





1775
1776
1777



“CHIP’S” DOGS.

A COLLECTION OF HUMOROUS DRAWINGS

N.Y. 1895



F. P. W. BELLEW—"CHIP."

THE CIGARETTE HAS ITS GOOD POINTS.



1



2



3

WELL, IS IT H—



A JUST PUNISHMENT.

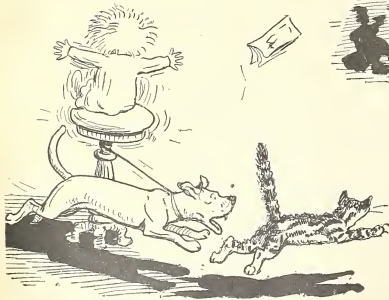
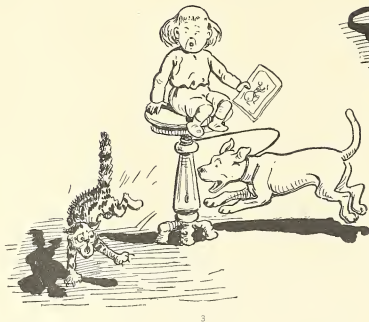
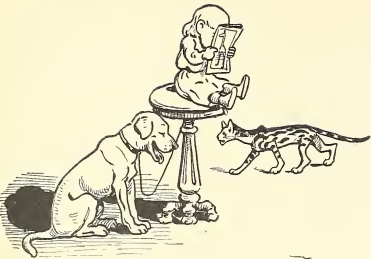
NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU?



Chip



SIXTEEN OUNCES TO THE POUND.





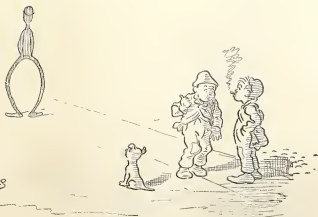
TOBEY OR NOT TOBEY.



UNPLEASANT QUARTERS.



"Hi! fellers, I've found a place where it's over my new rubber boots."



"Soy, chimmy, who's de queer lookin' bloke what's a goin' up de street?"
 "Why, dat's de livin' wishbone from de Grand Central Mooseum."



AN UNEXPECTED BLOW.

AN INTERRUPTED MEAL.



Tramp (who was about to eat Nab's dinner): Won't you take a seat?



Nab: Yes; but not that one.

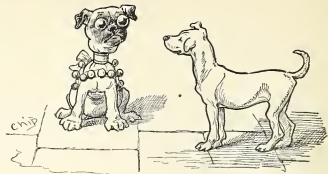


THANKSGIVING EVE.
ONLY A DREAM.



1
PREFIX—TO PUT BEFORE A THING.

2
SUFFIX: LATIN, *fixum*—TO FIX ON, TO ADD TO THE END.



A SLAVE TO FASHION.

"SAY, ISN'T THAT COLLAR A TRIFLE TIGHT?"
"TIGHT; NOT A BIT! BESIDE, IT'S THE VERY LATEST THING OUT."



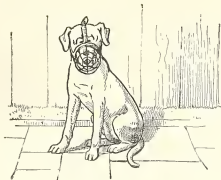
"AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, COMING HOME IN THAT STATE?"
"SHAT'S ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR; HAD IMPORTANT BUSINESS WITH SOME FRENS. HOOF LA!"

HOW IT IS USUALLY DONE.



1

TAKE ANY QUIET, WELL BEHAVED DOG AND PUT A MUZZLE ON HIM.



2

OF COURSE HE WON'T LIKE IT.



3

LIKE A SENSIBLE DOG HE WILL TRY TO GET IT OFF.



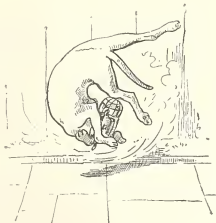
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WHEN HE FINDS HE CANNOT



5

HE WILL BECOME A LITTLE NERVOUS,



6

AND FINALLY GETS ANGRY,



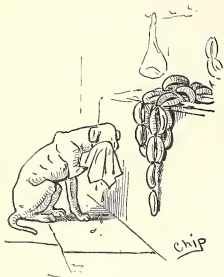
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AND THEN IS THE TIME TO CRY "MAD DOG!" AND SET THE MOB ON HIM.



CHIT

WITH THE USUAL RESULT.



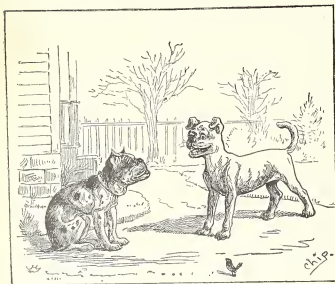
OLD CHUMS MEET.



IT DOES NOT ALWAYS FOLLOW.



BAD ENGLISH.



WIT OF WAGS.

"I SAY, BEAUTY, THAT WAS A CLEVER BIT OF YOUNG ON THE TRAMP WHO CALLED THE OTHER NIGHT."

"YES; THERE WAS SOME SNAP TO IT."



