Light cares diseases now. Love is a discase -possibly this is why the gan is always! utthed low.



why Jub was such a patient man. In his GATE THEFT WHEN BY IDESTRICT APERIN



"I hear that Lariat Luke got religion over to this here revival at Groggy Gulch last fall."

"Well, I hope he backslides before the week is out. Them there reformers is do. ing more to ruin my business than the climate."

Serious Mistake.

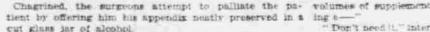
The man who has been taken from the wreck of the room." automotile and carried to the hospital is asked what his name is.

Spuddacot." he whispers.

This must be the nultimillionaire. We must operate " But you can't see her without the half on him."

Bushing the patient to the operating room they remove his appendia and are cleaning their instruments. when one of the number who has bethought himself to notify the family by telephone rushes into the room and shouts: This is a terrible mistake! We have made a wrong diag-23(7)818. "Impossible!" cry the others.

"But we have, It is this man's brother who is the multiplilionaire."



Would Rather Guess at Them.



MAYTIME. The joonned lamb now gambols on the grass The jevial calf now sports upon the lea: The mint springs up all ready for the glass, The birds do tiptos dances in the tros-All nature seems to be attained to gies. The winds are whispering that it is playtime ; The biossoms woo in vain the bumble bee-

We all are rather lazy in the Maytime. The clouds refuse to rain-they only pass Like loafers ficating on an anne soa : The hammock has a charm for each fair lass. And thus an added charm for you and ma:

The golfer has his caddy fin his tee Then ifies o'er the links all through the daytime And makes the onume, perhaps, in ninety-

three-We all are rather lary in the Maytime.

The fisherman has dreams of striking base But suns himself beneath a spreading tree: The cook quits using coal and taps the gas-Az independent person, too, is she : The gamins whistle ragtime of the key And make a dirge of what is meant for gay time Some lassifude affects the mimble fee-We all are rather lary in the Maytime.

ENVOY. O gentle Muse, to whom we bend the knee. We cannot work like farmers when it's ha

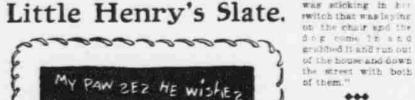
time-We think we've made it plain as A. B. C., We all are rather lary in the Maytime.

000

Bobby Explains.

" Sister suys please to excuse her, but sh an't see you tonight." said little broths Bidshy. " She lost her gold hair pit and shfeels so bed about it she's staying in her

That's too bad." said the young man " But you run up and tell your sister I acked her if she wouldn't come down snyway-) Spuddaget," writeper the surgeons one to another, came to see her and not the hair pin, tell her.



HE CUD ZOLVE THE MAGGIEZEEN TRUZT ARTICKLE PROBELUM edge." suys the apont.

"It comes in a set of rwanty volumes, with two volumes of an index. and bosides that lacassasasasas

Chagrined, the surgeons attempt to palliate the pa- volumes of supplemental information, mak- that contrivance looks like."

and my youngest daughter graduates from good deal like my wife." the high school. Tli not even have to ask questions about anything I want to know this summer."

*** Extravagance.

Dropstitch and openwork, as styles, Are not what fret our souls : "Tis this that freezes all our smiles We must pay for the holes.

The Pursuit of Art.

A lady whe irons down there 'mongst the tube. A lady whose dusting brush swishes. A lady who answers the bell at the foor-(This servant affair is plain hades As other great thinkers have mentioned before And a woman who pays all these ladies. 000

The Personnel.

There's a lady who washes, a lady who scrubs,

A lady who cooks all the dishes,

The Haalth Culturing of Mr. Squnch.

Absilom Sounch hadn't so very much wrong with him. Of mortlings he some times suffered from a lack of appellite, and maybe a gray caste in his mouth because of amoking tio much the night before; also he occasonally arose feeling that he could sleep four or five hours longer if he had been let alone, pecame of attraint th to bith only of any hards. Still, he was not satisfied with his condition. His bloops were not as inter as the plane and specifications in the health magazines said they should be and his lung expansion fell short by two inches.

So he maked his gtip one div and betonk himself to Professor Settem's Health Culture farm, where a man could get so near no. Nature that he could pick Nature's pockets if he ware so inclined.

The first motoling after his arrival be asked for a cup of orffee at breakfast, and was told that coffee shuttered the nerves, turned the stomach into a suit case and affected his; thinking powers, and that if he ever expected to become Little Bright Eyes he must shun the chinery from then on.

So he did the best he could on the tattered wheat and other grain products, and really enjoyed the berries and fruit that were oprobefore him. Laurcheon was more nuts and berrice, which he at with zest because during the morning he had been compelled to go through several different kinds of muscle movements, to say nothing of a nice six mile promonade at what proved to be a heart brenking rate of speed during the fifth and sixth miles.

