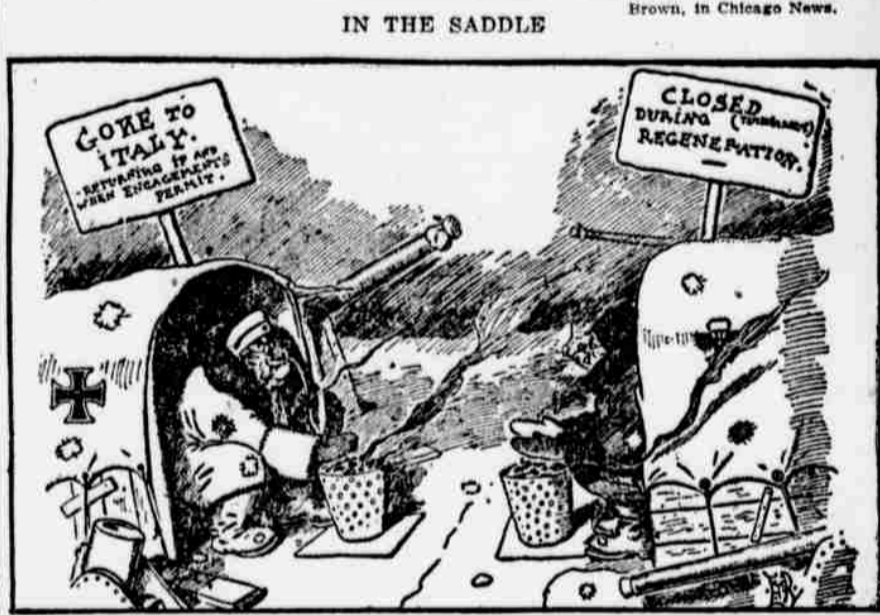


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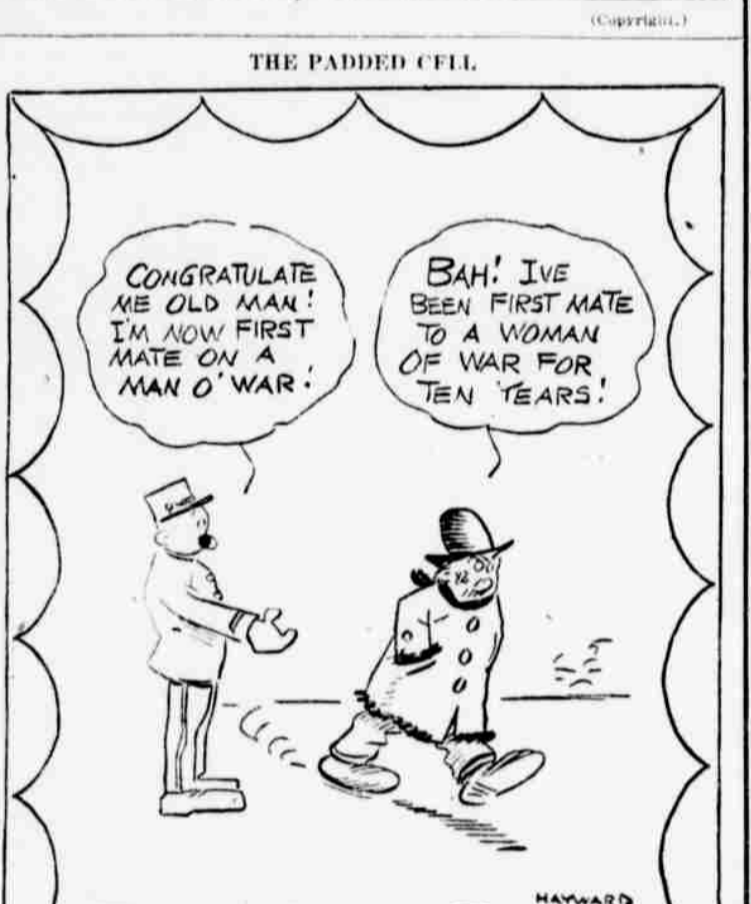
Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS



**A First Morning in Camp**  
 Merchant—Say, sergeant, where do you wash?  
 Sergeant—Oh, anywhere where you are dirty.

**Amplly Qualified**  
 Merchant—Have you had any experience in chinaware?  
 Applicant—Years of it, sir.  
 Merchant—What do you do when you break a valuable piece?  
 Applicant—Well—er—I usually put it together again and place it where some customer will knock it over.  
 Merchant—You'll do.—Pearson's Weekly.



**The Advantages of Rank**  
 Farmer—Here! Can't you read that notice?  
 Tommy—Yes, but it don't apply to me—I'm a Lance-Corporal.

**Little Competition**  
 "Well, I see your girl sent you her picture."  
 "Yeh, what do you think of her?"  
 "Er—there are not many fellows in your town, are there?"—Penn State Proth.

**A Subtle Distinction**  
 Traveler (anxiously)—Has he gone out yet?  
 Sailor—When speaking of a ship, sir, you should say "she."  
 Traveler—But the boat I mean is a mail steamer.—Tiger.



**The Young Lady Across the Way**  
 We observed to the young lady across the way that there are not so many doctors of the homeopathic school as formerly and she said she guessed Harvard was about the most popular.

**Epidemic**  
 Dasher—Two-thirds of the world are now at war.  
 Fanning—Yes, the thing's becoming almost as general as a neighborhood row.—Life.

**Wouldn't Work**  
 Little Tommy had been fearfully naughty. He was borne into the garden and locked up in the fowl-house. He was silent—this was something beyond his capacity to talk about; but as his mother was going away his head appeared at one of the little openings.

