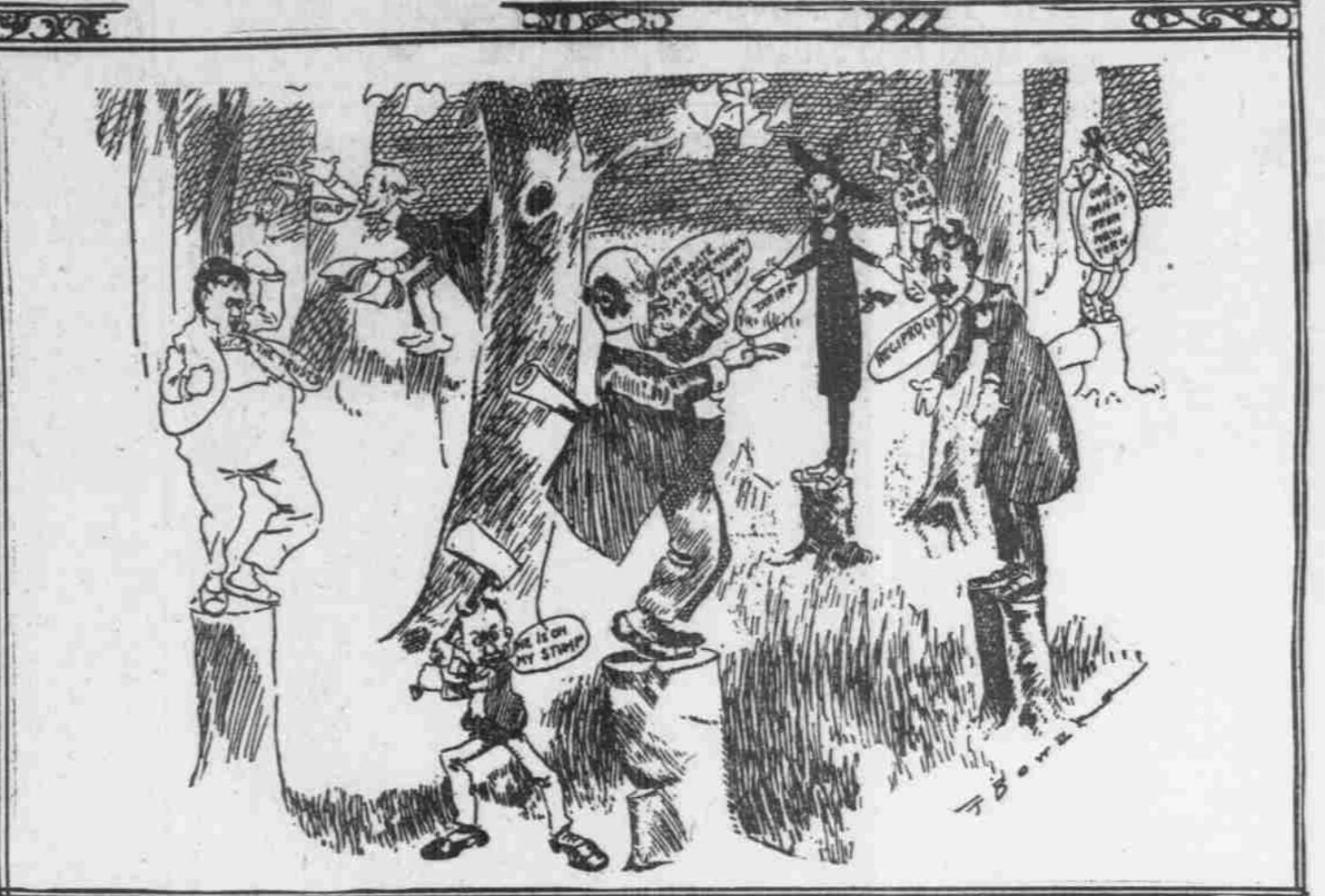


# TOPICS THAT CARTOONISTS HAVE FOUND AVAILABLE



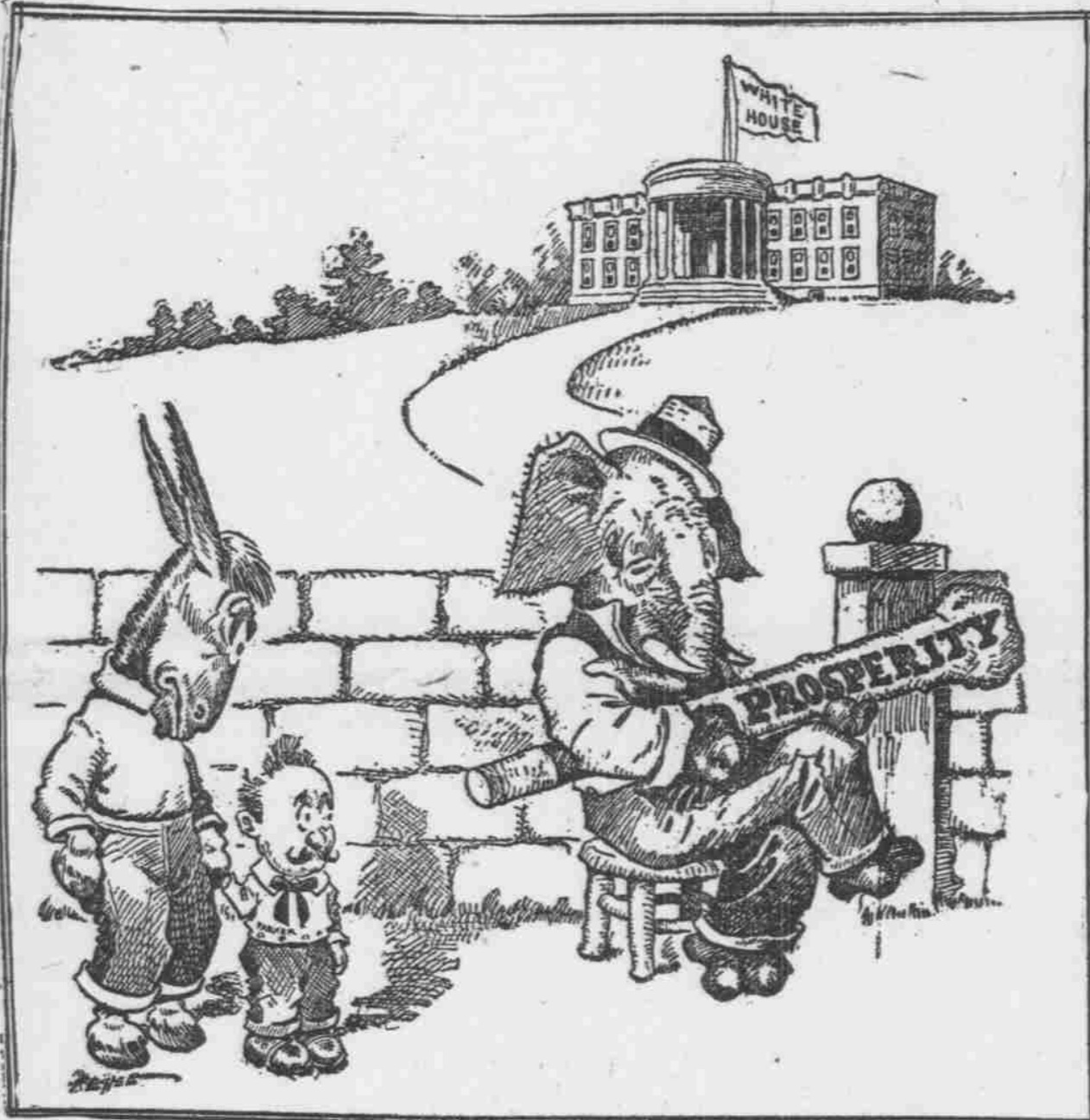
CAUGHT BETWEEN BASES.

—Anacosta Standard.



THE SPELLBINDERS ARE REHEARSING.

—Indianapolis News.



DONK: LOOK, ALTY! HE'S GOT THE SAME STICK HE USED ON WILLIE.

—Pioneer Press.



ABDEL HAMID BY THE PROPHET, IT IS LOADED!

—Philadelphia North American.



TOGETHER THEY MAY MAKE HIM LEARN.

—Pittsburg Dispatch.



