

AT THE CIRCUS IN HOGAN'S ALLEY.

THE CLOWN—Ladies and gents, please note der marvelous grace wid which Herr Svengeli sweeps troo der paper disc—please keep yer seats fur next comes Madame Sans Jane der charapion bare- (I mean dog-back) rider of der world.



TABLE D'HÔTE With wine 20c.

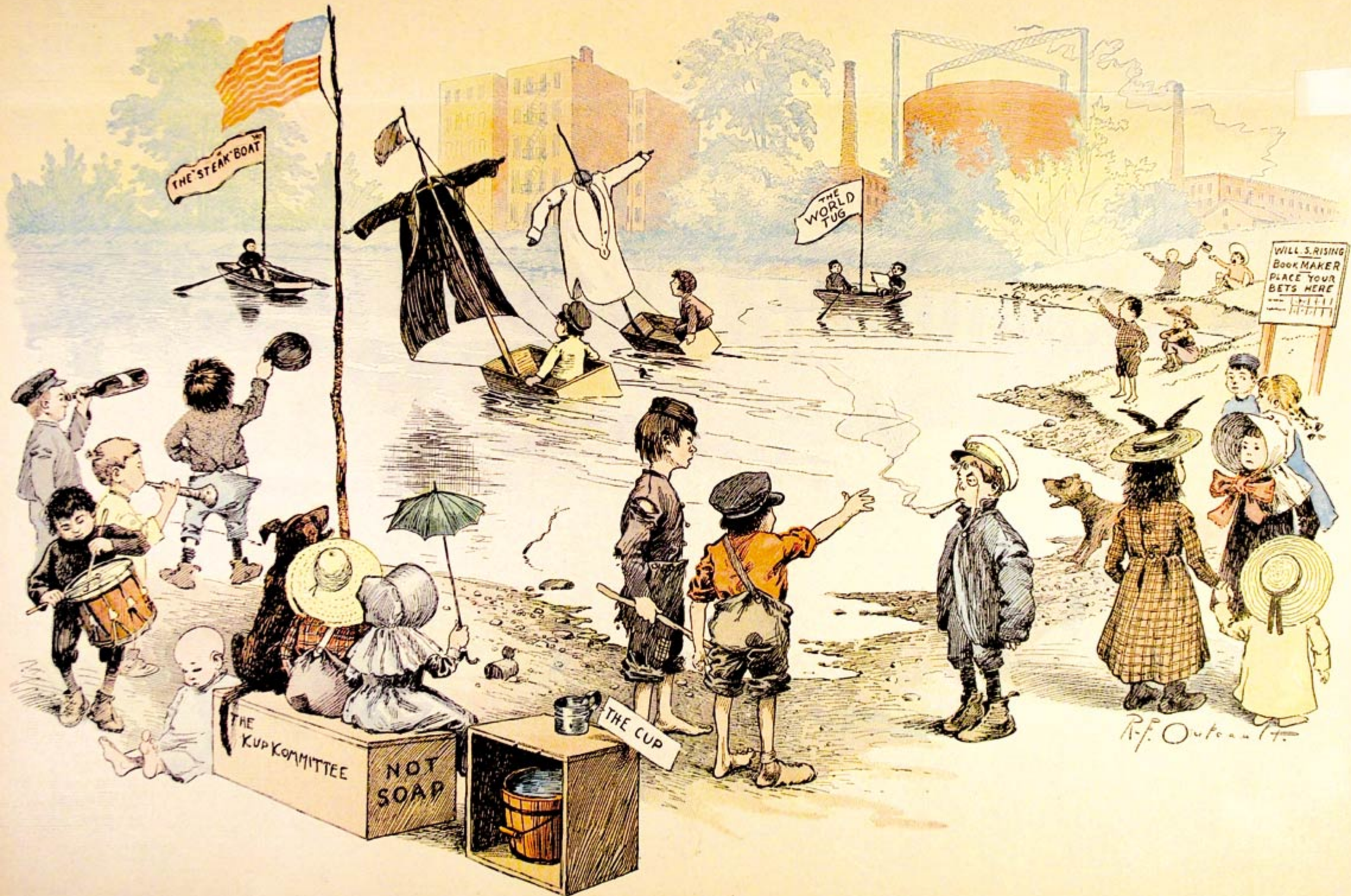
MENU
- OYSTERS -
- POTAGE -
- POISSON -
- ENTREES -
- LEGUMES -
- ROTI -
- SALADE -
- DESSERT -
- FROMAGE -
- CAFÉ



THE DAY AFTER "THE GLORIOUS FOURTH" DOWN IN HOGAN'S ALLEY.



R.F. Outcault







PRIZES

FER DE BEST DRESSED GIRL

FER DE PURTIE'Y GIRL

FER DE BLEW BLUDE'EST GIRL

FER DE GIRL WIT DE GOODLOOKIN'EST FELLER

FER DE BEST LOOKIN' HAT

FER DE BEST JEWELRY

FLYNN'S CLOSE HORSE

NOTES

DE MANAGINT' HAS GOT DE BEST PLUGS

WOT KOOD BE SWIPED FER DIS GRATE OKRAZHUN

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

SATURDAY NOCTURN - MURPHY

HOW CASEY LOST HIS JOB - A BASS DRUM SOLO - MURPHY.

THE PEGASUS MARCH - OTOOLE

HORSE & HORSE - DR. RYAN.

TROW IM DOWN MAGGIE ALINE BY ME CLOSKEY

OH! LET ME HIT ONCE - A LULLABY BY J. J. CORBETT

O REILLY'S BOX

HERES ME STABB'S PRIVATE BOX

RFO

AN UNTIMELY DEATH.



CHIMMEY M'MANUS—Say, Liz, is yer brutter Patsey dead?

ELIZABETH CLINCHY—Sure he is, an' he died a terrible det, too. Dat poor kid couldn't eat nuthink fer

two days afore he croaked, an' he had ter die hungry right here within a stone's trow of Tanksgivink.

MERRY XMAS MORNING IN HOGAN'S ALLEY.



THE GREAT FOOTBALL MATCH DOWN IN CASEY'S ALLEY.

