

MAGAZINE OF THE WEEK CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS

BOWSER'S STONE DOG.

IT IS LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

In the middle of the afternoon the other day Mr. Bowser came home riding on the seat with the driver of an express wagon and in the body of the vehicle was a stone dog, representing a cur of the Newfoundland breed.

"What does all this mean?" asked Mrs. Bowser, for a moment to slip into an old coat.

"You wait till I get it in place and see. Anyone can have a flower vase, but when you come down to stone dogs you have got something more original and a work of art. It will be the only one in this part of the city."

Hepburn bill, and after a moment the pastor said: "Flicking up a little for spring, I see."



"MR. BOWSER GRABBED HIM AND BACKED HIM AGAINST THE FENCE."

"But an ass is not a cow." rejoined the son of toil as he passed on.

finest grizzly I ever saw put up in plaster of paris."



"MR. BOWSER GRABBED HIM AND BACKED HIM AGAINST THE FENCE."

"I wish you were not bad at heart. You may have some wrong, but if you are honest you will be forgiven."

TRAMP TALKS.

THE STORY THAT WAS TOLD AT HIGH NOON.

One June day, four or five years ago, said the tramp, as he pocketed the quarter held out to him and then got his old pipe alight.

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

and had tried in vain to win her love in return. He was therefore fiercely jealous of me and bent on revenge, though he concealed this feeling under a smiling mask.

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."



"IN AN INSTANT I HAD HIM BY THE NECK."

"Jim Hobson, you shot your parlor. He had composed some verses that he meant to recite in his graphophone and 'spring' on the company later."

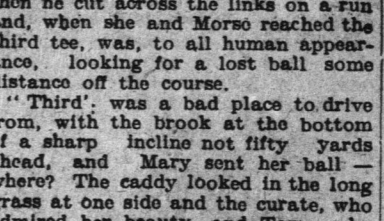
"The blank cylinder intended for Tom's verses had recorded his conversation with the curate and was reproduced for Sloan's benefit."

"By gum, but that was tuft-tuft," mused the farmer.

"IN AN INSTANT I HAD HIM BY THE NECK."

More than a thousand people were engaged in the search, but it was vain.

"By gum, but that was tuft-tuft," mused the farmer.



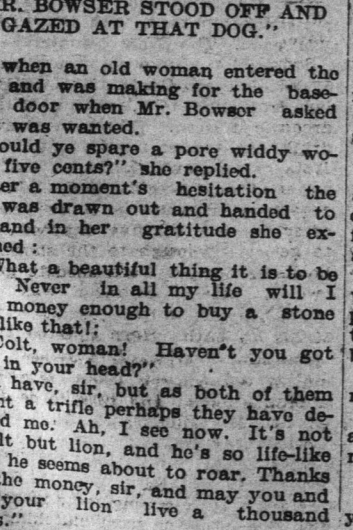
"SON, WE WANT CHICKEN AND WE WANT IT BAD."

Colonel Henderson denounces us as a liar, a cheat, a swindler and an assassin, and declares that he will shoot us on sight.

UNCLE ELV'S FABLES.

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE FARMER.

One day as the Philosopher was taking his daily walk and wondering why the farmer didn't write her postscript first and the letter at the bottom of the page, he came upon a farmer in tears, and halted to ask:



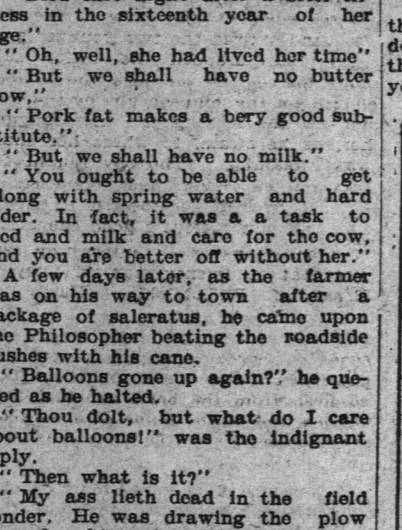
"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

UNCLE ELV'S FABLES.

THE FOXES AND THE DOG.

It was known to the Foxes that a certain Peasant was possessed of many fine fat chickens, but he also had a watchdog that was large and powerful and extremely vigilant.

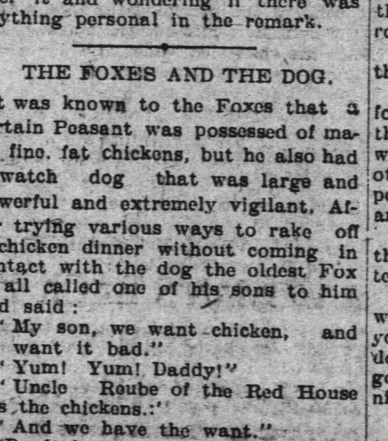


"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Four curies belonging on the Bar Ranch pursued us as we were riding homewards from Lone Jack the other day, but though they fired over forty bullets at us we arrived at the office unharmed.



"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

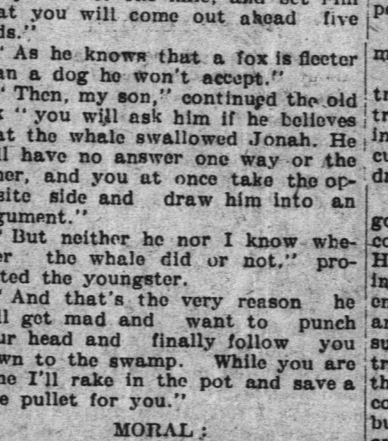
"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Four curies belonging on the Bar Ranch pursued us as we were riding homewards from Lone Jack the other day, but though they fired over forty bullets at us we arrived at the office unharmed.



"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

THE RECORD.

BY MARGARET MUZZEY.

The midsummer golf tournament was about to begin at the Maston Country Club. A handsome cup had been given by the president of the club to be played for by all the members, and a crescent pin set with pearls was put up especially for the ladies by 'Millionaire Miller.'

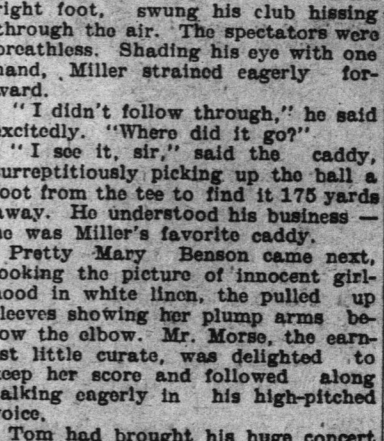


"IN AN INSTANT I HAD HIM BY THE NECK."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Four curies belonging on the Bar Ranch pursued us as we were riding homewards from Lone Jack the other day, but though they fired over forty bullets at us we arrived at the office unharmed.



"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Four curies belonging on the Bar Ranch pursued us as we were riding homewards from Lone Jack the other day, but though they fired over forty bullets at us we arrived at the office unharmed.



"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."

"MR. BOWSER STOOD OFF AND GAZED AT THAT DOG."

"I wish I had had such a sweet name, said the wife with a sigh. In three months we were engaged, and in a year were married."