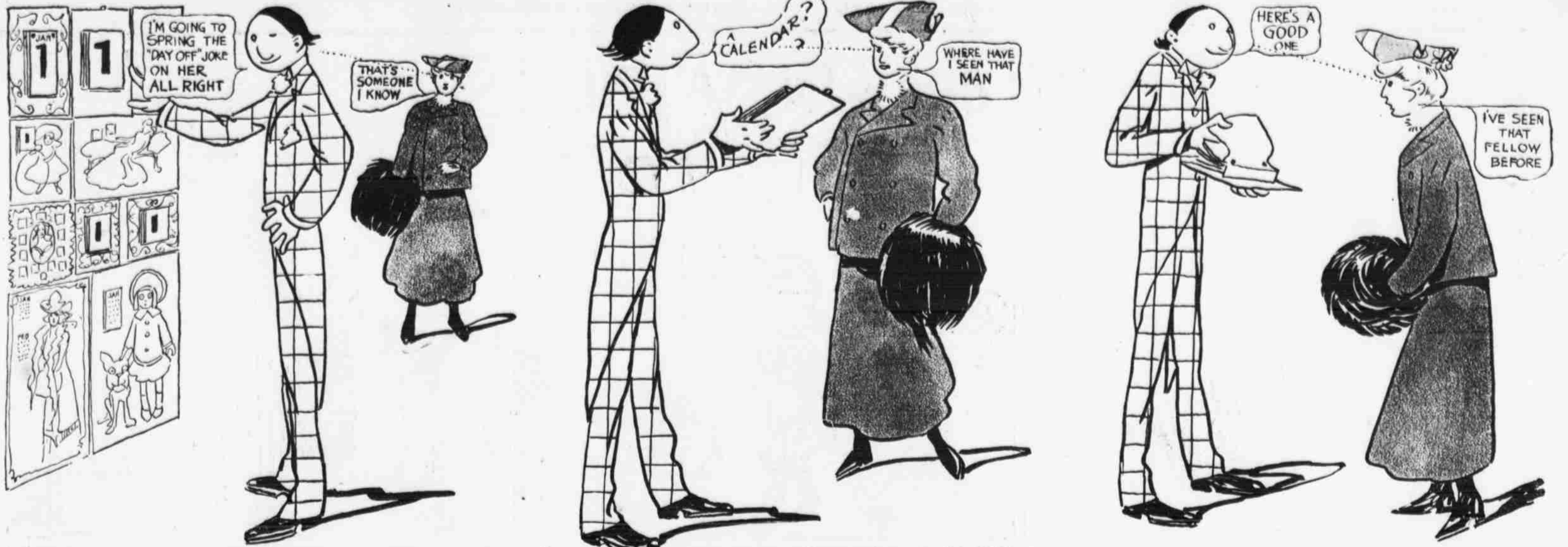


THE CAREER OF CHOLLY CASHCALLER



"The boss says I ought to be able to sell calendars without getting into trouble, and, besides—Aha, my first customer."

"Yes, madam? A calendar? No, madam, I did NOT think you wanted to buy a load of hay. Of course not. Would you like a calendar for 1905? Certainly. Yes'm, that is this year, of course. Now, here's a—"

"—nice daily calendar. Ha! ha! My employer said a bright thing about this calendar. He says if one has it and gets tired of working he can always take a day off, thus—"



"—and, as you see— How is that, madam? I say, you can always take a day off by— It's just a little pleasantry. You know, you only—"

"No, madam. I did not know it was an old joke. I am sorry if I have spoiled the calendar. No'm, it is the only one of the kind we have. O, very well, if you choose to take it that way, I can't help it."

"She said I was behind the times, but the calendar shows me I'm in the middle of next week. It's the boss' fault this time."

THE DUCHESS WATCHES THE NEW YEAR IN

