

# Pictorial Humor

## WHAT HE DID.



Jenkins—I rowed down the river to take our tent down, but when I got to camp I found a grizzly bear standing there.  
Jorkins—Did you pull up the stakes?  
Jenkins—No; I pulled up the river.

## Just the Thing.

"I am going to spend a week in camp with a party of congenial spirits," said the fat man in the linen suit, as he entered the bookstore, "and I want a good book to take along—something appropriate, you know."  
"Yes, sir," replied the knowing clerk, "we have just what you want in a revised edition of 'How to Mix Drinks.'"

Minnick—"I thought you said Scribble was a good-hearted fellow."  
Sinnick—"Well?"

Minnick—"Well, I hinted pretty strongly that I'd like to have a copy of his latest book, but he studiously ignored the request."  
Sinnick—"That's where he proved his kindly nature."—Philadelphia Press.

The man who goes to a money shark to raise the wind pays dearly for his whistle.

## NOT FIT TO EAT YET.



Hostess—How do you like this cheese?  
Guest—It's not half bad.  
Hostess—Then I'd better put it away for a few months.

## Choice of Position.

A well-known Sunday school teacher was late in arriving at one of the cities at which he was to appear and had but half an hour to reach the hall where he was to give his entertainment. He needed a shave almost as much as he did his dinner, but he decided to cut out the latter. The former he was obliged to have. Going to his room he rang for a barber. A bright-looking boy came in and announced that he was the barber. The lecturer sat down on a chair and told him to go ahead.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but would you mind lying down on the couch?"

"Why?" asked the astonished lecturer.

"Well, sir, you see, I am generally sent to shave the corpses, and I can shave a man better when he is lying down."

## One Kind.

"Paw," said Tommy, who was looking at the "Household Hints" in the weekly paper, "What is a 'society sandwich'?"

"A society sandwich," replied Mr. Tucker, not at all certain of his ground, but unwilling to exhibit his ignorance before the youthful seeker after knowledge, "is a helpful young man sitting between two lively girls at a small party."—Chicago Tribune.

The opinion of a man who blows his own horn is apt to be sound.

## Well Worth the Cost.

"I was Uncle Sam," said the disappointed man, "I would end this everlasting controversy mighty soon."

"Would you do it?" asked the other.

"I would end the purchase of each of your guns and send them to fight."

"I will sell you the gun."

## HOPE ON.

Spite of the sorrow from East unto West.  
Let us hope for the best!  
Even when the red thorns are keen at the breast,  
And sleep brings no solace—no dreams and no rest,  
Let us hope for the best!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

The woman was standing in the doorway, shading her eyes with her hand. She called across the garden: "You, Innocence Williams Come in, honey, outen that hot sun. You'll burn yer little cheeks as brown ez a berry. Come in, Innocence!"

One would have expected to see a fairy-like creature rise, as from the heart of a flower, and drift dreamily over the violet beds. But instead, a gaunt, tall figure, with face browned and bonneted, shambled toward the house, dragging a dead rattlesnake by its rattles.

It was Innocence Williams. "Thar, mammy!" she explained, tossing the snake over the pailings. "That makes ten I've kilt sence the fust o' June!"

## COULDN'T LEAVE.



Mr. Moth—You must hate this terrible fly-paper.  
Mr. Fly—I do; but I had an uncle who was dead stuck on it.

## No Need to Go There.

"I don't like this climate. It's too hot," the stranger said. "You ought to come up to Minneapolis and live. We have it cold there in the winter, but it's so dry you don't notice it."

"Dry?" gasped the sufferer. "I wonder if it ever gets as dry in Minneapolis as I am at this moment."—Chicago Tribune.

Finnigan—"O! hear yes hov a girrl baby at your house, McManus. Phwat is it yes are after callin' th' infant?"

McManus—"Shure an' it do be Caroline th' owd woman tells me, but O! call her Carrie for short, O! dunno."

Finnigan—"Carrie, is it, McManus? Faith, an' that's a good name fer a faymale missinger boy, O!m thinkin'."

Borem (consulting his watch)—"Isn't your clock a little slow, Miss Cutting?"

Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—"No, I think not; but there are times when it does seem so."

