# THTE WORLD'S GREATEST WOMAN PHILANTHROPIST 

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## OUR Bupaet of Humor.

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Whine clearings the kitichen Jane "Oh, don't throws. that a way, that's.
mamma's atck to waitp me with,"
cried the small boy of the houge. - New York Sun.


The Pooc'a Explanatlon.
"What do your mean by 'embers of
the dylag year?" asked' the poet'a

 proapective tiletim of the lady fortune
teller.
I can't afford to tell you anything
but disaster for fifty centa," replied the lady, "but for \$1 IN1 agree to tell you


ling is the motto of the
 ouly reason why one coes not may that the street cars are overerowded, is that
they are momething worse. All nuet
overcrowdinge, bowever, are aparne. nees asd loneltsess comparso
the ove th
there Aselstant-"The beanty editor is
Wray. and a woman writes to know
What to do with $\&$ wrinkle in ber fore-. Managing Eatior-"Tell her to putty
it on and forget it."-San Framelieco

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