

# LAUGH & THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU

BY JOSH WINK.

## OUR INSECT ASSASSINS.

Soon will the hideous,  
Savage, insidious,  
Rabid, invidious  
Mosquitoes be busy infesting the night;  
Rapacious, malicious,  
Outrageously vicious,  
Collecting to wish us  
The top of the season and get a good bit.  
With whines most tormenting,  
Fierce and unrelenting,  
Bloodthirstily venting  
Their villainous bent, then escaping in flight;  
Audacious, intrusive,  
Sneaking, elusive,  
Quite often conducive  
To men saying things that may not be polite.

When fast in sweet slumber  
Then they beyond number  
Will quickly encumber  
Our helpless anatomy and puncture our hide;  
And we'll rise and wonder  
How, how in the thunder  
We made such a blunder  
As to leave the mosquito bar up at one side!

## WELL-FOUNDED BELIEF.

Rinks—Do you believe in signs?  
Jinks—I believe in those on the grass plots  
In the parks.

## A MEMORY SPECIALIST.

Slopay—And, doctor, if you will, I wish  
you would give me something to help my  
memory. I forget so easily.  
Doctor—Very well. I'll send you a bill  
every month.

## A FINANCIAL DETRIMENT.

Colored Deacon—Pa'son Howler, it am  
wid' deep an' painful regrets dat I has to  
tell yo'. In de name ob de cumitty, dat yo'  
preachin' am detrymental to de finanshal  
standin' ob de congrygashun.

Parson Howler—Wharfour, sinnah dat yo'  
am, do yo' mek dat out?

Colored Deacon—Well, Pa'son, yo' see yo'  
submuns am pow'ful composin'. Indeedy,  
dey is so composin' dat mos' ob de wu'ship-  
pers drap off to sleep, an' de las' two Sun-  
days er pickpocket went fru de crowd. Yo'  
see; Pa'son, it ain't er safe place to go no  
mo'.

## THE DUKE STRUCK IT.

May—They say Miss Millon's marriage to  
the Duke was a genuine love match.

Ray—The Duke regarded it more as a  
safety match.

## PRISON LITERATURE.

"The Confessions of a Cashier" is a story  
replete with pathos and subdued humor, by  
Mr. E. M. Bezzuld, a young society man,  
who fell a victim to fast companions and the  
police. He was formerly connected with a  
bank in Brooklyn, but is now engaged in  
manufacturing shoes at Sing Sing. This,  
from the thirteenth chapter, is the key to  
the climax:

"That day the death sentence had been  
read to Shorty.

"I could hear him pacing his cell."

"Presently his iron jaw fell with a crash!"

"'B-s-s-s-s-t,' I whispered. 'What is it?  
Speak man.'

"'Heavens,' said Shorty, in a hoarse, un-  
natural voice. 'Me deat' watch has run  
down!'"

## HALF-TRUTHS.

The most exclusive fashion is comfort.  
Life's leading testimonial is a happy per-  
son.

Love is a precious currency, but it has  
a poor circulation.

If you have a conviction, live it first and  
preach it afterwards.

Real beauty is a rare gift; if you doubt set  
your ideal and go search for it.

We have only two friends in life—the  
friend that makes us laugh and the friend  
that makes us think.

The way to a woman's heart may be  
slightly strenuous, but the road coming from  
it is the hardest to travel.

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