

**READ OUR SERIAL — "THE
MISS-ADVENTURES OF
JIMMY CAREW."**

By G. R.

A Comedy Melo-drama (not too mellow) in several acts, and with a good deal of scenery.

Time: Summer-time, and right up-to-date.

Place: Several places, mostly in the open air, somewhere between the Rideau Lakes and the St. Lawrence River.

Characters: (more or less respectable)

JIMMY CAREW, canoeist and hero.

ALGERNON CHOLMONDELEY POTTS,

Haw-haw remittance man—and (hist!)

"The Villain."

THOMAS GIGGS, who drives one and runs a boat livery.

HAROLD BROOKS, canoeist and veracious chronicler of the yarn.

CHARLEY STEVENS, hard flirt, purser of the 'Fairy Queen', and Jimmy's "double."

GUS, bartender of the Roman House. (Important man).

"THE BOY" at Giggs' boat-house, who speaks a few lines.

FRED BANGS, clerk of the Athenian House, and some spieler.

JOE PLANTE, of Bellamy Lake. ("I cannot spick de Hinglish as she is spoke," says Joe).

HANS, the constable at Athens. (Dutch, not Greek, however).

OTTO WEATHERBEE, a New England canoeist.

CAPTAIN ANDREWS, late of His Majesty's 'Steenth Lancers.

LIME, of LIMESTONE.

GANNON, of GANNONNOCK.

THE HUSBAND (this should be in small type) of Madame the Black-eyed.

BROWN, of FISHERVILLE.

WHITE, of LIMESTONE.

VICTOR VANDERBILT, canoeist, of New York. Apollo up to date, and a hummer to go.

THE COMMODORE of the Canoe Meet. A fine fellow.

MORE BOYS, here and there.

A PHOTOGRAPHER at Athens.

BESSIE MOORE. Heroine, and (well, ask Jimmy Carew).

MRS. MOORE. Bessie's mamma (of course). Wears a pince-nez and an academic air.

MISS HELEN BLAZER, the Duchess of Downeast. Some class.

MISS IVY GREEN, of Bellamy Lake. (Stuck on Charley Stevens).

MISS AGGIE PATTERSON, 'acting boss' of the Athenian House.

WIFE of the Athenian Photographer. (She should be in big type. She is. She weighs 200 lbs.).

MADAME the Black-eyed. A fine cook.

Fine eyes, too. Ask Jimmy.

THE COMMODORE'S WIFE. Doesn't say much. Nice woman.

THE CROWD, including villagers, rustics, canoeists, pretty girls, policemen, boys, and "others."

He, rejected: "Then you regard me merely as a summer lover, a convenient escort to excursions and picnics?" She: "That's about right, George! I have looked upon you as a lover in the picnickian sense only!"

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Sergeant: "Now then, Murphy, what's the trouble?" Murphy: "I'm looking for me belt, sar'nt." Sergeant: "Well, man, you've got it on!" Murphy: "Thankee, sar'nt. If you hadn't told me I would have gone out without it!"

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Mother: "Do you think that young man has matrimonial intentions, my dear?" Daughter: "I certainly do, mamma. He tried to convince me last night that I looked prettier in that two-guinea hat than in the three-guinea one!"

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"Why is it," asked a girl, "that the bridegroom's attendant is called the 'best man'?" "I suppose it's because he is the best off!" growled an old bachelor.

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Chinese Commercial Laws.

The American Anti-Trust law has its prototype in China. The code in the latter country is both simple and brief, containing only four rules—

"Those who deal with merchants unfairly are to be beheaded.

"Those who interrupt commerce are to be beheaded.

"Those who attempt to close the markets are to be beheaded.

"Those who maintain the prosperity of commerce are to be rewarded."