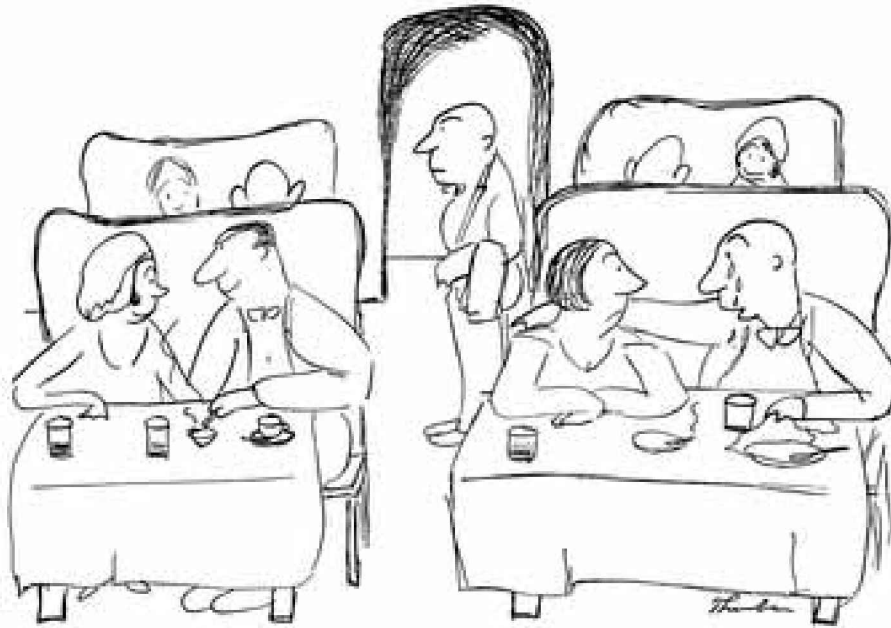




“What’ll you bet, dear, Mr. Gerber is here trying to collect the rent again?”



"My wife had me arrested one night last week."



“Say, how do you stop this thing?”



“Soak Papa in the nose!”

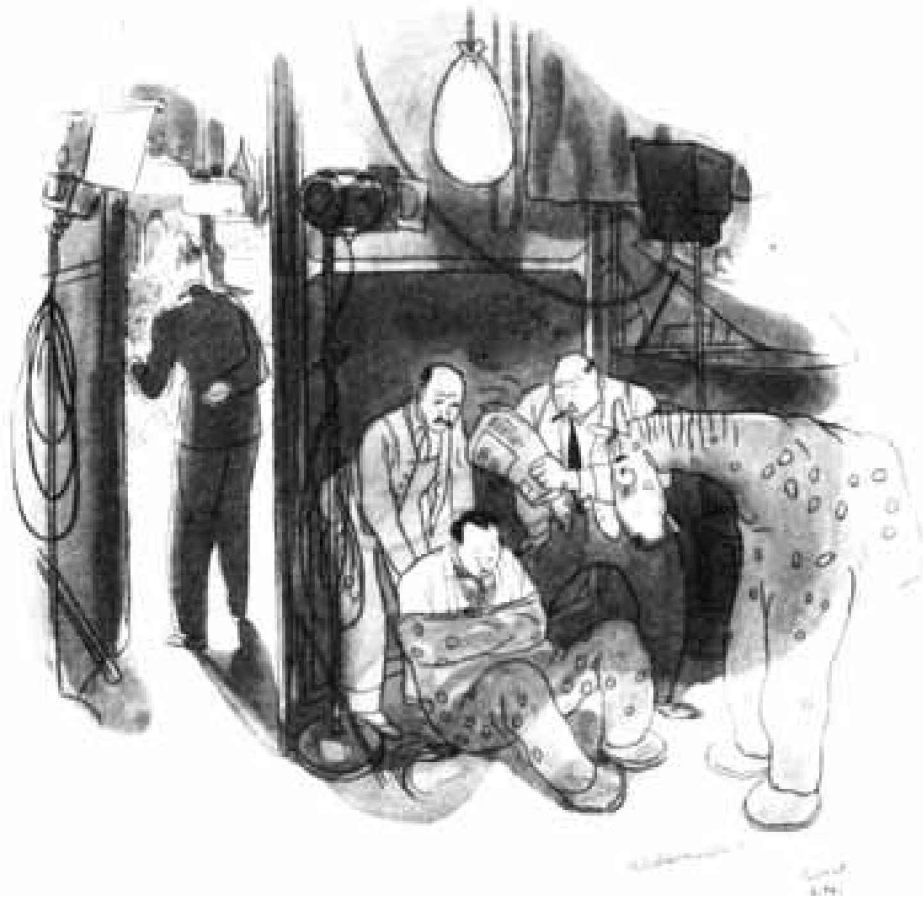


*“I’m expecting some classmates from Oxford and I
want you girls to be sociable.”*





“Do tell Mr. Whitney all about that colosseum you’ve just dug up, Professor; I’m sure he’ll be interested. Mr. Whitney runs.”



“Is there a doctor in the audience?”



“Now Mrs. Potter is going to balance our entire budget.”



“Ed Wortles’ boy? Well, well, you’ve grown!”



"It's getting dark, sir."



“Instead of telling my child about the flowers, the governess told him all about me and that Mr. Liggett!”





“Look at me—I’m an icicle!”



“We’ll have to discharge you, Miss Wilicutt, if you can’t remember prices.”