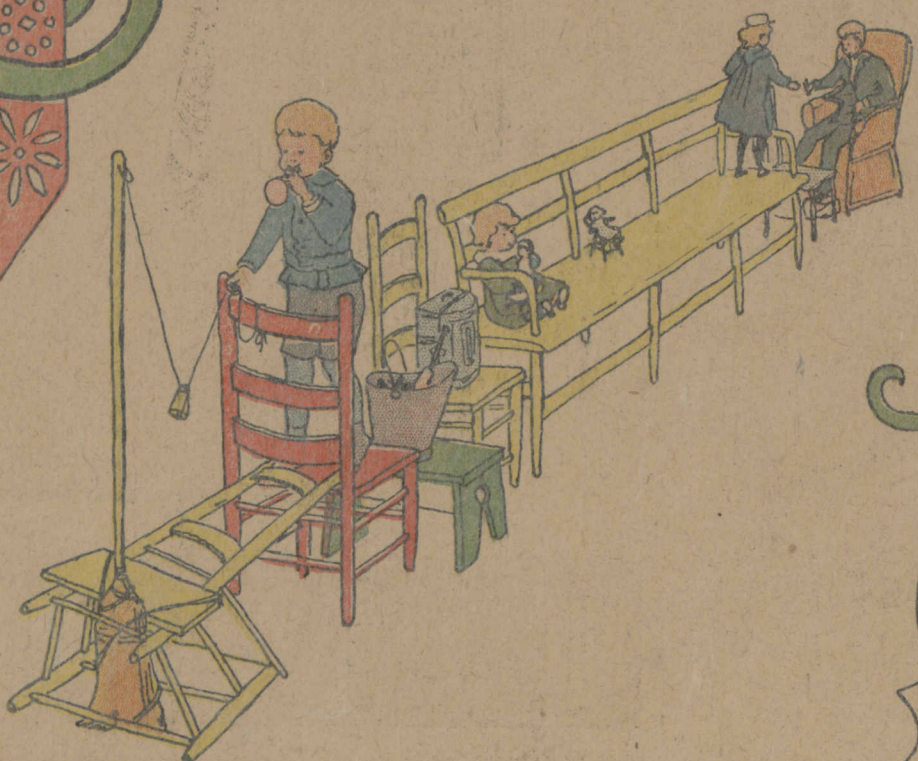


TED AND CLEO IN MAKEBELIEVELAND

REBUS VERSES FOR YOUNG READERS

BY MARGARET LEE

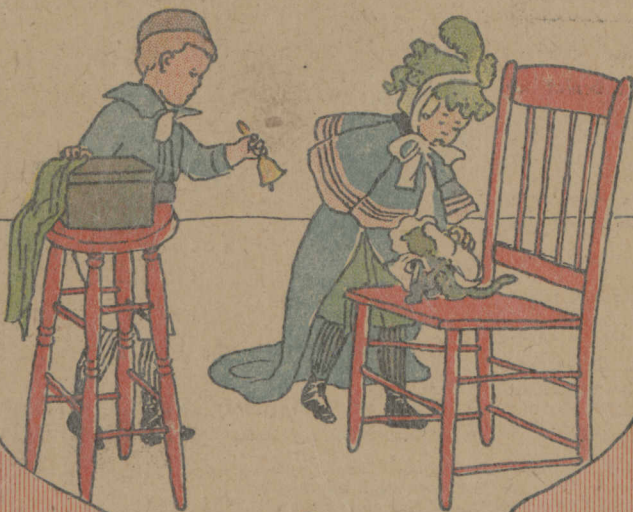


Railroad Train.

TOOT-E-TY, toot-e-ty, choot-e-ty, choo!
Over a and a dark through,
Scaring the and making them fly—
The "Lightning Express" comes a thundering by.
Into a with rumble and roar;
Out go some —in come some more—
Then "All aboard!" the does shout.
With the ringing the long pulls out.

The Photographer.
HE is ready quite,
But will not sit upright.
He lifts his and hides his ,
And kicks his and squirms and cries.

They promise ring a ;
Of little inside they tell.
When is no more afraid
A lovely is made.



The Doctor.

RING the —call the quick!
For the all are very sick!
From his he soon dismounts,
With his in pulse beats he counts.
Then he takes his from off his ,
And he rubs them well before he goes.
In a little round he leaves some ,
That are sure to cure all their ills.

