

No. 6

WITTY

#7

# TOASTS



I & M. OTTENHEIMER.  
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TRADE

MARK

WITTY TOASTS

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THIS SERIES, made from new plates, contains the latest Jokes, Monologues, Witty Sayings and Bits of Humor. Used by the most noted Vaudeville Artists of the day. Laugh and the world laughs with you. These books are one continual laugh from cover to cover. THIS SERIES also contains popular Hand Books, Dream Books, Tricks, Games, etc. A universal collection of knowledge. The books dwell on subjects everyone is desirous of knowing about. The Authors are well versed on the subjects they have treated and have spared no pains to make the books authentic as well as interesting. Five minutes inspection of any of these books invariably determines the examiner that he wants it. They are strictly up to date.

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**I. & M. OTTENHEIMER,**  
321 W. Baltimore St.,

**PUBLISHERS**  
Baltimore, Md.



**A Good  
Selection  
of  
Popular  
Toasts**

**Some New  
Some Old  
All Good**

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Copyright, 1916  
By I. & M. Ottenheimer

### THE FAITHFUL HUSBAND TOAST.

Here's to my wife!  
Wish her long life!  
She's mighty good looking, unrivaled at  
cooking;  
Knows all about medicine, as inventive as  
Edison;  
Just plumb full of grit, has no equal for  
wit;  
Sees the point when I joke, insists that I  
smoke;  
Never chews the rag when I get a jag;  
She knows how to sew, still calls me her  
beau,

---

Here's to the one that loves me best!  
Who shares with me my humble lot.  
Who's glad when I am glad  
And sorry when I am not;  
Who goes wherever I want to go  
And never asks me why;  
Who does whatever I want him to,  
And never told a lie!  
My dog.

---

### TO THE STENOGRAPHER.

Here's to the queen who pounds the keys,  
Who makes you often forget your wife.  
With smiling face tries hard to please;  
She's the one bright spot in the office life.

---

### TO THE LANDLORD.

May you always have some money  
Left from the money you have spent.  
To greet your landlord with a sneer  
When he comes calling for the rent

### TO MY GIRL.

Here's to the maid with golden hair!  
With deep blue eyes and skin so fair;  
With dimples and pearly teeth so rare;  
Whose lips I'd kiss, but I don't dare;  
Who smiles on all but doesn't care  
For anyone else when I am there.

---

### TO YE BENEDICT.

Here's hoping you may always have good  
health,  
A cosy home and a loving wife;  
And the necessary coin in your pocket  
To procure these luxuries of life.

---

### TO THE COLLEGE BOY.

Here's to the College Boy!  
With his funny clothes and hideous yells;  
Who studies football tricks and footlight  
belles;  
Who always is foolish but never bad,  
Who spends all the money earned by his  
dad  
He's the village pride and his mother's joy,  
So here's long life to the College Boy.

---

### TO THE OFFICE BOY.

Here's long life to the office boy!  
Who never smokes, chews or lies;  
Who's never late and never kicks;  
Whose grandmother never dies!

---

### TO THE CLUBMAN

May your feet always go where you want  
them to;  
May your blinking eyes never see double;  
May your keyhole stand still in its right-  
ful place,  
And the good Lord keep you out of  
trouble  
When you're drunk.

There's a health to those we love best—  
Our noble selves—God bless us;  
None better and many a damn sight worse.  
Drink today, and drown all sorrow;  
You shall, perhaps, not do it tomorrow.  
—Beaumont and Fletcher.

---

Leave politics to statesmen and thinkers,  
But be jolly here with merry drinkers.  
Were't the last drop in the well,  
As I gasp'd upon the brink,  
Ere my fainting spirit fell,  
'Tis to thee that I would drink.  
—Byron.

---

To the old, long life and treasure;  
To the young, all health and pleasure.  
Let the world slide, let the world go;  
A fig for care, and a fig for woe;  
If I can't pay, why I can owe,  
And death makes equal the high and low.  
—Heywood.

---

Here's to you in wine,  
Good old wine!  
I will be your love  
And you will be mine.  
I will be constant,  
You will be true,  
And I'll leave my happy home and everything for  
you—  
Just for a little while.

---

To our Fat Friends: May their shadows never  
grow less.

From woman's eyes this doctrine I derive:  
They are the books, the arts, the academies,  
That's how, contain, and nourish all the world.

—Shakespeare.

To Marriage: The happy estate which resembles  
a pair of shears; so joined that they cannot be  
separated; often moving in opposite directions,  
yet always punishing anyone who comes between  
them.

Yesterday, This Day's Madness did prepare,  
To-morrow's Silence, Triumph or Despair.  
Drink! for you know not whence you came nor  
why;

Drink! for you know not why you go nor where.

—Omar Khayyam.

Here's to the girl I love,  
I wish that she were nigh;  
If drinking beer would bring her here,  
I'd drink the damn place dry.  
A creature not too bright or good  
For human nature's daily food.

—Wordsworth.

Here's to Philosophy: It may conquer past or  
future pain, but toothache, while it lasts, laughs  
at Philosophy.

A dinner, coffee and cigars,  
Of friends, a half a score,  
Each favorite vintage in its turn,—  
What man could wish for more?



Here's to the wings of love—  
May they never moult a feather,  
Till my big boots and your little shoes  
are under the bed together.

---

To Charity: A mantle of heavenly weaving,  
used to cover the faults of our neighbors.

---

To Woman: The better half of man.

---

Here's to a Pat Hand of Queens: Mother, Wife,  
Sister and Sweetheart; the noblest of all God's  
creations—pure, beautiful woman.

---

Here's to those that love us,  
If we only cared;  
Here's to those that we'd love,  
If we only dared.

---

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen;  
Here's to the widow of fifty;  
Here's to the flaunting, extravagant queen,  
And here's to the housewife that's thrifty.  
Let the toast pass—  
Drink to the lass,  
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.  
—Sheridan.

---

May the Lord love us, but not call us too soon.

---

To Our America: The best land in the world;  
let him that don't like it, leave it.

