

THE BLUEBOTTLE DIVIDENDS

By EARL DERR BIGGERS

Arthur Sabotky, a socialist, has thrown a... "AND I did go," went on my strange...

acred Mr. Reamer. "In my forthcoming... "Who am I," asked Minerva, "to com...

"You'll let me take you to your hotel... Minerva finally consented to ride to her...



"I am afraid you have been led astray."

"My dear young lady," he said to Minerva... "I suppose you know," she sniffed, "of...

I admire Joan of Arc, but I have always... "Now, family," said Minerva calmly...

Exchange Compliments... Edith—I haven't the face to stare at a...

Poor Man... "Sir," I said, when I had introduced myself...

An English View... "Amynow," put in Mr. Reamer, "even if...

SCRAPPLE



Irish Sergeant (sleeping in a ruined farmhouse somewhere in France)—Here, Burke, just ship out and see if there's a front door; and, if there is, shut it!



Edith—I haven't the face to stare at a man like that.



Kind Lady—Ah! a day before yesterday you were blind.



Snuffing the wrong candle.



Different Case.



London Optimist.



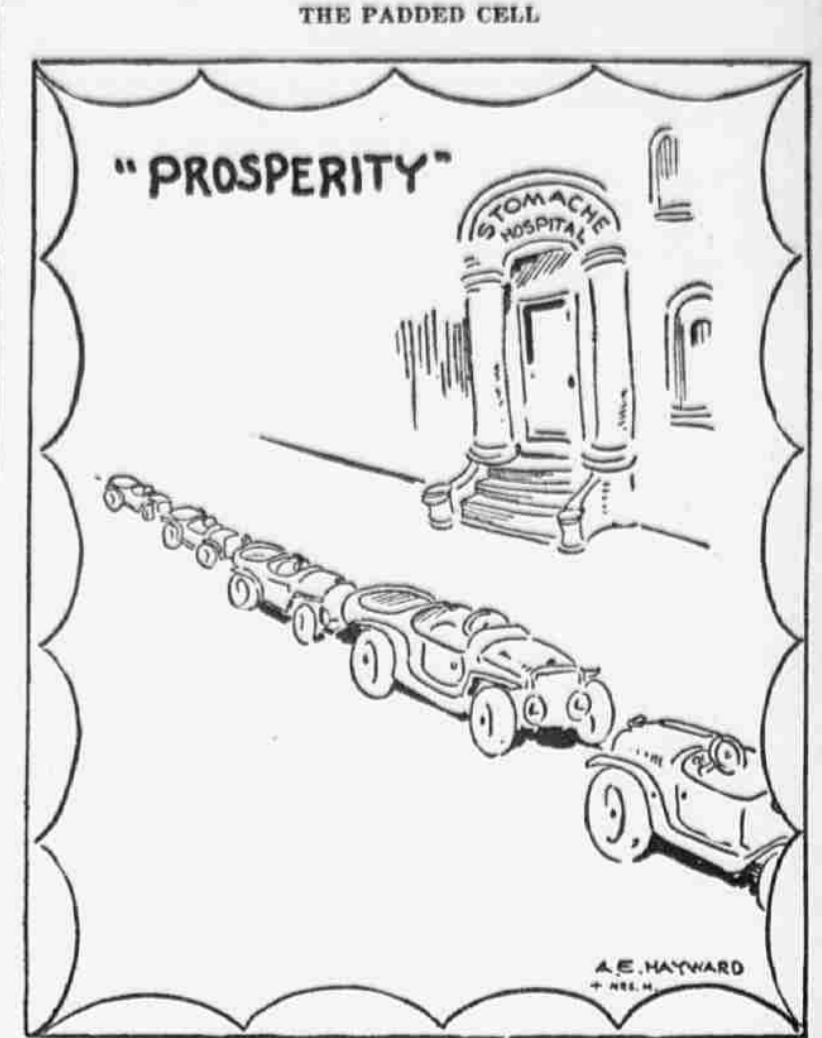
Edith—I haven't the face to stare at a man like that.



Dick I know you're a chum of my opponent Bushelhead.



There's nothing to it but the judge I've canvassed the lodge and...



