ohn Henry's Burglar

By GEORGE V. HUBART



more of a writing.

The receiver was any the child of position of the child of th



Tom drave a Nail In almost to the head to the head \ \\
That Nail is like my

Grand papa-It is infirm - ne _.said

DIFFICULT FEAT TO PERFORM Stand With Back to Wall and Try to Pick Up Coin From Floor With-out Moving Heels.

Ask anyone to stand with his back to the wall, the heels touching it. You may then, with absolute safety to your pecketbook, lay a coil on the ground within three feet of him and tell him he may have it if he can plck it up



Hard Trick.

BOY COULD NOT HARM MICE

A gentleman who lived in India had such a lot of mice running about his house that he told his native boy servant to buy six traps to catch the

beaute that he deed raps to exist the mice, boy of an above as full, and not been also as the control of the co

TODA

CURETHAT COLD



PATENT YOUR IDEAS, They may bring you



His Means.
"You are charged with yagrancy, prisoner at the bar."
"What's dat, judge"
"Vagrancy! Why, you have no visible means of support."
"Hult: Heah's mah wife, judge;
Mary, is you visible!"

A Woman's Privilege.
"What is the latest thing in w

dings!"
"Generally, it is the bride."

Gives Breakfast Zest and Relish

Post Toasties

A sweet, crisp, whole-some food made of Indian Corn, ready to serve right from the box with cream and sugar.

Flavoury Delicious

Economical "The Memory Lingers"



"More than the control of the contro

loss me ch. whal?"

A single and blooked as brijkes as the street and boat the distance of the street and the s

the answer.
"There's somebody in the house,"
she whispered, not a bit frightened, to
my surprise and dismay. "Maybe it's
only the ghost you told us about—
what a lark!"

"Somebody in the house," I mut-tered, going on the stage blindly to have play my part; "and there isn't a gun of the play my part; "and there isn't a gun of the great the play in the play of the great "Yes there is," she answered poy-fally, I fancied; "mother brought falley is recovery reserveds and made use put it in my satchel. She and we would feel safer at sight with to

mortal man ever gave vent to.

It was Bunch. His trademark was
on every word. I could recognise his
brimstone vocabulary with my eyes