---

To Woman: She needs no eulogy; she speaks  
for herself.

## THE AMERICAN NAVY.

With the bulldogs of war  
Standing guard on our coasts  
All fears of attack quickly vanish;  
Manned with hearts that are true  
To the Red, White and Blue,  
They'll make all our foemen "walk Spanish."

---

## SIXTEEN YEARS AFTER.

Knock and the world knocks with you,  
Boast and you boast alone.  
The bad old earth is a foe to mirth,  
And has a hammer as large as your own.  
Buy and the gang will answer,  
Sponge and they stand and sneer;  
The revelers joined to a joyous sound  
And shout from refusing beer.  
Be rich and the men will seek you,  
Poor, and they turn and go—  
You're a mighty good fellow when you are mel-  
low,  
And your pockets are lined with dough.  
Be flush and your friends are many,  
Go broke and you lose them all.  
You're a dandy old sport at \$4.00 a quart,  
But not if you chance to fall.  
Praise and the cheers are many,  
Beef and the world goes by,  
Be smooth and slick and the gang will stick  
As close as a hungry fly.  
There is always a crowd to help you  
A copious draught to drain,  
When the gang is gone you must bear alone  
The harrowing stroke of pain.

### " THE CYPHER."

A place that is dear to true Bohemians—  
A place that exists in the hearts of those who  
love it,  
A place where hearts beat light, and hands grasp  
firm;  
Where poverty is no disgrace and charity does  
not chill;  
A place where kindred virtues have fled for refuge  
And Mrs. Grundy has no sway.

---

### THE SPHERE OF WOMAN.

They talk about a woman's sphere as though it  
had a limit;  
There's not a place in earth or heaven.  
There's not a task to mankind given.  
There's not a blessing or a woe,  
There's not a whispered yes or no,  
There's not a life or birth,  
That has a feather's weight of worth—without a  
woman in it.

---

### OUR ABSENT FRIENDS.

Although out of sight, we recognize them with  
our glasses.

---

### OUR COUNTRY.

To her we drink, for her we pray,  
Our voices silent never;  
For her we'll fight, come what come may,  
The Stars and Stripes forever!

---

Here's Champagne to our real friends.  
And real pain to our sham friends

Here's to the wings of love;  
May they never moult a feather,  
Until your little barque and my little barque  
Sail down the stream of life together.

---

#### THE MAINE.

A mighty nation mourns thee yet;  
Thy gallant crew—their awful fate;  
And Justice points her finger straight,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

---

#### HOME.

The father's kingdom; the child's paradise; the  
mother's world.

---

Here's to those that I love;  
Here's to those who love me;  
Here's to those who love those I love,  
'And here's to those who love those who love me.  
—Favorite Toast of Ouida.

---

Sparkling and bright in the liquid light,  
Does the wine of our goblets gleam in;  
With hue as red as the rosy bed  
Which a bee would choose to dream in.  
Then fill to-night, with hearts as light,  
To love as gay and fleeting  
As bubbles that swim on the beaker's brim,  
And break on the lips while meeting.  
—Charles Feno Hoffman.

---

May we have the unspeakable good fortune to  
win a true heart, and the merit to keep it.

TOAST DRUNK BY DYING ENGLISHMAN IN  
THE BLACK HOLE OF CALCUTTA.

Stand to your glasses steady,  
And drink to your comrade's eyes:  
Here's a cup to the dead already,  
And hurrah for the next that dies.

---

While we live, let's live in clover,  
For when we're dead, we're dead all over.

---

Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine;  
Or leave a kiss within the cup,  
And I'll not look for wine.  
The thirst that from the soul doth rise  
Doth ask a drink divine;  
But might I of Jove's nectar sup,  
I would not change from thine.

—Ben Johnson

---

Here's to you, my dear,  
And to the dear that's not here, my dear,  
But if the dear that's not here, my dear,  
Were here, my dear,  
I'd not be drinking to you, my dear.

---

'Ere's to the 'ealth of your Royal 'Ighness;  
hand may the skin o' ha gooseberry be big  
enough for han humbre<sup>ll</sup>a to cover up hall your  
enemies.

—Caddy's Toast in "Erminie."

---

The good die young—  
Here's hoping that you may live to a ripe old  
age.

### FRIENDSHIP.

May its barque never founder on the rocks of  
deception.

---

Here's health to the girl who will drink when she  
can;  
Here's health to the girl who will "rush the tin  
can,"  
And health to the girl who can dance the can-  
can—  
'Tis the canny toast of an uncanny man.

---

### THE CYNIC'S TOAST.

Here's to the glass we so love to sip,  
It dries many a pensive tear;  
'Tis not so sweet as a woman's lip,  
But a d— sight more sincere.

---

Here's to woman, whose heart and whose soul  
Are the light and the life of each spell we pur-  
sue;  
Whether sunn'd at the tropics or chilled at the  
pole,  
If women be there, there is happiness too.  
Thus circling the cup, hand in hand, ere  
drink,  
Let sympathy pledge us, through pleasure,  
through pain,  
That, fast as feeling but touches one link,  
Her magic shall send it direct through the  
chain.

—Thomas Moore.

Here's to the press, the pulpit and the petti-  
coat, the three ruling powers of the day. The  
first spreads knowledge, the second spreads morals  
and the third spreads over a multitude of sins.

—Edgerton Harvey.

---

### HOME.

The place where you are treated best and grum-  
ble most.

---

A fig then for Burgundy, Claret or Mountain,  
A few scanty glasses must limit your wish;  
But he's the true toper that goes to the fountain,  
The drinker that verily "drinks like a fish!"

—Thomas Hood.

---

Here's a sigh to those who love me,  
And a smile to those who hate;  
And whatever sky's above me,  
Here's a heart for every fate.  
Werc't the last drop in the well,  
As I gasped upon the brink,  
Ere my fainting spirit fell,  
'Tis to thee that I would drink.

—Lord Byron.

---

You may run the whole gamut of color and  
shade,

A pretty girl—however you dress her—  
is the prettiest thing that ever was made,  
And the last one is always the prettiest.

