

HIS SON

shooting, Lies in a public Story of the Herald by Mrs.

DOCTOR, TOO LATE.

ctors as soon as we find... too late then. Two days... That was a month ago...

MAN WILL RECOVER.

in woman held up a little... type, all scratched and... put her gray head down...

DRINK WHISKY

quickly repaid his grace... his grace has been long... progress of the temper...

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THE ELEVATOR BOY.

HE TELLS OF THE MAN WHO DID NOT CONFIDE IN HIM.

If I ever become a business man and rent an office in a skyscraper I shall lose no time in calling the elevator boy up to my rooms and taking him into my confidence. Sorrow is almost sure to come to those tenants who do not, and a cataclysm surely awaits the man who deliberately seeks to deceive the boy in the cage. We have not had another instance of it in our building.



"SAMSIS, WOULD YOU TAKE ME FOR A MAN OF SYMPATHIES?"

for the whole human race about him? "I should, sir. It sticks out all over you." "Thanks. I see that I am not mistaken in you. Down the hall, Sammis, down at No. 275, there is a young woman. She is doing typewriting. I believe."

"I was noticing the sad expression on her face this morning. She seems to wear a hopeless air, as if the future held nothing for her. As a man full of sympathy for the unfortunate I feel it my duty to—"

"What is it, sir?" "I saw the old rascal making eyes at this very young woman the other day. He's seventy if he's a day, and if he hasn't been a rascal all his life, then I can't read human nature. You might drop the young woman a word of warning about him, Sammis."

COLONEL BUNKER.

HE TELLS ABOUT HIS P. AND P. BILL.

"I was elected to the Senate of my native State soon after the war, '63," said Colonel Bunker, after he had drained his glass and pushed it aside in a reluctant way.

"I like to think of that affair, sir," he mused, and I wounded him on the side. He missed me, and I wounded him, and he missed me and received another wound. He called for a third, and I left a bullet in his shoulder.

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"Excuse me," replied the Pike as he arose, "but the fish were here first, and the rest of you are trespassers. If the Tadpoles were to get out there would be plenty of room for the rest of us. I trust that they will see things in a proper spirit."

"We certainly shall," said the big Turtle as he looked around the assemblage. "The crowded condition of this pond is due to the presence of so many Tadpoles. There are other ponds, and I think we may depend upon the Tad to give way in this matter."

"I am always ready to sacrifice," replied Mr. Tadpole with a broad and benevolent smile on his countenance, "but the facts in this case are that the eels are making all the trouble. They can hunt some other pond with slight discomfort, and now that their watermelon, instead of the master, I look to see them make a move before the day has passed. We might give them a vote of thanks in advance."

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UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

KITES AND FABLES MUST HAVE TAILS ATTACHED.

"O, Sage, I have been looking for you for the past two weeks. I beg that you will meet a Lobster with a Sorrow before," replied the wise man, "but state your case and I will do the best I can for you."

"This is my Sorrow, O profound and astute! The whale will have nothing to say to me, the shark passes me by without notice, and if I try to make friends with the clam he digs his way out of sight. I am neither the one thing nor the other, but only a Lobster."

"I must have been born for some purpose, O Sage?" "Undoubtedly." "And should be given a chance in the world." "Very true."

"And men should be made glad that I had lived." "I agree with you." "Then assist me to bring this about and I will forever speak in thy praise."

"With the utmost cheerfulness," my dear friend. For instance, I have had no breakfast as yet. For instance, a fat Lobster is about the nicest thing for one's breakfast I know of. For instance, I pick thee up, bear thee hence, and give thee a boiling that thou may be eaten. If you were a whale I couldn't catch you; if you were a shark I should find you too tough; as for claims, I am tired of them. You just fit the case. Come along."

"Moral—The man who lives long enough will find his niche, even if only to be eaten by his fellow-men as added to their fatness."

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the big Bullfrog as the inhabitants of a certain pond had gathered together to hold a public meeting, "the object of this meeting is to further the interests of humanity. Dwelling here in this pond are frogs, turtles, fish, tadpoles and eels. Let us band together as Unselfish Philanthropists and show the world at large what may be accomplished by brotherly love. All in favor of the idea will please say aye, contrary, po. Car-got me, and I personally became an Unselfish band I wish to call your attention to the crowded state of this pond. There are too many Tadpoles in it, and personally I exhibit their philanthropy and unselfishness by seeking other quarters."

THE SEEKER AND THE SAGE.

ONE DAY AS THE SAGE WAS SEATED IN FRONT OF HIS CAVE...

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THE UNSELFISH PHILANTHROPIST.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SAID THE BIG BULLFROG...

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ALL GONE WRONG.

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THE BEAR DUG OUT A GREAT ROUND POLE.

"AND YOU MIGHT ALSO HAVE YOUR MIND," SAID THE EEL...

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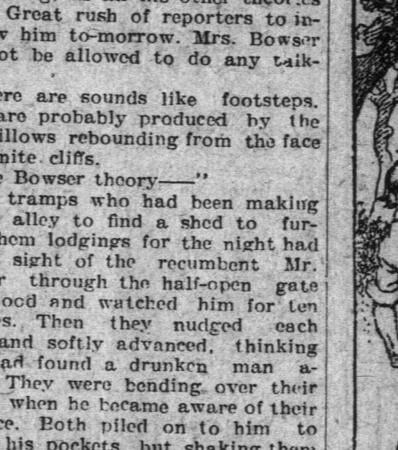
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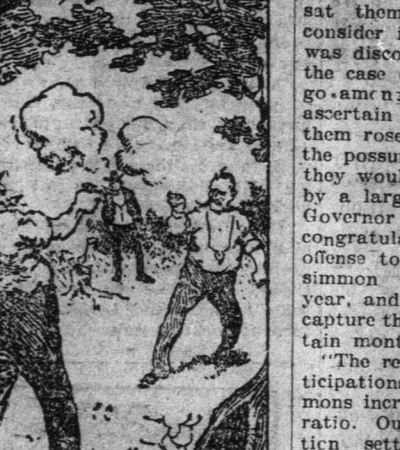
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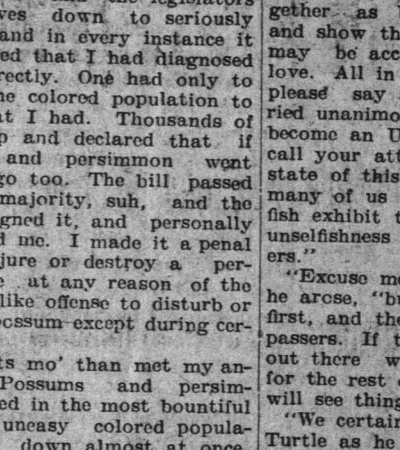
"AS THEY FELL BACK HE PURSUED."



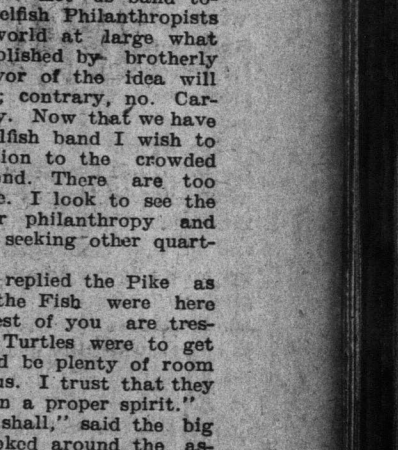
"WE FIRED TOGETHER AT THE WORD."



"ALL GONE WRONG."



"THE BEAR DUG OUT A GREAT ROUND POLE."



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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

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