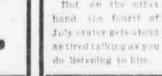


The Gop o' the Mornin'. By W. D. Nesbit.





"I notice no boys ever attempt to tie firecrackers to Bruiser's tail."

"No. One look at his face is sufficient to cause them to change their minds about such a trick as that."

"I should think half a look at his tail would be just as efficacious."

Heroic Treatment.

In the midst of a wild country the train comes to a sudden halt. Four or five herce non wearing masks board the cars and compel the passengers to yield up their money and valuables.

After the robbers decamp the passengers begin condoling one with another. All, that is, except one person who sits in a sent by himself and smilles feebly. "Why do you smile?" asks one of the victims. "Are you glid you were robbed? Are

you one of those confounded optimists?"

"I don't know whether or not I am an optimist," responds the man with the feeeble. smile. "hut I cannot help thinking that the loss of that vacation money has saved me a bet of worry and disconfort. I was on my way to the Gettitandkeepit summer hotel for a month and now I will have to go back home and take things easy."

0-tail-0 He Couldn't Understand.

" O," said the fair young thing, when the cannon crackers began to beem and the rockets to charte the air, " these terrific noises always frighten me hulf to death. I always for i as though I must elling to some strong, sturdy protector, and----

"How foolish?" observed the practical young man, whose name, by the way, was Lambhed. "There isn't the elightest danger if you do not go too close to the explosives." Women are continually scaring themselves over a lot of trivial-But the fair young thing had pouted and excused herself, saying that she saw a friend

across the lawn. Later, in the rockets red glare, Mr. Lunkhed saw her clinging like the ivy to the oak against a stalwart young man who seemed to be thoroughly convinced that she was frightened out of a year's growth.



PERHAPS.



"Yes," says the poet, "I wrote a beautiful ode to our country, and would have been glad to read it "We are greatly worried about Lucite," at the exercises, but the chairman of the celebration committee would not give me a place on the program." "Ah," commented the crass materialist, " maybe

"You are my hero," whispers the beautoous maiden, dropping her head upon the

- actors spink in undertones. 'Alas?" moans the handsome youth. " Can it be that one so young and fair can put her in a box, and she will
- be sure to chatter away at "What can you mean?" asks the beauteous girl "You say I am your hero?" the top of her voice at.

WE CELEBRATE.

Where curves and inshoots are revealed; We whoop and yell and madiy root

As down to third the runners scoot. Why do we cheer the bataman's blow!

Which is as hot as any stove. And there we view with startled eyes The ants and spiders in the pics.

Why do we gather freckles! O,

And hear the famous speaker bawl

The same time honored platitudes.

Because we love our country so.

old friend of the family.

Take her to see a show that

has lots of scenes where the

And why is this? Ah, you must know.

SURE TO TALK THERE.

says the fond mother ... Of late she has be-

come so silent. She simply refuses to say a

word. We have tried every expedient to in-

duce her to talk, but nothing seems to be of

Because we love our country so.

Still others sit within the hall

In fiercely patriotic moods

any locali

once."

Upon the Fourth day of July We get our auto and we fly

Across the land in booming style, Careening on for mile and mile. And why is it that thus we go?

Because we love our country so.

Some of us also seek the field

Because we love our country so. Some of us find the picnic grove.

- "Then that means that within a week you will be giving me the laugh."

Are you the gentleman who compiled that list of household remedies that every family should lay in against possible accidents on the fourth" asks the man with the mayonnaise whiskers, approaching the desk of the answers-for-the-cager editor.

Then, sir, wish to compliment you upon your foresight. Your advice saved my family from any injuries at all."

dages and the listerine and the first aid for the injured packages and all the rest of the stuff I didn't have any money left to buy fireworks with.



Changed the Program.

How's it come you didn't have no greased pig at your fourth of July celebration? Hank faid you follows was goin to grease the pigso slick nobody could catch it? " Was goin' to, but had to omit the greased pig number from the program." 'How'so that?" " Couldn't none of us eatch the pig to grease

11.7

MIGHT AS WELL.

We're sure to rise, all blithe and gay. Before the summertime is carough To ask it-So, here goes today. This: Is It Hot Enough for You!

Nature's Reproof.

" Them, smart alecks over at Windville got pretty well punished for their meanness. in saying that they didn't want none of our citizens to come to their town to see the fourth. of July doings," says the citizen of Breezetown. Kansas. "What imprened?" asks the visitor.

"Long about 7 o'clock in therevoing up come a cyclone that naturally blow their elebration committee and all their ficeworks over here, and just as they struck the grounda flish of lightning set off the whole shorting match and we got to see the whole show without moving out of our front yards."

> -THE SATISFIED AUTHOR I never had a helpful book: I never hope to need one-But I can tell you, as to that, I'd rather write than read one.

-050 Not Explicit Enough.