A PIECE OFF THE LEG.

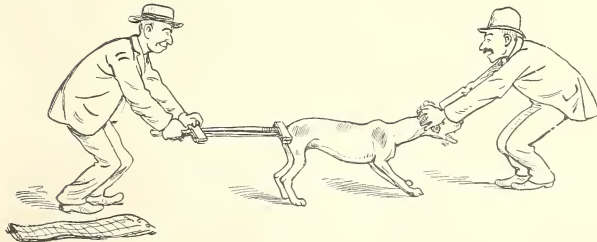


NOT BUILT THAT WAY.

Rosenbaum: VAT DO YOU THINK. I GAVE MY SON, BENNIE, TWO CENT FOR HIS BIRTHDAY, AND HE TURN UP HIS NOSE AD IT.

Rosenstein: IMPOSSIBLE!

GETTING A POINTER.





THE FIRST OF JANUARY IN NEW AMSTERDAM.



SOUTHERN EXPOSURE.



"HEARD ABOUT POOR SPOTTY, THE BUTCHER'S DOG? HE FELL INTO THE SAUSAGE MACHINE."
 "GRACIOUS! JUST IMAGINE HIS FEELINGS!"
 "YES, HE WAS TERRIBLY CUT UP."



A THING THAT NEEDS REFORMING



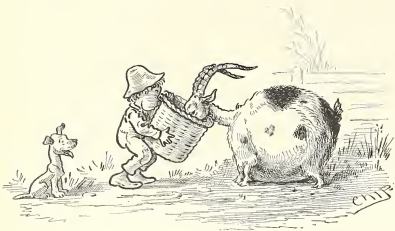
"CARRYING OUT HIS OWN IDEA."



"KEEPING IT UP."



"I SAY, SULLIVAN, YOU LOOK KINDER SLEEK."
 "SAD? WELL, I SHOULD GROW! I WANT THE HEELS OF A COWBOY THIS MORNING AND THE POINTS OF HIS SPURS."



FILLING THE BILL.



COMPLETELY DONE UP.



FALLING IN WITH A FRIEND.



THE PACE THAT KILLS.



TAKEN WITH A LITTLE SALT.



JOINING A FRIEND.



1

The Dog: I'LL FRIGHTEN THE LIFE OUT OF THAT KID.



2



3

"WHAT'ER MATTER, DOGGY?"



Pythias: LOOK, DAMON, SEE HIS JAGS IN THE DIRECTOIRE.



1



2



3



4



5



6



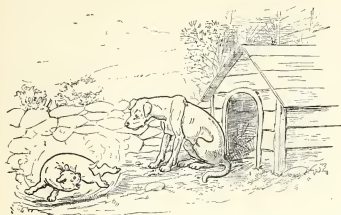
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8

A SAD RESULT OF TOO MUCH ENERGY.





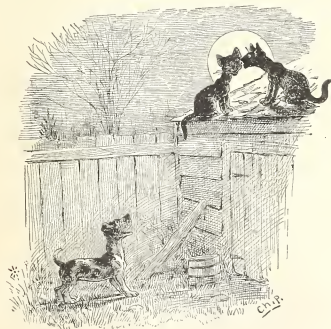
Old Dog: It's of NO USE, MY BOY; YOU'LL NEVER OBTAIN YOUR END.



A BLACK ADDER.



"ONE ON THE DOG."



The Dog: SAY, YOU VENUS AND PSYCHE, IF I ONLY COULD GET UP THERE, I'D KNOCK THE STUFFEN' OUT OF THAT LIVING PICTURE.



A DESERVED REBUKE.

"WHY, ROLLO, I'VE 'SERISED. DON'T YER KNOW IT'S WERRY WICKED TO KILL CHICKENS? WHAT YER 'FUSE IS GWINEN TER LEGGEE FOR YER?"



A POOR FINISH.



ONE CONSOLATION.

I MAY BE "VALLER,"
AND COVERED WITH FLEAS,
BUT MY PANTS, THANK THE LORD,
DON'T BAG AT THE KNEES.



A FREE AGENT.



A MOVABLE FEAST.



GETTING IT IN THE NECK.



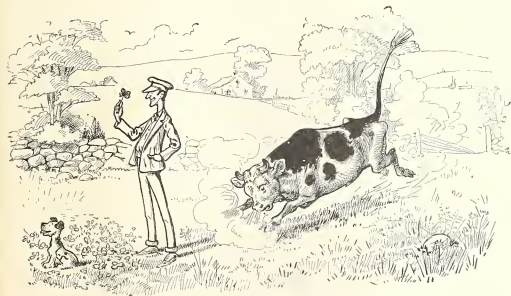
1
 "THIS IS A CLEVER SCHEME, MY DEAR. I HAVE TIED ROGER WITH A
 PIECE OF RUBBER HOSE. IT GIVES HIM MORE PLAY. JUST CALL HIM!"



