

FATTY FELIX MAKES A MISSTEP AND GETS A NEW SENSATION



When Felix started to paint, the goat was there, too.

Then Uncle Enos butted into the game.

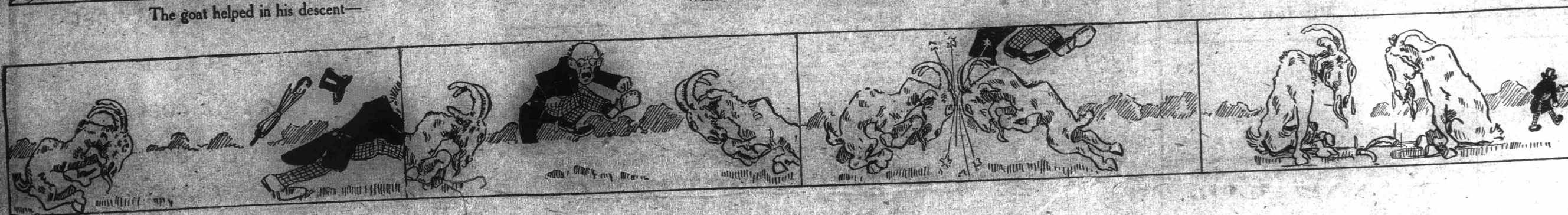
And Fatty started to climb down.



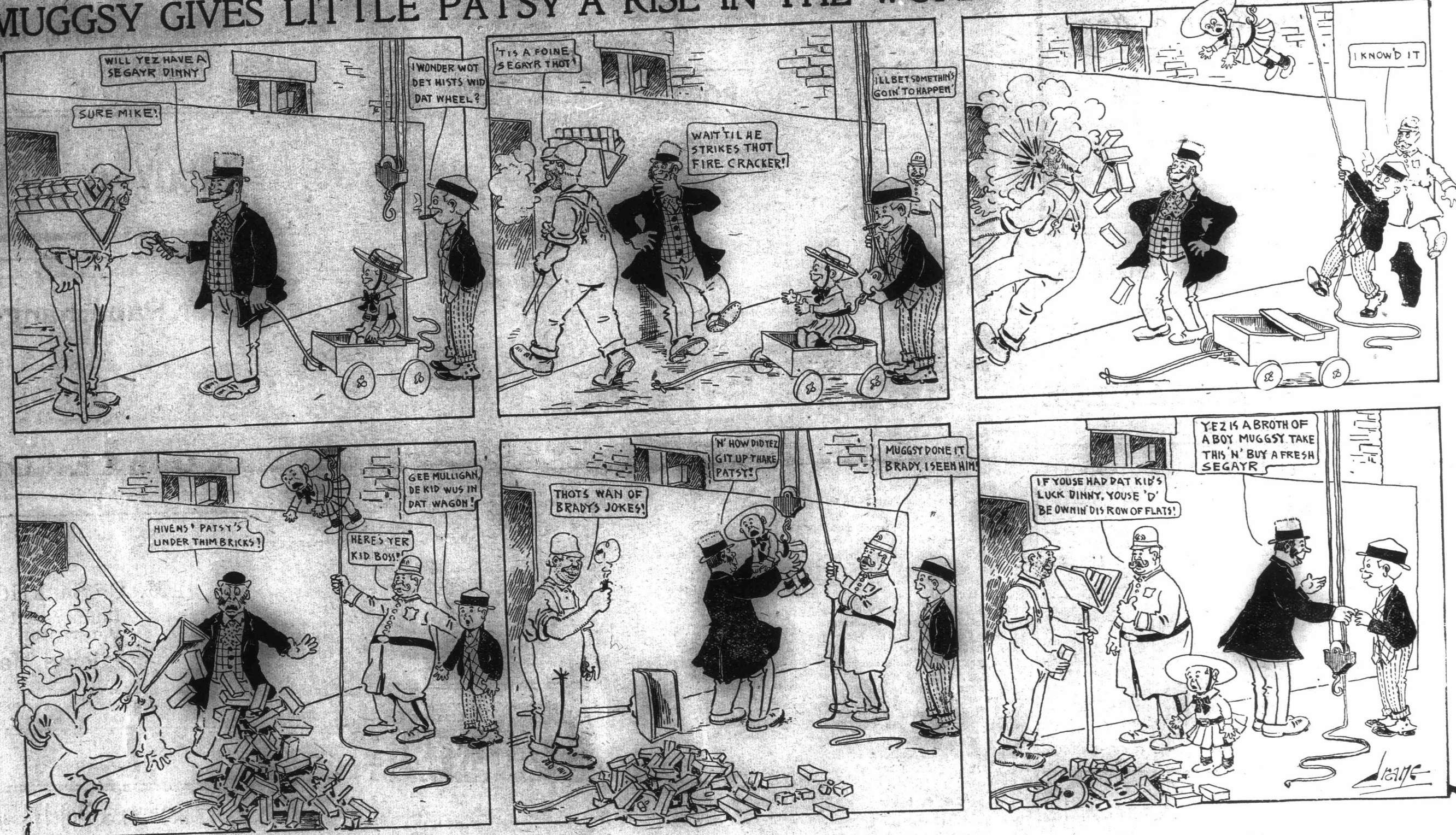
The goat helped in his descent.

