

Krazy Kat

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On With the Dance

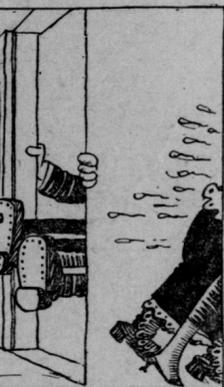
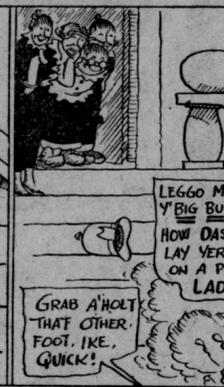


Tomorrow: He'll Be Good Till Christmas What He Meant Small urchin (to the owner of the horse which ought to have been cat's meat)—Does yer want me to 'old 'im, gw'nor? The Owner—No, thanks. He won't run away. Small Urchin—I didn't mean to hold 'im fast so's he won't run away. I meant to hold him up so's he won't drop.

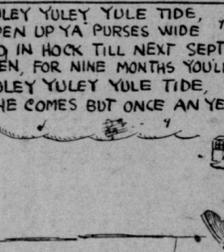
The Dingbat Family



Polly and Her Pals



Us Boys



THE FAMILY CUPBOARD

Adapted from Owen Davis' Broadway Success.



(From Owen Davis' play now being presented at the Playhouse by William A. Brady. Copyrighted, 1913, International News Service.)

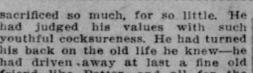
Continued from Saturday

The boy's tone took on a curious numbness—almost a detachment from life and feeling—as if this final desertion on the part of her for whom he had borne the desertion of all his own people had happened to some one else than himself. "Yes," said the old man, looking at him curiously. "He's been playing it for it for weeks."

Ken dropped the bills he had produced—too late. He sank forward powerlessly and hid his face in his hands. And deep from his heart there welled a cry: "What have I done—what have I done with my life?" "She's just the same with me—quits me cold, like this; then bimby she'll come back and give me all she's got."

A Dramatic Story of High Society Life in New York.

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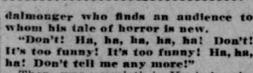
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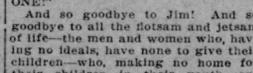
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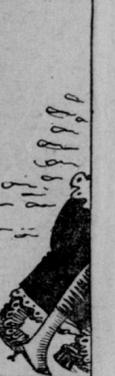
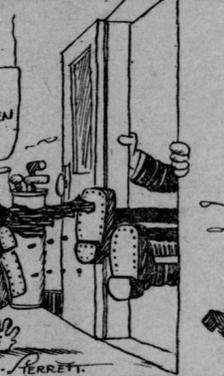
You See for Yourself Officer Beene's Awake

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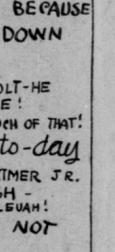
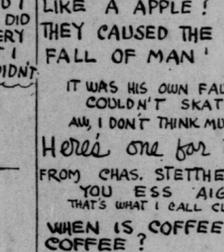
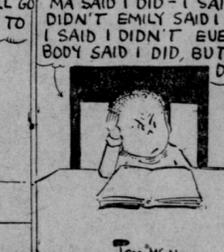
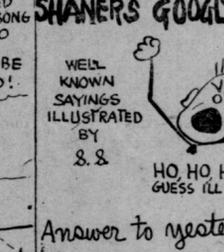
We Must Confess Pa's No Lady

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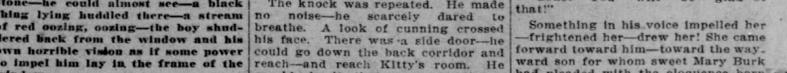
Shrimp's Reputation Is Bad, So What's the Use?

(Registered United States Patent Office)



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There's expectancy and good cheer in every cup of Ridgways Tea