Too late!" grumbled Noah, pulling in the gangplank. "We already have a pair of asses!"

Suspicious.
Crawford: "So you're going to give up your doctor because he doesn't understand your physical condition?"
Crawford: "Yes, he seems more interested in my financial condition."



Irate Farmer: "All right, you blackguard, I'll dam you for sewage."

Counteractive.
"Miss Palsee says she just dotes on you!"
"Then I wish someone would administer an antidote!"

Temptation.
An Irishman walked into a hotel and noticed two men fighting at the far end of the room. Leaning over the bar, he earnestly inquired of the bartender: "Is that a private fight or can anyone get into it?"

"For the making of billiard-balls five hundred elephants are needed every year," said the famous birgame hunter in his lecture on India.
"How strange," whispered Mrs. Wilsome to the lady who sat next, "that people can teach such great beasts to do such delicate work!"

Making It Right.
"Of course, you have made some promises you didn't keep."
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I never yet broke a promise to a man without giving him a better one in its stead."

Magde: Have you really found that absence makes the heart fonder?
"Marjorie: Indeed I have! Since Charlie went away, I've learned to love Jack ever so much more."

Inaccurate.
"What makes Smithson's nose so red?" Does he drink a good deal?"
"Why, no, I don't think so. I know him well and never saw him drink much. I think his nose must be like my gas meter—registers more than it consumes."

Two Smart Actors.
In a very serious drama a prisoner was obliged to read aloud a letter which the jailer brought to him. To save himself the trouble of committing it to memory the actor had been accustomed to have the actual letter handed to him. One evening the jailer thought it would be a good joke to hand the prisoner a blank sheet of paper. The prisoner, starting to read it, was, for a moment, thrown off his balance, but, recovering himself, said with the most serene calmness:
"Jailer!"
"Yes?"
"I am obliged to make an avowal to you. Brought up by parents of low estate, I do not know how to read. I beg that you will have the goodness to acquaint me with the contents of the letter."
The snarer was snared, but his wits saved him, too. After fumbling at the letter the jailer said:
"Willingly; but I must go and look for my spectacles."
Naturally he brought back with the spectacles, the genuine letter.

Bound to Be Rich.
Proud Father: "Never, child, never. The idea of the daughter being rich has never thrown herself away on a poor man! You must marry wealth or not at all."
Pleading Daughter: "But, pa, Alphonse is not poor."
"Not poor?" How can he be otherwise? Break off the engagement without delay."
"But he is wealthy—very wealthy, pa."
"How can an hotel proprietor be wealthy after such a season as this? I'll warrant he hasn't got five pounds to his name."
"But, pa, he is not an hotel proprietor."
"Nonsense! He himself admits it. Here is his card: 'Alphonse de Blank, Whitecap Hotel.'"
"I know; but he is not the proprietor."
"What is he, then?"
"The head waiter."
"Oh, that is different. Bless you, my child."

Trapped.
A minister was greatly disturbed by a certain set of women in his congregation who persistently gossiped in a loud tone during service. One Sunday morning he executed a plan which he had devised to stop this annoyance. At a given signal the choir stopped abruptly on a certain word in the middle of a hymn. Then one of the gossips, unable to check herself, was heard all over the church to say:
"I always try mine in lard!"
"As we know," announced the minister, "that she always fries hers in lard, we will proceed with the singing."

Catching Up.
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"No, he isn't," replied the little fellow. "He was eating pudding two years before I was born."

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He Used His Eyes.
"Be observant, my son," said Willie's father. "Cultivate the habit of seeing and you will be a successful man."
"Yes," added his uncle. "Don't go thru the world blindly. Learn to use your eyes."
"Little boys who are observing know a great deal more than those who are not," his aunt put in.
While took this advice to heart.
Next day he informed his mother that he had been observing things.
"Uncle's got a bottle of whiskey hidden in his trunk," he said; "Aunt Jane's got an extra set of teeth in her drawer and father's got a pack of cards behind the books in his desk."

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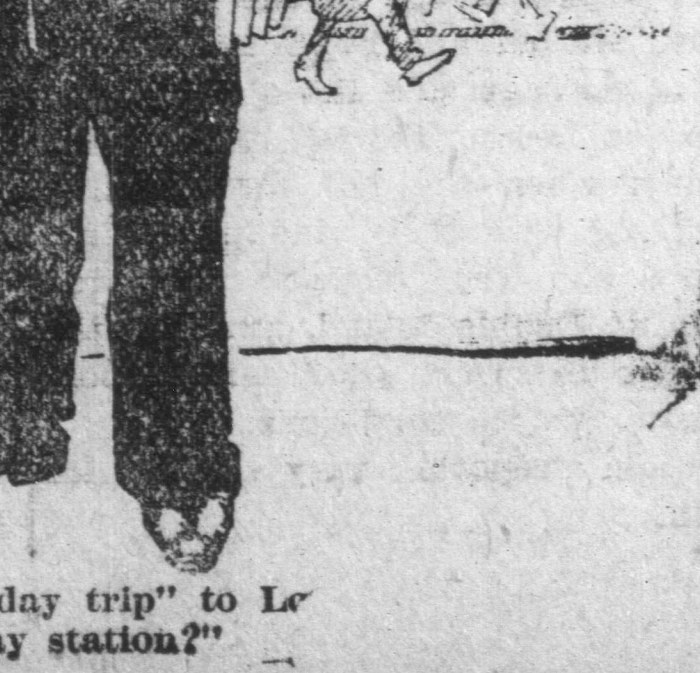
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Old Country Party (who, for the first time in her life, has taken a "day trip" to Le-me, Officer, but could you direct us to the railway station?)