ILLUSTRATEWS

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"MARCH!"

OLD GENT. (suddenly waking up):—"Great guns, Maria, what's wrong? House aint afire, is it? Why, what in thunder are you doing there?"

WIFE OF HIS BOSOM:—"Oh, Reginald, pet! Such a dream as I've had, to be sure! All about that there Wiggins man and his big storm. I'm downright certain it's a warning, and I'm packing up as quick as ever I can!"