

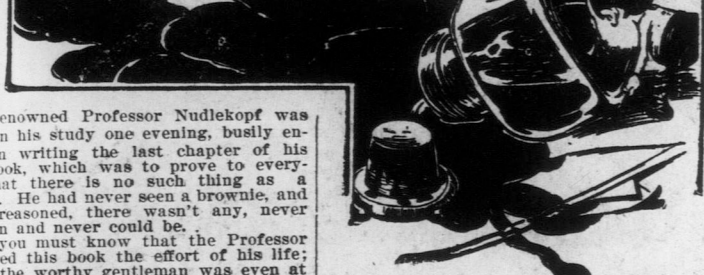
MISS O'NO. LATES ST. DEATH HAS CLOSED A STRANGE ROMANCE

Side of Portland Girl at Seattle— Loved Woman Who Masqueraded in Men's Clothes.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer gives particulars of the sad end of the life of Miss O'No, which is mentioned in another page. The P. I. says: Jealous of Nell Pickering's love, Dolly... killed herself on Christmas day...

PROFESSOR NUDLEKOPF'S DISCOVERY

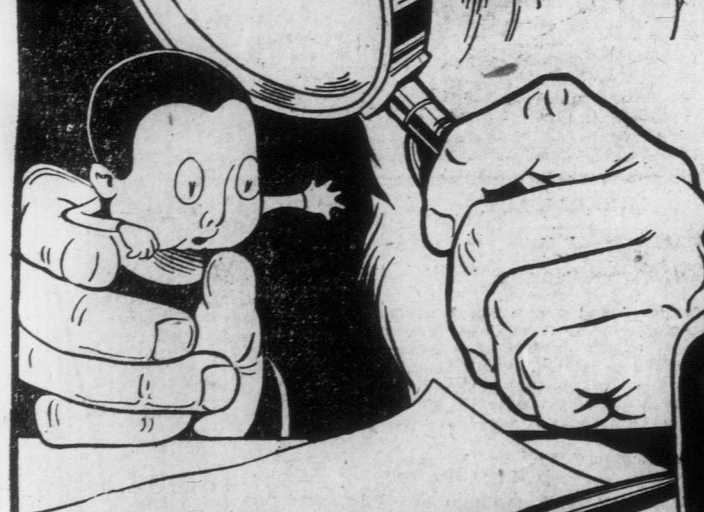
By F. Strothmann.



The renowned Professor Nudlekopf was seated in his study one evening, busily engaged in writing the last chapter of his great book, which was to prove to everyone that there is no such thing as a free lunch...

He was much pleased with himself and his pen scratched merrily on the tiller. The last word was written. "This coronet opus," remarked the Professor to himself with a smile of satisfaction...

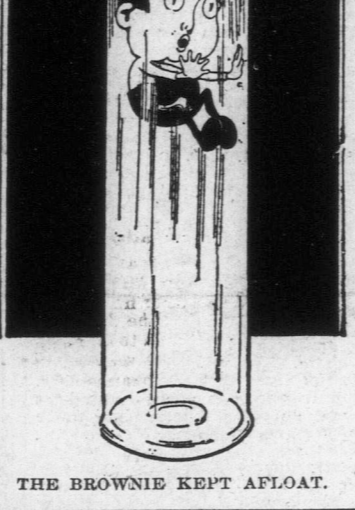
Now, if there is anything in this world that can make a professor happy it is such a discovery, and our professor was no exception. He had just discovered the most wonderful discovery since the discovery of penicillin...



THE AWFUL MAGNIFIED EYE GLARED THROUGH THE GLASS.

taining toads, lizards, snakes and other hideous reptiles, and the brownie shuddered when he thought how nearly he had met a similar fate...

Getting his tiny fingers under the edge of the ink bottle and exerting all the strength that was in his little body, he managed to tip the bottle up on edge, and then, with a pull and a tug and push, over it went...



THE BROWNIE KEPT AFLOAT.

Bubbles of ink chased each other and ran races in and out among the leaves, only to be swallowed up in the rush of some larger stream. And so the black deluge went on...

Now, he had never given the Candies credit for their feelings and sentiments of their own, but regarded them merely as so many sticks of wax, destined only to give shape to his own ideas...

"Yes, that's all, and isn't it enough?" returned the Candle. "I was so ambitious, wanted to shine in the world, you know, and do something."

of cheese in funny wire cages, however tempting they might be. Great was the consternation of the Professor when he entered his study next morning and surveyed the destruction of his work...

During the rest of the meal the Professor was seen to smile broadly to himself, nodding his head from time to time and murmuring disjointed words such as "Great idea," "Get it patented," and the like.

