



"John! John! Wake up! There's a burglar in the room." John: Rubbish, Maria! Lie down and go to sleep.



SCIENTIFIC NOTE.

More spots have been discovered on the face of the son.

AS WELL AS THE FAIR ONE.

Paint heart never won a dark lady, either.



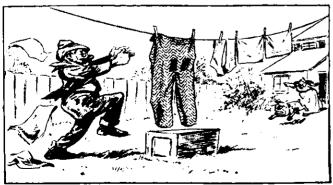
"Now, don't forget: I'll be up to see you at twelve to-night."



. Take It Easy. Toole—Say, it wux real kind of de lady ter leave dese tings furme. I'll jest—



"Dis box is a good pal. Now, if I knows anythin' about de habits of dorgs.



"Holy smoke, she's got a purp! Kin I land dem pants?"



"I thought so! So long, lady! I hates ter sacrifice a good pair er pants!"