2
 SHE CALLS HIM.



3
 THE REBOUND.

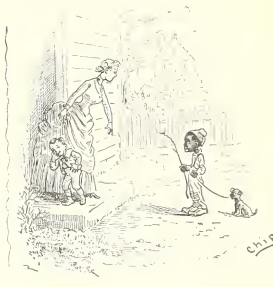


A CORRECT PROPHECY.

"HOORAY! A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER. THAT MEANS A RAISE."



1
 "OH, MAMMA, HURRY! THERE'S A LITTLE
 BOY OUT IN THE YARD ALL BLACK IN THE FACE!"



2
 "AFRIL FOOL!"



1
 "SAY, HARRY, YOU KNOW HOW SANTA CLAUS TREATED US LAST YEAR. WELL, THERE HE IS NOW. LET'S KNOCK THE LIFE OUT OF HIM?"



3
Papa: THAT'S THE LAST TIME I UNDERTAKE THE SANTA CLAUS BUSINESS.



SWEARING HIM IN.



MISS LEADING.



The Dog: WELL, I'D JUST LIKE TER SEE ANYONE EAT ME ON THANKSGIVING DAY, THAT'S ALL!



1



2



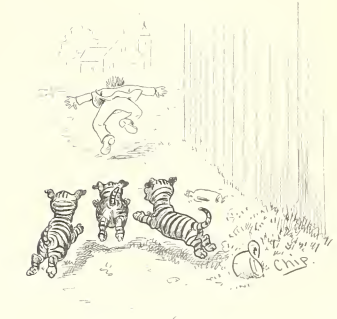
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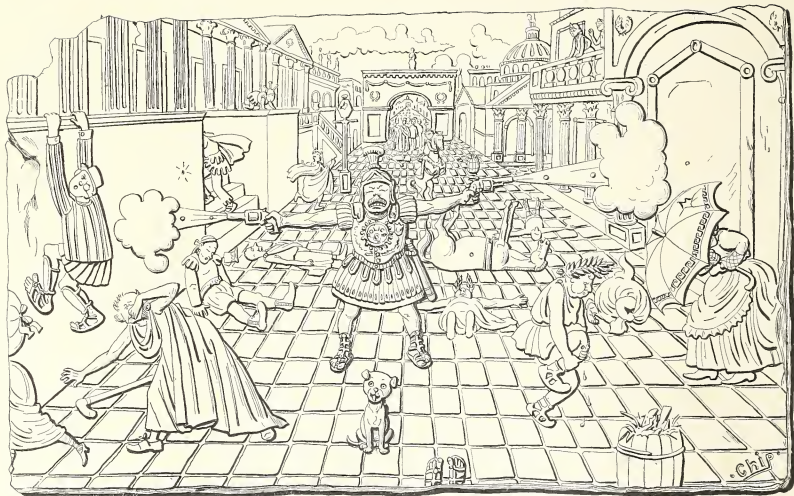


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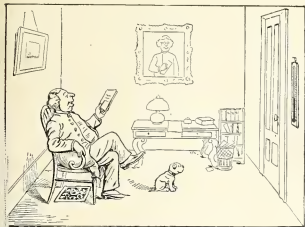


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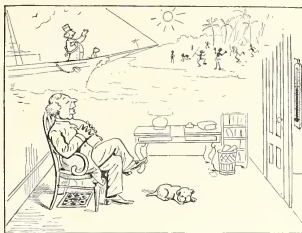
HIS LAST ATTACK.



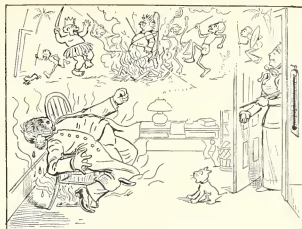
A HYDROPHOBIA SCARE IN ROME.



1



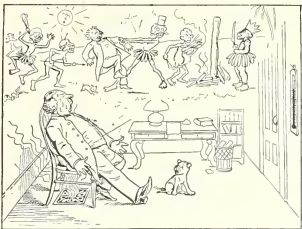
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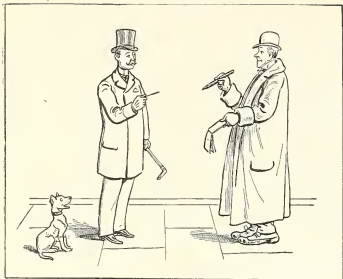


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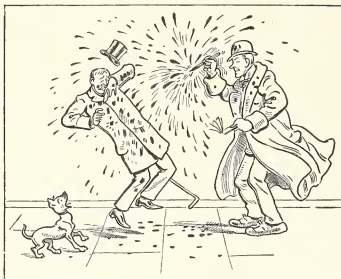
THE DREAM OF THE WOULD-BE MISSIONARY.



1
 "TAKE MY PENCIL."
 "NO, THANKS, I'VE JUST BOUGHT A FOUNTAIN PEN. IF IT DOESN'T FLOW
 ALL RIGHT, YOU GIVE A—"



2
 Chip
 LAST CALL.



3
 SHAKE



4
 Chip
 TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.



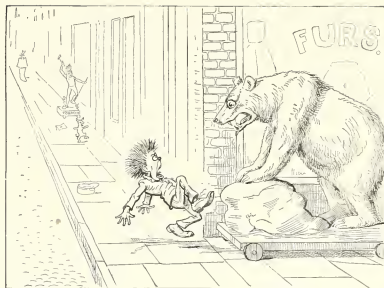
5
 Chip
 I'M AFRAID THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT."

