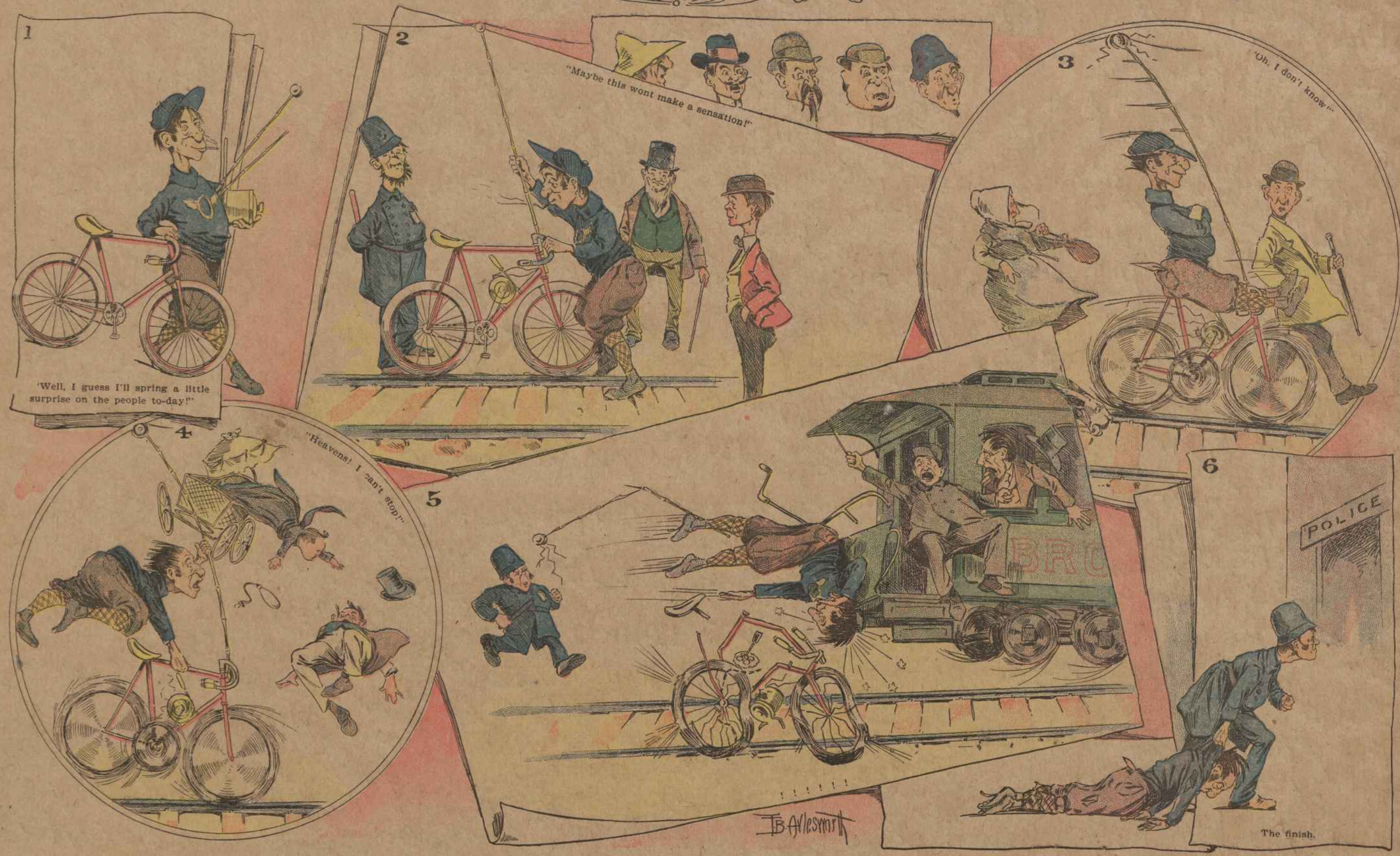
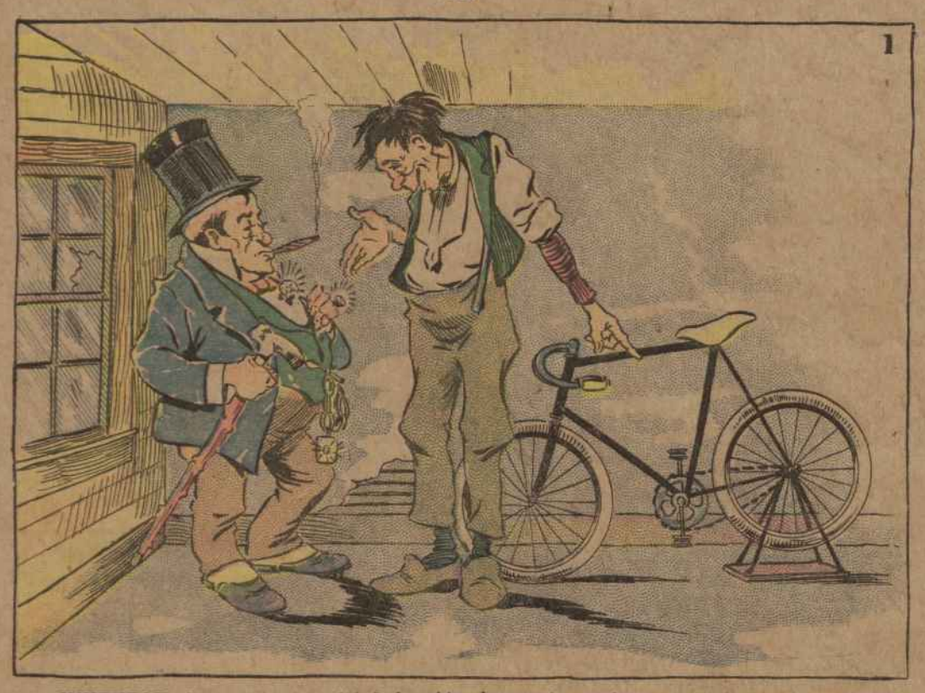