Bless her!

### A SPREAD-EAGLE TOAST.

The Boundaries of Our Country: East, by the  
Rising Sun; north, by the North Pole; west, by  
all Creation; and south, by the Day of Judgment.

---

When e'er with friends I drink  
Of one I always think:  
She's pretty, she's witty, and so true;  
So with joy and great delight  
I'll drink to her to-night,  
And when doing so think none the less of you!

—J. H. M. /

---

Here's to the American Eagle: The liberty  
bird that permits no liberties.

---

### A PLACID LIFE.

May we never murmur without cause, and never  
have cause to murmur.

---

Here's to the merry old world,  
And the days—be they bright or blue—  
Here's to the Fates, let them bring what  
they may,  
But the best of them all—That's you!

---

Here's a toast to all who are here,  
No matter where you're from;  
May the best day you have seen  
Be worse than your worst to come.



I drink it as the Fates ordain it,  
Come, fill it, and have done with rhymes;  
Fill up the lonely glass and drain it  
In memory of dear old times.

---

Happy are we met, Happy have we been,  
Happy may we part, and Happy meet again.

---

Here's to you two and to we two:  
If you two love we two  
As we two love you two,  
Then here's to we four;  
But if you two don't love we two,  
As we two love you two,  
Then here's to we two and no more.

---

May Dame Fortune ever smile on you  
But never her daughter—  
Miss Fortune.

---

When going up the hill of Prosperity,  
May you never meet any friend coming down.

---

Here's a health to the Future;  
A sigh for the Past;  
We can love and remember,  
And hope to the last,  
And for all the base lies  
That the almanacs hold,  
While there's love in the heart  
We can never grow old.

Here's to woman, present and past,  
And those who come hereafter;  
But if one comes here after us,  
We'll have no cause for laughter.

---

#### ACTIVE FRIENDSHIP.

May the hinges of friendship never grow rusty.  
Here's to the white man's wife—  
The white man's aid,  
But not his burden.

---

Here's to the four hinges of Friendship—  
Swearing, Lying, Stealing and Drinking.  
When you swear, swear by your country;  
When you lie, lie for a pretty woman,  
When you steal, steal away from bad company  
And when you drink, drink with me.

---

Enjoy the spring of Love and Youth,  
To some good angel leave the rest,  
For all too soon we learn the truth;  
There are no birds in last year's nest.

---

We come into this world all naked and bare;  
We go through this world full of sorrow and  
care;  
We go out of this world, we know not where,  
But if we're good fellows here, we'll be thoroughbreds there.

To the memory of

GEORGE WASHINGTON,

The childless father of seventy millions.

---

I fill this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone,  
A woman, of her gentle sex  
The seeming paragon.  
Her health! and would on earth there stood  
Some more of such a frame,  
That life might be all poetry,  
And weariness a name.

—Edward Coate Pickney.

---

May we have more and more friends, and need  
them less and less.

---

Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter,  
Sermons and soda-water the day after.

—Lord Byron.

---

Drink ye to her that each loves best,  
And if you nurse a flame,  
That's told but to her mutual breast,  
We will not ask her name.

—Thomas Campbell.

---

Here's to American valor,

May no war require it, but may it ever be  
ready for every foe.

Drink to fair woman, who, I thir'  
Is most entitled to it,  
For if anything ever can drive me to drink,  
She certainly could do it.

—B. Jabez Jenkins.

---

Here's to turkey when you are hungry,  
Champagne when you are dry,  
A pretty girl when you need her  
And heaven when you die.

---

Our Country: May she always be in the right—  
but right or wrong—Our Country.

—Stephen Decatur.

---

Here's to our sweethearts and our wives;  
May our sweethearts soon become our wives,  
and our wives ever remain our sweethearts.

---

Here's to Our Friends,  
Whether absent on land or sea.  
Here's to the girls of the American shore,  
I love but one, I love no more,  
Since she's not here to drink her part,  
I'll drink her share with all my heart

---

**CAREFUL KINDNESS.**

May we never crack a joke or break a reputa-  
tion

Here's to the prettiest,

Here's to the wittiest,

Here's to the truest of all who are true,

Here's to the neatest one,

Here's to the sweetest one,

Here's to them all in one—here's to you.

---

Here's to a bird, a bottle and an open-work  
stocking,

There's nothing in this that's so very shocking.

The bird came from Jersey, the bottle from  
France,

The open-work stocking was seen at a dance.

---

Here's to the tears of affection:

May they crystallize as they fall,

And become pearls, so in after years

To be worn in memory of those whom we have  
loved.

---

Hail to the graduating girl,

She's sweeter, far, than some,

For while she speaks she talks no slang.

And chews no chewing gum.

---

Laugh at all things,

Great and small things,

Sick or well, at sea or shore;

While we're quaffing,

Let's have laughing,

Who the devil cares for more?

—Byron.

A little health, a little wealth,  
A little house and freedom,  
With some few friends for certain ends,  
But little cause to need 'em.  
And the night shall be filled with music,  
And the cares that infest the day  
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,  
And as silently steal away.

—Longfellow—

---

Here's to Woman,  
Who in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,  
But seen too oft—familiar with thy face,  
First we pity, then endure and then embrace.

---

OUR INCOMES.

May we have a head to earn and heart to spend

---

The health of those we love the best: Our  
able selves.

---

Fill the bowl with flowing wine,  
And while your lips are wet,  
Press their fragrance into mine  
And forget.  
Every kiss we take and give  
Leaves us less of life to live.  
May the happiest days of your past  
Be the saddest days of your future.

Here's to the lasses we've loved, my lad,  
Here's to the lips we've pressed;

For of kisses and lasses,  
Like liquor in glasses,  
The last is always the best.

---

Here's to a long life and a merry one,  
A quick death and an easy one,  
A pretty girl and a true one,  
A cold bottle and another one.

---

The world is filled with flowers,  
The flowers are filled with dew,  
The dew is filled with love  
For you and you and you.

