

HANG SORROW, LET'S BE MERRY



THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.



Incongruous, perhaps, but there are two parties to be considered.

What Did He Say?
A man who had not spoken for years took a dose of rye whisky and red pepper the other day and immediately began to talk.—Detroit Free Press.

A Stay of Proceedings.
"That was hard on Mrs. de Style."
"How so?"
"Her traveling dress was so expensive that she had to give up her trip and stay at home."—Judy.

Vain Regrets.
Perry Patetic—I wish I had a education.
Wayworn Watson—What would you do with it?
"Make a easier livin. People gives up a lot quicker to a guy wit' a education."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Ray of Hope.
"I'll see you through," as the surgeon said to the patient just before turning on the X rays.—Judy.

A REAL GIFT.



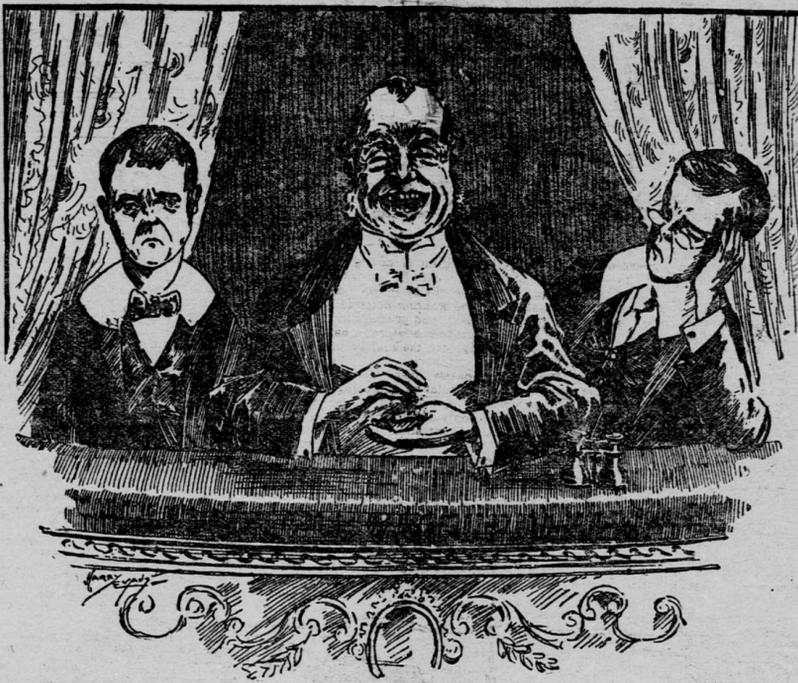
"My good man, wherever did you learn such dreadful language?"
"Learn it? You can't learn it—it's a bloomin' gift!" —Ally Sloper.



One day last August, while suffering terribly from indigestion, heartburn and nervous headache, I rushed into a drug store and asked the clerk to recommend some remedy. Among those that he mentioned was Ripans Tabules, and I concluded to try them, and from that day on I am like a new man. Ripans Tabules have worked wonders with me. I have introduced them to my relatives and friends and made them presents of the five-cent cartons. My wife thinks they are really grand. They have cured her of many a tough headache. I would not be without the Tabules at any cost.

WANTED—A case of bad health that RIFANS will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., 10 S. Wabash Street, New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials. RIFANS, 10 for 5 cents, or 10 packets for 4 cents, may be had of all druggists who are willing to sell a low priced medicine at a moderate profit. They relieve pain and prolong life. Use give relief. Note the word RIFANS on the packet. Accept no substitute.

AT THE PANTOMIME.



UNCLE GEORGE ONLY GOES TO AMUSE THE YOUNGSTERS, YOU KNOW.

What a Treat!
Reginald—I heard gran'pa telling the builder that he was to put a chocolate dado all around the room as high as a chair.
Sibyl—Chocolate! Oh, my, shan't we be able to have some fine licks?
—Judy

Unlucky Thirteen.
Ropper—Heard of Familyful's bit o' luck?
Topper—No. What is it?
Ropper—Triplets; makes 13.
Topper—Bitter luck is correct.—Nuggets.