In the evening he drew his chair to the table and asked the wallto fetch him a nice, thick beefsteak. The waiter read him a sound sermon on the enormity of the offense of enting beefstenk, and after some argument Absalom took what was served to the others ecause if he had obtained his beefsteak the milk supply of the bealth farm would have ended then and there.

The dewy dusk was enoping in and all noture was peaceful and inspiring when Absolom went to his room, got a nice for right, and repaired to the front plazza to have a smoke before going to his little bed good and early. Lighting his eight was the same as calling out the fire department. The professor, the manager, the staward and a squad of waiters and attendants rushed him and relieve "What is he looking for? Landscapes or him of his cigar. He was told impressively that smeare shortened his life and vitiated the atmosphere, and he couldn't smoke there any more than he could strike a match in a powder mill. In spitof this and of being forbidden to read a magazine by gaslight cause it would strain his eyes and possibly make him nervous. a mould nke to soll shaped space on the wall over the fire- he managed to get in time bours of sleep that night. Within two days they had him tamed and he fell into the routine roufily.

At the end of a month his family was gratified and surprised to see a straight, husky, tanned person mount the front steps and SEY "Hello

It was Absalom Squnch. His flesh had been taken from where it irolley car to no one in particular, and without looking up should not be and replaced where it ought to be. But Absalom had

"Did it do you good. Absy?" asked his mother

Well, yes; I guess it did. I stayed the month out because I had "I'll bet." muses a little, harried incking man at the paid in advance and I was going to get my money's worth. But oldest boy gets through college this spring particular, that one being himself, "I'll bet it looks a st the tobacconist's on his way home-" but now I'm going to get nick again and have a little fun."

An Eye for Business.

"You know old Multymoney, don't you? The mun that pullt the magnificent tomb for timself

You mean the fellow who left a some forty feet high and fifty feet wide on one side of the mausoleum for his epitaph?"

" Yes." "Is he dead?"

hopes are blighted. young man, pause and

reflect that after six

months you will be

wondering how you

It's odd that more

people can talk about

the " good old songs '

than can sing on a

clear through

ally cannot.

stanza of any of them

May usually is such

a beautiful month

that it makes most of

us want to write

postry whether we

can up not-and the

trouble is we gener-

A giri talks of how

many bearts she has

broken with as much

glee as a moving van man tells of the mit-

rors he has smashed.

Until you moved

neither you not your

neighbors knew how

much worthless fur-

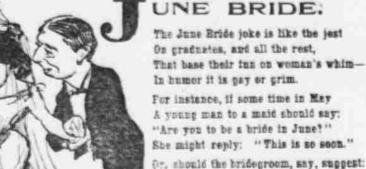
Is it friendship or

fear of a quarrel that

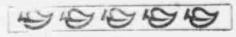
makes you preserve

niture you had.





Or, should the bridegroom, say, suggest: "Let's make a bridal trip out west, To South Dakota." Bride: "Ah, John, "I've plauned to go there later on!"



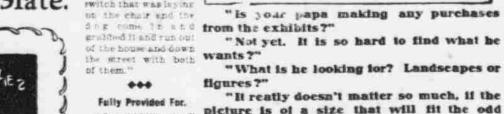
Case Bardened.

" I don't know why this novel doesn't stiract more attention." mays the publisher. "If thrills are what the public wants, it certainty fills all requirements. There are fights, throuts, plots, and thrilling scenes on every page. Why, two years such a story much as this would have set the country. by the sure. Why is it that it seems impossible to excite the average reader nowndays?"

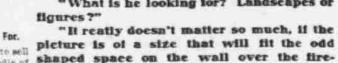
You did't suppose any one can get excited over fiction ow, after having read Prenzied Finance, do you?' asks the friend.







pin tonight because



Universal Knowi- place?" 40.46

there are ten volumes from his paper. "A man has invented a telegraph instru- a sad, worn look in his syes. of revisions and eight ment that will send \$1,000 words in hour. I wonder what

Don't need it." interrupts the man. " My other end of the car as if he were speaking to no one in now --- " he drew a big fat eight from his pocket, having stopped

EASY.



Her Speed. " This is wonderful." mays the man at the end of the

'Don't you want me to tell you what the long words mean?"

"No, thank you, auntie. When the long words are explained to me they are never half as interesting as I imagine them to be." ing about moving to the country. Good for you will soon find that you have it at your tongue's end." ++++

Why She Asked.

The woman with the thin lips, the keen eyes, and the sharp nose approached the druggist confidentially and stand. willignered:

Do you sell hair dys. Mr. Doper !!

'Yes, ma'am." answered the druggist, in a tone which was meant to assure the caller that wild horses would not tear the secret from his bosom if she wanted to invest in percalds of hydrogen.

