

FEATURES WHICH CATCH THE EYE OF THE AMERICAN CARTOONIST.



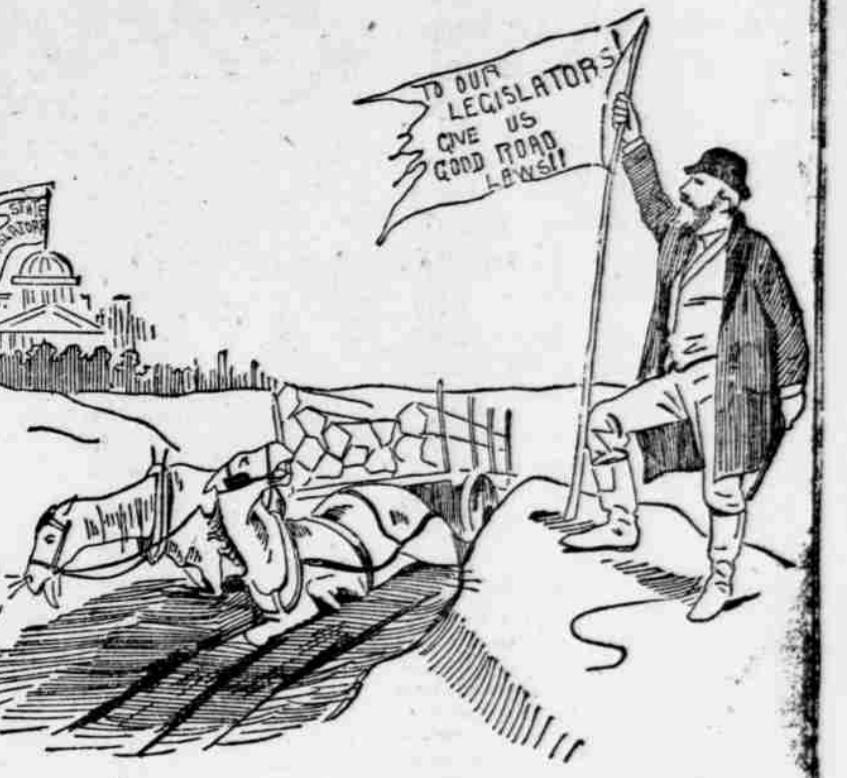
THIS COMET WILL STRIKE THE EARTH IN THE VICINITY OF WASHINGTON ON MARCH 4, 1934.—New York Press.



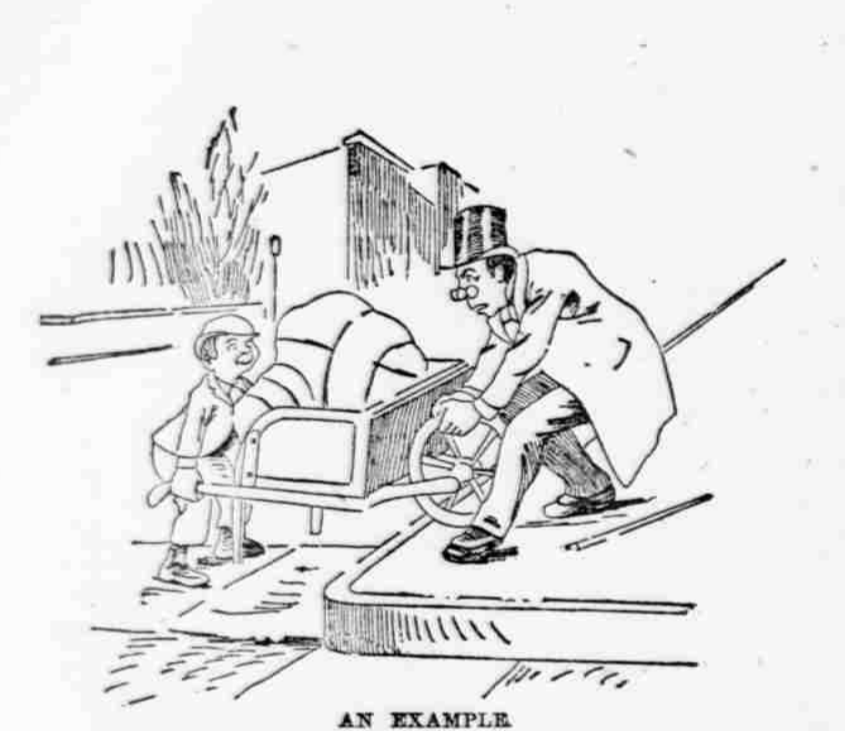
A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.—Lips.



AUTUMNAL REVERIE. MRS. MURRAY HILL (in a sentimental mood)—Leaves have their time to fall. MR. MURRAY HILL—That's just where they differ from the price of gas.—Times-Spings.