## STRANGE BUT TRUE.



Jack—Mr. Carnegie seems to be very much interested in distributing libraries.  
Jill—Yes, even the smoke comes from his factories in volumes.

## Valuable Man's Advice.

"I say," said the business man to the detective, "some fellow has been representing himself as a collector of mine. He has been taking in more money than any two of the men we have, and I want him collared as quickly as you can."

"An' right! I'll have him in jail in less than a week."

"Great Scott, man! I don't want to get him in jail; I want to engage him."

## As a Dangerous Function.

"Poor fellow!" commented the friend. "He was sunstruck, I understand. How did it happen?"

"It was all due to a lack of judgment on his part," was the reply.

"Lack of judgment!"

"Yes; he ought to have known better. You see, he went out with a picnic convention party to cool off, and before he could get back to the city where there was a little shade the sun had done its work."

## GETTING READY FOR BED.

A Bath Is One of the Essentials Recommended.

In delightful contrast to the many slovens are those who do not ignore, not only every principle of hygiene, but every particle of common decency. A woman, maybe every whit as tired as the first one, but, not ignorant of the value of a truly restful sleep, will remove her garments separately and with care, shaking them slightly and hanging petticoats, chemise and corsets upon pegs or chairs; she will put on a tidy bathrobe and prepare a bath for herself according to her individual ideas as to temperature. The time spent in the bath will also be regulated by her individual wish, and she will emerge from it with the work-worn feeling dissipated and a luxurious glow of comfort in its place. Her body has been cleansed and soothed, the nervous strain of a busy day has been removed. Next her teeth are thoroughly brushed, and an antiseptic spray cleanses nostrils and throat alike. There may be only a gas stove in her room to radiate warmth, but she will sit before this in luxurious ease and remove the hairpins from a tired head, and then, crowning rest of all, for fully ten minutes her glossy hair will be brushed and rebrushed until it shines asw—then, with a feeling of content equal to that of her ladyship the cat, she will lie down between cool sheets and sleep peacefully for eight hours. When one pauses to consider that a third of the twenty-four hours is spent in sleep, it is surely not too much to meet the rest time in a clean condition. Fruit stains of food particles on the teeth, tobacco smoke on the eyelashes, dust from the street upon the body, soiled hands and tightly pinned up hair—ugh! what a way in which to woo repose! Small wonder that some people complain of insomnia or awake in the morning with a taste of red fannel in the mouth, or wonder why the head aches and "sleepers" seal fast the eye-lids!—Ladies Weekly.

## A QUESTION FOR WOMEN.

Balancing Accounts Every Day Is a Safeguard for the Housekeeper.

The question of cash or accounts is one that is debatable in the mind of the modern woman, particularly the city woman. Distances in a large city are so inexorable that the convenience of mail or telegraph shopping is very tempting. It is possible nowadays, indeed, to take advantage of bargain counter attractions at long range. Many women, knowing their shops well, will unhesitatingly telephone for a marked down article on opening the morning paper to find it advertised at different stores for no other purpose. Sometimes, indeed, these purchases can be sent C. O. D., but often they cannot. In the matter of exchange, too, the charge customer has an advantage in the ease and celerity with which she can manage these transactions. Against, however, this saving of time and strength and of opportunity must be set the objection to extravagance, says Harper's Bazar. When an article is to be charged it seems much easier to make the purchase. One of the phrases common among women hesitating at this point is: "will only need a little larger check, and few dollars one way or the other will make no difference," and it rarely fails to tip the scales in favor of the purchase, yet it is just here that the danger of an account lies in the establishment of moderate means, and the woman who finds herself slipping along this easy, dangerous road can find safety only in stern repression, or to permit the account to lapse. An every-day balancing of accounts is a wonderful safeguard for a housekeeper, and seldom occurs with the woman who charges things.—Boston Herald.

