

**The Best is Cheapest.**  
The most prudent business men in the City advertise in The Gleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

No. 143

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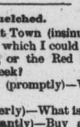
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the gal had a scrap, and I (here I I put  
electer away I'd be doing the both as you  
icate favor.—New York Tribune.

**Squelched.**  
—ung Man About Town (unimpaired)—  
any may be which I could get to see  
as Bloody Knife, or the Red Hand," as  
as happen this week?  
—any Man (promptly)—Why, cer-  
y. Do as I do.

**M. M. M. (Naturally).—What is that?**  
**M. (Nonchalantly).—Buy a ticket—**  
**on Courier.**

**An Independent Partition.**



—I ain't dead, a'm'm, ah, I crowed up  
last week. I had trouble with de bone,  
see how fine he cuttied foot dis cuttied  
me out. I'm no more. The independent. Is  
no more o' mine died a'n' he me twenty-  
five. The Epoch.

No Time to Waste.  
—Send to business man—You seem to be  
this morning. Brown—  
down—Yes, I've got about fifty letters to  
read.

They don't like you type writer?  
—I'm too big a hurry.—Texas Siftings.

Tramp's Diet.  
—A lady to tramp who has asked for  
something to eat—What kind of vitnals do  
you mostly eat?  
—Tramp—Cold shoulder, ma'am—Bacon  
and beer.

Relation of Diet to Dreams.  
—Ah, if our dreams only came true,  
and the young man that boards  
himself dreamed that I called on a  
man who had been a doctor.  
—I find that I can control my visions  
considerable extent by dieting. For  
example, I can make myself dream  
of anything I like by eating the right  
kind of food.

out of bread and milk just before  
the day of the great feast. I was  
content, quivering, disputing or a little  
exercise, I eat squash pie. I have  
learned from experience and observation  
that a squash pie is a thing which  
is part of the brain, where lies the  
seat of combative and acquisitive  
instincts. When I find that the  
consumption of two pieces of squash  
pie will not slay a man for his money  
in five different directions, I know  
I make my brain a chamber of horrors.  
Every night, I sit down early before bed  
and eat three hardines, six olives, a  
loaf of bread and a piece of butter,  
leaving the whole down with a bottle  
before morning I charge single  
squad with my brain, and I will  
sneak, and jump from sundry steeples  
and pyres, it is possible to control one's  
instincts, and, if I am not a fool, I  
may right away I can lie down and map  
out my dreams as we now map out  
our work."—Buffalo Courier.

half a bottle of pinus canadensis  
resin, the wonderful  
influence in acute inflammation.  
I at once concluded to try it.  
I cornered a soft handkerchief, I  
putly pinned it to the forehead,  
ting, the pain ceased. You can  
imagine my surprise and delight at  
the result. I bought a bottle of  
to be purchased, and had the  
her unkno few applications, and the  
had no more treatment, save a little  
form ointment. A little later  
to this I have tried it in several cases,  
slight and severe, and with the  
delightful results.—Cor. Medical

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. A dark, horizontal binding edge is visible along the bottom of the page.