THE ART INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO

Original Drawings

by

Orson Lowell

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ORSON LOWELL—Born in Wyoming, Iowa. Studied at the Art Institute of Chicago, 1887-1893. Distinguished as an illustrator for the leading magazines and periodicals. Has also illustrated many books. Cartoonist for "Life" since 1907. Address—37 W. 22nd St., New York.
CATALOGUE

1. "That's the bishop's new picture, Bridget."
   "Sure, ma'am, he's changed; but then he wears his hair different now."

2. Clarence Jebb arrives unexpectedly from boarding school with his new dog.
   "Oh, they're not going to fight. He wouldn't unpack his teeth for a little half portion like Andrew."

3. Waiting. It's a man, unmistakably. And he surely won't go away without his clothes.
   Probably handsome. How romantic!"

4. Nurse: "I'm glad your tummy-ache is better."
   Hippo: "Yes, that capsule you sent in fixed it right up."
   "Capsule! Merciful heavens, that was a hot-water-bag!"

5. The Jebb Family. Uncle David's first meeting with the new dog.
   He does not care for his society and prefers to spend the evening in meditation.

6. The call of the world.
7. Advice.
He: "Don't fuss over that old algebra. Ruins the eyes. Makes 'em dim. Spoils your brows, too. I know something that's more fun."

8. For a good girl.

9. To the pure all things are pure.

10. The call of the wild.

11. Stirring times for father. How long will he keep it up?

12. When the truth shall prevail:
"Why, my dear, you ain't touched your food at all. Are you ill or unhappy? Don't I give you everything?"
"Oh, I was just wishing I were dining here with that nice waiter and you were waiting on us."

13. If George had only worn his tuxedo.
Papa: "Looks like the coat tail of that young Ferguson, to whom I've forbidden the house. Now, Jenks, I'll wait here, while you go out the side door with Biff and see what you can find on the front porch."
14. First M. D.: "'What say you? Shall we follow the Duke? I estimate his temperature at 140, and rising.'"
Second M. D.: "'No, nothing in it—unless Miss Incum accepts him. It that case I should favor serious treatment.'"

15. Passing of Hubby's den. Which his little wifey fixed up for his very own, where he could smoke, lounge, read and feel at home and be perfectly free to do as he liked. But he's an unappreciative brute and doesn't use it much.

16. New Arrival: "'Hi say, old chap, you down't 'appen to 'ave a match about your clothes, do you?'

17. Is soda mixing bad for the heart?

18. The astonishing blindness, at times, even of the most gifted raconteur.

19. Not enough men? How many does it require to escort her in to supper? Oh, it's not that. There are men enough. Difficult to choose, perhaps? Oh, no. She knows which is the one. Maybe she's not hungry? Oh, yes, she is, but—sh! her gown has become unhooked in the back!
20. Jones always insisted that his wife should be a woman of some spirit. Congratulations are now in order.

21. Mr. Gobblefat: "So you don't believe in the survival of the fittest?"
   "No, I think that at our next meeting the fittest will be among the absentees."

22. Live men wanted: Exceptional opportunities to right parties; apply at once.

23. "Why, Auntie, have the magazines upset you?
   "Well, I've got through the advertisements, and I feel exactly as if I had been to a party where all the men came in their underclothes and the ladies wore only corsets."

24. Shun imitations. Insist upon having the genuine.

25. The immodesty of the sheath skirt is repellant to American women.

26. Somewhat superior young minister of the Episcopal church: "No, dear lady, frankly, I cannot persuade myself that it would be safe to let women vote."
   "And what, may I ask, is your reason for opposing it?"
   "Well, dear lady, I cannot but think that if
women were to vote it would make them, let us say—a little er—er—masculine." 
"Oh, I don't know. It has never had that effect upon the clergy."

27. They had the new chauffeur about nine days when old Pinchpenny's young wife eloped with him. It is not known what caused the delay.


29. "I didn't know you were going to expect your wife to trim her own hats."
"Well, I've always trimmed my own cuffs."

30. Comforting the sick:
Louise Jebb: "And tell Tom not to worry about me."
Mary: "I did. He said he wouldn't."
"The horrid brute!"

31. In proposing, don't bother with accessories. The girl should receive your undivided attention.

32. The cousin from the West: "If you want your girls married why don't you take them out west to some thriving mining town?"
The Widow Jebb: "Is there any chance there?"
"Chance! Why, before the train's slowed down all three would be engaged, and by the
time you reached the principal hotel you'd be fighting for the bridal suite.'"