A REFORMATION.



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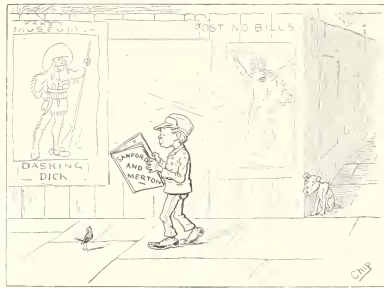
Reading from the Weekly Terror: AND WITH A BLOOD-CURDLING YELL THE SAVAGE SPRANG UPON THE GRIZZLY—



3



2



4

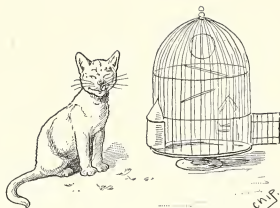
CHP



"FILLING."



"FLUSH."



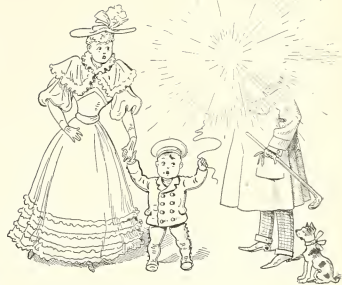
"IN THE KITTY."



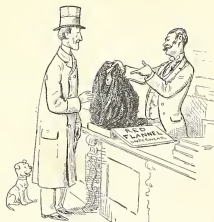
"NOT COMING IN."



"GOING IN."



A BAD TRAIN.

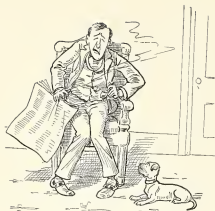


1

"YES, SIR, THEY ARE ROUGH; BUT THAT VERY ROUGHNESS, BY STIMULATING THE SKIN, RENDERS THEM VERY HEALTHFUL."
 "WELL, I'LL TRY A SUIT."



2



3



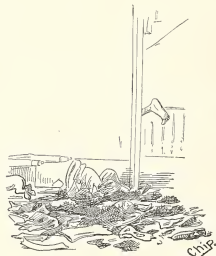
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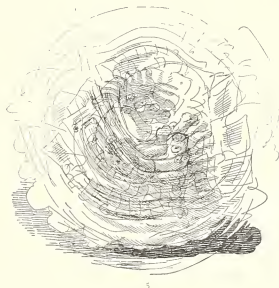
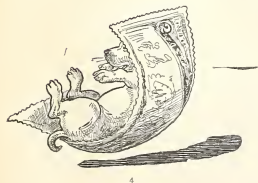
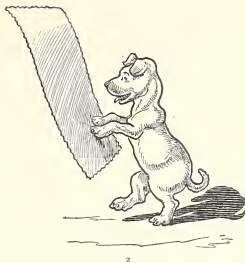
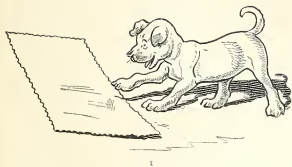
Chip

7



COLOR-BLIND.

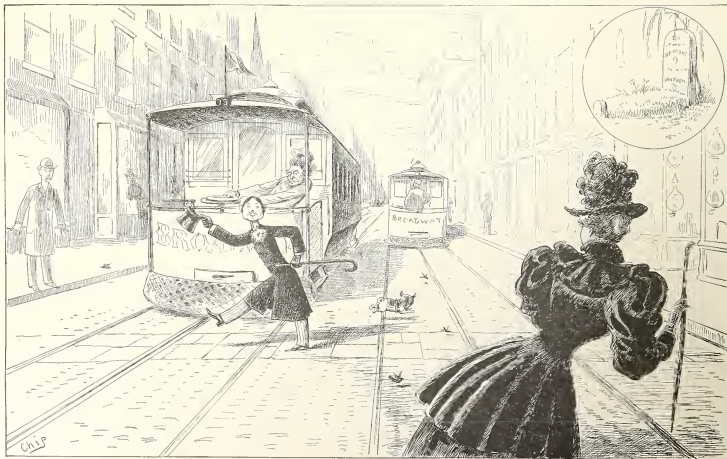
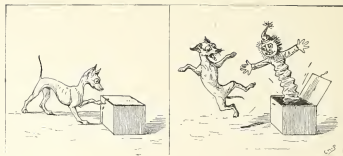
HIS EXPERIENCE WITH A COLUMBIAN POSTAGE STAMP.



