

SCRAPPLE

Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS

IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN

By FONTAINE FOX.



HERE ENDS THE PATH OF KINGS OR THE PATH OF DEMOCRACY—WHICH?



Pitpatrick, in St. Louis Post-Dispatch, ALLIES

Sic Semper



—Punch Bowl. Caesar, my liege, thou art ill. Hast thou partaken of Cassius's pickled periwinkles? Et tu, Brute.

Knew His Business



—T. H. S. Recruit—if you was to put the lid on, you wouldn't get so much dust in the soup. Officer—See, here, young feller-mad, your business is to fight for your country. Recruit—Yes, but not to eat it.

THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

Not Two-Faced

"You're double-faced!" shouted the interrupter at a political meeting; "you're double-faced, that's what you are!"

"It's quite evident," remarked the candidate, "that my friend is not double-faced, or he would not have come out tonight with the face he has on him."

The Young Lady Across the Way



Marvelous!

Sherlock Holmes was taking a holiday.

"Ah, my dear Watson," he said, as he sat down to breakfast at his boarding house, "I see we have a new cook!"

"How do you make that out?" asked Dr. Watson.

"There are different thumbprints on the plates," replied the detective.



Marguerite Martin, in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



Hungerford, in Pittsburgh Sun. IT LOOKS LIKE A HARD WINTER FOR STUBBORN GERMAN PUPILS.



Harding in Brooklyn Eagle. THE ROTTEN APPLE IN THE BARREL.



Taylor, in Los Angeles Times.



Rogers, in Wheeling (W. Va.) Intelligencer.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Fechner, in Financial America, New York city.



Gibbs, in Baltimore