The calm, suave stranger enters the office of the busy man, and inquires: "Sir, may I inquire if you have yet de cided where you will spend the heated term?" The busy man looks up from his desk for a moment, then asks: "Before I answer that question, tell me whether you are the agent for a summer resort or a revivalist.

*** IT IS.

'Hands Off "-thus read the fireworks sign. But he was so inclined to scoff: Ho held a fiercely sputt'ring mine And now the most of his hand's off. 000

It is unnecessary to say that when the spocker to tates that " It is unnecessary to say' something he goes ahead and says the unnecessary

> thing. We love our country, but we do wish our courstrymen would not get up at 4 in the morning and be gin burning fireerapleers by way of uvowing their patriotic affection

As soon as the doctors discover a germ in the firecracker, patriotism will come to he some commer

cial basis as ap-

One of the great-

est disillusion-

ments in life is to get all worked*up

over the " near to

nature's heart'

idea and then

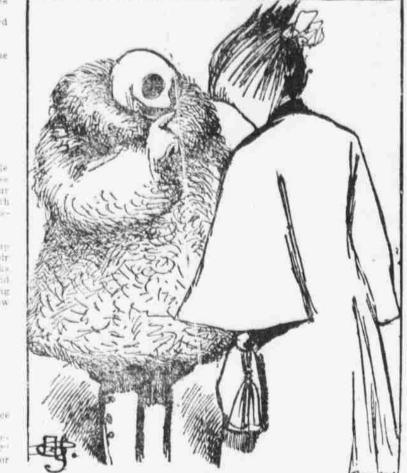
come face to face

with a pr nim old fashioned in

olan.

pendicitis.

CUNNING.



"I've got a box of cannon firecrackers to take along." "Cannon crackers? And what will we do with them ?"

"Every time we hit anybody we will touch off a firecracker and throw it beside him. Then the people that find him will think he is merely another victim of careless celebrating."

....

O SAY, DID YOU EVER?

O, sny, can you sing on our land's natal day. What the bands at full strength are expressively playing? Can you start at the first-at that sudden " O, say," While the transhone the air is full joyously braying? And the tuba's wild toot and the shrick of the flute Run riot with glee in our national air-O say, did you over forgetful become And wind up with a feeble tunn-turn, te, tunn-tum?

You start out with the band on "O, say, can you see," And your voice gets a shake that is really thrilling-"What so proudly we hailed at the turn ty to tee," Just to show that to help in the song you are willing. Then you echo the drum with a rum-tum te tum and you look at your neighbor to see he is mute. And " the star spangled banner," you sing, then you hum,

And conclude with a "tum" with the alto's last toot. O, thus it is ever when out comes the band

To render the anthem that Key wrote so bravely. The leader starts things with a wave of his hand And you sing "O say," like a patriot, gravely. Then you wonder what next and your mind is perplexed And you rub at your chin as though needing a shave, O say, did you ever forgetful become And wind up with a feeble tum-tum te tum-tum?

he wanted to have a safe and same Fourth." " Get up a theater party," advices the wise His Fate. bosom of the handsome youth. be so cruelly heartless as to tell me my fate in such frivolous words?

"Yes, and you-

Avoided Injury.

I believe I am, sir," replies that individual.

'I am glad to hear that.

ries, sir. By the time I had bought the arnica and the campbor and the ban-



IS the Rusty Rufus guip-To Weary Waggles it is kin And it bears a relationship To all the hoboes that have been.

Take one back window, where a ple Has been set on the ledge to cool; Let Rusty Rufus turn his eye Toward the pie, and sigh : "How crool!

"In yonder house there is a bride-I fear this is her first attempt. From one first pie I wish I'd shied For awful were the things I dreamt."

Let Rusty Rufus turn to go And give his head a doleful shake With: "Not for me, for well I know The first pies mother used to make."

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Thoughtful Woman.

The family picnic has reached the selected spot. It is eight miles from nowhere. Papa puts down the baskets and packages with a sigh of relief. 'Now, children," he says, "we will begin the festivities of the afternoon by shooting

our fireworks." Laying out the cannon crackers and other things, he cautions the children to be care-

ful, while he searches through his pockets for matches. Finding none, he hastly turns straightening our necklieover all the bundles and packages, then says: "Mamma, I put a box of matches in one of these baskets. Did you see anything of it?"

Yes, my dear." Where is li?"

'Locked in the pantry at home. I have read so much about terrible accidents happening because matches were kept near fireworks that I was determined to remove all possibility of such a thing occurring if it could be prevented."

But for genuine ingrown patriotism commend us to the man who will carry a heavy graphed. picnic basket from the end of the trolley line to the grove this year, after having done S the same thing last year and the year before.



"What in the world are you going to do with a diving suit, Bliggs?"

"Going to spend the Fourth in a nice, cool, quiet spot."



"Cruel boys! How do you suppose a human being would feel with such a terrific, frightful explosion as that behind him?"

"Wait jest a minute, mister, an' you'll find out."

THE YOUNG MOTHER.