Well, tell me." she said, her syes snapping, "don't you sell it to that hateful frighty halved young thing that has moved into the new house three doors above us and who makes gres at my hushand every evening when he neighboring woman of the bachelor maid who has been comes home from the office? I told him last night he foing her ewn housekeeping for five or six years. "You needn't take such an interest in her, because if she didn't dye her halr she wore a wig."

But the diplomatic druggist excused himself to answer an imaginary telephone call.

No Alternative.

The man who has struck his thumb with he hummer removes the injured member at intervals from between his lips and expresses meelf lur)dly. 'My dear! My dear!" ories his shocked

wife. " Do, for my salks, be more careful in our choice of language. Choice of language?" shouts the man, shaking his thumb in agony. " Choice? Madam. in a case like this there is no choice of language!"

Whereupon he resumes the fevered trend of his remarks.

The Manager About the Chorus Girl. " These chorus girls of mine

Are getting on my nerves Each one begs for a line-We hive them for their curves ""

040

Hard to Understand. " Yes." said the man. "I have been think-

me and the family, you know, to get out where we could have a yard, and a garden, and grass, and lots of fresh air, and all that sort of thing. But there's one peculiar feature about it that I cannot under-"What is it?" asked his friend.

"For the last two years everybody I know that has a country place has been urging me to move out of the city, and as soon as they had me converted every man

Juck of them wanted to sell me his farm." 8-8-

From Experience.

" But why do you want to get married " " asks the have gotton along famously with one or two servants, and now you want in the yourself up to a man for life."

"But he is so persistent." argues the bachelor maid. "He calls afternoon and evening and insists upon an



"But you tell me so many things I cannot believe." "You are no worse off than I am. I tell you a whole lot of things I don't believe myself."

志力を執行た。 "They all do." grimly asserts the neighbor "And then." weakly. "1 thought it would be wise to have a man about the

house. Well, if that's what you want, don't you ever marry him."

444 Wingless. " Our left wing is list," says the second in com-

mand, "and our right wing is shattered. To me it appears that we must fly if we would save the rest." "Fis" With both wings gotel?" asks the commander. 7 This is an army not an alrentp." At this juncture the third in command mildly suggested running, and was immediately breveted for able action in the line of duty. Question for a debating

sety: "Who Are the Most Numerous-the Man Who Believe They Would. Have Made Great Editors or the Women Who Know They Would Have Benome Great Astronos?

Eky Wonders are all right, provided they do not sconne premature Old Forties.



"Is it hard to learn to smoke cigarets, Alfred ?" "Easier than the alphabet, Reginald. With but a short study

.....

A Strange Place.

'It wearies me," she suid, " this vexing problem ever could have conthat comes up every year at this time. No sooper do sidered such a circumwe relars from the winter resorts than we must decide stance a blight on where to spend the summer. John, can't you suggest anything. some pince that we've never meen?' 'I might try," answered her husband.

don't mean the mountains or the lakes or the islands-I'm tired of them all. What I want is some place that will be entirely new and strange to us. Do you know of such a spot?"

"Yes. That's easy. Let's stay at home." 8-8-8

Business Proposition.

'Little boy, I'll give you a dime if you'll promise me you'll not smoke those vile cigarets." "Make it a quarter, miss. I can't afford any odder kind but de vile ones for a dime-I got to buy big packages."

No

"Id think he would weep regretfully every time he thinks of having so much capital standing idle in that tomb.

Not he. You don't know him thoroughly, after all. Hadn't you heard about his renting that epitaph space to a bill board firm for enough to make him a 10 per cent profit on his investment?

Frenzied Sport.

"A million you can't " cries the first man ' Done !" ejaculates the second.

Drawing their check books, each writes fis check for a million dollars. These are deposited with the clerk of the botel together with a memorandum of the bet. When the men have departed we sidie up to the clerk and ask him the nature of the wager.

Mr. Spuddsgott has bet Mr. Burnitt a million dollars that he can purchase in the open market at least one good cantaloupe during the

coming summer," explains the clerk. Whenever your

"I don't see why she wears black when she is only a grass widow."

"You never knew her husband, then. He's a dead one."

0.0-0-0

Willing to Invest.

"Yes. Mr. Gillington," says the mental scientist, "It will take but a few absent treatments to restore your wife to her usual health. You see, she merely imagines she is ill. and the thing to do is to make her imagine she is well again. For 580 I would guarantee-

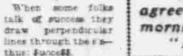
"Forty dollars to make her imagine she is well?" gasps the housing

Yes. Mr. Gillinghuff, but if you think that is excessive, ur case, 1 might be will-

"Excessive nothing! Say, dot, I'll make it an even hundred if you'll make her imagine I'm head of the house



"Ah, Miss Pert, you look as though this balmy air agreed with you. Are you enjoying the beautiful morning?" "I was."





Why is it that prople will listen to your excuses for poor work but will give you the scornful glance when you attempt to tell them how you did the good work.