MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B.,



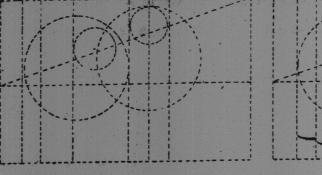
an expression of horror at the thought his words conveyed. Mr. Smith looked Bingo over, then ask-ed what Archie would do with him were

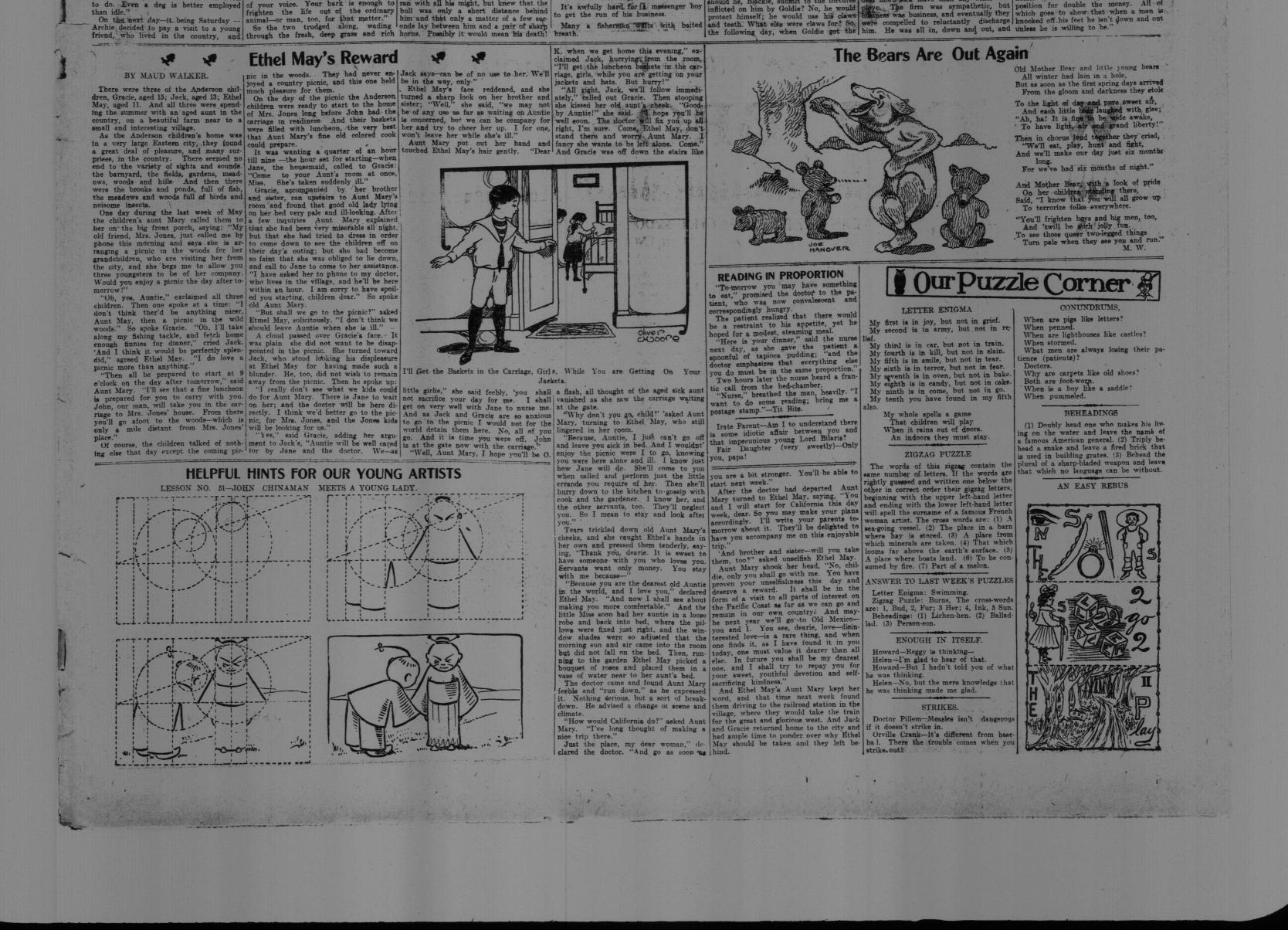
<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

On the third day after Blackie's arrival in the home of Goldie, the little four-footer and long-tailer found himself very unhappy. First of all, he missed his nice warm mother, against whose side he had slept so comfortably. Next., he found himself looking in vain for his sisters and brothers with whom he had played so merrily. And many, many other recol-lections of the very recent past flitted through little Blackie's mind as he was wooled and pulled about by his new mis-tress, little Miss Goldie. "Ah, you are such a bad kittne!" cried little Miss Goldie. "Ah, you are such a bad kittne!" cried little Miss Goldie. "Ah, you are such a bad kittne!" cried little Miss Goldie. "Why, do you want to get out of my arms, you ugly fellow? Aren't you having a good time? Oh, I know what I'll do--I'll put one of bolly's dresses on you. Oh, how very, very funny you will look. You'll look like a live nigger doll, with your funny blaek face."

black face." Then Goldie







The Bears Are Out Again

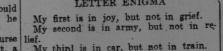
Old Mother Bear and little young bears All winter had lain in a hole, But as soon as the first spring days arrived From the gloom and darkness they stole

To the light of day and pure sweet air, And each little bear laughed with glee; "Ah, ha! It is fire to be unde awake, "To have light, air and grand liberty!" Then in chorus loud tegether they cried, "We'll eat, play, hunt and fight, And we'll make our day just eix monthe long.

long. For we've had six months of night."

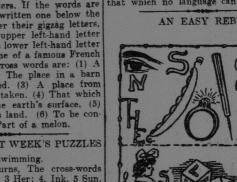
And Mother Bear, with a look of pride On her children standing there, Said, 'I know that you will all grow up To terrorize folks everywhere.

"You'll frighten boys and big men, too, And 'twill be such jolly fun. To see those queer two-legged things Turn pale when they see you and run." M. W.









Our Puzzle Corner





When are pigs like letters? When penned. When are lighthouses like castles? When stormed.

When storme What men are always losing their pa-ience (patients)? Doctors.

CONUNDRUMS.

Both are carpets like old shoes? Both are footworn. When is a boy like a saddle? When pummeled.

BEHEADINGS

(1) Doubly head one who makes his liv-ing on the water and leave the name of a famous American general. (2) Triply be-head a snake and leave a fired brick that is used in building grates. (3) Behead the plural of a sharp-bladed weapon and leave that which no language can be without.