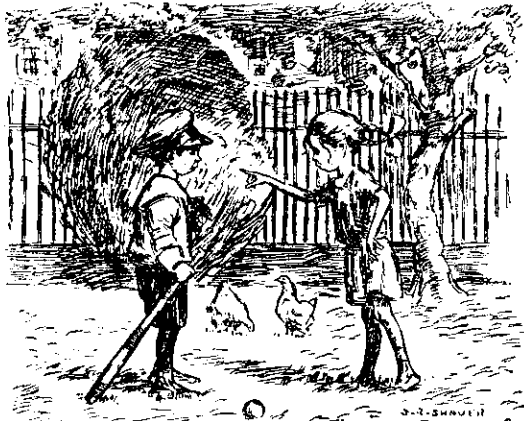




"AN ERROR."



"Oh, Tommie, you told a fib. You won't go to heaven when you die."  
"I bet ye a nickel I will."

"It's useless to urge me to marry you. When I say no I mean no." "Always?" "Invariably." "And can nothing ever break your determination when once you make up your mind?" "Absolutely nothing." "Well, I wouldn't care to marry a girl like that, anyhow."

The "Fort Wayne News" tells a horrible tale about a young lady who thoughtlessly jerked back her head so suddenly to keep from being kissed that it broke her neck. This should be a warning to girls not to jerk back. In fact, it would be better to lean a little forward.



Before.

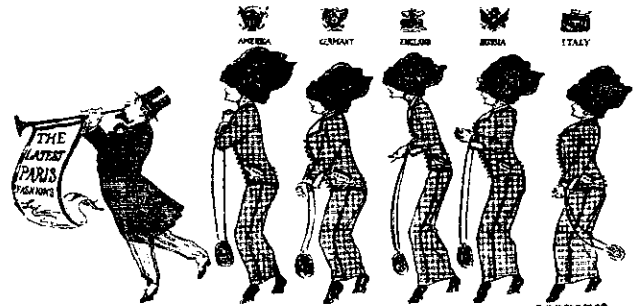


After.

THE SPENDTHRIFT.

"ILL" writes: "I paid attention to a certain girl for a year, but my parents thought another girl more suitable for me. What do you advise me to do?"  
Who's doing the marrying, you or your parents?

"W.B." writes: "If one young man is paying a girl regular attention, is it proper for her to go out with other young men?"  
Not only proper, but advisable. Monogamy breeds contempt.



THE PIED PIER OF PARIS.



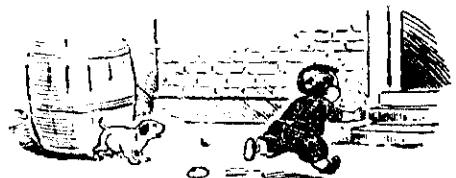
"A pergola over there in the corner. A wallgarden of hollyhocks, gladioli, and petunias, formal paths bordered by nasturtiums and geraniums, a winter-garden with lilacs and hycinths and a sun dial in the middle - and there you are. And yet you say, Emma that I'm no gardener!"



NO MAN'S LAND.



"A FOWL TIP."



"A HOME RUN."