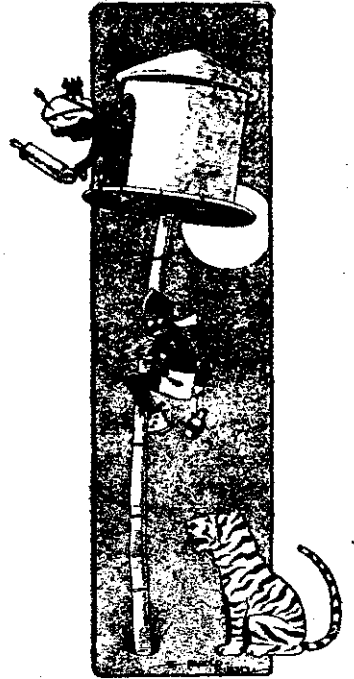




The Doctor: "That's a nasty eye you've got. Your husband, I suppose?"
 Mrs Brown: "My husband! Why you don't know my husband. 'E'd never do a think like that. He's more like a friend than a husband!"



THE LADY OR THE TIGER!

THE TRAMP'S DREAM.

Hobo: "Durin' yer afternoon nap, Willie, you wuz smilin' an' cooin' like a t'ree-mont'-old baby."
 His Pal: "No wonder! I was dreamin' I had a job as demonstrator fer a brew'ry!"—"Puck."

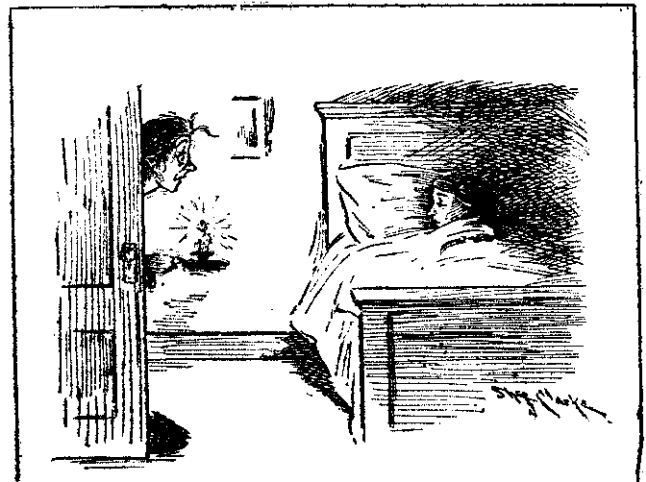
THE WIFE'S RETORT.

Mr. Stubb: "That old chap Argus had a hundred eyes."
 Mrs Stubb: "So they say."
 Mr Stubb: "And I suppose, Maria, if I had a hundred eyes I could see everything too."
 Mrs Stubb: "Everything but your own faults, John."



COLD COMFORT

"Why, man, your pictures will live!"
 "Yes; but how about me?"



"Minnaw! Miasus!! There's a burglar downstairs!"
 (Sleepily) "Tell him I'm not at home, Mary."



A LITTLE DRAMA IN THREE ACTS—NO TRANSLATION NEEDED.—Fliegende Blaetter.