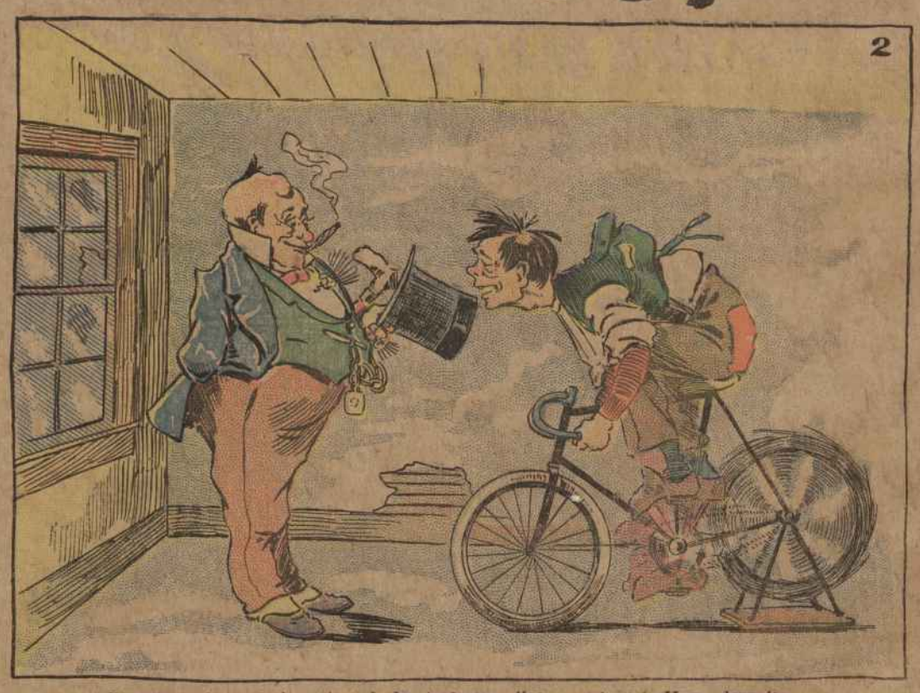
THE BICYCLE TROLLY, OR HOW SPROCKET DAN GOT INTO TROUBLE.