## Slang from the Bench.

Even jurists are not exempt from the prevailing custom of using slang in expressing their sentiments. Quite recently Sir John Madden, the chief justice and lieutenant governor of Victoria, New South Wales, angry at the absence of all the barristers in a libel case that was down for hearing, characterized the proceeding as a "fake." This is a piece of pugilistic slang and is understood to mean a make-believe fight, both boxers having previously agreed as to the final issue. Chicago and New York have witnessed many such "fakes." Next morning the three leading barristers concerned appeared in court, explained their absence and indignantly repudiated any idea of a "fake." The chief justice then apologized expressing his regret that he had permitted himself to use such a word, and adding that the bar would understand how such expressions sometimes slipped out without due regard to the surrounding circumstances. A bland assurance of his belief that the parties in the case were animated by the "fullest litigant animosity" raised a laugh and agreeably closed the incident.

## Some Not Dominated by Money.

It is to the credit of the senate that wealth is not yet the standard by which its members judge each other. There are millionaires in the senate who occupy insignificant places, who are never consulted by their colleagues and who simply follow where others lead. On the other hand, men whose brains are consequential factors in determining legislation, although in material wealth they may be as poor as church mice. A man cannot rise to eminence in the senate by wealth alone. Hence it is much to be regretted that the senate will continue to be, what it is today, the greatest legislative body in the world.—The Forum.

## BIRD SUPERSTITION...

One of the first heralds of approaching spring is the cuckoo. He is a bird of passage, who, like most of his kind, spends his summers in Europe, and his winters in Asia or Africa. He arrives in England about the beginning of April, resting a little time at Malta on the way, and takes his departure soon after midsummer. Among the peasantry in some parts of France, it is supposed that after St. James' day, July 25, the cuckoo changes into a bird of prey, and inhabits the mountains during the winter; but that in the spring time he resumes his natural form, and returns to France on the back of a kite. There is no bird which is so generally believed to possess the gift of prophecy as the cuckoo. In Germany there is a popular belief that the one who first hears him in the spring can ascertain how many years he has to live. He simply asks the bird the question, and as many times as it responds, so many times will the questioner see the trees put forth their leaves, and watch their fruit arrive at maturity. In Sweden the young girls consult the cuckoo to know when they will be married, and the number of times he answers indicates the number of years they will have to wait; but if he continues an unreasonable time, they say he is settled on a magic branch, and consequently his predictions are not to be relied upon. A very important point, according to them, in the interpretation of his responses, is to notice from what direction his voice comes. If from the north, it means sorrow and trouble for all the year; but if from the east, west or south, pleasure and happiness may be anticipated. If one has money in one's pocket the first time one hears him, a prosperous year will follow; but if the purse is empty, it will be difficult to replenish it. And one is liable to die of hunger during the year if the cuckoo is heard for the first time when one is fasting. In Serbia, the cuckoo presages disaster if he is heard in the forest before the trees have assumed their foliage; on the contrary, if the

## CUCKOO BELIEVED TO POSSESS GIFT OF PROPHECY...

branches are already covered with leaves when he first appears, happiness and plenty may be expected. In Switzerland, and in some parts of Germany the cuckoo is called the "baker's boy." According to a legend, he is in reality a baker's boy, who in the hardest of times was not ashamed to steal the food of the poor, or to plier the best of the bread when it was taken from the oven, crying out as he did so in the most impudent manner, "Guk guk!" which in old German means, "Look, look!" God was so angry with him for his depredations that he turned him into a bird, with a powdery gray plumage, to remind him of his ancient calling, and condemned him to repeat constantly the same words, in remembrance of his unscrupulous fault. The Russians regard the cuckoo as a bird of ill-omen the precursor of sorrow and death. According to their legends, he is a young girl, who angered the gods by weeping too long for the death of her brother, and was changed into a cuckoo. In almost all countries it is considered unlucky to kill this bird, in spite of his reprehensible propensities from a domestic point of view. Whether his objection to nest-building arises from natural laziness, or from natural incompetence, it is difficult to say; but it is indisputable that he has a strong developed tendency to utilize the ready-made nests of other birds. This however, does not prevent his being welcomed among us as the harbinger of spring, and the forerunner of the singing birds, who in summer fill the land with music.

## Waste Paper Combustion.

Most of the paper now used is made from wood and other vegetable fibres, which are chemically not very different from the materials of which a hayrick is composed. Consequently if paper is stacked damp, heating is likely to take place, just as it does with prematurely stacked hay, and at any time flames may burst out as the result of spontaneous combustion.

## SWORE THREE HOURS

A Hindoo Gives an Example of Hindoo Oaths.

