## POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR. ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, JANUARY 28, 1924

## EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR



"Guv'nor, this is a do. There's nothing more to be said but to go 'ome.

And I'll leave this lady 'ere. I got no feelings for 'er." He raised his foot to kick the figure to pieces, but I stopped

MY UNCLES GOT

A DOG BIGGER'N A

HORSE - HE'S SO

STAND ON A ROOF

T' FEED HIM

BIG YA HAFTA

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—WHO IS?

GEE WIZZ-YA THINK

THAT'S A BIG DOG? WAY.

SAY! WE USED T'HAVE

A DOG WHUT BUMPED

WIRES EVRY TIME

UNCLE WILLIAM

SENT IT TO THE

HE WENT FOR

INTA TH' TELEPHONE

AW THAT AIN'T

MY GRANDA HAD-HE

HAD A DOG ONCE THAT

SWUM ACROSS TH' OCEAN

AN' BACK WITHOUT

STOPPIN'

NUTHIN' T' WHAT

considers that you've stolen his share of the job you did tonight; he says you have both figures in your possession. Surely you can prove it by letting us come come upstairs."

THE OLD HOME TOWN

AND THEY

ALWAYS SAY

MANY NOSEY

I took no notice of him, for I was curious to see what was happening. I looked into the bedroom, where my companion was striking matches and swearing. Suddenly he gave a cry of excitement; I followed him into the bedroom; over the bed was a curlained shelf. He had drawn the curtain away: upon the shelf stood two waxen figures, apparently identical with the one he had brought.

HOHO=Y'THINK

THAT'S S'MUCH ??

MY GRANMA HAD

A DOG ONCE AN'

WHADDYA THINK

WHADDYA THINK IT DID?

IT DID-HUH?

SEE THE PRETTY

BUBBLES!



\*\*Control" should the little man, "Not to load," I fail, the substitute of the first of the state of the stat

IT JUMPED

LAKE WHEN MY

WATER!

CLEAR ACROSS A

GRANMA THROWED

A STICK INTA TH'

WELL , YOU DON'T

DO YOU, EVA?

AMUSING THE BABY

HAS BEEN ASLEEP

YOU HAVE BEEN

SILLY BUBBLES

FOR AN HOUR WHILE

GOSH! HE'S

A AWFUL

LIAR!

By Stanley

By BLOSSER

Gives him all he wants to eat,

Maybe 'cause it's black and 'round! And never makes a sound!

ORIGIN OF MAN IS

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MINISTER'S THEME

In spite of the severe weather there was a large congregation in St. Andrew's church last night when Rev. J. S. Bonnell, the minister, gave the third of his sermons in the series on Evolution and God's Sovereignty. Mr. Bonnell dealt with the accounts of man's origin as given in such works as Van Loon's book, the Outline of Science, and H. G. Wells' the Outline of History.

He quoted from some of the best accredited scientists to show that there was still a great deal of speculation involved in the accounts given of the methods of man's development from a prehuman stock. He contended, however, that science provided strong evidence from physiology, anatomy and embryology to show man's connection physically with the majestic organic whole from the dawn of life until now. Mr. Bonnell said, answered the question with regard to the origin and purpose. The median purpose in man's creation. according to the Bible, was that there might be beings with reason and affection who, by their free choice, would respond to the love of their Maker and, through fellowship and communion with Him, fulfill the final purpose of creation with man as its goal and crown.

Green is the color of the Mohammedan Prophet.

FIFTENDENT SALT

Purifies the Blood

Mr. Bonnell said, answered the question

Dumpling who had come over from Mother Goose Land with his mother. He was looking pretty cross.
"I couldn't help it," he said. "I was

too sleepy to take them off."
"Well, you should have been in bed
an hour earlier," said the Riddle Lady.

"The Old-Shoe-Woman told me so and she lives next door to you. She makes her children all go to bed right on the

dot and your mother has to call you and call you and speak to you over and over again and you keep saying 'yes, mother, in a minute!' And the first thing you know it's nine o'clock, which

is much too late for any child to be going to bed. No wonder you drop off to sleep with half your clothes on. Why,

you can't get washed up or teeth brushed or anything."

"Say!" said Daddy Gander, good

naturedly. "Is this a riddle party or a lecture, Missez Riddle Lady? Everybody knows the answer now since there

"I'm sorry," smiled the Riddle Lady. "Let's give Johnny Dumpling the prize. Mister Sandman has it."

"It's a special bag of sleepy sand,"

said Mister Sandman. "It's called eight o'clock sleepy-sand and I'm going to let

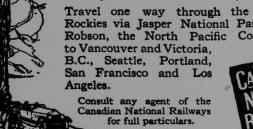
(To Be Continued.)

Johnny's mother keep it for him."

has been so much talking."







BY DR. CLIFFORD C. ROBINSON

NEIR ASTHENIA.

NEURASTHENIA.

Neurasthenia denotes a condition of pathologic fatigue of the entire nervous system. It is sort of nervous exhaustion or undue sensitiveness which by continuation may result in complete nervous prostration. The onset of this trouble usually occurs between 20 and 50.

In younger persons this condition produces such conditions as over-sensitiveness, chorea (St. Vitus' dance) especially in young girls, insomnia and night terrors.

In such attacks, where heredity is partially to blame, the real beginning of mental disease and melancholia is noted.

It is also true where these conditions affect the children that the parents often lack mental control and are subject to frequent attacks of irritability and anger.

The advanced neurasthenic type may be traced in many casual conditions. Injuries are a frequent menace. The nervous condition is almost irrepres-

## **ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS**

By Olive Roberts Barton



'Cept when San ta Brings a Treat. This was the next riddle the Riddle "That's all!" said the Riddle Lady. "What is it?" Lady asked in Riddle Land when Nancy Everybody was looking at Johnny

Wears a collar-a stretchy band, Funny lips-up and down,

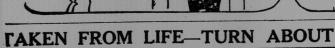
Stuffs like Paddy, mouth to heel, That's all! Day or night. Never eats another bite.

Just at bedtime, too! A question, If it gives him indigestion. Don't know why it's called a hose,

"Johnny Dumpling went to bed, Never took his off, 'tis said, Must have dreamed he went a-walk-

By CAP HIGGINS

BUBBLES SILLY? WHY EVA, BUBBLES
ARE A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL, SYMBOLS
OF THE UNIVERSE, PERFECT SPHERES
LIKE THE SUN, MOON AND STARS,
SHELLS OF WATER SURROUNDING BALLS
OF AIR. - EVA, I'M GOING TO MAKE A
FORTUNE OUT OF BUBBLES!



ADAM AND EVA-BUBBLES

WHERE'D YOU GET THE BUBBLE SET, EVA?