Which was sudden and complete.

But Uncle Enos got the worst of it.



MUGGSY GIVES LITTLE PATSY A RISE IN THE WORLD—AND SAVES HIS LIFE



"BRUGES is most," an old serving Frenchman, has called it. Those who know the famous old Flemish town will undoubtedly agree that, far as participation in modern activities is concerned, it has been about dead as the proverbial door-nail at the end of the fifteenth century. To the city's foreign merchants and a mercantile class, the river Zuyder, despoiled of the last remnants of wonderful riches by the soldiers of Maximilian. Then the river Zuyder, the sea filled up with sand, and citizens were too poverty stricken, weighted down by the long series of disasters, that had overtaken them to reopen communication. How all different the modern spirit of action must be, to undertake the restoration of a city mummy 400 years old—to restore to Bruges some of its resplendent glory of half a millennium ago. The plan is to do this by building a ship canal to the sea, in the hope of a few modern argosies, at least, to discharge their cargoes on the long abandoned quays, as did most of Venice's and Genoa's argosies in long ago, when ships from Cathay spiced from India were worth their weight in gold.

Work has actually begun on the canal, but there are those in Bruges and elsewhere in Belgium who are acquainted with Flemish ways, who the project with its expense and delay, despite the economic necessity of its completion.

"It is only another speculative tempt," they say, "and speculation will end in failure. The canal, after two hundred years ago, is not in with Ostend commercially by cutting the River Yser. Then this took the town twenty years to re-construct one medieval building, the Gruthuse. A quadrilateral structure, it determined the shape of the town, that facade is still in place and, year the architect should have considered that we believe in the resurrection of the city, which was most a generation of time, he was restoring one building in consideration plans for the partial restoration of the city."

The building of the canal is, in question, a vast undertaking, worthy of modern engineering. In the past, the town's prosperity was after many decades have been and if their faith in the scheme is out, Bruges, its known two most medieval towns in all Belgium, will be no more.

"Bruges is most," will not be the substitution of the past for the future, that are to come. Even now, the the descent of the town, the the elevat. more or less medieval are giving way to modern and old canals are being filled up, and are only for the sake of the town is likely to be the one and in a position to bid lastly share, at least of modern commerce. Such medieval commerce shared miserably with rival for the better part of a hundred years immediately in Columbus's discovery.

When renewed prosperity do to Bruges, there will be at the class of the old town inhabitants will bitterly bewail the resurrection, indeed, are looking forward with grass-fringed, fly-bearing can cut up the city into bits, will life and the quays be piled in shipping.

This class is made up largely fish-born families, strange as seem. The explanation is sim-