

CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS



RISE AND FALL... to send the Chinese back to...

Casey, former first assistant...

NT'S BROKEN HEART WAS HEALED

Oct. 13—A curious little roe...

RONS OF "DREAD-NOUGHTS."

(Engineering.) Experts, says Engineering, are...

GES THE CASE. Wouldn't you like to read...

WODD'S ONE PILLS... KIDNEY DISEASE...

BOWSER BUYS A HOG. HE WANTS CRISPY BACON FOR THE WINTER.

Mr. Bowser had been humble and...

"It's only a pig, I believe." "And what do we want of a pig?"

"That pig-pen was planned, erected...

"Shall I dump him right into the pen, ma'am?"

Wouldn't you like to read... let's have it, I thought...

homo. Pedestrians were looking and...



me that he has been raised a pet,...

"But that's the way with all Wilshire pigs, my dear. Four weeks of food..."

UNCLE ELI'S FABLES. PEPPER PEOPLE WITH MORALS INSTEAD OF BUCKSHOT.

THE TRAVELER AND THE PEASANT. One night, when the rain fell and...



Interference is as often wrong as right...

A WIDOW AND A WIDOWER. BY M. QUAD.

They looked upon Aaron Turner as...

When Mrs. John Gates arrived at...

In due time, which in this case...

when the widower made a proposal...

The widow was agreeable. She also...

Two hours later the widower called...

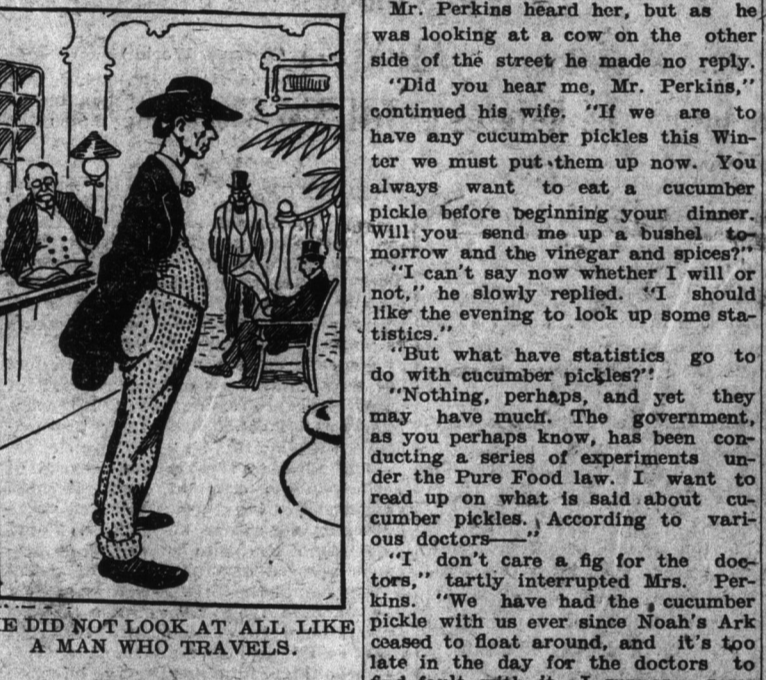
There is no record to show whether...

"Doesn't it seem like Heaven?" "Why were we fools enough to think of going away?"

"And only one love a day!" "And he beat and mosquitoes at night!"

THE PERKINS FAMILY. MRS. PERKINS RAISES THE POINT OF CUCUMBER PICKLES.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins were sitting...



"He did not look at all like a man who travels."

"My dear woman, nothing is ever settled by impulsiveness, with everything gained by logic."

"Since when did you discover all this?" asked Mrs. Perkins as he paused for breath.

"The downfall of Rome can be traced directly to the cucumber. Too much water, you see."

"Napoleon sat on his horse at Waterloo and ate a raw cucumber..."

heading her. "You must have read or heard that appendicitis has become almost as prevalent as measles or chicken-pox. Why?"



statement is made by a statistician...

"But you needn't waste your breath, You are simply trying to wriggle out of buying cucumbers for pickles."

"Oh you have got around to twitting me of that, have you?" she exclaimed.

"There is no twitting, my dear. I am simply stating facts. I had been a widower over two years, making my own bed and cooking my own meals and sewing on my own buttons..."

"What is the use of any man trying to account for a woman's whims?"

THE GOLDEN EGG. A man in Bay County, Mich., was looking for something good when it came to him.

"Alexander the Great met defeat and downfall because of cucumber colic. He had to pause at a critical moment to put mustard plasters on him as a counter-irritant."