A Few Dialogues

IN A MINOR KEY

By C. W. Taylor.

THE PROFESSIONAL KICKER.



"I say it's a nuisance," grumbled the passenger with the pointed nose, as he paid his fare, "that we have to wait till we get to where we want to change before you give transfers!"
"But that isn't the rule now," said the conductor. "You get your transfer when you pay your fare."
"And we've got to ask for it then. I suppose," snarled the other, "or we don't get it at all. That's a blamed imposition!"

SIDE LIGHT ON HISTORY.



Apollo had eaten heartily of the chocolate fudges.
"Fair Cassandra," he said, "of a truth these are the best ever. What shall I give you in return?"
"Grant me, O, Apollo," she cried, "the gift of prophecy!"
"Foolish woman!" he exclaimed. "Have your wish."
"And you promise that everybody will believe me when I foretell events?" asked Cassandra, eagerly.
"Alas, no!" he rejoined. "That is beyond my power."
And nobody ever did believe her.
But did she quit prophesying?
Well, children, she was a woman.

BEFORE.

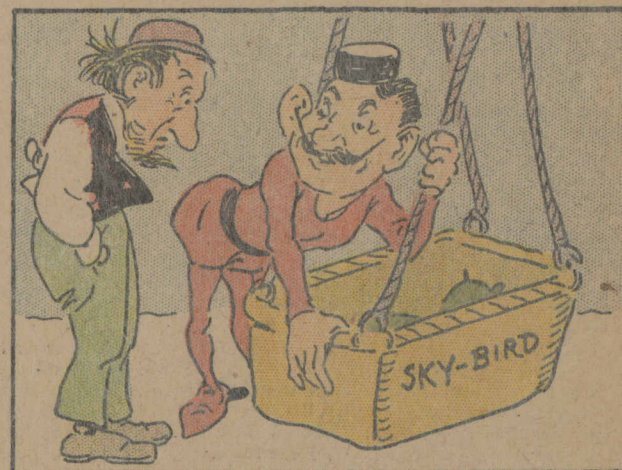


AFTER.



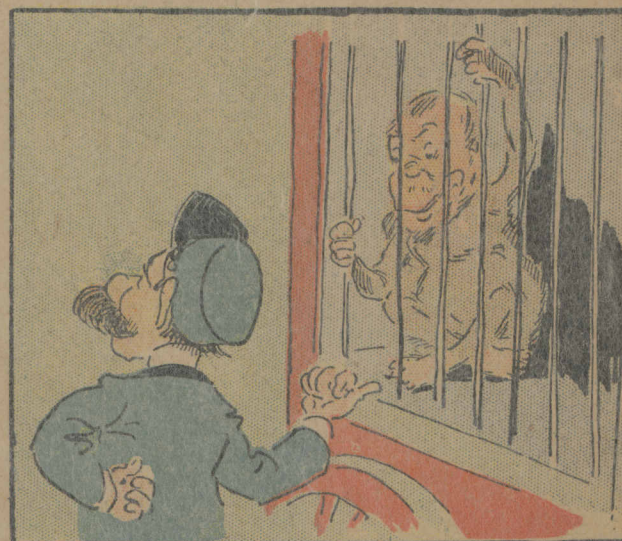
Customer (after the shave and hair cut)—"How much?"
Barber—"Well, as nearly as I can guess, there's out three bushels."

SURE TO NEED IT.



Preparatory to starting upon his long contemplated journey across the great desert of Sahara the daring aeronaut was making a final inspection of the contents of his car.
"It seems to me," remarked one of the thoughtless bystanders, "you are taking an immense quantity of ballast along."
"Young man," replied the aeronaut, with a frown, "you don't seem to realize that it requires a whole lot of sand to make a trip like this!"

STILL A DIFFERENCE.



"This," said the attendant at the menagerie, passing to the next cage, "is the orang outang, the speckle of the monkey tribe which comes nearest to the human race. It is believed, in fact, that the orang has a language of its own and can communicate its ideas to others of its own specie. It is a creature of great intelligence and many respects is almost human."
One of the spectators passed a coffin nail in between the bars of the cage.
The animal smelt of it and threw it away.
"And in some respects," added the attendant, "the orang exhibits a degree of intelligence rather more than human. Here in the next cage, gentlemen, is the educated snake."