

Pussyfoot Sam and the Great Powell Diamond Mystery; or, Shot in the Neck with an 18 Carat Cannon Ball

<p>HALT! OR I'LL SHOOT</p>	<p>BANG!</p> <p>HEY!</p>	<p>THAT'LL GET 'EM</p>	<p>BANG!</p> <p>BANG!</p> <p>BANG!</p>	<p>HELP!! HELP!! I'VE SHOT MYSELF</p>
<p>The old town clock was just tolling off the midnight hour when Pussyfoot emerged from a dark corner. He had been trailing three men they were the diamond robbers, of that he was certain. Suddenly a low whistle warned them they were being watched, and like one man the trio turned and fled.</p>	<p>It was an old trick of Pussyfoot's—rarely did he shoot a victim down in cold blood. He would treat them to a gun display and then frighten them into submission.</p>	<p>Three rapid shots, fired in quick succession, brought the robbers to a standstill, the young detective's face was aglow with satisfaction and triumph, they had halted and were approaching with hands up, when the sound of bullets whizzed through the air.</p>	<p>He had made the mistake of shooting too straight in the air and the bullets returning, had found their mark. It was a disastrous blow to our detective's hopes.</p>	<p>Stunned, but not bleeding, he raised himself to a shouting position and called feebly for help. The robbers had escaped, but old Pussyfoot is foxy. Look out for tricks. (To be continued in our next.)</p>

Beatrice, Brother Bill and Cousin Percy

<p>My New Dog's Name Is Beave and He is a Champion Bull-dog He Can Lick Anything That Walks and You Had Better keep Your Dogs Away if You Care for Them!</p>	<p>I Showed My New Dog to William, Miss Beatrice, and He Seemed Quite Impressed!</p> <p>That's Fine Percy! Maybe Billy Won't Act So Smart Now!</p>	<p>BILLY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?</p> <p>DO YOU WANT TO GET KILLED?</p>
		<p>WAS YOU GOKIN' WHEN YOU NAMED YER KIDOODLE PERCY? SOME DOG—NOT!</p> <p>I WAS NEVER SO FORTUNATE IN ALL MY LIFE'S MERCY!</p>