Impressed Him Deeply.
Cobwigger—Do you think you'll stand up the next time I tell you?
Freddie—Yes, dad. I feel I'd like to stand up for the next six weeks.—New York World.

Best He Could Do.
Teacher—The sentence in the lesson is, "He went there out of idle curiosity." How would you sense "idle curiosity?" Give an instance; if one occurs to you.
Bad Boy—Well, I think a mummy is about as idle curiosity as any I know of, ma'am.—Exchange.

In Dreams.
I met with Duphine in my dreams. I hold her face, and hand
And bask within her eyes' dear gleams—
The sweetest in the land.
I sit beside her, and I care
We sip love's deathless cup.
When, lo, she pulls me by the hair
And tells me to get up! —Chicago Record.

A Heartless Thing.
First Veteran—Well, what did your girl do when you met—fall on your neck and weep?
Second Veteran—No. She offered to lend me 15 cents to get a clean shave.—New York Evening World.

Awfully So.
Algy—Is he so absentminded?
Cholly—Absentminded? Why, well, old chap, I've seen him sit down and forget to pull his trousers up!—New York Evening Journal.

Sign of Marriage.
She—I dreamed last night that you gave me er black eye, Pat.
He—Name the day, darlin'; name the day.—New York Evening Journal.

SHOCKING RUDENESS.



Rude Boy: "Now, then, take 'em off!" —Ally Sloper.

So Near and Yet So Far.
Uncle Rastus—How much fur did possum, Mistah Gwaynus?
Marketman—Have to charge you \$1 for that possum, uncle. It's an unusually large and fat one.
Uncle Rastus (with a heavy sigh)—Giminy 5 cents' wuth o' chuck steak, Mistah Gwaynus.—Chicago Tribune.

He Saw.
She—We haven't seen much of you this week.
He—I saw a good deal—at least I saw you—last Tuesday.
She—Did you? Where was I? Cycling?
He—Not at the moment. You were just falling over the handles.—Pick Me Up.

Cat Was a Great Traveler.
A cat has just died at San Francisco who had traveled nearly a million miles. He belonged to the chief engineer of the royal mail steamer Aladema, and for thirteen years was his companion on board ship in all his voyages between Sydney and San Francisco. With the passengers this remarkable cat was a great favorite, and on completing 7,000 miles he was presented with a silver collar.

Tons of Christmas Pudding.
The Christmas pudding in London work-houses is a matter of no small importance, says the Daily Mail. There are 67,829 indoor paupers in London, and if each one eats half a pound of pudding—a moderate estimate—you have a total of seventeen tons, which probably cost something like £1,000.

Charity Begins at Home.
"I had a dreadful time with Fido all last week."
"Why, what was the matter?"
"Oh, he made himself frightfully ill from eating some Christmas candy we bought for a poor family."—Brooklyn Life.

Those Who Have Seen It.
Pronounce The Globe Year Book and Almanac the best reference work of the year. A complete record of general statistics and information. By mail or at the counting room, 25 cents.

Heavily Insured Church.
St. Paul's cathedral, London, is the most heavily insured building in Great Britain. It is insured for \$478,000 in ten offices.

LOVE SOMETIMES LAUGHS AT SLEUTHS.



1. "Dearest Arabella, I will never, never desert you!" 2. "What! My daughter with that infernal detrimental!"

Appearances Deceptive.
"You haven't changed much since I saw you last."
"You mistake. When you saw me last, I was a Populist, an anti-expansionist and a free silverite. I am now a gold standard Republican expansionist."
"It's on me. What'll you drink?"
"I've quit drinking too."—New York Evening World.