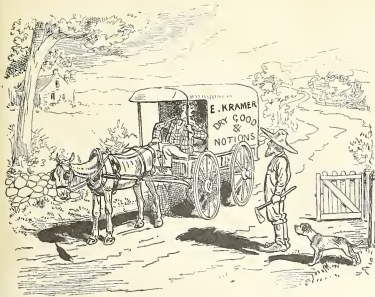
Chip



THEATRICAL TERM—"AT LIBERTY."



IS IT ALWAYS THE FAULT OF THE CABLE CAR?



The Pedlar: YOU WANT ANOTHER DOZEN OF THEM NON-SHRINKABLE SHIRTS?
Great Scott, WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THEM?
Uncle Jed: COME ERLONG AN' I'LL SHOW VE.



"IT'S WHAT I CALL THE PATENT NON-SHRINKABLE SHIRT STUMP EXTRACTOR,
 AN' SHE'S A DAISY, TOO!"



"THROW ON THE WATER, JIMMY."



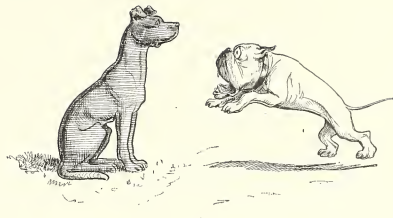
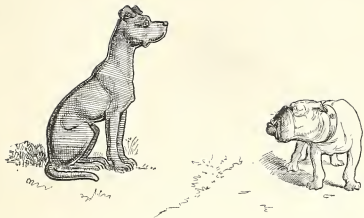
A VOICE FROM FLORIDA.

"HI! SOMEBODY COME HERE QUICK, THERE'S A BEE GOT IN THIS HAMMOCK, AND I CAN'T GET OUT!"



HAPPY NEW YEAR IN PLYMOUTH.

HIS IRON CONSTITUTION.



THE MAN WHO HAD HIS TROUSERS CREASED
AT HOME.



A VIRGINIA REEL.



STILL LIFE.



CHIP

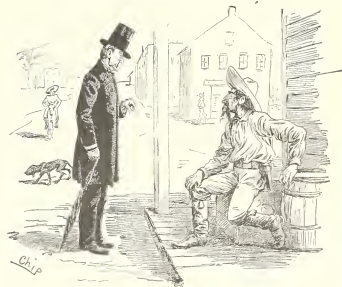


SOMETHING CHASSED.



CHIP

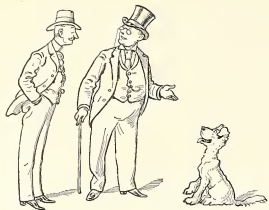
SIZING HIM UP.



CHIP

IN DAKOTA.

"MY FRIEND, DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT YOUR FUTURE STATE?"
"FUTURE STATE! GREAT SUFFERIN' INJUN! WE BEEN A STATE
FER THER LAST FOUR YEARS, AND DON'T YER FERGIT IT! SEE!!!"



1



2



A MIGHTY BAD FIX.



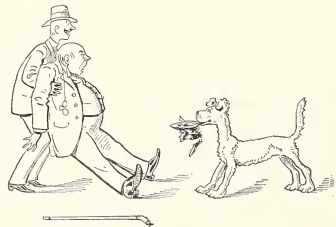
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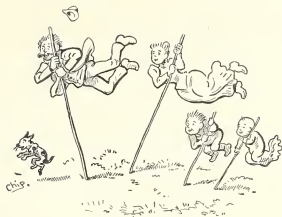


DAISY BELL.



1

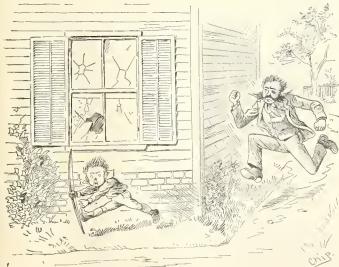
"WELL, OLD MAN, WHAT ARE YOU WORKING AT?"
 "I'M MAKING A BOW AND ARROW FOR MY SON THOMAS. I BELIEVE IN PROVIDING HARMLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONE'S CHILDREN."



A FAMILY VAULT.



Dog: WELL, I SEE YOU'VE CAUGHT THE POINT.
 Boy: I DON'T QUITE TUMBLE TO YOU.



2

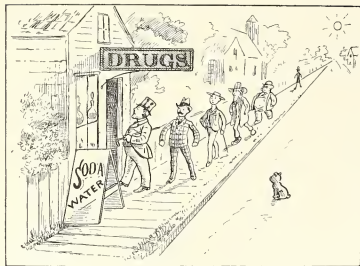
(Half an hour later.)

"CONFOUND YOUR YOUNG HIDE! IF I CATCH YOU, I'LL BREAK THAT BOW OVER YOUR BACK. YOU'VE NEARLY PUT MY EYE OUT!"



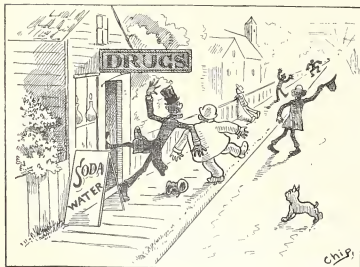
OFF THE COB.

THE COUNTRY DRUG STORE.



