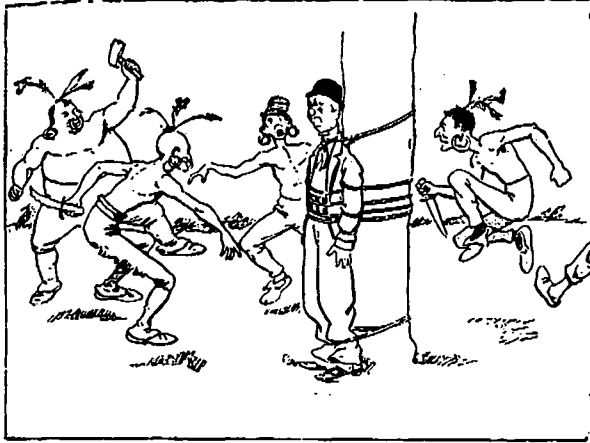
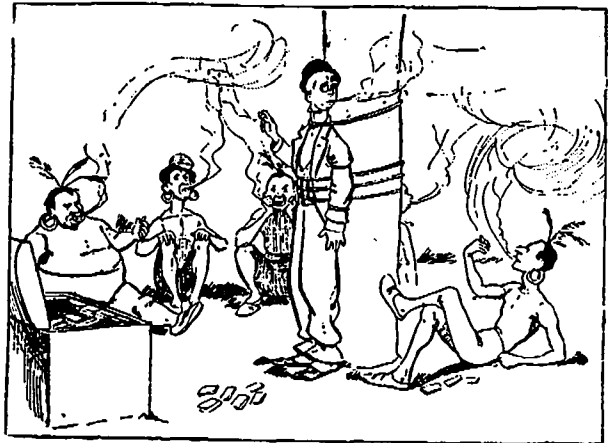


## THE FOOLISH APACHES.



I.

MR. VANRENTSARELOW JONES, of New York, while traveling for the improvement of his mind, is captured with his bag and baggage by a band of marauding Apaches.



II.

The chivalrous Apaches agree to release him if he can defeat them in any feat of physical strength he may choose. He agrees to forfeit his life if he cannot smoke more cigarettes without stopping than any man in the tribe. This is "nuts" for the Apaches, as they are great smokers and look upon cigarettes with scorn.



III.

At the end of the tenth thousand, however, it is "nuts" for Vanrentsarelow. He triumphs—



IV.

And becomes the war chief of the tribe.

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talents are thrown away in his present position. How so? wouldst perchance query. Why, as thus—Blue-books are seldom read. It was ever thus. If my observations make any of you feel tired, you have my permission to withdraw. But what good would that do you? In that case you would be re-tired. But to resume. I have vainly tried to decipher the inscriptions upon ancient ceramics, in the hope of making some discovery. All my attempts have been without avail, except the veil of mystery which obscures the subject. I notice that Goldwin Smith usually seems to get the hang of matters pretty well. Perhaps that's why the *Bystander* suspended. He is a great writer—also an Equal Righter. Moreover, can anybody tell me when ice resembles iron ore? Why, when it's-melted, of course. I could easily keep on in this strain for an hour or two, but I fear the strain would be too much for you. (Cries of 'Hear, hear!') Permit me, however, a few concluding remarks." (Cries of "Dispense!") "Taken as read!")

THE PRESIDENT—"If the speaker will kindly defer to the evident wish of the meeting and also his observations to a future date, I have no doubt some gentleman will tender the usual hospitalities."

SAMJONES—"Oh, in that case, I'm through. I will take half-and-half. The entrance of the waiter to take the orders somehow reminds me of an escaped monkey. Why? Because I see his *ape run* (apron). After which I will resume my fauteuil amid enthusiastic plaudits."

### HE WANTED THE EARTH.

JUDGE—"But why do you refuse to pay damage to this unfortunate man, when you have already settled with all the others who were injured in the accident?"

COUNSEL—"Because we have already put him in a way to make his fortune. He was so mutilated that he is now a first-class dime museum freak, and can earn fabulous wages. What more does he want?"