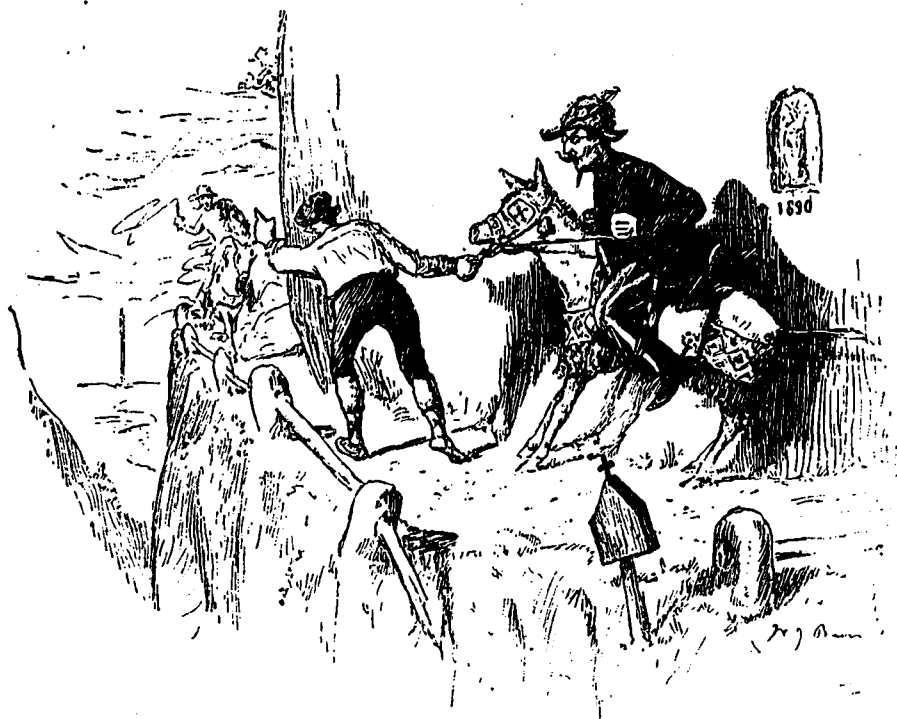




IN THE APPENNINES.

GUIDE: Hold, there! Turn back. You are blocking the passage of a Marshal of France.

MR. HEELPLATE: Turn back? Not much! You tell his nibs he's blockin' th' passage of th' City Marshal of Shell City, Nebraska, U. S. A.

A HEAVY TARIFF.

S NODGRASS: The Mexican Custom House at El Paso charged an import duty of \$650 on the body of a woman taken to Mexico for burial.

SNIVELY: That's to protect the corpse industry of Mexico from foreign competition.

YOU UNDERSTAND!

BEHIND her fan she hid her face
While I sat hoping—fearing—all.
A dainty thing it was, of lace
And flowers; too large, 'tho very small.
I longed to dash it down and see
If "Yes" or "No" lurked there for me,
Behind her fan.



She answered neither
"Yes" nor "No"—
By smile or tear; by
"stay!" or "go!"
I peeped above it—seized
her hand—
As for the rest—you un-
derstand.
My face was hidden close
to her's
Behind the fan.

Statham L. Williams, Jr.

"WELL, YOU HAVE
NERVE!" as the man said
to his aching tooth.

THE HEAD WAITER.—
The only man in a crowded
barber shop who wants
his hair cut.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OCCURRENCE

"WASN'T that a very big fellow that just got away from you?" asked one fisherman of a fellow angler.

"No," was the reply; "it was a measly little chap. I'd have thrown him back if I'd caught him."

DIDN'T WANT IT TO EAT.

CURIOUS old fellow. The waiter asked him what he'd have and he said Hay.
"Oh, well; he's deaf."

A WISE PRECAUTION.

JAMSER: What a wonderfully old man De Tanque is for a man who has always been a drunkard.

FLAMSER: He is somewhat advanced in years, but the cause of it is plain.

JAMSER: I don't see it.

FLAMSER: They're afraid to admit him to the next world for fear he'll swallow all the spirits.

MARKS OF DISFAVOR.

SHE: Did father ever give you any special marks of his disfavor?

HE: Yes, he did.

SHE (anxiously): What were they, dear?

HE: I—I'm sitting on them.



The "RIGHT-HAND MAN" 2,000 years hence according to the development hypothesis.