

SAINT VALENTINE.

I am Saint Valentine, Not the old Roman saint, Battling the pagan taint, Scourged to the red.

about dusk the next evening. He was obliged to wait all day for another note which he felt sure would come from his cousin.

STRATEGY.

A STORY FOR ST. VALENTINE'S DAY BY F. A. MITCHEL.

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IKE BALL.

Ike Ball was a soldier on the crown of his red head, which I'll illuminate a good natured smile.

Ike was never entrapped into exposing himself to a sure shot, so he was scattered out at the end of the war and went home.

Hostilities commenced on St. Valentine's Day. Two valentines addressed to I. and J. Ball.

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STANDING EXPECTANT.

The young girl was standing expectant, peering through the slats of the chicken house.

The girl could see her enemy's colors in the shape of a red head protruding above the dog kennel.

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IN THE MATTER OF VALENTINES.

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Do not wish to be considered irrelevant when we say that every saint, like every dog, has his day.

The fourth of February belongs to Saint Valentine, and it is quite as natural to send and to receive valentines on this day as it is to set off fireworks on the Fourth of July.

The plumber is another popular target for him who sends the penny valentine, and he is represented as being anything but honest and conscientious.

The tailor is an artist with whom even people endowed with the ordinary instincts of charity have little or no sympathy.

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more unusual nature—in fact, not more of an Arabian night in its way—than the experience we have had with our vegetable peddler.

THE VEGETABLE PEDDLER.

Your cabbages and turnips, Your squashes and tomatoes, Are always prime and fine.

THE MILKMAN.

Lightening the Burden.

One of Congressman O'Neill's Stories.

Birds of a Feather.

A Limit.

A Good One on Papa. There is a story told of a veteran night editor who for some reason had a couple of days off.



A House Built on Sand.

Have you promised to be his wife? No, his fiancée.—Life.

Able to Travel Alone. How old is that boy, ma'am? Inquired the conductor of a South Side suburban railway train.

Where There's a Difference. There were only three people in the street car, two men and a woman.

One of Congressman O'Neill's Stories. Congressman John O'Neill's latest: Two evicted Irishman tenants are standing near the roadside.

Birds of a Feather. The teacher had been giving a class of children some ideas of analogies and how to make them.

A Limit. Johnny, said the elder little brother, you must be sure not to ask for any of the wild duck twice.

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