THE DISASTROUS TRIAL OF A NEW INVENTION.



INVENTOR—Great invention, sir! Indoor bicycle exerciser and trainer, see? Watch me



I'm now going—at the rate—of about—forty miles —an hour! How—does it—

Shakespeare Revised.

I dreamed a most peculiar dream
About King Richard Third
He had come back to life, 'twould seem,
And this is what occurred

He stood upon the battle field
Arrayed for war again,
And fighting, swore he'd never yield
To Richmond nor his men

He stamped and fumed and fought and killed
Yet never turned a hair,
And seeing all the blood he'd spilled,
He wished Richmond was there

And as he thought, the more he yearned
With Richmond's sword to play,
When from his scouts Richmond, he learned,
Was but a mile away!

'Twas then he on the mountain side
An attitude did strike,
And in loud thunder tones he cried:
"My kingdom for a bike!"

Decorated

The earth again wears jewels now,
For everywhere you'll find
Her breast set thick with diamonds—
The old style baseball kind!

All the Latest Shapes.

TOM—Maud married a man who owns more blocks than any one in the city

DICK—Lucky girl! I never thought she'd win a real estate king

TOM—She didn't. She married a hatter

Not Like the Others.

"She is a most unnatural mother."

"Why, she seems to think the world of her baby."

"Oh, she thinks enough of it, but she admits that there are prettier ones."

Among the Freaks.

MANAGER (resignedly)—Well, what new trouble? Out with it

ASSISTANT—The man with the iron jaw fell into the Water Queen's tank and got all rusty.

A Safeguard for Fair

WISE—Listen to me, old boy, and I'll tell you a way to keep your wife from taking your money

WILSON—For heavens sake do!

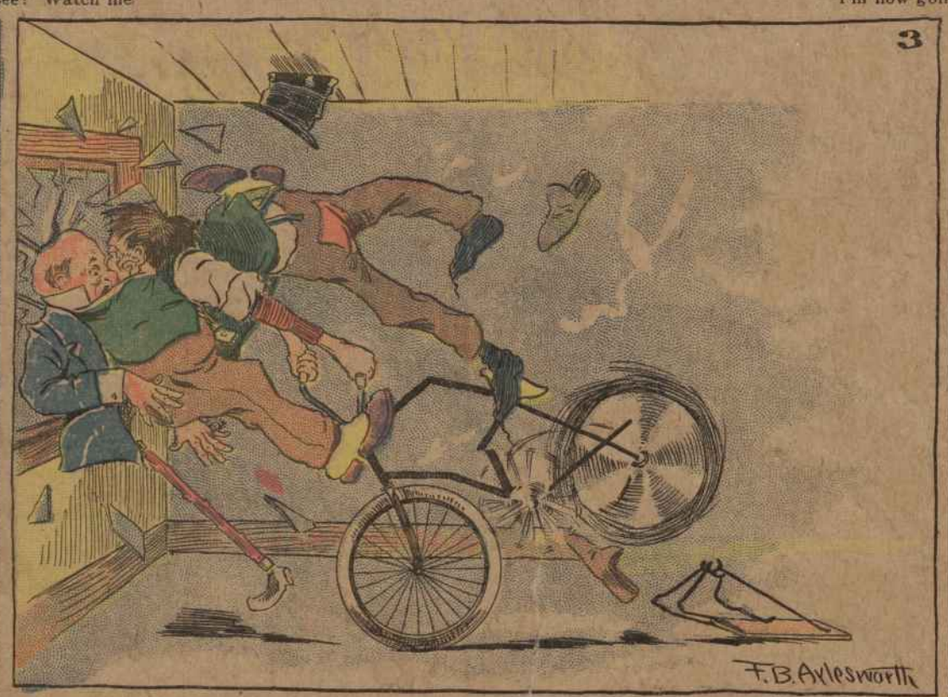
WISE—Line your pockets with mouse skin.

Darkness Made Visible.

"Maria?"

"Yes, dear."

"I wish you would take a lamp into the parlor and see if the gas is burning."



(Snap! bang!) —h t you

He Wondered

LITTLE CLARENCE (after three minutes of silence)—Pa!

MR. CALLIPERS (wearily)—Uh?

LITTLE CLARENCE—Pa, when you eat a doughnut do you eat the hole, too, or do you eat all around it and leave the hole?

Theosophist vs Chicagoan.

PROFESSOR OCCULTE (dreamily)—I believe that I knew you in another State

MRS. DIVORSAY—Oh, you naughty man! So you were in South Dakota, too, were you?

Her Secret

SHE—There, I have told you my secret. Promise me you will tell no one, not even your wife.

HE—No. My wife told me this morning not to say anything about it

A Grand Success.

RYDER—Hello, old man. Was the amateur steeplechase a success?

JOCKLEY—Perfect. Three horses and Saddler, the gentleman jockey, were killed.

Utterly Unfeminine.

MRS. CLATTER (at the Sphinx's base)—Isn't it a woman, Cyrus?

MR. CLATTER—Certainly not. Don't you see our guidebook says "the ever-silent Sphinx!"