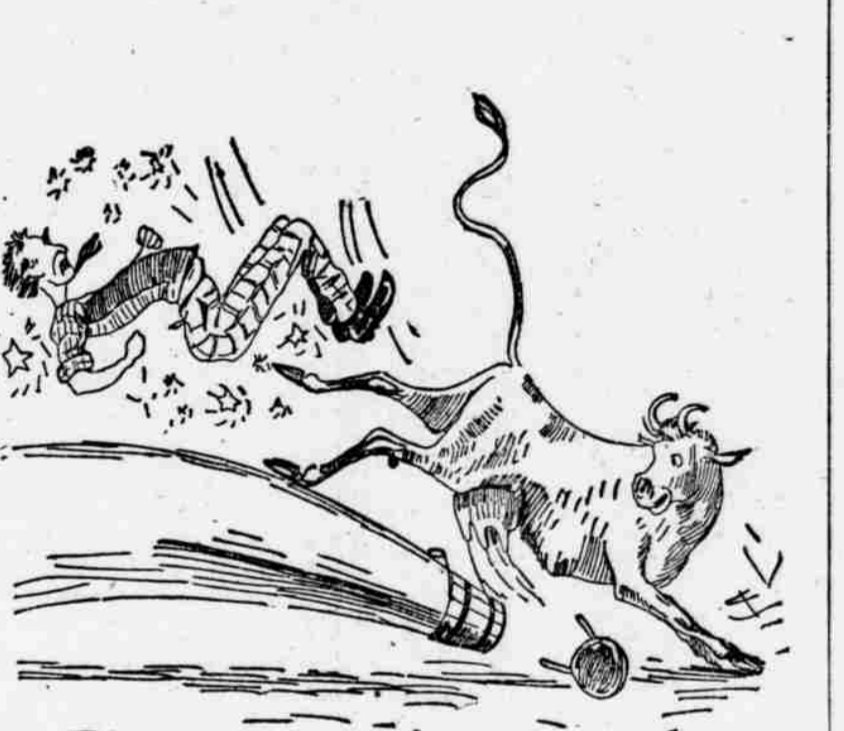
THE AMERICAN FARMERS' SIGNAL OF DISTRESS.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.



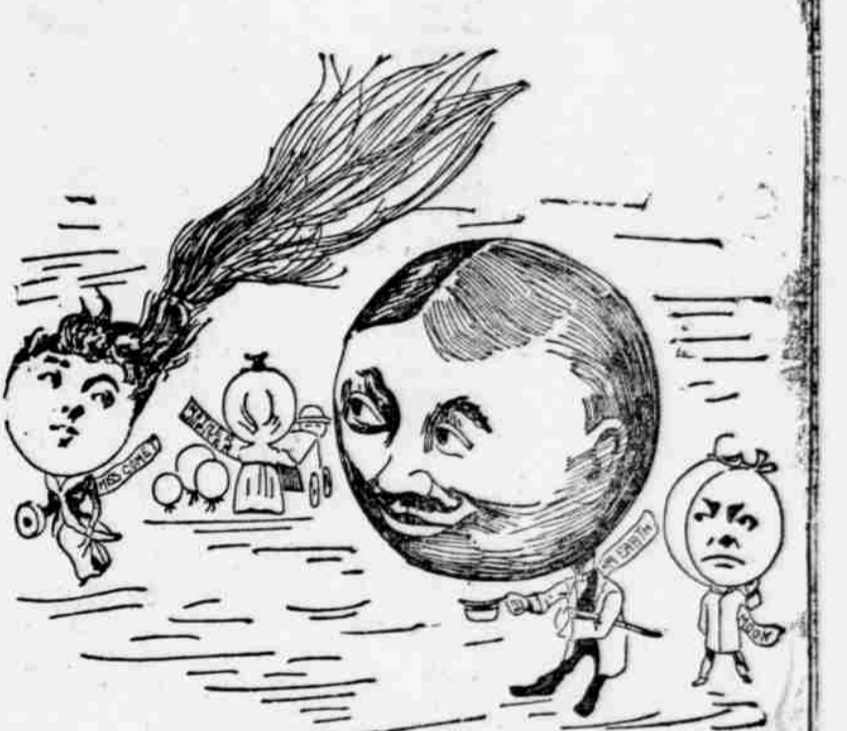
AN EXAMPLER. KIND OLD GENTLEMAN (assisting boy to get barrow up the gutter)—I don't see how you manage to get that barrow up the gutters alone. BRIGHT YOUTH—I don't. Dere's always some jay-a-standin' around as takes it up for me.—Pack.