---

Here's to you as good as you are,  
And to me as bad as I am;  
As good as you are and as bad as I am,  
I'm as good as you are, as bad as I am.

---

#### AMERICA.

"Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee,  
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,  
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,  
Are all with thee, are all with thee."

---

#### THE CHATTERBOX.

May he give us a few brilliant fishes of  
science.

**Our National Birds,**

**THE AMERICAN EAGLE,**

**THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY.**

May we give us peace in all our states,  
The other a piece for all our plates.

---

Here's to the friends we class as old,  
And here's to those we class as new;  
May the new soon grow to us old,  
And the old ne'er grow to us new.

---

Here's to the swan that swims near you fair  
shore;  
I love one truly and I love no more;  
May willow branches bend and break  
Before that one I shall forsake.

---

A mighty pain to love it is,  
And 'tis a pain that pain to miss;  
But of all pains the greatest pain  
It is to love and love in vain.

---

Endless torments dwell about thee,  
Yet who would live and live without thee.

---

May those now love  
Who've never loved before,  
May those who've loved  
Now love the more.



Here's to Love, the only fire against which  
there is no insurance.

---

#### THE NATION.

May it be no North, no South, no East, no  
West, but only one broad, beautiful, glorious  
land.

---

May all single men be married,  
And all married men be happy.

---

#### OUR COUNTRY'S EMBLEM.

The Lily of France may fade,  
The Thistle and Shamrock wither,  
The Oak of England may decay,  
But the Stars shine on forever.

---

Here's to champagne, the drink divine,  
That makes us forget our troubles;  
It's made of a dollar's worth of wine  
And three dollars' worth of bubbles

---

I will drink to the woman who wrought my woe  
To the diamond morning of long ago;  
To the splendor caught from the orient skies  
That thrilled in the dark of her hazel eyes,  
Her large eyes filled with the fire of the south,  
And the dewy wine of her warm red mouth.

—Winter

Health to the bold and dashing coquette,  
Who careth not for me;  
Whose heart, untouched by love as yet,  
Is wild and fancy free.

---

Toasts of love to the timid dove  
Are always going 'round;  
Let mine be heard by the untamed bird,  
And make your glasses sound.

---

Yesterday's yesterday, while to-day's here;  
To-day is to-day till to-morrow appear;  
To-morrow's to-morrow until to-day's past,  
And kisses are kisses as long as they last.

---

Friend of my soul! this goblet sip—  
'Twill chase the pensive tear;  
'Tis not so sweet as a woman's lip,  
But, O! 'tis more sincere.  
Like her delusive beam,  
'Twill steal away the mind,  
But unlike affection's dream,  
It leaves no sting behind.

—Tom Moore.

---

### **THREE GREAT COMMANDERS.**

May we always be under the orders of General  
Peace, General Plenty and General Prosperity.

Through this toilsome world, alas,  
Once, and only once, we pass,  
If a kindness we may show,  
If a good deed we may do  
To our suffering fellow-men,  
Let us do it when we can,  
Nor delay it, for 'tis plain  
We shall not pass this way again.

---

May good fortune follow you all your days,  
(And never catch up with you).

—An Irishman's Toast.

---

Let's be gay while we may,  
And seize love with laughter.  
I'll be true as long as you,  
And not a moment after.

---

Here's to the man who loves his wife,  
And loves his wife alone,  
For many a man loves another man's wife,  
When he ought to be loving his own.

---

Some hae meat and canna' eat,  
And some wad eat who want it,  
But we hae meat and we can eat,  
So let the Lord be thankit.

—Burns.

Here's to one and only one,  
And may that one be she  
Who loves but one and only one,  
And may that one be me.

---

Of all your beauties, one by one,  
I pledge, dear, I am thinking  
Before the tale were well begun  
I had been dead of drinking.

---

Here's to Love, a thing so divine;  
Description makes it but the less.  
'Tis what we feel but cannot define,  
'Tis what we know but cannot express.

---

#### THE MAN WE LOVE.

He who thinks the most good and speaks the  
least ill of his neighbors.

---

Here's to our wives and sweethearts  
And may they never meet.

---

#### FALSE FRIENDS.

May we never have friends who, like shadows,  
keep close to us in the sunshine, only to desert  
us on a cloudy day or in the night!

Here's a health to all good lassies.

---

Here's to one another and one other,  
Whoever he or she may be.

---

May the juice of the grape enliven each soul,  
And good humor preside at the head of each  
bowl.

---

Pledge it merrily; fill your glasses!  
Let the bumper toast go round.

---

Drink, boys, drink, and drive away sorrow--  
Perhaps we may not drink again to-morrow.

---

May the barque of friendship never founder in  
the well of deception.

---

Here's lovers two to the maiden true,  
And four to the maid caressing;  
But the wayward girl with the lips that curl  
Keeps twenty lovers guessing.

May the sunshine of comfort dispel the clouds  
of despair.

---

Success to our army, success to our fleet,  
May our foes be compelled to bow down at our  
feet.

---

The Frenchman loves his native wine,  
The German loves his beer,  
The Englishman loves his 'alf and 'alf,  
Because it brings good cheer;  
The Irishman loves his "whisky straight,"  
Because it gives him dizziness;  
The American has no choice at all,  
So he drinks the whole d—— business.

---

Here's to the girl that I love,  
And here's to the girl who loves me,  
And here's to all that love her whom I love,  
And all those that love her who loves me.

---

Here's to the girl that's strictly in it,  
Who doesn't lose her head even for a minute.  
Plays well the game and knows the limit,  
And still gets all the fun there's in it.

May prosperity ever be the attendant of a humane  
and benevolent heart.

---

Woman: Gentle, patient, self-denying; without  
her, man would be a savage and the earth a desert.

---

The Ladies: They are the sweetness of our recrea-  
tions, the alleviators of our toils and troubles, and  
the great inciters to noble deeds and gallant acts.

---

May we have those in our arms that we love in our  
hearts.

---

The Trade of America.—The Workshop of the  
World: Let its prosperity become as unbounded as  
its resources and industry are unlimited.

