

WALLACE IRWIN'S A LITTLE BIT OF THE WORLD'S NEWS

BY HASHIMURA TOGO
WALLACE IRWIN
Drawing by his Cousin MORGAN (THE MORGAN)
TOGO'S 3 foot Reference Shelf



Hon. Gifford Punchout Tells Why "Nature Ain't the Same What It Used to Be Before it Got Into Republikan Party"



"Before 1912, I hope," says he looking coaxingly in direction of Africa. "Please tell me 20 or 30 amusing anecdotes about that Punchout-Bellinger fight being enjoyed by a deposed."

"They shouldn't, but they do," are smart reply from me. "Hon. Rich Achilles Ballinger is a man for which I entertain the deepest congratulations," he repeats with them deep and tender smiles with which Yale-boys mention Harvard-boys. "Our relation has been one of complete banal. When together we talk to each other like affinites."



"WHEN TOGETHER WE TALK TO EACH OTHER LIKE AFFINITES."

nobody putting in. Them Yosemite Falls would take a neat power-house to turn a button-factory where happy farmers, Indians and other scenic features could be employed for \$10 weekly payment. Think what nice space those grandy cliffs & canyons would make for advertising purposes!

Hotel Clerk on Some Recent Prophecies

BY IRVIN S. COBB
NOTICE a bunch of people up in Massachusetts somewhere thought the end of the world was comin' and turned out for it," said the House Detective. "But they was disappointed."

brook coast and the white tie, who did the predicting for the recent group of true believers in Massachusetts. He didn't have a particle of doubt about it, not an atom. I suppose he knows by now that what he mistook for the end of the world was merely the beginning of his liver complaint. But at the same time he didn't have a peradventure of a doubt, and so he passed the word along that the official sightseeing car would be leaving for On High punctually on the hour, and go straight through without stopping, and those who desired to get aboard would do well to put in their applications early. And quite a number did. Did you read the accounts of it? Well, you missed something worth while.

world," says the fellow. "You don't say," says Casey. "When's it due?" "This very night," says the prophet. "In the midst of a mighty tempest this sinful world will be wiped out," he says. "Well, it will be surprised but what you're right," says Casey. "My corns have been paining me all evening something fierce, and that generally means a change in the weather. But you wouldn't want to be caught out at the grand finish wearing the undress uniform of an angel, would you?" says Casey. "If I'm any judge of this town there'll be quite a crowd out here, anyway, you'd better come on down to the station first with me and tell the Cap about it. He's interested in knowing everything that goes on in this precinct. Let's be cool, calm and collected," says Casey. "You ought to be cool, anyhow. In that striking costume, and now that I've collected you, there's nothing for you to do but be calm." And he took him in and the next morning the prophet thanked Casey very cordially and borrowed a pair of pants off of him and went home. But Casey told me that when a thunder storm came up about midnight he went and sat in the prophet's cell and held hands with him. He knew it was all blamed foolishness, of course, but in case anything did come off, Casey said he wanted to be in the right company. Casey's a good, careful man. He'll be a sergeant some day.

Helping 7000 Lepers.
London Globe.
The report for 1908 of the Mission to Lepers in India and the East, received from the London office, tells of work in 72 stations and among 7565 lepers. Over 600 untaught children of leprosy parents are being educated in homes connected with the society. The expenditure for the year was £28,832, of which \$3455 was received abroad, mainly in grants from the Indian government. This is an evidence that the mission possesses the confidence and sympathy of the authorities. The society has offered to admit the Chinese leper discovered in Cardiff to one of its Chinese asylums, and he will probably be sent there.

Patience, Newest Thing in Card Games

THEY have a new game for the coming Winter which is a sort of Marathon race, intellectually as well as physically. It is a partnership game of patience for four players at its best, but it can be employed as a test of dummy patience by those who do not care for two-hand bridge or double dummy whist. If a third player wants to cut in, he can do so, but the partnership game for four players is the real thing, says the Boston Herald.

Each player is provided with a full pack of 52 cards, and one of these packs is cut for partners and choice of seats. Each of the four shuffles one pack and passes it to the player on his right. The player passes it on again to the right to be cut, and when all are ready the signal is given to begin and the game is on.

against two, the partners are allowed to advise each other or to suggest shifts or to counsel against building on a certain ace. In this game one must have a quick eye for the other fellow's position, and he may be helping him more than yourself by building on aces to a point that will let him in. Quickness of perception, good memory and good judgment are the points necessary.