A professor of languages, some few years ago, on returning from India, remarked upon the paucity of objectionable phrases amongst the British working classes when compared with the abundance supplied by the Orientals of similar rank. To prove this, he gives a case which came under his own notice. He had dismissed a man-servant for dishonesty, and the next morning, at 6 o'clock, he sought an interview with his former master. He flourished a carving knife, with which he plainly intended to emphasize his remarks. When he found it impossible to gain admission he sat under the window, and the "swearing" process began. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his anatomy, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. "For three consecutive hours he sat and swore," says the professor, "without once repeating a phrase." Whilst traveling on the underground railway in London, a party of workmen entered the same compartment with the commonest forms of "swearing." The professor politely asked them to desist, whereby he was told to mind his own business. He at once com-

menced to translate into English some specimens of eastern oaths which he had heard a Calcutta merchant's servant use to a missionary's servant. The men sidled from him as if he had a plague, and at the next station sought another compartment.

## King Edward Mixed in His Dates.

A certain carelessness about proper names is a common quality with aristocracy and royalty, and this is said to be borne out by a story going the rounds about his majesty, the king of Great Britain, relates a Glasgow newspaper. Some weeks ago he pointed out a picture to one of the royal household and said: "I have promised to send that picture to Moscow; see that it goes." "To Moscow, your majesty?" said the gentleman addressed. "Yes, Moscow," said the king; "there's an exhibition, or something of that sort, on there just now." "Moscow! Your majesty," said the official again. "There's no exhibition at Moscow. Your majesty perhaps means Glasgow." "Ah! Glasgow, is it?" said Edward VII, reflectively; "I dare say it is. Anyhow, see that the picture is sent."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Revolutionary Relicts

Widows and Daughters of Men Who Fought for Independence

Four widows of soldiers who fought in the American revolution still survive to draw pensions from Uncle Sam. Though they themselves did not witness the birth of the great republic their husbands beheld that event and took part in the thrilling episodes which led to the formation of the government.

One of these interesting women is Esther Damon, of Plymouth Union, Vt., who is 87 years old. Another is Rebecca Mayo, of Newburn, Va., who is 88 years of age. The youngest of the widows is Mary Snead, aged 85, who lived at Parkley, Vt. Nancy Jones, of Jonesboro, Tenn., is the last of the four relics of revolutionary pensioners. She is 87 years old.

Hardly less interesting than the widows are the daughters of the revolution, a few women—only seven of them—who draw pensions from Uncle Sam because their fathers fought in the war for independence. The oldest of these is Hannah Newell Barrett, of Boston, who is 181 years old. All of the others are naturally far advanced in years.

## Court Recognizes Shirt Waist.

The shirt waist was recognized as a legal article of manucule attire in the circuit court of St. Louis by Judge Talty. The matter came up in connection with the case of Frank Grabowitz against the St. Louis Transit Company. The plaintiff appeared in court in company with his attorney, Mr. Grabowitz in a large man and was not wearing a coat. He was criticized by the Judge and by many other persons who were in the court room. "Is your client in his shirt sleeves or does he consider that

a shirt waist?" asked Judge Talty of Mr. Tally. "That is a shirt waist," replied Mr. Tally. Judge Talty made no further inquiry or ruling and his action was taken to mean that shirt waists would be admitted as eminently proper attire in the court room when the temperature was 100 degrees or over.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## A Piece of Grafters.

Begging, as it is practiced today, has become a fine art. Here is a brand new scheme whose author deserves a niche in Trump's temple of fame. A Cleveland, O., paper of recent date contained the following advertisement: "I am a young man of refined feelings, without influential friends, and unable to make my way in the world. I do not want to do menial employment, and the idea of having a boss over me is very repugnant. If every one who reads this will send me a nickel, I will be able to start in business for myself. I will keep track of these friends and repay them when I succeed." An address was given to which all large-hearted, generous-minded persons might send their nickels and receive their reward hereafter.

## Flies in New York.

The flies collected in New York public courts last year amounted to 978,997. In 1899 the total was \$100,000. Prior to the establishment of the present board of city magistrates the average annual collections were from \$50,000 to \$45,000. In 1898 the total collections from flies amounted to \$7,125.