THE RESULT OF A MORNING'S WORK.

N. B.: HE HAD TOLD THE LANDLADY THAT SHE NEED ORDER NO MEAT FOR DINNER, AS HE KNEW THERE WAS FINE FISHING IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.



GOOD OUT OF EVIL.



1

THE PREDICAMENT.



2

"LET US THINK."



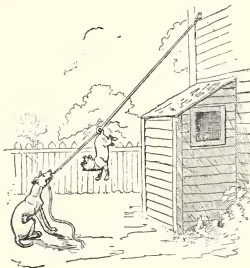
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AN IDEA!



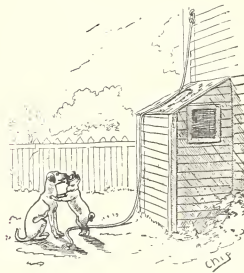
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"NOW!"



5

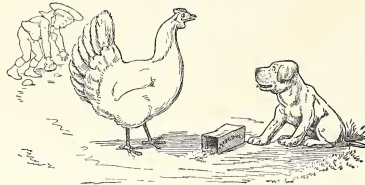
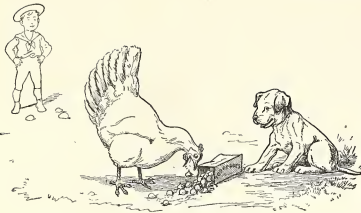
"STEADY."



6

CONGRATULATIONS.

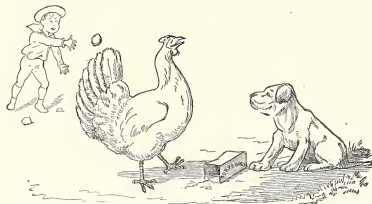
A TALE OF CONCUSSION.

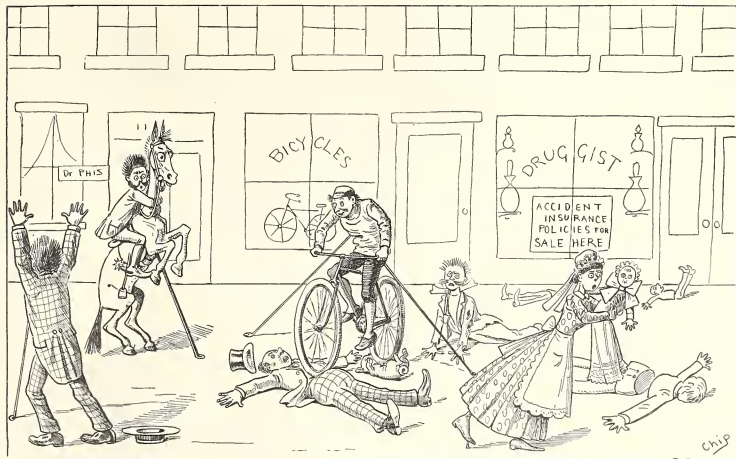


CAUGHT AT THE PLATE.



PAINS TAKING





A NEW GROUP FOR THE CHAMBER OF HORRORS ENTITLED "THE BICYCLE RIDER."

THE FIVE SENSES.



1
SIGHT.



2
SMELL.



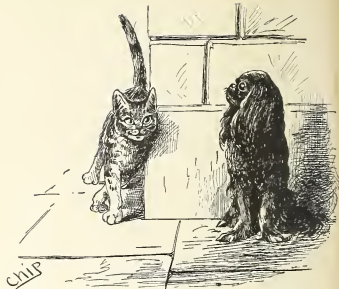
3
TASTE.



5
TOUCH.



4
HEARING.



Puss: WELL, JAPONICUS, WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?
Japonicus: WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, A HORRID TRADEMAN'S DOG
 SAID HE WOULD PUT A HEAD ON ME.
Puss: GRACIOUS! HOW THAT WOULD IMPROVE YOU.



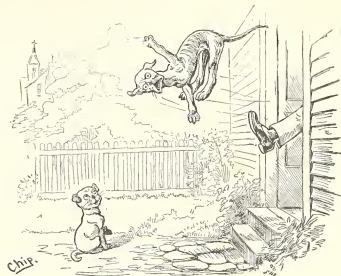
Rider: I AM GOING TO STRIKE TO YOU THIS TIME,
 AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.



Horse: OH, YOU'RE 'WAY OFF.



Fresh Fish: HELLO, RASTUS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE ME
 FOR DINNER TO-DAY?
Uncle Rastus: DAT ALL RIGHT, HONEY; WHEN I WANT YERS,
 I'LL DROP YERS A LINE.



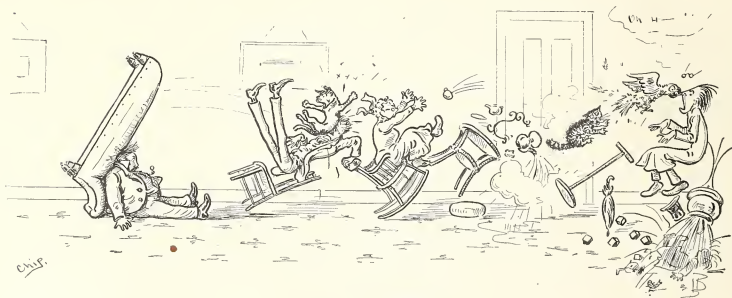
Pup: HELLO, DAD, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU SEEM PUT OUT.