THE PADDED CELL

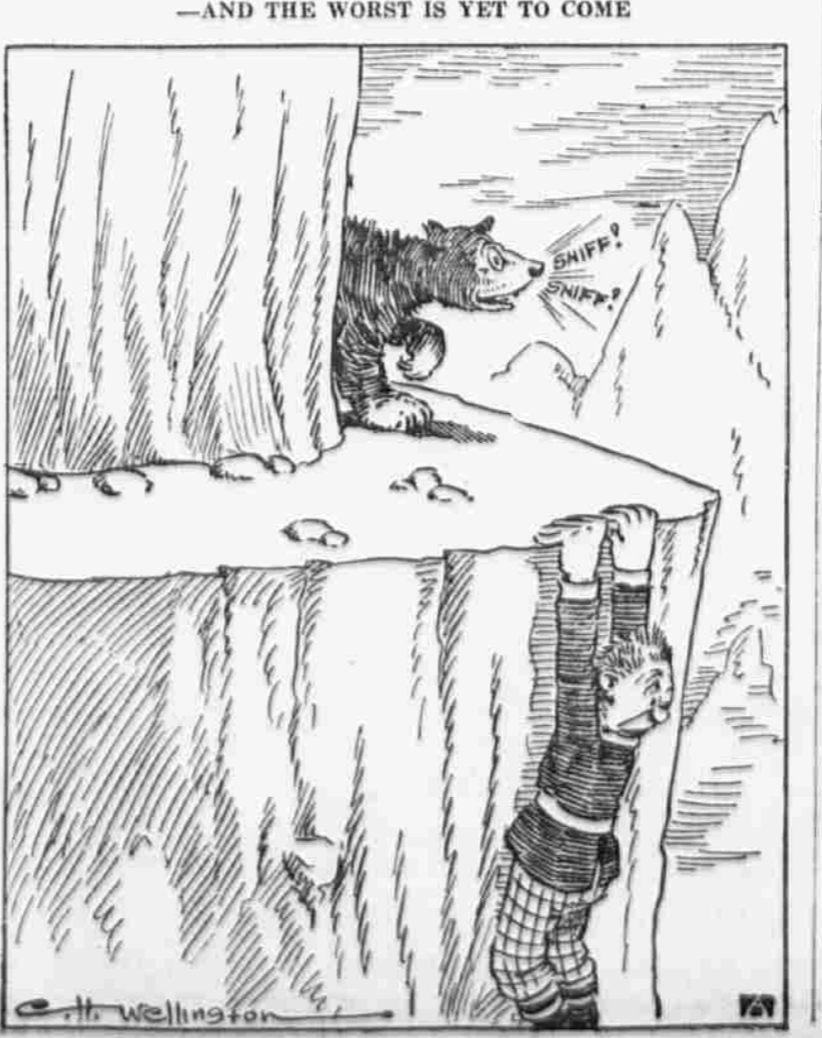


People Who Ought to Be Strafed

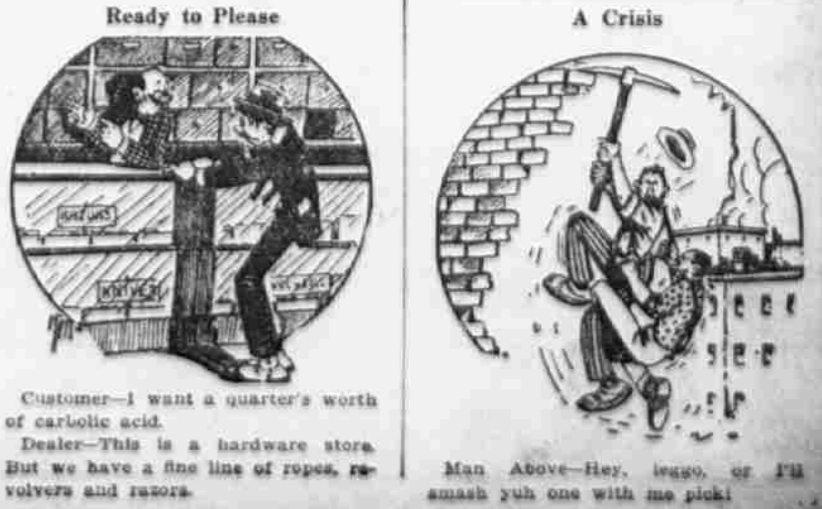


LATEST PHASE OF THE BRITISH SERVANT QUESTION

A NEW DEPARTMENT FOR CHILDREN FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB. Dear Everybody—Of course, I do not expect every boy and girl to join...



—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Ready to Please A Crisis