

CHAPTER V-Continued
-I know you're not, dear Uncle Bi "I know youre not, dear Uncle BiI
You're a perfectly good old sport
have just had a long telegram from
my have Just had a long telegram from
my taver in Los Algotones. Texas.
He informs me that the affalrs of He liforms, me that the arfars or
Unce Toms sestate are In evelilent
shape and that he died leaning eene more sheep than was at frrst sispect.
ed.
There are and about ten thousand


 Wrinkies and gray hair, dariling, ,r-an
The butler announced dinner-an



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 18 a crowd, he withdrew to this room, $\substack{\text { progerese } \\ \text { Robera } \\ \text { But } \\ \text { cro }}$




然







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Hare sou





 was a weak man The erooks of tmis
worid are recruited trom the weak.



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"Splittinq" Headaches Until) bim terme
 HHERRY-GLYCERINE CBMPDLND

Flying into a Temper




Wume-He is Grate one of the createst