"GREAT SCOTT, ORLANDO, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU?"
"WELL, YOU SEE, I MET SOME LITTLE DEFFENDERS, AND THEY NEARLY KNOCKED
"THE LIFE OUT OF ME."



THOSE EASY-RUNNING CASTORS ARE



NOT ALWAYS A CONVENIENCE.



"I'LL LIFT HIM BY THE TAIL, AND SEE IF HE'S A THOROUGHbred."

1

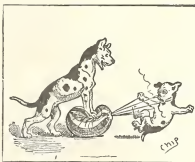


2



1

"MA, WHAT'S INSIDE OF THAT?"

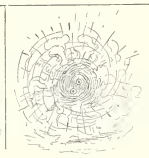


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"WIND, MY SON; WIND."



1

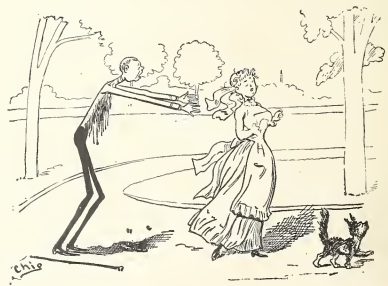
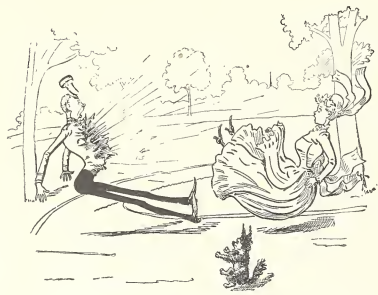
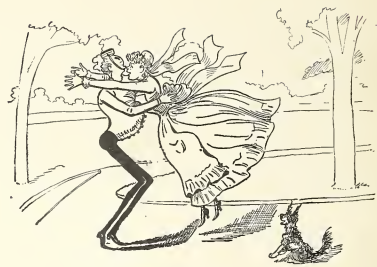


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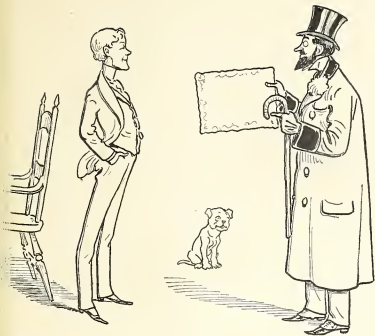


3

THE MISSING LINK.



THE RIVALS.
A Tale of St. Valentine.



1

Charlie (the rejected one): SAY, OLD CHAP, JUST ADDRESS THIS VALENTINE TO
-EA VAN DYCK FOR ME. I DON'T WANT HER TO KNOW THAT IT IS FROM ME.



2

"AH, HA! I GET THE CREDIT OF IT AND DIDN'T COST ME A CENT."



3

"WHY, CERTAINLY."



4

"DON'T TELL ME YOU DID NOT SEND IT, SIR! I KNOW YOUR HAND-WRITING TOO WELL!"



1
"ALL RIGHT, JIM, LET HIM HAVE IT."



2
"DID ANYONE SPEAK?"



GIVING HIM A GOOD SEND OFF.



Old Gentleman: DOES THAT DOG LOVE YOU, LITTLE BOY?
Little Boy: YEE BET HE DOES; IF HE DIDN'T HE KNOWS
I'D LICK THE STUFFIN' OUT OF HIM.



Puppy: OH, COME NOW, DRY UP.



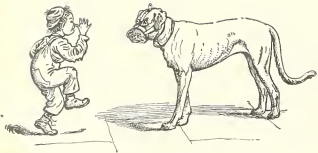
SUNDAY MORNING AT PLYMOUTH IN THE EARLY DAYS.



1
LOOK OUT, SPORT, DIS IS LOW BALL.



2
"MINE'S HIGH."



1
"WOULDN'T YER LIKE TER NAB ME, HEV?"



2
The Dog: OH, GIVE US A REST!



"HI, JIMMY, HERE'S CARMENCITA DOIN' DER SKIRT DANCE."

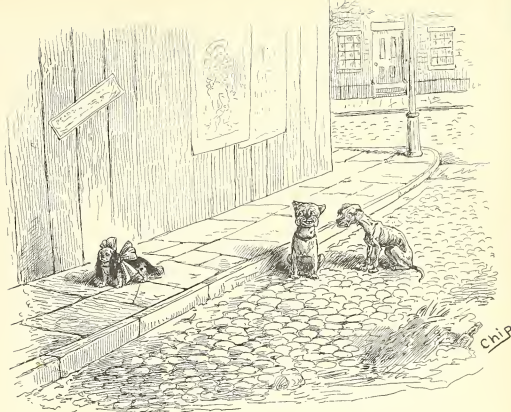


Chip
POLICE REPORTS.



