

USE AP  
SHOCKS  
OF CHILE.

# Jolly Evans' Story Page for BOYS and GIRLS

Receive my body, pretty bed; soft pillow, O receive my head,  
And thanks, my parents kind, these comforts who for me provide;  
Your precepts still shall be my guide, your love I'll keep in mind.

## TIDDLEKINS AND BOB

**S**AYS Bobby: "This basket looks jolly comfortable. Stupid of Tiddlekins to leave it unprotected. Guess I'll help myself to it and take a good nap."

Now Tiddlekins' mamma says she is to have nothing to do with Bobby.

because he is an ill-bred dog, with rule, rough ways.

but gracious alive! What is she to do, when here she finds Bobby in her very own bed?

2. Oh, she is so sleepy. Mean Bobby to steal her bed! He deserves a good, hard rap on the ribs, so he does. And that is what he gets.

But Tiddlekins discovers that Bobby and Bobby awake are altogether different dogs. Bobby awakes jumps at her like a hyena and scares her into seven fits!

3. "Now, you behave," growls Bobby, and then he snuggles down and prospers until he finds that Tiddlekins puts her little paws in her eyes and she is weeping. Bobby snores. She doesn't hear her mother come so down the basement stairs. Nor does Bobby.

4. until it is too late. And then she has for goodness' sake a fearful thing to fall into the claws of an indignant and avenging Tabby!

5. "Wob-wob-wob," wails Bobby, as he sadly climbs the stairs. "I didn't see my mamma hasn't a thing to do with me."

**Noah's Ark Party.**  
DRAW upon sheets of rather stiff paper a medium-weight water-color paper in best—many in the same. L-raw also a Noah and figures like the little wooden ark, color the ark with water-colors and color the animals, about three inches high, and all of one kind. From the ark, animals of the same kind are to be cut out. The ark is to be made of a different color.

**Mary's Little Owl.**  
I was a little owl,  
When brother came he used to  
Until, to cure this naughty way,  
She made him stop in bed all day.

**Why Piggy's Tail Curls.**  
**M**Y MAMA says, when the world on which we live was first made, and only a few pebbles were scattered on the earth. By and by, and by and by, a man appeared. His name was Piggy. He was a very curious fellow, and he was very curious about his tail. He always asked his mother, "What were you created for?"

**Smallest Island.**  
The smallest inhabited island in the world is that of the Redoubt, which is a tiny rocky islet in the high water of the light house. It is completely submerged.

## WHEN ROBERT MET KING NEPTUNE.

**H**AVE you ever heard, boys and girls, a description of the life of a sailor? You will be interested in the story of Robert Greer, a Baltimore boy, who started out from Brooklyn Navy Yard last summer on his first cruise as a midshipman.

The course was directed due south, and the destination was the Philippines by way of the Cape.

The first Monday out, at 3 o'clock, a general muster was called by the color bugler, and the midships assembled at the quarter deck, every midship, the older seamen lining up in the rear of the younger fellows. The officers ranged themselves along the weather side.

First, the executive officer read the articles of war, then the roll was called, and midship, by his name was called, answering promptly, "Here, sir," and cap forward under the critical inspection of all the officers and men.

This over, all the midships turned their attention to him (as luncheon is called on the berth deck, where each of the mess cooks prepares the meals for twenty men. Here, on the berth deck, the older fellows milled him, and he was the center of every eye. They were all laughing and joking, and he was the center of every eye.

It was the Monday after their second cruise, at sea that the midship met with the most unusual and interesting experience of the voyage. They had been

mustered at quarters and exercised at firing exercises. After lunch they were exercised in divisions, and then were stationed for manning the ship's rail, and were cut through their instructions by the older seamen.

that King Neptune would appear to demand their honors.

Sure enough, just as the deck exercise came to an end, and eight bells rang, the notes of a jolly jig began ringing from the bugle, and the beginning

of a strange procession came into view from the officers' quarters.

At the head marched a curious and imposing character, dressed in a blue suit, and long flowing hair, and a moustache made of unbraided manilla

rope; a tin crown ornamented with a huge star, and carrying a trident in one hand.

"Hail to King Neptune!" roared one of the older seamen, and the midship took up the salutation and shouted it all together.

Behind the royal pair marched the judge advocate general in the gorgeous costume of an Elizabethan courtier, crowned with a wig of the Revolution.

King Neptune tripped a bearded creature with long manilla locks, cent and sporting a fearfully and awfully beribboned pistol.

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The doctor brought up the rear, fronted by a huge apron, his sleeves stovepiped with cotton covers, his nose a huge blue pug nose, and his eyes a huge blue pug nose.

"What's the doctor going to do?" the executioner asked.

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There were a chief of police, police assistants, officer of the deck, assistant officer of the deck, chief of the deck, and chief of the deck.

