



UNCLE SAM WELCOMES THE WHOLE WORLD TO THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.

HOW IT WAS DONE.



"Ladies and gentlemen, look at this head—perfectly bald. Now I sprinkle upon it a few drops of Smith's miraculous hair-restorer."

HE DID NOT.

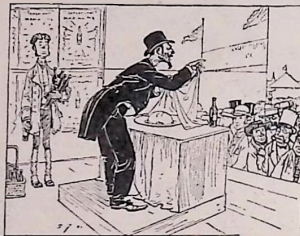
"DO YOU keep your mug in the shop?" asked the new barber of the man in the chair.

"Nae," was the reply. "I never have it here except while it's being shaved."

NOT LOQUACIOUS.

Reporter—"I'd like to get Mr. Sullivan's opinion of Mr. Corbett."

Manager—"It will be impossible, my dear sir. Mr. Sullivan isn't drinking anything nowadays."



— Take the towel and rub the head. —

GETTING HIS HAND IN.

First pickpocket—"Hullo, Tuffy! Where you been lately?"

Second pickpocket—"I've been sick abed."

First pickpocket—"That's too bad. Interfere with your work much?"

Second pickpocket—"It did for a while, but I'm getting my hand in again."

AN INSTANCE QUOTED.

Trident—"It takes a good deal of perseverance to succeed at anything now."

Dicer—"Yes, it does; especially at being a centenarian."



HERALDS OF SPRING.

"You walk proudly, Augustus. If me suspicious be just you have arranged with the brakeman of you cattle-train to ride to Chicago and leave us to walk."

"You're wrong me, Sir Vansaid, I have just 'busted' me last collar-button and would fain preserve me dignity by keeping the collar down."

A CRITICISM.
"DON'T care for that man Shakespeare who writes plays," said Mrs. Spriggins. "I don't see no sense in lettin' a big darkey like that Ottheller harper up the feelin's of the audience by smugglin' his wife."

A DELICATE ATTENTION.

Stranger—"Did you tell Miss Tenstock how pleased I was with the silk traveling-cap she sent me?"

Singerly—"Yes, and she said she hoped you would have occasion to use it often."



HIS FIRST SIGHT OF A CABLE LINE.

Mr. WAYBACK—"Waal he gosh 't mighty! Ef they hain't he's an airbriquette or somthin'. The street is split in two places ez fur up ez yer kin see."

HE WAS A SPRINTER.

Eye—"What's the matter with Grigsby? He is all out and bleeding and his clothes are in rags."

Lash—"He ran in a Tammany district."

Eye—"But I thought he was a nuggump?"

Lash—"So he is."

Eye—"Then what did he run in a Tammany district for?"

Lash—"His life."



— Facts will tell. —

A VITAL POINT.

"ONE question, dear, before I say yes to your offer of marriage," said the Chicago maiden.

"Ask it, my precious one."

"In case of divorce, what alimony do you pay?"

LITTLE ALECK of Servia, having read the riot-act to the regency, should apply the same corrective discipline to his ex-royal parents.



— Presto! look at that beautiful head of hair. Buy the restorer, I have only a few bottles left, and I leave by the next train for the Chicago fair, by special request of the commissioners."

THE HORRID MEN.

"OH, THOSE Chicago speculators! They are always looking for a corner in something."

"Yes, and when they find one somebody is certain to get squeezed."

EMILE ZOLA ought to have been in the academy of immoralists long ago.



A CHICAGO SIDE-SHOW.

Barker—"Here you are, sir! The greatest wonder at the fair, sir! Within this tent sits Terence Callahan, the only living man who has drunk buttermilk made from a churning of cream skimmed from the milk given by O'Leary's cow, that kicked over the lamp that set Chicago on fire. Here you are! Tickets only five dimes, two quarters, fifty cents or half a dollar."

LIGHT ARTILLERY.

ALL small boys advocate felt slippers.

The eye is the thermometer of the soul.

A cynic is a man who must be unhappy to be happy.

A man is judged by the cigars he gives to his friends.

The easiest thing in the world is not to become a millionaire.

A crime isn't always right, but the critics are never wrong.

Success, like charity and a silk hat, covers a multitude of sins.

Anybody can write poetry. Only a great man can criticize it.

Darwin—"We are all descended from Ham."

Spencer—"Or eggs."

The astronomer knows almost as much about space as the reporter.



"Look out, down there!"



A TERRIBLE BORE.

Wool—"Nat Sewell is getting to be a terrible bore."

Mrs. VAN PELT—"In what particular?"

Wool—"I asked after his health this morning, and he sat down and told me all about it."

The most fetching thing in the world—A retriever. He'll fetch anything.

The school-master is abroad. That is why Tammany is in clover.

Some actors when they play the villain assume a mask. Others unconsciously tear it off.

Queen Victoria will send all the books she has written to the world's fair. So will L. Jean Lithy.

The difference between Mrs. James Brown Puter and Judge Lynch—She wants to elevate the stage; he, the stage robber.

Shakespeare wrote for all time, Tennyson for our time, Whitcomb Riley for summer time, and Walt Whitman for some other time.

JOHN RUSSELL MC CANN.

"DON'T."

A BOSTON maid and a New York boy

Stood upon the hall-room floor.

Said the Boston maid, "Have you read Kant?"

And she gravely eyed him o'er.

"Don't you mean 'Don't I' asked the New York boy—

And now they don't speak any more.



"HE FELT DOWN IN THE MOUTH."



THE INCONSISTENCY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

"Yah."

"Thunder and lightnings! Vat for you say look out ven you means look in?"