

# 1/2 C ILLUSTRATED CHIPS 1/2

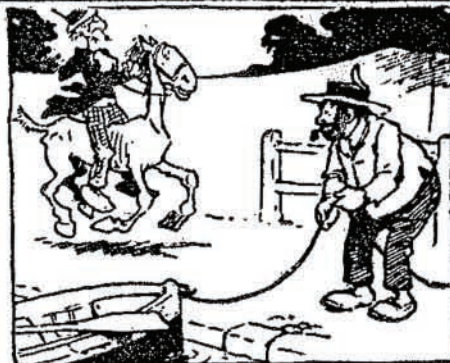
No. 298. VOL. XII. (NEW SERIES.) [ENTERED BY STATIONERS' HALL.] PRICE ONE HALFPENNY. [TRANSMISSION ARRANGED AT BOOK KATER.] MAY 16, 1896.



1. WEARY WADDLES: "I say, Timmy, a great idea has hit me in the head. If we catch that horse we can make him tow us in this boat."



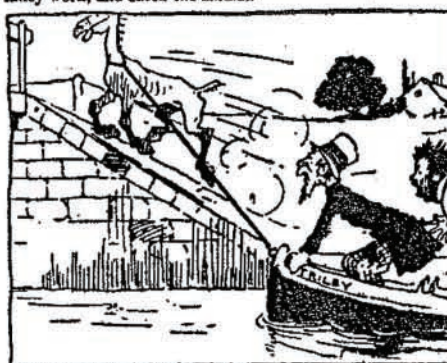
2. Tired Timmy: "That's a noble scheme. You do the fancy work, and catch the animal."



3. W. W. "How's this? Ye'd take me for a Dragoon in the Queen's Bodyguard, wouldn't ye?"



4. T. T. "Ah! this reminds me of the old days at Oxford. Have you the luncheon-basket, Willie?"



5. W. W. "Great Pip! Bridge aboy! Hi! Whoo—T. T. 'who, you brute!"



6. And then they got out and walked.

## FORCE OF HABIT.



1. THERE was no mistake about it; he was badly benched. He had a bald top, and his wife used to relieve her feelings by rapping it with her knuckles.



2. And so used to this did he become that, when his wife went away to the seaside, he quite lost his appetite—



3. Until he invented a little machine like this. Then his relish for food returned. It was quite like old times again.

## WORKING IT OUT.



LARRY LARRY: "Wotcher doin', Willie?"  
WEARY WILLIE: "Oh, jest wigin' up a little debt I owe."

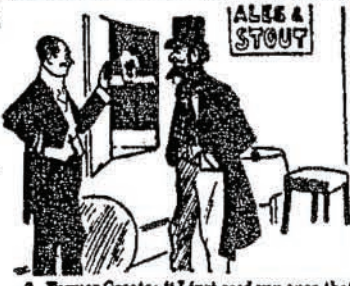
## THOUGHT IT WAS MAGIC; HADN'T SEEN A LIFT BEFORE.



1. FARMER GROATS: "Bring me a glass of cider, will you?"  
WAITER: "Yessit!"



2. Calls down the lift to bar: "Send up one cider, quick, please."



3. Farmer Groats: "I just seed you open that cupboard door, and there was nothin' there. Now you open it again, and there's a glass of cider. If you tell me how you work it, so as I can do it at home, I'll give you a shillin'!"