



### "THE SMALLER THE SALARY, ETC."

EDITOR—"This illustration represents the young man of the story as being very swell, attired in the height of fashion, while the author has described him as being very poor."

ARTIST—"Yes, but you see he was a clerk in a clothing store."

"Yaw—dot goes. Tead und buried."

"Here—let me aus! I don'd like me dot beesness."

"Vell, den, go to der tuyfel unt lose dot V mit ur voolishness."

"Vell, all right. I dinks me I would sooner be tead mit a vote und a boodles dan alife mitout. Gif me dot five."

"Vait a leedle. Yust got go in dere vere you see dot bill. Tell dem your name, und ven dey gif you a baber mark your cross by der name Ryerson. Den ven you gum oudt you gits der V."

Vell, I goes der house in. Der vas some beebles sitting at der dable. A man mit a book says:

"Vot ish you name?"

"Yawc— I forgits dot name. Vait a leedle. Oh, yaw—Herman Gumpendorf."

"Yaw," says der man.

"Vas you kvite sure dot vas your name?" said another veller. "You don'd could recomember dot name pooty kvick."

"Oh, yaw, dot ish my name. Maype auf you been tead tree months like me you mightd forgit your name."

"Vot you mean?" he axed.

"Yust like I tole you. I vas tead tree months since. Ax dot man out in der sleigh if you no believe id."

Mein grashus! all dem tree-four vellers began to laugh so mooch as nefer vas.

"Vell," says von, "I dinks me dose two doctors ish pooty clefer de vay dey vas raising der tead men to-day."

"Vell," says I, "vere ish dot baber?"

"You don'd git no baber," says der poll man. "You ain'd in id. Go rightd avay oudt mit yourselluf or I'll haf you arrested, py shimity!"

So I vent me oudt, und ven I gum py der sidevark der heeler man mit der boodles don'd vas dere. So I don'd get me mine vote nor mine boodles nor nix. Dot vas outrageous!

Id vas a mean dings to blay some jokes like dot on a veller yust because he don'd vas kvite so shmart like a Ganadians.