---

May the gates of consolation be ever open to the  
children of affliction.

---

May our friends always possess health, honor, and  
happiness.

---

May the lamp of friendship be lighted with the oil  
of sincerity.

---

May the youth of our country ever walk in the  
paths of virtue, honor, and truth.

---

Success to the farmers of America—may they  
always reap a golden harvest.

---

The Fifteenth Year of Wedlock: A matrimonial  
stage chiefly remarkable for its *Tumblers*.

---

The Press of Our Country: The engine of our lib-  
erty, the terror of tyrants, and the schoolmaster of  
the whole world.

The man that feels for sorrows not his own.

May our wants be reduced and our comfort increased.

May we never know want till relief is at hand.

Gratitude to acknowledge favors done.

May we never be blind to our own errors.

May the tears of sensibility never cease to flow.

May the honey of rectitude sweeten the bitterness of sorrow.

May our wants be sown in so fruitful a soil as to produce immediate relief.

May our pleasures be free from the stings of remorse.

May the prison gloom be cheered by the rays of hope, and liberty filter the arms of oppression.

May care be a stranger to the honest heart.

May the judgment of our judges never be biased.

May those who fall by misfortune be lifted by the hand of real friendship.

May the difference of all creeds be ever left at the gate of prayer.

May the deformity of other men's vices teach us to abhor our own.

May we never speak to deceive, nor listen to betray.



Firmness in the Senate, valor in the field, and fortitude on the waves.

---

May foreign principles never corrupt American manners.

---

May peace abide with the friends of America throughout the world.

---

May the hearts of our sons be staunch and true, and our daughters faultless and innocent.

---

May the sons of America never forget the struggles of their fathers and the fortitude of their mothers.

---

The firemen's bright stars on parade and rainbows of hope in the storm of danger.

---

Good attachment, free plugs, full pumps, and fair play to all true firemen.

---

May he who deceives a fireman by a false alarm be the first to need his aid and the last to be served by him.

---

The Fireman's Widow: May the memory of her husband's services prove her passport to every habitation and win her a welcome in every heart.

---

May health paint the cheek and sincerity the mind.

---

May fortune fill the cup and charity guides the hand.

---

May the morning of prosperity shine on the evening of adversity.

### THE AMERICAN'S TOAST.

Here's to the memory of those who fought  
and bled with Washington to secure our glorious  
constitution. The glorious memory of  
our ancestors, who in 1775, at Bunker Hill,  
shed their life-blood to establish our liberties.

---

Here's to Poker—Like a glass of beer, you  
draw to fill.

---

Of all your beauties, one by one,  
I nudge, dear, I am thinking  
Before the tale were well begun  
I had been dead of drinking.

---

### THE DRUMMER'S TOAST.

Fill, boys, and drink about;  
Wine will banish sorrow!  
Come, drain the goblet out;  
We'll have more to-morrow.

---

May the blossoms of love never be blighted.  
And a true-hearted young woman never  
slighted.

It's better to smoke here than hereafter.

---

### TO THE WIDOW.

Be to her virtues very kind  
Be to her faults a little blind.

—Prior.

---

### TO THE WIDOWER.

Here's to wedlock, which like wine, not  
properly judged of until the second glass.

—Jerroló.

---

### GRACE GEORGE'S TOAST IN "PRETTY PEGGY."

Here's to the men! God bless them!  
Worst of me sins, I confess them!  
In loving them all; be they great or small,  
So here's to the boys! God bless them!

---

May the lovers of the fair sex never want  
means to support and spirit to defend them.

Brisk wine and lovely women are  
The source of all our joys;  
A bumper softens every care,  
And beauty never cloys.  
Then let us drink and let us love  
While yet our hearts are gay;  
Women and wine we all approve  
As blessing night and day.

---

#### THE MUSICIAN'S TOAST.

May a crotchet in the head never bar the  
utterances of good notes. May the lovers of  
harmony never be in want of a note, and its  
enemies die in a common chord.

---

Here's to a good wife,  
The greatest blessing Heaven can send—

---

#### FAST FRIENDS.

It's better to make friends fast  
Than to make fast friends.

---

The drink comforteth the brain and heart  
and helpeth the digestion.

—Francis Bacon.

## WHAT CARE I.

I build my castles in the air,  
'They end in smoke I don't care.

---

## TO THE WIDOW.

Here's to the widow who, like ripe fruit,  
drop easily from their perch.

---

Ireland and America—May the former soon  
be as free as the latter, and may the latter  
never forget that Irishmen were instrumental  
in securing the liberty they now enjoy.

---

Here's to a hearty supper, a good bottle,  
and a soft bed, to every man who fights the  
battles of his country.

---

Our drink shall be water, bright, sparkling  
with glee,  
The gift of our God, and the drink of the  
free.

---

Here's to the Ladies—We admire them for  
their beauty, respect them for their intelli-  
gence, adore them for their virtue, and love  
them, because we can't help it.

May our faults be written on the sea-shore,  
and every good action prove a wave to wash  
them out.

---

Come in the evening, come in the morning,  
Come when you're looked for, or come with  
out warning;  
A thousand welcomes you'll find here before  
you,  
And the oftener you come here, the more  
we'll adore you.

---

Pleasure that comes unlooked for is thrice  
welcome.

---

Women—Let us not forget that when merit  
is most enlightened, she is most respected  
and be loved.

---

Yesterday's, yesterday, while to-day's here,  
To-day's, to-day until tomorrow appears,  
Tomorrow's, tomorrow until to-day's past,  
And kisses are kisses as long as they last.

---

May we never envy those that are happy,  
but strive to imitate them.

## TO THE FIREMAN.

While poets chant the wild, enraptured lays  
The seaman's valor, or the soldier's praise,  
A theme as noble claims my present toast;  
It is—"The Fireman, our city's boast."

---

## TOAST AT A WEDDING.

Every wedding, says the proverb,  
Makes another, soon or late.  
Never yet was marriage entered  
In the heavenly book of fate.  
But what the names were also written,  
Of a patient pair who wait.

