Pathetic Figures.

ALMOST CERTAIN-

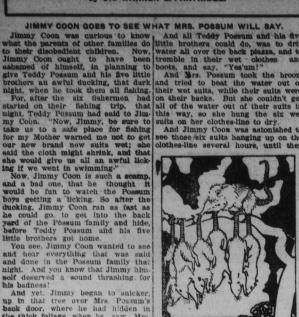
-ER - THAT IS I THOUGHT I SAW HIM ON THE TRAIN

By DR. WARREN G. PARTRIDGE.

self deserved a sound thrashing for his badness!

And yet. Jinumy began to snicker, up in that tree over Mrs. Possum's back door, where he had hidden in the thick foliage, when he saw Mrs. Possum's young 'hopefuls' returning from their fishing trop.

Teddy Possum was ashead, and his five little brothers followed behind thim in single file, like indians. And were nice and dry. You ask me, in wonder, how Mrs. Possum got those and hung down their heads in shame and fear. They certainly looked like "Jail birds" going to prison. Mother Possum sew them coming, and Jimbany trombled, up in the branches of that tree, as he hears her scold Teddy Possum and his five little brothers, saying, "Didn't you hear me tell you, time after time, not to go in swimming and not to get those mice brand how suits wet?"



## WASTED WORDS





VE GOT A PIMPLE ON MY NECK!





ON HIS WIFE'S BIRTH DAY! BRITISH FIFTH ARMY FRONT

NOT BROKEN AT ST. QUENTIN



THE COMMUTER WHO REALIZED JUST AS THE TRAIN REACHED THE

STATION THAT HE WAS ARRIVING EMPTY HANDED

LITTLE STORIES FOR BEDTIME By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

HOLDERS OF R

Many Great Boxes -Jack Briton

His Papa and his Ma-ma begged about at night, looking for nanghty little boys and girls, and when he caught them he took them to his cave and made his supper out of them.

He was a great, hig giant of a creature with long arms, and eyes that gleamed at night like an owl's. No one had ever seen him in the daytime, but he was known to be terribly ugly and growled instead of talking. Even the awak the man he took him and never went near his cave.

One day little Kenilworth had been a bad, bad boy all day. He had pulsed the cat's tall and forbot to wipe his feet when he came in.

He had also spoken very disrespectfully to his aged grandfather, saying: "Get out of my way, Gramp!"

And when 8 o'clock came he did not come in to go to bed, but remained ont of doors, throwing stones at the harmless little bats.

Chasing the bats as he picked up stones and threw them, he wandered to the foot of the mountain, where the old Ogre suddenly pounced out upon him and took him to his cave and ate him all up except the copper toes to his boots.

Let flis be a lesson to all bad boys and girls never to stay out so late as 8 o'clock or to speak disrespectfully to your elder, or throw stones at innocent, harmless creatures, or the Awful Ovre will get you and bits your head off.

Now go to sleep and have sweat freems, for you must be up at 6 tomorrow and split some wood and go to school.

THAT DEFMINING MET

## THAT REMINDS ME.









"CAP" STUBBS.

THE FINISH C OULDN'T HAVE BEEN OTHERWISE.









THAT'S WHAT THAT'S WHAT THIS DISSIPA THE DOCTOR I DIBN'T GET THAT AUTO RIL GETS ME OUT

iled poundage