"Have you any fireworks suitable for small children ?" asks the young mother. "Yes, ma'am." answers the dealer. "We have some

splendid firecrackers, Roman candles, and all such things." " But I fear my little boy is not old enough for them." Then here are some pin wheels, and--

"O, the very thing! Have you some safety plnwheels? My little boy is not yet a year old."

A SUGGESTION.

After we have dodged around the corner and have left behind us the gay party on the laws where the giddy young girl is endeavoring to help set off the fireworks, our friend turns to us and says:

" It would make a bully subject for a debating society, wouldn't it?

Wouldn't what?" we ask "Resolved; That a Woman Can

Do More Damage with a Reman Candle Than with a Garden Hose. m WE have come to the conclusion that

four-fifths of tas time of a professional athlete is taken up in being photo-

A Most Remarkable Thing.

A very remarkable thing I sing Concerning Aurelius Blye. He furnished his girl and his boy Much joy With Breworks the Fourth of July. Firecrackers, torpedoes-that's what He bought-Skyrockets and candles of ...ome,

Inventions productive of hums And bombs, And fountains of fiery foam. He carried them into his lot And got

iome matches for touching them off. He said: "I will show you right not fust how The rockets should set in the trough."

The children declared they were glad Their dad Would make all the fireworks explode. Aurelius bent over to scratch

A match. And just how to strike it he showed. He smiled : "See the flame. It pursues The fuse Until it gets into the charge,

And then with a vigorous whizz It is A-romping the has ens at large."

The children exclaimed in delight-The night Was pierced by the rocket that rose. They set up the merriest shout About

The sputtering sparkings and glows. He fired off the lot one by one-Such fun for The children there never was known.

His thumb, Get burned and in misery groan.



"Where are you folks going to spend

the summer ?"

"At home "

We know one little boy who will have to contend with his father, two grandfathers, four uncles and the man that lives next door for the privilege of setting off his fireworks.

One phase of ambition is that which prompts a man to own a sixty-horse power auto in a locality where he can't use over twenty horse-power to save his life,

The most remarkable feature of set piece fireworks which represent portraits of famous men, battleships, and the like, is that they never look anything like the subjects.

There are some men who seem fitted for no other thing than conducting picnics.

A woman may rule her husband with an iron rod, but we never heard of one who insisted upon showing the children how to set off their fireworks.

> Somebody ought to write a book educating hosts and horresses inthe fact that there is a difference between entertaining people and spending money on them.

It is harder to walk ten miles than to do a day's washing but no woman ever called a day's washing physical culture

We know a man who can trace his ancestors back to William the Conqueror, and his ancestors would not care enough about him to trace him to the next corner.

Another complaint you can make against the neighbors is that their fireworks usually make so much noise you cannot hear your OWD-

444

Johnny's Celebration. Upon that glorious morning He shot off one big bomb. Two packs of cannon crackers. Three fingers and a thumb.

The Reason.

" Everybody," says the candid friend to the fourth of July orator, " everybody seemed to mioy your address to the utmost. "Enjoy it" looks the orator, with a dis-gusted cir. "Why, those confounded bands and cannons and things kept up such a racket not a soul in the audience could hear a word I said.

" Possibly," says the candid friend, " possibly that is why they seemed to enjoy your address so much."

000 A Cure for Egotism.

" Daritt, who achieved so much fame by his bravery in Cuba." observes the individual who concerns himself over the peccadilloes of others. "appears to be suffering from a severe case of swelled head. It's too had none of his friends can give him a gentle hint that he is not so great as he imagines. "We've got if all fixed," says the listener.

"But you usually go away, do you not?" "Ware going to take him to the fireworks display and let him see what a blithering "Yes, but Mr. Stoxenbonds was squeezed chump he looks in the set piece that is ad vortised as a portrait of him.

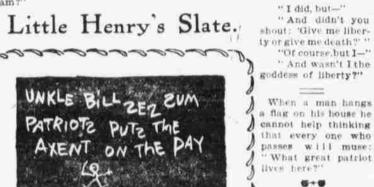


"My dear Miss Oledgarl," says Mr. Bateb, "I understand that you have sued me for breach of promise

Yes, sir," crisply responds Miss Oledgurt.

- " But is there not some mistake?" " Mistake? No. indeed."
- Why, you know I never even mentioned' matrimony to you."
- "O, yes you did.
 - " When and where?
 - "At the Fourth of July exercises." " At the Fo-

"Yes, sir. Didn't you read Patrick Henry's address during the program?



Baid men talk more than anybody else 1000000000000000 about buildness.

HELP.



"This is my Fourth of July costume. Isn't it fetching?"

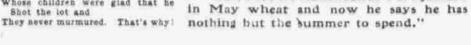
Rather, but then everybody will be sure to believe the rumors that you are trying hard to strike a match."

Ising

Shot the lot and

He didn't blow off with a bam.

Concerning Aurelius Blye Whose children were glad that he



And so this remarkable thing