A VALUABLE DOG.

Hurly: I WOULDN'T TAKE \$500 FOR THAT DOG.
Miss Canstique: NO; I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD. YOU ARE TOO CONSCIENTIOUS TO SWINDLE ANYONE.



Butcher's Dog: SOY, BONESEY, GIT ON TER LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY, WILL YER?

THE TURKEY WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS.



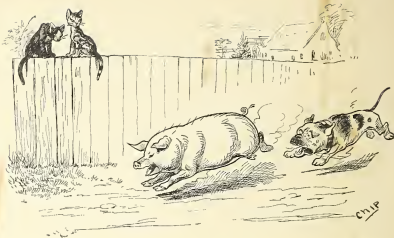


1

"HE WOULD MAKE A GOOD LOOKING POINTER IF HIS TAIL WAS ONLY STRAIGHT."



2



First Party on fence: THERE GOES ANOTHER DESERTER FROM THE BRITISH NAVY.

Second Party on fence: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
"THAT OLD SALT RUNNING AWAY FROM AN ENGLISH BARK."



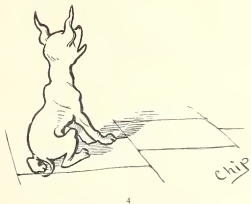
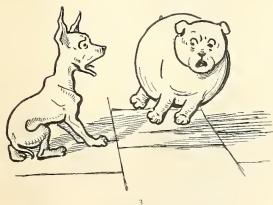
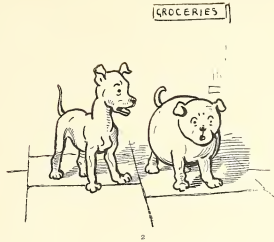
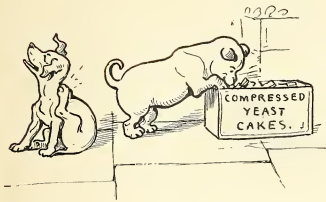
UNCALLED FOR.



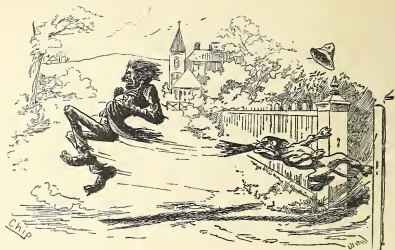
3

ONE WAY TO RAISE A PUP.

LOOK BEFORE YOU SIT.



ALL'S WELL THAT DOESN'T END SWELL.



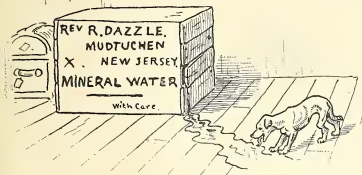
Tramp: SORRY I HAVE TO TEAR MYSELF AWAY.



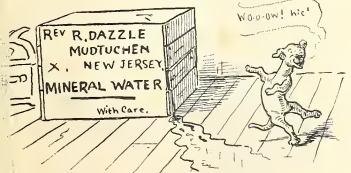
The Dog: HE DIDN'T CATCH YOU THAT TIME.
The Trout: I GUESS NOT; THERE ARE NO FLIES ON ME.

EVEN SO.

NOTICE
ALL
BACCAGE
MUST BE
WITH CARE



NOTICE
ALL
BACCAGE
MUST BE
WITH CARE



HIS SUNDAY IN THE COUNTRY.

"IN TRYING TO ESCAPE, YOUNG BROWN HAS SET FIRE TO THE HAY-COCK, SAT DOWN ON A HORNET'S NEST, AND NOW THE CONFOUNDED BEAST IS WAITING FOR HIM TO COME DOWN."



"HOW IS YOUR BURN'T TAIL GETTING ON?"
"OH, DON'T MENTION IT! IT'S A VERY SORE POINT."

THE POWER OF A SMILE.



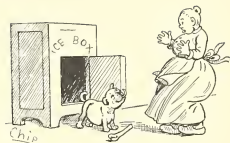
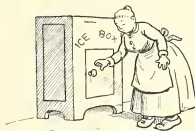
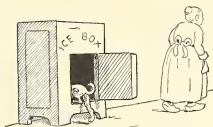
DISAGREEABLE CONNECTIONS.



NOT GETTING ON WELL.



A REMINISCENCE OF THE DOG-DAYS.



FIDO IN A NEW ROLE.





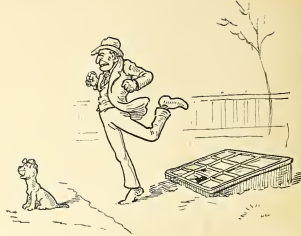


THE PICNIC AND ITS JOYS.



1

"TOO FAD. MY NEW CUCUMBER FRAME BROKEN. I LET IT'S THE WORK OF THAT INFERNAL PUP."



2



3

"MISSED, BY THUNDER."



4







Special 91-B
34231

