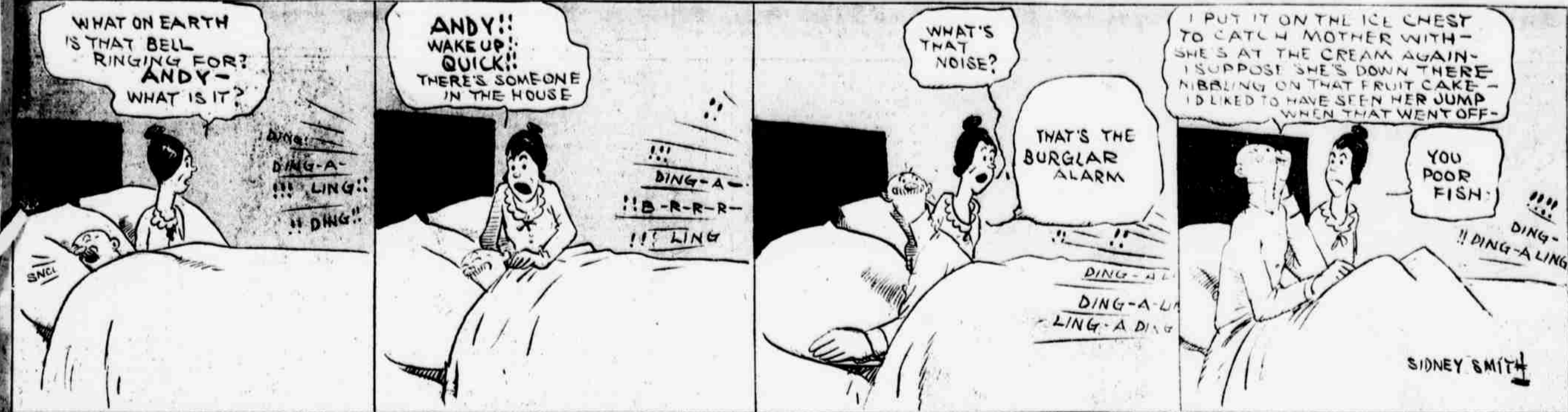


THE GUMPS—It Works

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By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Across the Way



The young lady across the way has the usual look of a woman more than a week at a time and she's glad to see that Congress is going to devote more attention to the domestic questions.

PETEY—Petey's Taking No Chances On Tall, Dark Men

By C. A. VOIGHT



Constant Customers
— Sidney Bulletin.
What is the rest of your studio, Henry? I suppose they ask a lot for it.
— See almost daily, "George."
Caution
He—I think I'll have another helping of this meat substitute. She— so will I.
He— No you don't; if we both get ill, who's to go for the doctor?
— Answers.

NOTHING LEFT

MRS. BANG WAS VERY FOOLISH TO ASK THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE STUFF SHE BOUGHT AT THE AUCTION

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



— Sidney Bulletin.
"There hasn't been a burglar in our district for years."
"Oh? Have you policemen there?"
"No. Nothing but patriotic collectors."

THE COALITIONIST



The celebrated tree that Old Skintint Hingebuck hung himself on



— London Sketch.
John, and who are you going to vote for?
"Coal Mission candidate, for sartin. Coal's the very thing me be wantin'."

"CAP" STUBBS—Sammy's Kinda Queer

By EDWINA