MAUD MILLER—Then she took up her burden of life again. Saying only, "It might have been."—New York Telegram.



THE MILKY WAY.—Providence Bulletin.



The earth said to the comet, by the new moon's fitful shine: "Some people say you're Biala; fair stranger, pray be mine."—Chicago News Record.

JULY AND OCTOBER.

Oh, What a Difference in Crossing the Ocean in Those Months.

A HEARTRENDING TALE OF WOE.

The Worst You Ever Heard About Seasickness More Than True.

BUT THE FINAL RECOVERY IS RAPID

From a knowledge born of experience, I am prepared to testify that crossing the Atlantic Ocean in July and re-crossing in October may be very different voyages, at least if happened that way with me. And now in great humility of spirit I want to take back as if I never said, I all those pretty speeches in regard to the "joy of an endless sail," the "heavenly delights of life on the ocean wave," etc. Heaveny, indeed! If there is to be found anywhere on this footstool more of the "other place" than there is in a few days at sea with old ocean in one of his tantrums, I hope my life has not been spared through seasickness to find it.

of you. The good soul has brought you the bill of fare to whet your appetite, and musically runs over—veal broth, fried halibut, boudins of pheasant, curried calves' head, roast beef and baked potatoes, goose and apple sauce, fowl and sausage, baked ham and sweet sauce, corned beef and vegetables, string beans, stewed Spanish onions—the list is never finished, for by the time she gets that far you probably reach out after something thorough that you intend to burst when it hits, and the effort is too much for you.

ELECTRIC BICYCLES.

One Devised in England for Which Great Things Are Claimed.

SOME GROUND FOR GRAVE DOUBT

As to the Practicability of the Machine Until Thoroughly Tested.

THE LATEST ABOUT THE SUBTLE FLUID

The electrical bicycle is again cropping up. This time it is in England, and its inventor promises to give the public a machine that can go from the most northerly to the southern extremity of Great Britain without stopping to have its batteries re-filled. The weight of the batteries when filled with liquid is to be 44 pounds, and the whole weight of the apparatus is to be 135 pounds. The English financial papers also announce that a small company is to be brought out with a capital of \$15,000 for the manufacture of electric cycles. Until, however, the practicability of the electric cycle is demonstrated beyond question, the public may be pardoned some degree of incredulity concerning it.

FAUNTLEROY'S RISE.

The Little Lord of Fiction as He Appears at High School.

NO MORE OF THE LONG CURLS.

And the Lad is Decidedly Popular With His Young Companions.

IN MANY RESPECTS STILL A MODEL

It is only a few years since the appearance of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and yet, wherever boys and girls read, he is known and loved, and with his sweet sister, "Sarah Crewe," is the delight alike of young and old.

ATLANTIC CITY FIRST

in at Least One Feature, According to the Census Returns.

THE PEOPLE'S SEASIDE RESORT

Averages More Saloons Than Any Other Place in the Country.

THE ODDITIES OF THE ENUMERATION

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The population of the country has increased in the taking of the eleventh census. Thanks to it, the volumes comprising results will be a series of most entertaining picture-books, filled with pictures of everything that is susceptible of being pictured. An entirely new feature of the work, never before attempted, has consisted in preparing descriptive reports on the savage people of the United States and Alaska. These are exhaustive ethnologic treatises, profusely adorned with plates illustrating the manners and customs of the races discussed. The quarto on mines and mining, which is the only one as yet issued, contains many flash-light views of scenes in the bowels of the earth.

ADVANCE OF THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

The statistics of electric railways are expanding at a prodigious rate.

RICH ORE MINES IN TASMANIA.

The richness of the ore found in Tasmania is marvelous.

THE STAFF OF THE PROPHECY.

How a Little Mulatto Boy Came to Be the Sheriff of Morocco.

ILLUSTRATED FROM HIS PHOTOGRAPH.

But I think I hear you asking: "Just in how far is he the original of Fauntleroy?"

BEING CONSCIOUS OF HIS PHOTOGRAPH.

He is thoroughly American, has something of a talent for invention, and already has a share in one or two patents which, for a boy of 16, is saying considerable. It is his object to invent something or do something that will make the world better—a worthy ambition for any boy!

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How a Little Mulatto Boy Came to Be the Sheriff of Morocco.

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A curious story is current in Morocco concerning the late Sheriff. As his father, Mulai el Erbi (who lived to a great age and was reputed to possess miraculous power), the lay dying, surrounded by the elders of the tribe, they begged him to nominate his heir, the eldest son not necessarily succeeding to the Grand Sherifdom, though all in the passage a mulatto boy who adored the description, and, in accordance with the death-bed injunction, educated him as the Grand Sherif and chief of the sect of Mulai Tuh.