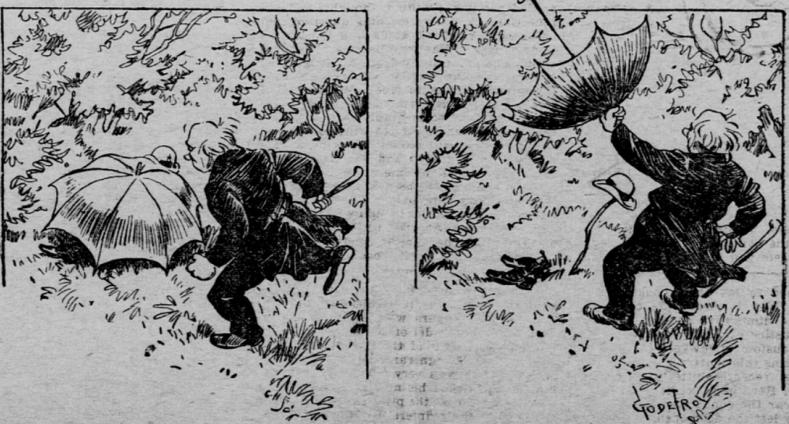
Desperation.
The weather prophet in a plight Looked forth upon the sky one night,
And doggedly he said,
"Twill rain or blow or snow, I fear,
Or else 'twill be quite warm and clear."
And then he went to bed.
—Washington Star.

Artful Boudoir!
Brown—I say, old man, why don't you pay Bloggs what you owe him? I know for a fact that he's hard up just now.
Shuffle—Ah, yes, but er—er—he might feel hurt if he knew that I thought he was sufficiently pressed for money to actually require such a small sum. Better not, I think; better not.—Ally Sloper.

Stage Secrets.
She—That fellow playing the villain is the stage carpenter.
He—Ah! That accounts for his persistent habit of sawing the air.—Ally Sloper.

The Cumminsville Sage.
"A woman," said the Cumminsville sage, "does not think a dress correct if she is perfectly comfortable in it, while a man hasn't much faith in medicine that does not taste bad."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Outward Evidence.
Mary—I don't believe there's any such thing as beauty sleep.
Miriam—No. I can't talk by your looks that you don't.—Yonkers Statesman.



3. "Ah, there they are! I'll break every bone in his body!" 4. "Well, I'm —! But where are they?"

—St. Paul's.

The Misses Bell

Complexion and Hair Specialists.

The brilliant complexions of women in the more exclusive circles of New York society are not explained by the theory that associates beauty and idleness. In fact, many leaders of the world of fashion are hard workers. Yet they keep their good looks even when they are old. How do they manage it? THE MISSES BELL, of 75 Fifth Avenue, New York, themselves connected with some of the most noted and honored families in the metropolis, have answered the question. They have prepared for the use of women in general, five preparations for improving the complexion and the hair.



Five Toilet Treasures.

The Misses BELL'S COMPLEXION TONIC
is an external application, the presence of which on the face cannot be detected. It is perfectly harmless even to the most delicate skin. It is a sure and quick cure for all roughness and eruptions. It acts on the skin as a tonic, producing a naturally pure complexion. Cosmetics merely hide blemishes. The Tonic gets rid of them.
It removes pimples, freckles, blackheads, moth patches, liver spots, eczema, redness, oiliness and all discolorations and imperfections of the skin. Price, \$1 a bottle.

The Misses BELL'S HAIR TONIC
cures dandruff and prevents any return of it; stops that maddening itching of the scalp and makes the hair strong, soft and lustrous. It is especially helpful to persons whose hair is thin, dry and liable to fall out. The Tonic cleanses the skin about the roots of the hair; will soon cover bald spots with a handsome growth. Price, \$1 a bottle.

The Misses BELL'S CAPILLA-RENOVA
for restoring prematurely gray locks to their original color.
It is not a dye nor a stain. It is colorless liquid that is applied to the roots of the hair and leaves no telltale signs on the scalp or forehead.
Neither does it change the color of the hair all at once. Only dyes do that and they wash off. But Capilla-Renova will not wash off. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

The Misses BELL'S SKIN FOOD
is a soft, creamy, exquisitely perfumed ointment, which helps the action of the Tonic, and, in mild cases of roughness, redness, pimples, etc., is a cure in itself. It cleans the pores of the skin of all impurities and feeds it by building up the texture and making the flesh beneath it solid and firm. Price, 75 cents per jar.

FREE trial bottle of THE MISSES BELL'S COMPLEXION TONIC at our year in New York City, or mailed to any address in plain package upon receipt of eight cents in stamps or silver to cover the actual cost of postage. Correspondence cordially solicited. Address: The Misses Bell, 75 FIFTH AVE., New York City. Send for our new book "Secrets of Beauty." Free to any address.

THE MISSES BELL'S TOILET PREPARATIONS ARE FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.