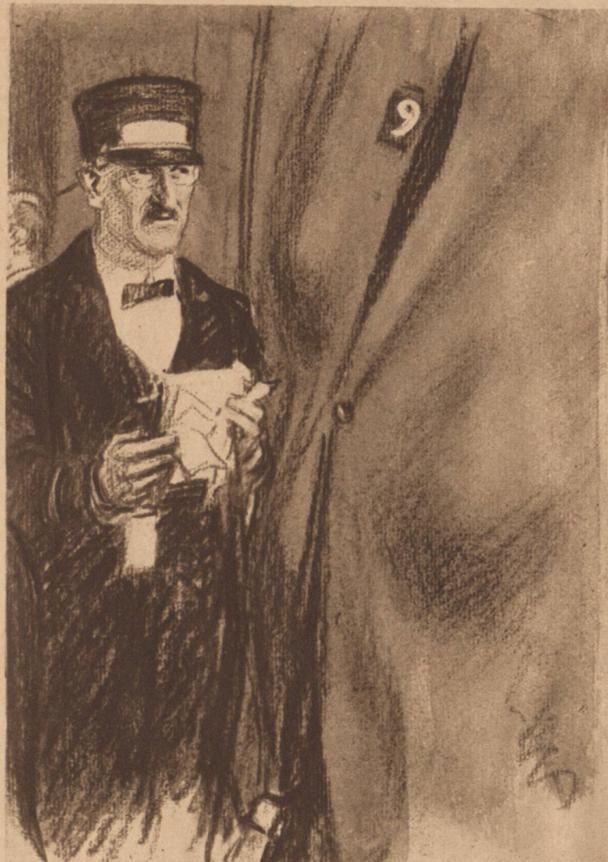


AMONG US MORTALS

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL
THE SLEEPER



The conductor's request for the tickets caused a panic in lower nine, where Mrs. Spear and her two little girls, who had retired for the night, engineer a hasty search.



Morning—The young man at the wash basin is taking no chances, and is keeping close watch of his wearing apparel.



The little boy who is up early and shows great interest in the other berths.



The modest Miss Sloat, waiting for her berth to be made up, is a little disconcerted by the man across the aisle, whose efforts at privacy are about as successful as those of an ostrich.



The late arrival who gets on at the waystation. "Hey, Harry! Psst! Y' asleep yet? Stick your bun out, 'till I tell you what Marjie said—"



Five A. M., and George the porter, who has to call someone at four-thirty, still sleeps.



The porter has just brought in a suitcase tied all over with white ribbon.



"My little boy thinks one of his marbles has rolled into the berth below—will you try and get it for him?"