LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU

BY JOSH WINK.

A DRY-LAND MERMAID.

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(According to the Sait Lake Hernid, there is now in Sait Lake City a young lady of sweet six seen who is almost a mermald. Her body is covered with fine, silvery scales and she has web feet. When she was a child her parents were visiting on the Coast of California. One day she escaped and swam into the ocean near a quarter of a mile before she was overtaken. She is very pretty and seems to be unable to exist without frequent immersions.)

GENTLE reader, here's a ditty of a maid in Sait Lake City; Or rather of a mermaid, as the case has proved to be. WE can state without misgiving that she is the only living Member of her race who doesn't sojourn in

the sea.

LIKE every other mermaid, in the water she

would have staid,
But for the fact that she was born and
bred upon the land;
AND though exiled from the water, still she
is a favorite daughter
Of old occan and is happlest when sporting
on its strand.

THERE'S a secret deeply mystle in the very

realistic
Way in which the mermaid marks this
pretty maid adora;
DAINTY little scales that glimmer like the
sparkling sunshine shimmer
That glints upon the spray that sweeps the
beach at early morn,

FORM the armor that encases her in funny, finny traces
Which are but an indication of the maiden's
natural bent;
COULD this nymph, as one may term her,
have her way, where wild waves murmur
Every day of her existence would undoubtedly he spent.

DEAR male reader, it's a pity that this mald of Salt Lake City Must lead a life that to her is as dry as a dry sponge. DON'T you think that if you know her you'd have nerve enough to woo her, And hasten to her natural realm and with her take a plunge?

WHAT a joy 'twould be to marry this dear, sweet sait-water fairy,
And with her seek the emerald caverns of the briny deep;
BHE might know of fields elysian where they live in style Parisian,
And where the hotels are first-class and reasonably cheap.

TO MILDRED.

"What is the best and caslest way to wash was?"

inwns? MILDRED."

If you don't care to walt for the next rain, about the best and easiest way is to use an ordinary garden bose on them.

DISCOURAGINGLY FRANK.

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"Darling," asked the furry-lipped young man who had just proposed and had been accepted, "what is the least you think we can live on a year?"
"Why, Bertle, dear," replied the young thing with the rat coil on the back of her, neck, "that depends entirely on how much you can earn and on how much credit you can earn and on how much credit you can get."

PLANS NOT COMPLETED.

Cumon-That man addressing the audience now is making himself; he's the architect of his own desting. Bangs—I see. He talks as if he hasn't got his plans entirely completed.

UP TO THE SULTAN.

To the Sultan's dispatch to Sofia
The Bulgarians made this replya:
"We're delighted to state
What you say is not straight!"
In plain words, they called him a lia'.

A HERO.

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Recent Arrival-Why do all the people cheer every time that man comes on the beach?

beach?

Regular Resident—He made a rescup yesterday which taxed to the limit his unselfishness and herolam.

Recent Arrival—What did be do?

Regular Resident—He swam out and rescued his mother-in-law.

UNBREAKABLE.

Peters—Do you think the court will succeed in breaking the will?

Parr—It's doubtful; it was made by a wo-

THREE STRAIGHT SHAMROCKS. Mark-Lipton says it will be three straight for the Shamrock.

Wagg-Of course; this is the third one.

A NEW VERSION.

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Apostle Reed Smoot (senator-elect from Utah)—What is the meaning of those letters, W. C. T. U., used by those women whom I see are going to object to me taking my seat?

Another Version of the service of the service

seat?
Another Mormon (meditatively)—From the way the women are acting it looks like they might mean Women Can't Trust Us.

JOSH WINK.