

The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

High Explosive.—"What caused the explosion at your house?"
"Powder on my coat sleeve."—*U. S. S. Melville Job Order.*

Never Fails. — WOMAN (in crowded tram, to her friend)—"I wish that good-looking man would give me his seat."
Five men stood up.—*Automobilist.*

By Squeezing.—Some night-clubs are reported to be doing away with dance-floors. The space thus made vacant will be filled with a couple of extra tables, we presume.—*Punch (London).*

That's Nice.—MRS. FIGG—"Does your husband ever pay you compliments?"
MRS. FAGG—"Well, sometimes he says, 'You're a nice one!'"—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

We'll Deduct It.—HOTEL PROPRIETOR—"Do you want the porter to call you?"
GUEST—"No, thanks. I awaken every morning at seven."

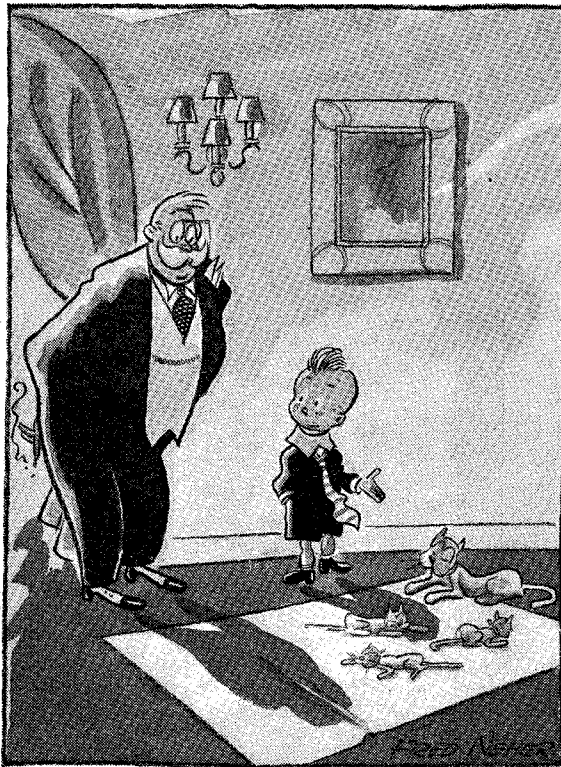
PROPRIETOR—"Then would you mind calling the porter?"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Just a Little Love.—PROFESSOR—"What is it?"
NURSE—"A boy, sir!"
PROFESSOR—"What does he want?"—*Border Cities Star.*

Don't Deny It Now.—"I had the right of way when this man ran into me, yet you say I was to blame."
"You certainly were."
"Why?"
"Because his father is mayor, his brother is chief of police, and I'm engaged to his sister."—*Stray Stories.*

Perfectly Willing. — FOOTPAD — "Get ready to die. I'm going to shoot you."
VICTIM—"Why?"
FOOTPAD—"I've always said I'd shoot anyone who looked like me."
VICTIM—"Do I look like you?"
FOOTPAD—"Yes."
VICTIM—"Then shoot."—*Pearson's Weekly (London).*

You Pirate.—The two friends were discussing motoring as they sat in the club. "I was once buying a second-hand car from a garage owner," said one. "Of course, he praised it up, as I was a novice. But I found a way of discovering absolutely all its faults."
"How?" asked the other.
"Why," went on the first, "I had it on trial, and took it to another motor-dealer and asked him to buy it."—*Montreal Star.*



"I'm six and Timothy is only five and she's got kittens already."
—Fred Neher in *Parents' Magazine*

It's Probably Better.—"I say," whispered the host to his wife, "I've served out the aquarium instead of the punch. Do you think they'll notice it?"—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

Don't Miss It.—79c. Bedroom suite—\$55.—*Washington (D. C.) paper.*

They're Pressed; He's Not.—Flivver king declares depression over, so far as his pants are concerned.—*Head-line in Little Falls (N. Y.) paper.*

Higher Mathematics.—Playing at Powhattan, Kas., Friday afternoon, Humboldt's football eleven battled to a tie score 11-13.—*Pawnee City (Neb.) paper.*

Lesson in Natural History.—The danger arising from an open season on deer lies in the fact that when a deer falls to earth, killed or wounded, there is a good chance of the egg lying on the ground, dormant, until the following spring, and then hatching.—*Tallahassee (Fla.) paper.*

An extension of this department is now being produced in a series of motion-pictures entitled "THE SPICE OF LIFE" and may now be enjoyed by our readers at thousands of leading theaters throughout the United States and Canada. These releases are being distributed by Columbia Pictures Corporation.

No Use Hurrying It.—A Scotsman from Aberdeen is putting off buying an atlas until world affairs look a little more settled.—*Humorist (London).*

He'll Never Learn.—"What's the matter up at Tom's house?"
"They're taking 'im away in the ambulance for beatin' 'is missus."—*Pearson's Weekly (London).*

The Crooks!—JUDGE—"You are charged with voting three times. What have you got to say about it?"
PRISONER—"Then I've been gyped. They only paid me for once."—*Pathfinder.*

Place for Everything.—SUITOR—"I wish to marry your daughter, sir."
DAD—"Do you drink, young man?"
SUITOR—"Thanks a lot, but let's settle this other thing first."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A Sharp Lot, Down Maine.—"Gimme an all-day sucker," the youngster demanded of the candy man.
He was handed one.
"Looks kind of small," remarked the youth looking at it doubtfully.
"Yeah, the days are getting shorter."—*Portland Express.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Star of the Side-Show Team.—Naturally these young actresses made a fuss over the two-headed ball-carrier.—*Wilmington (Del.) paper.*

That'd Make It Spinach.—For Sale—Have a quantity of A-No. 1 alfalfa hay for sale. Not boiled.—*Advertisement in Elmira (Mich.) paper.*

How to Get the Spot-light.—MRS. — occasioned a lot of interest by wearing her back suspended from her waist at the back.—*Los Angeles paper.*

The Nudist Influence.—Sheer stockings—designed for dressy wear, but so serviceable that lots of women wear nothing else.—*Advertisement in New York City paper.*

Build 'Em Up.—
Scientists Report New
Treatment Is Tonic to
Germs.
—*Duluth (Minn.) paper.*

You Ought to Know.—The factory stands back of each mixer and fruit juice extractor against all defects, for one year. Truly it is a germ.—*Advertisement in Los Angeles paper.*