Whose will be the next occasion  
For the flowers, the feast, the wine?  
Thine, perchance, fairest maiden,  
Or, who knows it may be mine.  
What if 'twere, forgive the fancy,  
What if 'twere both thine and mine.

---

The liberty of the press and success to its  
defenders.

---

## THE SURGEON'S TOAST.

Here's to the man that bleeds for his coun-  
try.

Thus circling the cup, hand in hand, ere we  
drink,  
Let sympathy pledge us, through pleasure,  
through pain,  
That, fast as feeling but touches one link,  
Her magic shall send it direct through the  
chain.

---

### TO OUR CHEF.

We may live without poetry, music and art;  
Ye may live without conscience and live  
without heart;  
We may live without friends and live with-  
out books;  
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.  
We may live without books—what is knowl-  
edge but grieving?  
We may live without hope—what is hope but  
deceiving?  
We may live without love—what is passion  
but pining?  
But where is the man that can live without  
dining?

---

Here's to the tears of affection;  
May they chrystallize as they fall,  
And become pearls, so in after years  
To be worn in memory of those whom we  
have loved.



Here's to Industry—The right hand of fortune,  
the grave of care, and the cradle of content.

---

Here's to Columbia, free laws and a free church,  
From their blessings may plotters be left in the lurch;  
Give us pure candidates and a pure ballot-box,  
And our freedom shall stand as firm as the rocks.

---

May those that are single get wives to their mind,  
And those that are married true happiness find.

---

A mighty pain to love, it is;  
And 'tis a pain, that pain to miss;  
But, of all pains, the greatest pain,  
It is to love and love in vain.

---

Here's to the heroes who contend for ~~1848~~  
Nom.

It is easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows along like a song:  
But the man worth while is the one who will  
smile  
When everything goes dead wrong.

---

Here's to our Chief Magistrate—May the  
greeting which he has received from the  
hearts of the people be repaid by his faith-  
ful honor and fidelity.

---

We'll drink to love! Love, the one irresti-  
ble force that annihilates distance, caste,  
prejudice and principles! Love, the pastime  
of the Occident, the passion of the East!  
Love, that stealeth upon us, like a thief in  
the night, robbing us of rest, but bestowing  
in its place a gift more precious than the  
sweetest sleep! Love is the burden of my  
toast Here's looking at you!

---

#### A YANKEE TOAST.

The Boundaries of Our Country—East, by  
the Rising Sun; north, by the North Pole;  
west, by all creation; and south, by the Day  
of Judgment.

Here's to our country—Where's the coward  
that would not dare to fight for such a land.

---

### THE HAKLER'S TOAST.

May we never be done so much as to make  
us crusty.

---

Here's to the rich widow who cries with  
one eye, and rejoices with the other.

---

Here's to woman, by nature a thing of  
change.

---

Here's to marriage, a feast where the grace  
is sometimes better than the dinner.

---

### TO OUR CITY.

Here's to our City, greater than ever before.  
May she continue to expand on the lines of  
prosperity and in Charitable and Educational  
institutions.

---

May the happiest days of your past  
be the saddest days of your future.

May the road of happiness be lighted by  
virtue.

---

### EUGENE FIELD'S TOAST TO THE LADIES

The wimmin!  
So let us all; yes, by that love which all our  
lives rejoices,  
By those dear eyes that speak to us with  
love's seraphic voices,  
By those dear arms that will infold us when  
we sleep forever,  
By those dear lips that kiss the lips that  
may give answer never,  
By mem'ries lurkin' in our hearts an' all  
our eyes bedimmin',  
We'll drink a health to those we love an'  
who love us—the wimmin!

---

May you all be Hung, Drawn and Quartered!  
Yes—hung with diamonds,  
Drawn in a coach and four  
And quartered in the best houses in the land.

---

Drink and the world drinks with you  
Swear off and you drink alone.

Here's to the lady we love and the friend  
we trust.

---

A health to the maid with a bosom of snow,  
And to her with a face brown as a berry;  
A health to the wife that looks up with woe,  
And a health to the damsel that's merry!

---

#### LADIES' TOAST.

The soldiers of America,  
Their arms our defence, our arms their re-  
ward;  
Fall in, men, fall in.

---

Here's to the President—His rights and no  
more.

---

#### THE NEWLY WEDDED PAIR.

May their joys be as deep as the ocean,  
And their misfortune as light as its foam.

---

Here's to the heart  
Though another's it be;  
Here's to the cheeks,  
Though they bloom not for me.

May the members of Congress, while they are in Washington, never forget that they are the representatives of the people.

---

A good wife and health  
are a man's best wealth.

---

Here's to our American Boys--Who have arms for their girls, and arms for their country's foes.

---

Here's to old wine and young women.

---

May the best day you have seen be the worst we have to come.

---

Here's to the Press--The "tongue" of the country; may it never be cut out.

---

Here's to the man that values freedom dearer than his blood.

Here's to health to those we love best.

---

A cheerful glass, a pretty lass,  
A friend sincere and true,  
Blooming health, good store of wealth,  
Attend on me and you.

---

May he who thinks to cheat another, cheat  
himself most.

---

May we be rich in friends rather than in  
money.

---

May the man who does not love his coun-  
try, neither live, die, nor be buried in it.

---

Here's to an honest lawyer, a pious divine  
and a skillful physician.

---

#### ANDREW JACKSON'S TOAST.

"Ask nothing that is not clearly right,  
and submit to nothing that is wrong."

May good humor preside when good fellows  
meet,  
And reason prescribe when 'tis time to re-  
treat.

---

Here's to the day (Thanksgiving) when first  
the Yankees  
Acknowledged Heaven's good gifts with  
Thank'ees.

---

Here's to our Country—May those who ill  
use her be speedily kicked off.

---

May we live happy and die in peace with  
all mankind.

---

#### MEANING FOR U. S. A.

The U stands for the Union eternal,  
The S for the Stripes and Stars  
The A for our Army undefeated,  
The victor in a dozen wars;  
The U stands for our "Uncle Sammy,"  
The S for our Ships in stern array,  
The A for the Almighty One who guards us—  
That's the meaning of U. S. A.



A perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and command.  
—Wordsworth

---

### THE TOPERS TOAST.

Here's to a "Dram" and a good long one.

---

Here's to the Lodge. may the lodges in this  
place be distinguished for love, peace, and  
harmony.

---

After we have weathered the storm of life,  
may we drop quietly and gratefully into the  
harbor of eternal bliss.

---

Here's to friendship: May its lamp ever be  
supplied by the oil of truth and fidelity.

---

### THE FAIR BRIDE.

May her voyage through life be as happy and  
as free  
As the dancing waves on the leep blue sea.

Wine is good, love is good,  
And all is good if understood:  
The sin is not in doing,  
But in overdoing.  
How much of mine has gone that way?  
Alas! How much more that may?

---

Here's to the widow the indigenous to all  
climes and wherever found is a source of  
aggravation to women and danger to men.  
—Dorothy Dix

---

Here's to Divorce, with all its privileges  
must continue to be a second rate bliss by  
no means comparable to true marriage.  
—Martin.

---

She's decidedly homely; I don't like her eyes,  
And the shade of her hair is a tint I despise,  
Her complexion is bad, unattractive her chin;  
Her mouth is too large, her nose is too thin.  
But all of these things are but trifles in life,  
Compared with true graces, I'll make her my  
wife,  
For I gave up my seat in the street car to her,  
And she looked at me kindly and said,  
"Thank you, sir."

Here's to an honest man—The noblest work  
of God.

—Andrew Jackson

---

May those who'd be rude to American noses  
Feel a thorn's fatal prick in their lips and  
their noses.

---

#### THE BRIDE AND THE BRIDEGROOM.

Let us drink to their health and prosperity;  
may they have a joyous bridal trip, and may  
their journey through life be over a pleasant  
road without any embarrassment that energy  
and love cannot easily overcome.

---

Here's to our Mayor—As vigilant and use-  
ful in his present station as any officer in  
the State, he is one of those upon whom we  
can look with pride, and say, "These are  
our jewels."

---

#### THE PAINTER'S TOAST.

When we work in the wet may we never  
want for dryers.

## THE SHOEMAKER'S TOAST.

May he stick to his last, and may ~~all~~  
customers stick to him.

---

He who smokes, thinks like a philosopher.

---

To my good friend who gave me the advice,  
As marriage is a thing so nice,  
That he who means to take a wife,  
Had better think on't all his life.

---

## MARRIAGE.

Here's to marriage, an institution where  
one person undertakes to provide happiness  
for two.

---

Peace and honest friendship with all na-  
tions ; entangling alliances with none.

---

Get good health to the boys far away.

Enjoy the spring of Love and Youth,  
To some good angel leave the rest,  
For all to soon we learn the truth;  
There are no birds in the last year's nest.

---

America forever! the land, boys, we live in!

---

May that man never grow fat  
Who carries two faces under one hat.

---

#### THE GLAZIER'S TOAST.

The praiseworthy glazier who takes pains  
to see his way through life.

---

#### AMERICA.

My native land! I turn to you,  
With blessing and with prayer;  
Where man is brave and woman true,  
And free, as mountain air.  
Long may our flag in triumph wave  
Against the world combined,  
And friends a welcome—foes a grave,  
Within our borders find.

## POPULARITY.

"The man who has a thousand friends,  
Has not a friend to spare,  
But he who has one enemy,  
Will meet him everywhere."

---

## OLK'S ELEVEN O'CLOCK TOAST.

Look at the clock 'tis the hour of eleven,  
Think of those on earth and those in heaven,  
Think of wives, sweethearts and mothers,  
Drink in silence to our absent brothers.

---

A health to our sweethearts, our friends and  
our wives,  
And may fortune smile on them the rest of  
their lives.

---

We live free from care, in harmony every-  
where,  
Combined just like brother and brother;  
And this be our toast, the good "drummer's"  
boast:  
Success and good will to each other.

Here's to wine may we like it better the  
older it grows.

---

### TO THE LEGAL FRATERNITY.

Here's to the bride and mother-in-law,  
Here's to the groom and father-in-law,  
Here's to the sister and brother-in-law,  
Here's to the friends and friends-in-law,  
May none of them need an attorney-at-law.

---

### THE LADIES.

For though they almost blush to reign,  
Though love's own flowers wreath the oblate,  
Disguise the bondage as we will,  
'Tis woman—woman rules us still.

---

### THE LAWYER'S TOAST.

May the depth of our potations never cause  
us to let judgment go by default.

---

May those who are discontented with their  
own country leave their country for their  
country's good.

Here's to the widow who can learn you  
more than a whole Smithsonian museum  
of anthropology.

---

Some men want youth and others health,  
Some from a wife will often shrink;  
Some men want wit and others wealth—  
May we want nothing but to drink.

---

As for the women, though we scorn and  
fondle 'em,  
We may live with, but not without them.

---

Here's to Woman, the source of all our  
bliss,  
There's a foretaste of heaven for us in  
her kiss;  
But from Queen on her throne to a maid  
in her dairy,  
They're all alike in one respect—  
Contrary.

---

Here's to our Public Institutions—May  
all ever be the honest endeavor of each  
and every one of us to keep them as un-  
blemished and untarnished as we received  
them from our predecessors.



## MARIAGE.

He that's married once may be pardoned  
his infirmity,  
He that marries twice is mad,  
But if you can find a fool marrying  
thrice, don't spare the lad,  
Flog him, flog him back to school.  
—Garrick.

---

Here's to America—And may the land  
of our nativity be ever the abode of free-  
dom, and the birthplace of heroes.

---

Here's to the Ladies—With assiduity  
we court their smiles; with sorrow we re-  
ceive their frowns; but smiling or frown-  
ing, we love them.

---

## CHARITY.

Here's to Charity, the brightest gem in  
the Diamond of humanity. It elevates and  
ennobles those who practice and follow its  
sublime mission in dispelling sorrow and  
suffering. May the luster of its brilliancy  
never grow dim.