33. Is Jones about to—
Tell again the story of his terrible operation?
Show the kodak pictures of his trip to Europe?
Show his baby's photo?
Repeat the bright remarks of his children?
Boast of his success with the ladies?
Repeat a "Bit of pleasantry of my own which caused my companions considerable amusement?"
Talk of his distinguished ancestors?
Talk some more about the general superiority of everything in the old days?

34. The span of life.

35. While the carriage waits.

36. Fido's birthday. He gives a party to the dogs in the street and the masters come with them.

37. "My dear, you are not looking well."
"No—I think I am suffering with fatty degeneration of the husband."

38. Her first dinner party. (What the young hostess wanted to say): "So good of all of you to come. Everything is ready. I'm completely worn out and am off to bed."
39. "But, brothers, this is no accident. It's the regular thing with us."

40. Professional dignity.

On the right: "Isn't she to play the leading role in that new musical comedy?"

"No, she threw up the engagement, absolutely refused to wear tights."

41. Lowering the temperature for mother and the girls.

42. Animal rugs with heads. If hostesses will fill their rooms with these things, they should be prepared to handle the disqualified guests.

43. Their attractive mother.

Penelope: "He's been awfully nice to me all summer."

Gladys: "And to me, too."

Maude: "No nicer than he's been to me."

Penelope: "And he inquired if I minded if he asked mama."

Gladys: "He asked me that, too."

Maude: "That's no more than he asked me."

Penelope: "And I said he might."

Gladys: "And I said so, too."

Maude: "No objection from me."

All: "And now he's proposing to her."
44. He: "It's a charming apartment, but the thirtieth floor."
Louise Jebb: "Yes—we wanted to be nearer papa."
"And where does your father live?"
"He's dead."

45. At the Waldorf-Astoria.


47. He: "Charming! delightful! What a sympathetic touch! Please play something longer—and rather loud."

48. "Of all the ding-dog-bat—what in thunder men want to wear such things for is—umph—I'll get that hook in that eye or I'll eat—stop drawing in your breath, man, and swelling yourself up! Can't you see I'm simply—hang it!—there goes my thumbnail, right off short—."

49. Yes, Dick is gone, and here's poor Molly left destitute with only her face and the life insurance which ran into seven figures. However, she has many friends and may get on.
50. Young Softleigh's inspiration. To present himself in a box, as a Christmas gift to Miss Violet. It is a sensational success, but she mars it by announcing her engagement to that chump of a Thompson.

51. Four more votes for her candidate. Cook: "Ye'll vote like I vote—you and the young leddies—or I'll quit ye."
"Merciful heavens! and the Van Damms expected on Thursday!"

52. Of course the women smoke now, but only cigarettes and as amateurs. Later, with more experience, they will do better.

53. Enough to make a dog laugh.

54. Feet.

55. "And they lived happily ever after."

56. Stuff and nonsense!

57. The twins, inseparable in everything, decide to marry.

58. Toys of the world's childhood.

59. A higher bid, but too late.
60. Eldest brother: "Now that you have rejected all three of us, couldn't you possibly consider the Governor? We can't give up the idea of having you in the family."

61. Perhaps the men could be beautiful if given the same chance.

62. "Interesting, but needs development. Wish I could get over there. I could harness that hot-looking one and make it run the whole shootin'-match."

63. Don't get down unless you're reasonably sure of acceptance. In case of a frost the getting up is the awkwardest part.

64. Honi soit. Cynthia at the bath? Nonsense. This is a couch drawn up before the fire, and she happens to have on one of those gowns with no shoulder straps.

65. "I wonder what has become of all the girls I used to know in college."

66. Son: "If she accepts me, of course you'll have to make my allowance three times what it is now."
  Pater: "See here, as I'm paying for this, why not let her come into the entire fortune at once by marrying me? She's just the sort of a girl I'd choose to superintend your bringing up."
67. "With care I can keep him at it for five miles. Anyhow, he shan't stop while the girl hugs."
68. "Oh, Mr. Chilly, isn't it just like two dear little birds on a dear little twig in the mating season."
69. After.
The husband: "Not another word out of me for a month. I'm talked out!"
The wife: "And how glad I am to get that slipper off!"
70. "Will be back shortly."
71. The flower and the money-bees.
72. The Maiden Aunt: "No sir! No traveling second-class on the continent for me. How do I know with what strange man I might be locked into a compartment?"
"That's so. But the man wouldn't know what was coming to him, either."
73. The wrong twin. In a matter of twins, be sure you're right before you take the plunge.
74. But the view is worth something. Some of the women's colleges are said to pay their professors very meagre salaries.
75. Amor rex.
76. Waiting.
77. "Oh, mercy! George, do take your arm away, quick! Something seems to tell me that papa is approaching."