"Hail you're worth carrying up I'm the executioner!" roared Robert.

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When at last this part of the procession completed King Neptune and Amphitrite transferred their lay side by the forward deck, where there he begged so hard for help.

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**THE BELL BOY'S STORY.**  
WENT'N' upstalls this morning, when I guess he must have got out of bed.

**ANOTHER STORY.**  
I wish somebody'd kick me through a fence.

**Ladies First.**  
HARVEY loved animals, and so his grandfather gave him several beautiful pets.

**Game of Jolly Miller.**  
THERE was a jolly miller, he lived by himself.

**Girls, Remember.**  
DON'T snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes.

**Wedding Superstitions.**  
HERE is what happens to brides when they marry in any color.

**Game of Bung the Bucket.**  
HAVE an even number of boys and divide them into two sides.

COLLIS BROWNE'S  
PRODYNE.

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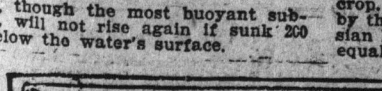
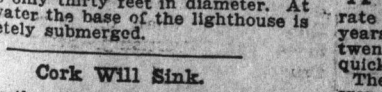
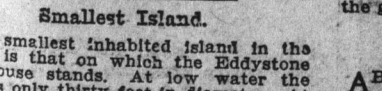
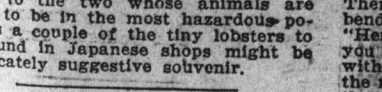
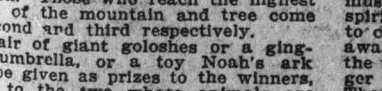
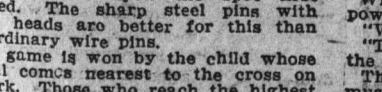
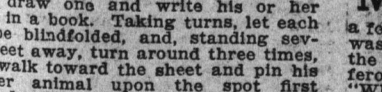
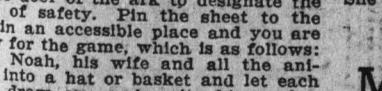
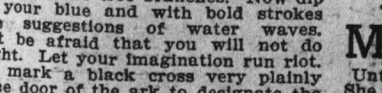
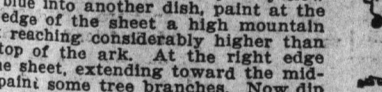
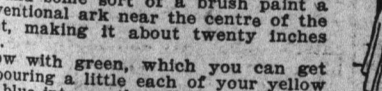
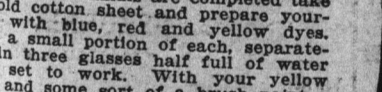
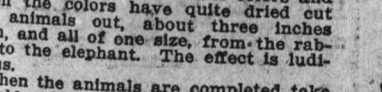
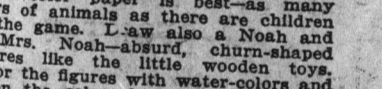
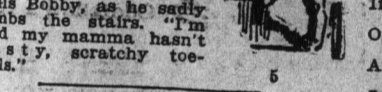
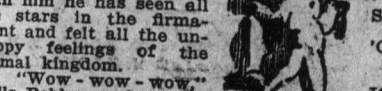
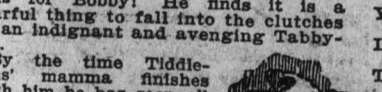
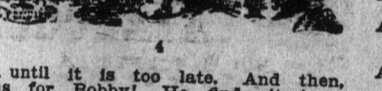
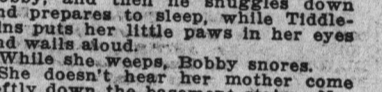
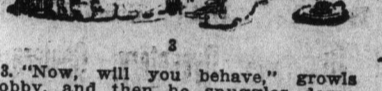
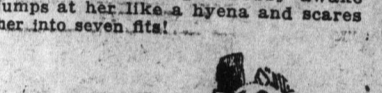
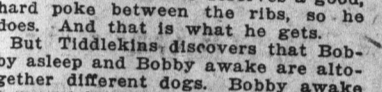
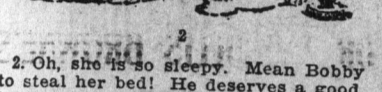
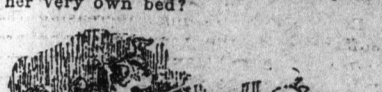
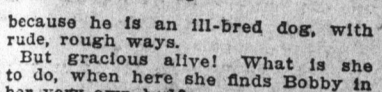
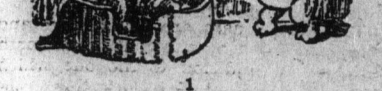
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At last she took her pencil and wrote, "I think the B If U should make me angry, Is an awful N-M-E."

