

The Journal

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ory of h

w him the presses in at be his work

100 P. 199 P. 122.9 With eye on the future and heart armed for right, Close up to the front fin humanity's fight, Battling fo the end with valiant might, The journalist dies.

J. R. STEVENSON.

Clear The Way.

There's a change about to come, Clear the way ! In the world of fashiordon, So they say, Skirts have been worn c'ose and flat ; But we'll have no more of that, Oh, its crimoline they're at ; Clear the way !

Build the street cars good and wide, Clear the way ! Great then the men outside Have to stay : And they'll make a dreadful fuss, fust because within the bus' Fibre is room for cally us-Jear the way !

Married men with wives to dress (Bills to pay) Are the pictures of distress

Are the pictures of distress. For they say That it certainly will take Just as much again to make Dresses of the proper shape Clear the way!

SALLY

-OR-

The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY

BY CHARLES J. RICKHAM.

CHAPTER XII.-(CONTINUED.)

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