78. Triumph of the animate over the inanimate.

79. "Oh, Aleck, now much that looks like our little Willie!"

80. Pater: "'Never mind. You'll live just as long even if you can't marry that particular girl.' Bleeding Heart: "'Perhaps—but it will seem much longer.'"

81. Why is a neighbor's paper always more attractive than your own?

82. Don't propose to her four or five miles from the hotel. It may be a long walk back.

83. Election day. Phyllis and mamma go a-voting—and are outvoted ten to one.

84. Eeney, meeney, miney, mo,
    Catch an heiress with the dough,
    If she's stingy let her go,
    Easy money, miney mo.

85. "Exorbitant, I call it. If I hadn't read it on the sign, 'Special low rates for large parties,' I wouldn't ha' come over in your old boat at all."
86. Counter attractions.
   "Yes, Miss, a perfect match! You can't do better anywhere. Popular shade and guaranteed fast; the very latest thing. Swell society ladies are all in love with it."

87. "'My—mother—told—me—to—take—this—one.'"

88. That improper number of life some one sent to Auntie.

89. Mary: "'Andrew Jebb, you're a very handsome dog, and intelligent, too, and most sympathetic, but you can't hook a gown in the back, and we are absolutely alone in the house.'"

90. The husbandette: "'My goodness, but I'll be glad when election is over.'"

91. After the 40-day nap.

92. Among those present.

93. Whither?

94. The rich man.

95. Reversion to type.

96. Jealousy.

97. "'Enlightening the world! Fiddlesticks! I've an idea she's trying to set me on fire.'"

98. "'Yes, my dear, what is it?'
99. The rich man and the flies.

100. "What has the standing gentleman in his hand?"
    "It is a potted plant."
    "Oh—he is going to present the plant to the lady?"
    "No, he has about decided to hand it to the other man in the collar button."
    "Oh—then the man is unpopular with him?"
    "Yes, for offering the lady something more than the platonic article."
    "But—"
    "That's just it—the gentleman with the plant finds that, after all, he's in the same class
    with the other one."
    "That's the trouble with platonic affairs, is it not?"
    "It is. There's always a row when the end of the line is reached and the lady asks for a
    transfer."

101. At the play. A difference of opinion.

102. "Our host is rather a dreadful person. He doesn't even know how to speak correctly."
    No; he speaks with a pronounced business accent."

103. The view. A difference of opinion.

104. And so on, forever.

105. Thorns. The wrong man and his roses.
106. Americans abroad. It has just occurred to the American mamma that she left the gas burning in her home in Plainfield, Madison County, Indiana.

107. If we only could:
"But do you think your dark one will look so well with that salmon-pink gown?"
"No, but I caught cold in my blonde head at Mrs. Fisher's party, and can't smell or see or hear with it."

108. "I see clouds rushing across the moon's face; avoid the society of cranberry sauce and stuffing of all sorts: abstain from fattening foods. If you can find a reliable obesity cure, take it. Beware of a tall dark man wearing a black moustache and a hatchet."

109. The Mrs. decides that while business is so bad and Gaybeau has to work so hard (frequently far into the evening) she will help save money by again becoming his amanuensis.

110. The Jebb Family. One of Uncle David's amusing anecdotes.

111. She: "Are you fond of travel?"
He: "I think I must be."
She: "I've circled the globe six times—a matter of 150,000 miles—think of it! I suppose you have traveled more?"
He: "Yes—New York and Stamford—every week day—23 years—a matter of 462,300 miles—just think—great Scott!" (Snaps his watch and runs.)

Note by Editor—New York to Stamford, 33½ miles x 2 x 300 x 28 is 462,300.

112. Honeymooners. Guess which one has honeymooned before.

113. Willies of the ballet.

114. Having just accepted his father: "No—while I am exceedingly fond of you, Harold, and shall always value you as a son, I fear that I can never be more than a mother to you."

115. Love is also deaf.

116. Algy entertains the cousin from Montana. "Seems a shame, don't it, for an able-bodied man like me to pounce down onto a poor little unprotected drink like that? I'm glad none o' the boys ain't watchin' me."

117. Pater: "Well, Jane, I've bought him: but what can you see in that second-hand, broken-down, shop-worn old piece, rickety in the legs, and the veneer off in half a dozen places?"

Jane: "Can it be that I have inherited your passion for antiques?"

Pater: "Humph! Don't form a collection—we can't afford it."