APARTMENTS

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
REAL ESTATE FOR RENT

SCRAPPLE

A Place in the Sun

"Our cook left us this morning."
"What was the trouble?"
"No trouble at all. She's broken all our best dishes and now she's out looking for new worlds to conquer."

THE PADDED CELL

"PREPAREDNESS"

"—Were Paradise Enow"

Mercenary

"She's rich, but she never helps the poor."
"No; I don't believe she ever gave them so much as a thought, even."
—Tatler.

Char Lady (fervently)—Lumme! I wish I was a lidy tripewriter, I do!

Consoling Thought

First Bachelor Tommy (to Second Ditto)—Well, it's leap year, but we're safe enough here, Bill!
—London Opinion.

DID IT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

Castles in the Air

Dolly—The prospects of my European engagement are magnificent. If everything goes as it should, I'm to have $10,000 dollars per—per—
Polly—Haps.

Where He Belonged

Loving Mother—Why, I always thought Willie was a deep student.
Teacher—He is—always at the bottom of his class.

Inopportune

First Chorus Girl—When my father died he owed a cent to no one.
Second Chorus Girl—What a silly time to die!

Not Nature's Fault

Mr. Fitznoodle was asked the other day how he could account for nature's forming him so ugly.
"Nature was not to blame," said he. "When I was 2 months old I was considered the handsomest child in the neighborhood, but my nurse swapped me away for another boy just to please a friend of hers whose child was rather homely looking."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME

"Give Me a Suite"

"Officer, is there such a thing as a luxurious cell?"
"Sure! A padded one."

Gracious!

Bertha—You may not believe it, but I said "No" to seven different men during the winter.
Nora—What were they selling?