

MAGAZINE FEATURES

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

DAILY COMIC PAGE

Bringing Up Father—By George McManus

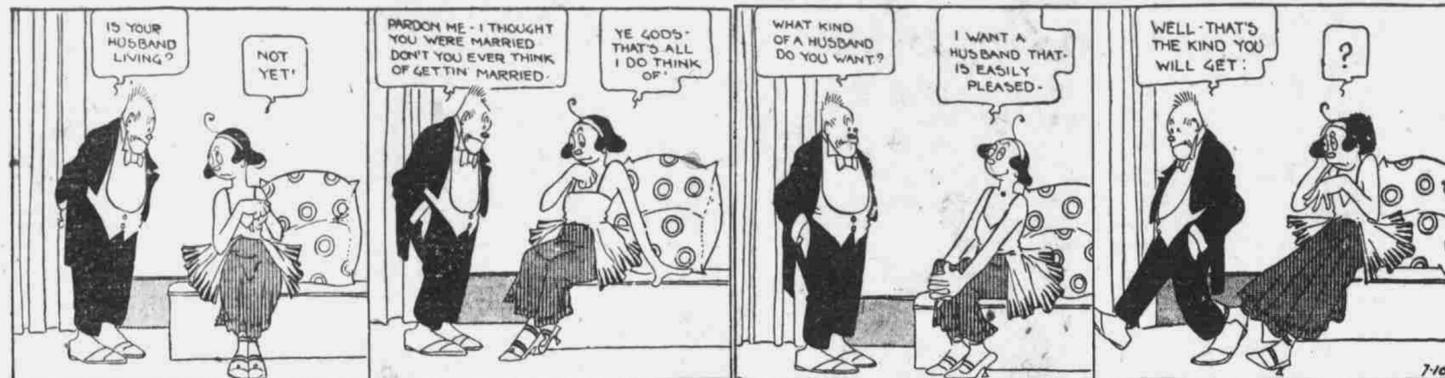
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UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE WOOZEY BUG.

BY HOWARD R. GARIS. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Once upon a time, when Uncle Wiggily Longears, the bunny rabbit gentleman, was riding along through the woods in his automobile, he heard, near a sassafras bush, a voice calling: "Help! Help! Help!"

like, but don't fiddle me when I'm steering the car or we might run in the ditch. "All right, I'll be careful," promised the Woozey Bug. "I'll move farther away from you so I won't make you nervous."



LITTLE MARY MIXUP—The Maker, Not the Mud Pie, Was Whipped into Shape



WHO'S TO BLAME

BY ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON. An appreciation of virtue is not learned in books.

CHAPTER 154. Father Speaks. However, as luck would have it, Mr. Smithers came home that night before Arthur Parker had left the house.

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—"Liz" Pushed Out a Bright Morsel of Repartee!



Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article

BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW. The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

There is one thing the world is always looking for, and having found it, will pay almost any price that is asked, and that is new and better ways of doing old things.

VIC'S VACATION—The Board Was Included in the Room!



Ye TOWNE GOSSIP (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.) BY K.C.B. Illustration of a man and a woman.

OUT OF my window. THERE'S a narrow path. THAT LEADS to the road. AND I can see it. FROM WHERE I sit. AND ON every morning. THE LADY is married. SO LONG ago. PUTS CRUMBS out there. AND BITS of bread. AND THE birds have come. AND HAVE carried it off. AND HAVE eaten there. AND HAVE fussed around. AND I think the wrens swear. AND ANYWAY. JUST AN hour ago. THEY WERE all out there. AND CUSSING each other.

AND A fool little wren, ABOUT as big as a minute, TOOK AFTER the squirrel. AND THE squirrel disappeared. IN A bunch of deep grass. AND THE fool wren came back. AND TRIED to explain. WHY THE squirrel got away. OR IT may have been bragging. THAT IT chased him away. AND WHATEVER it was. THE REST of the birds. STARTED KIDDING the wren. AND IT started a fight. AND WHILE they were fighting. THE GROUND squirrel came back. AND WHAT bread there was left. HE GLOMMED onto that. AND WENT bounding away. LIKE A rubber ball. IN QUICK little leaps. AND THE party broke up. AND ALL of the wrens. FLEW INTO the tree. AT THE end of the porch. AND I went outside. AND THEY lit onto me. AND FROM what I could hear.

IF I understand wrens. THEY HAVE an idea. THAT I ought to go out. AND KEEP watch for the squirrel. AND DRIVE him away. AND I should do that. TO A poor little squirrel! I MOST certainly won't. I THANK you. Some of the most beautiful relations which exist between man and man have sprung up from the help which the strong have given to the struggling. Many artists and literary men could tell touching stories of the way in which their loneliness was lightened, and their early difficulties removed, by timely and friendly help. So it has been with the capitalist or young tradesman. Dr. Johnson would have been a mellowed man if he had met with early and kindly encouragement. Chatterton might have been saved from the crime of suicide if some sagacious adviser had taken him by the hand. A thousand blessings on the German housewife who took compassion on Luther's youth and gave him food and love, which was better than food, during his schoolboy days.

A Line On Men You Read About. Dr. E. T. Williams, adviser to the peace conference on far eastern affairs, is returning home to resume his post in the University of California.

Just a Moment. DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER. Compiled by John G. Quinius, the Sunshine Man. Illustration of a man's face.

HOROSCOPE. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1914. This should be a fairly fortunate day for the astrologer. Jupiter, Saturn and Uranus are all in benefic aspect.