

ADVERTISING RATES. First insertion, per square... Second insertion, per square... Third insertion, per square...

AN ANGEL SIDE. The huge, rough stone from the mine, gleaming and unfair, Has veins of purest metal hid Beneath the surface there.

Joe Smudd's Experience. Very many flights of stairs had to be climbed before the dirty, old, red-headed visitor could reach the uppermost floor.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

ately, the locoofoco would not ignite, or, if they did, would sputter a little, flare up, and then darkness followed.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Crany repeated the "one-way" motto, and then the "one-way" motto, and then the "one-way" motto.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

How the Cormorants Work in China. The cormorants are trained to catch fish by their feet.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Whistling Jack as He Tells His History. The romantic story of Whistling Jack as he tells his history.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Humorous Sketches. A Michigan girl told her young man that she would marry him until he was worth \$100,000.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Pumpkin Pies. Gentle stranger, let me ask, Did you ever stop to look, In the atmosphere of cooking, When a maiden fair is looking, Askantly from the depths, Of her limpid, azure eyes, As she shows in the big oven, Those delicious pumpkin pies?

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Job Printing. Done with neatness and dispatch. Terms cash.

Joe Smudd, you are a fool, an idiot, a donkey, a gony, an ass! But you have a voice.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.

Joe Smudd was not a punster, but he was playing on words. He was simply a sole-mender, and a sweeter and better singer than he knew.