May our love of the glass never make us  
forget decency.

---

Here's to the Freedom of the Press—Truth  
published with honest motives and not for  
profitable ends.

---

Here's to all those who have fought and  
bled for America.

---

### OLD SHOES.

How much a man is like old shoes,  
For instance, both a soul can lose,  
Both have been tanned, both are made tight  
By cobblers, both get left and right.  
Both need a mate to be complete,  
And both were made to go on feet.  
With shoes the last is first; with man  
The first shall be the last; and when  
The shoes wear out, they're mended too—  
When men wear out they're men dead, too.  
They both need heeling, both re-soled,  
And both in time turn all to mould,  
They both are trod upon, and both  
Will tread on others, nothing loath,  
Both have their ties, and both incline,  
When polished, on the world to shine.  
They both peg out, so would you choose  
To be a man or be his shoes.

Here's to good humor; and may it ever  
smile at your board.

---

Here's to wit—A very cheap commodity  
when uttered at the expense of good breeding  
and good sense.

---

The girl that is witty,  
The girl that is pretty,  
The girl with an eye as black as a slot,  
Here's to girls of each station  
O'er the Yankee nation,  
And, in particular, one that I know.

---

May widows wed as often as they can,  
And ever for better change their man,  
And some devouring plagues pursue their  
lives,  
Who will not ~~not~~ be governed by their  
wives.

—Bryden.

---

Here's to the widows the greatest game to  
Fortune Hunters.

Here's to the single man, who without a  
wife is only a half a man.

---

When wealth weds wealth in the game of  
life,

By cynics it is stated,  
'Tis not for love, but man and wife  
Each wish to be cheque-mated.

---

May we be slaves to nothing but our duty,  
and friends to nothing but real merit.

---

Here's to Knowledge and Wealth—Open to  
the acquisition of all, in the happy republic,  
where it is our happiness to dwell.

---

Here's to my right hand Partner my Foun-  
tain Pen.

—Al Kleberg.

---

The first duty of bachelors—  
To ring the city belles.

ere's to our President—May he always  
merit the esteem and affection of a people  
every ready to bestow gratitude on those  
who deserve it.

---

Here's to the Good Things of this World—  
Parsons are preaching for them, Lawyers are  
pleading for them, Physicians are prescrib-  
ing for them, Authors are writing for them,  
Soldiers are fighting for them, but true Philo-  
sophers alone are enjoying them.

---

May Columbia's brave defenders  
Ever stand for the good of her cause,  
While such we can toast them, no rogues or  
pretenders,  
Can injure our dear Constitution or laws.

---

Here's to the Fourth of July—like oysters,  
It cannot be enjoyed without crackers.

---

#### THE TEACHER'S TOAST.

Here's to the three R's—Reading, 'Riting  
and 'Rithmetic.

Here's to woman, whose heart and whose soul  
Are the light and the life of each spell we  
pursue;  
Whether sunn'd at the tropics or chiled at  
the pole,  
If women be there, there is happiness too.

---

Here's to love; a thing so divine;  
Description makes it but less.  
'Tis what we feel but cannot define,  
'Tis what we know but cannot express.

---

May we always do good when we can—  
speak well of the world, and never judge  
without the fullest proof.

---

Here's a toast to the host who carved the  
roast;  
And a toast to the hostess—may none ever  
"roast" us.

---

May he that turns his back on his friend,  
fall into the hands of his enemy.

## THE GROCER'S TOAST.

As we spring up like vegetables, have  
turnip-noses, reddish cheeks, and carrot  
hair, and may our hearts never be hard, like  
those of cabbages, nor may we be rotten at  
the core.

---

Here's to commerce universally extended,  
And blood-stained war forever ended.

---

## O'ULD IRELAND.

Pat may be foolish and sometimes very  
wrong,  
Pat has a temper, which don't last very long;  
Pat's full of Jollity, that everybody knows,  
You'll never find a coward where the shan  
rock grows.

---

## TO OUR FRIENDS.

The Lord gives our relatives,  
Thank God we can choose our friends.



May this be our maxim whenever we are  
twirled,  
A fig for the cares of this whirligig world

---

To Woman: The fairest work of the great  
Author; the edition is large, and no man  
should be without a copy.

---

May the devil cut the toes of all of our foes,  
That we may know them by their limping.

---

May the chicken never be hatched that  
will scratch on our graves.

---

Here's to the girl that's good and sweet,  
Here's to the girl that's true,  
Here's to the girl that rules my heart—  
In other words, here's to you.

---

May we ever be able to serve a friend,  
and noble enough to conceal it.

---

Let schoolmasters puzzle their brain  
With grammar and nonsense and learn-  
ing;  
Good liquor, I stoutly maintain,  
Gives genius a better discerning.  
—Goldsmith.

---

Here's to friends both near and far;  
Here's to woman, man's guiding star;  
Here's to friends we've yet to meet,  
Here's to those here; all here I greet;  
Here's to childhood, youth, old age.  
Here's to prophet, bard and sage,  
Here's a health to every one,  
Peace on earth, and heaven won!

God made man  
As frail as a bubble.  
God made love  
And love made trouble,  
God made wine,  
And is it any sin  
For man to drink wine  
To drown trouble in?

---

May the pleasures of youth never bring  
us pain in old age.

---

May we live to learn well  
And learn to live well.

---

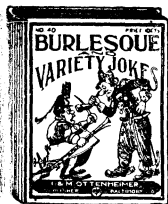
Among the good things  
That good wine brings,  
What is better than laughter,  
That rings  
In a revery,  
That makes better friends  
Of you and me.

---

For transient sorrows, simple wiles,  
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles,  
The reason firm, the temperate will,  
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,  
A perfect woman nobly planned,  
To warm, to comfort and command.  
—Wordsworth.

---

O wad some pow'r the gittie gie us,  
To see oursel's as others see us!  
It wad frae mony a blunder free us.  
—Burns.



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