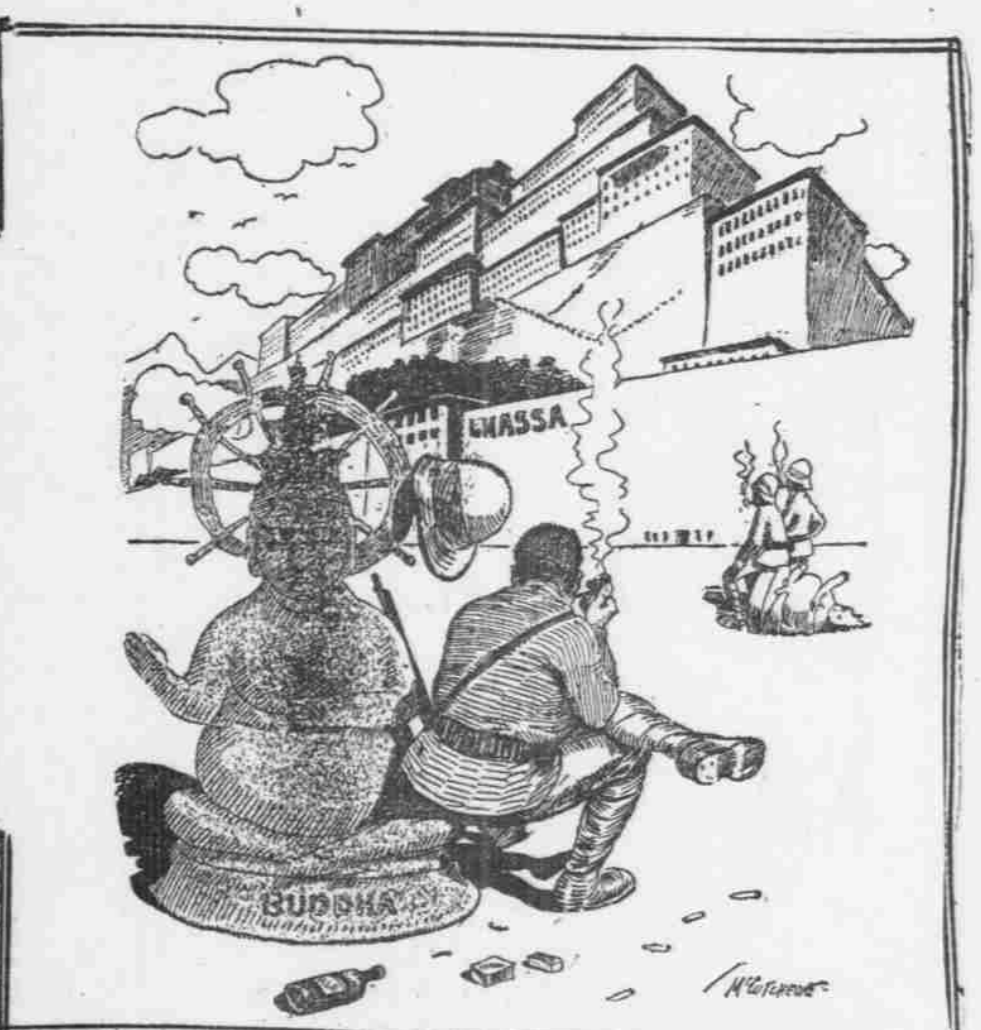
UNCLE SAM: HENRY G. DAVIS—LET ME SEE; WHO THE DICKENS IS HENRY G. DAVIS?

—St. Paul Pioneer Press.



A STUDY IN EXPRESSIONS.

—Denver Times.



THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION—Tommy Atkins—"So this is the bloodstained sacred city. My word, what jolly fine walls for pill advertisements."

—Chicago Daily Tribune.

### When Raisuli Smiled.

Chicago Journal.  
 "At Tangier," said a Chicagoan, "I saw Raisuli. He looked as magnificent as an Indian rajah, and a Frenchman told me that he had a foolhardy, reckless valor."  
 "This Frenchman said that Raisuli had entered the shooting gallery of Tangier one day while a Tunisian was trying a little pistol practice."  
 "The Tunisian was an excellent shot.

He broke glass balls, rang bells, split pipe stems and penetrated bulls' eyes without number. At each shot a polite murmur of applause arose. The man was all puffed up with triumph.  
 "Raisuli looked on with a sneer, and finally he said in a loud voice:  
 "In a duel this gentleman wouldn't shoot so well."  
 "We'll see about that," yelled the Tunisian, and he challenged Raisuli, and ten minutes later they were on the field.

"They were to fight at 12 paces, each to fire one shot. Lots were drawn as to who should shoot first, and Raisuli lost. He took his stand before the Tunisian calmly and the latter lifted up his weapon, took careful aim and—missed.  
 "Raisuli smiled. 'What did I tell you?' he said.  
 "And he thrust his pistol in his belt, and straddled away humming a French song."

### Love.

James Wright, age 18, shot and killed himself in Kansas City yesterday because he was not permitted to marry Beattie Bright, age 17.  
 Oh, love, love, love, worse in its calf stage than in any other, what tragedies are committed in thy name!  
 Wright should have waited and read the morning papers. They tell of one A. L. Hacher, of Galena, who was married Monday. He also loved so hard

he couldn't possibly have lived if he hadn't married the girl, but yesterday he found he was tired of married life, and shot and killed himself. When Wright and Hacher meet in the next world, it should be like a reunion of those old familiar friends, Before and After Taking.  
 Mrs. Bosler, a widow of Pittsburg, Pa., aged 70, has brought suit against Willie Levine, age 32, because he made love to her, and, after she had loaned

him money, not only refused to pay it back to her, but also refused to marry her.  
 The love stories told in the telegraph are the most interesting of all.  
**Lucky and Less Lucky.**  
 Atchison Globe.  
 Some people say that the cemetery widowers take notice a good deal quicker than the court-house widowers.

### Sour Grapes.

New York Press.  
 Mosquito gazing through the bar. Where she slumbered prone and flat. Touched in scorn his light guitar. And muttered, "How absurdly fat!"

**Puzzle Department.**  
 Birmingham (Ala.) News.  
 Perhaps Kipling is conducting a guess line contest.