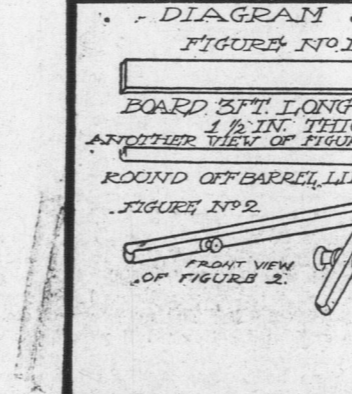
It was as smooth inside as you can get it this side of the moon. Now take a piece of sandpaper and rub the inside of the groove until it is perfectly smooth, with no bumps or splinters...

Christmas in France. A pouch of black silk, attached to the lining, the latest fad in opera hats for men...

Novel Silks and Opera Hats. A pouch of black silk, attached to the lining, the latest fad in opera hats for men. It serves as a receptacle for gloves, which are folded and tucked away safely...

MEN'S FOOTWEAR FIGURES. A man who wears sizes five shoe requires size nine half shoes; he who wears size five and a half shoes needs nine and a half hosiery...

THE PLAIN OF THE PINK CANDLE. Perhaps a number of our readers who live in the country have seen that dry real powder and shot, but, of course, guns of this kind are of no use to the "city boys"...



It is as smooth inside as you can get it this side of the moon. Now take a piece of sandpaper and rub the inside of the groove until it is perfectly smooth, with no bumps or splinters...



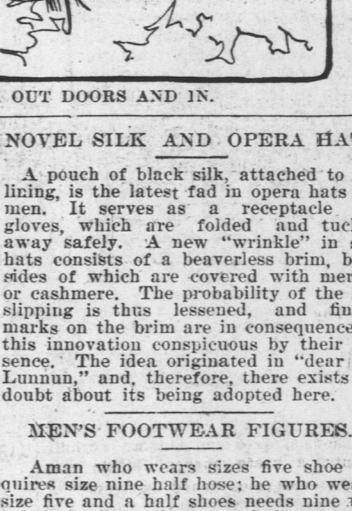
YOU CAN SHOOT BOTH OUR DOORS AND IN.

THE MAN AND HIS SNEEZE. Once upon a time a man afflicted with annual attacks of hay fever was walking in the city with a friend...

Just then a grass wad passed them, and the man sneezed most vociferously. "You are, indeed, sensitive," said his friend.

OXFORD SHOES FOR WINTER. The current autumn shows more low-cut shoes in evidence on fashionably attired men than ever before. The mode stands for this departure both for business and semidress use.

NONSENSE VERSE. At a church social meeting the other evening an eloquent address was delivered by a gentleman from Edinburgh, who expatiated on the great advantages of such gatherings...



HE KNEW THE SEX.

"Timmons, you remember that little book I wrote called 'How to Become Beautiful'?" I thought it would do well, but only two copies have been sold in eight months...

knowing it and then—well, there will be lots of Candies after you, just as there will be gingerbread Rabbits after me. But, as you little shine to the best of your ability and to make the best of things generally, you would have gotten a great deal more pleasure out of life.

"Well, I guess there is something in that," admitted the Candle. "Of course there is. Why, man, that's the whole secret of happiness! And as for dying—you end will be easy compared to mine. You are in no danger of being eaten up alive; though, come to think of it, I have heard of Candies being eaten; but that was in Liberia or Greenland, or some such place. When your time comes you will simply melt away into nothing without knowing it and then—well, there will be lots of Candies after you, just as there will be gingerbread Rabbits after me...

"Say, old fellow, I'm going to reform," "Yes, I realize now," began the Candle, but even as he spoke his end had overtaken him, and the rest of his words dwindled away in a feeble spitter, and the Rabbit was left alone in darkness.

"Well, well, poor little chap," mused the Rabbit. "The reformed too late!"

HE KNEW THE SEX. "Timmons, you remember that little book I wrote called 'How to Become Beautiful'?" I thought it would do well, but only two copies have been sold in eight months...

THE SMUGGER BEARS 4,000 CENTS. The smuggler bears 4,000 cents, the popper 32,000, and the tobacco plant 70,000.

DEED. At the residence of his eldest Merceda Farm, San Spring, Cal., on Dec. 28th, John Mollet, 89 months 2 weeks and 4 days.

MARRIED. ATCHFIELD—Nelson, on Dec. 30th, Rev. J. H. White, Stephen G. and Miss Jennie Batchelor.

BOYER—At Mission on Dec. 29th, Rev. Mr. Hicks, A. Harwell and Jessie Boyer.