NEW YORK'S CALAMITY



Heavens! We must dine at HOME!





Senator Lorimer—And don't forget a dozen clean handkerchiefs. I'm going to give 'em some more of my early struggles.



HILLSVILLE-ON-THE-HUDSON.



VISITING MOUNTAINEER-I'm agreeably disappointed in New York.



Tammany District Leader—Hey, Joe, quit that shootin'. If you hit somebody you'll get another suspended sentence.

The New-York Tribune Mirrors the Earth Every Morning



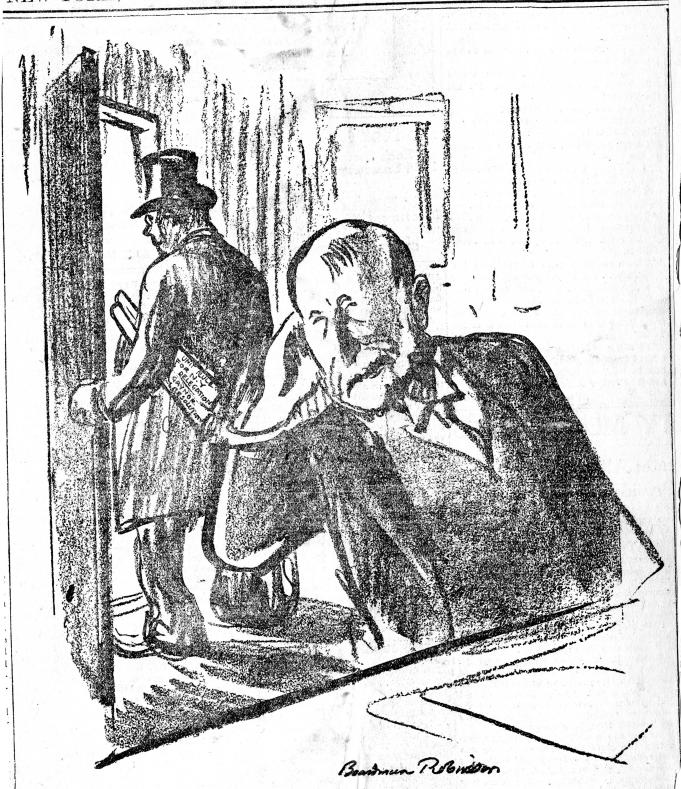
You Can BUY a MIRROR Every Morning FOR ONE CENT.



Take that to Chicago, Flinn! You'll know how to use it till I get there!



"I do not expect to go to Chicago."



"I know of no Gaynor boom."—MURPHY.



T. R.—Why, there you are! Dee-lighted! Step right up!
SUFFRAGIST—Thanks, colonel. Odd you didn't notice me before. I've been here

all the time.

THE CALL.



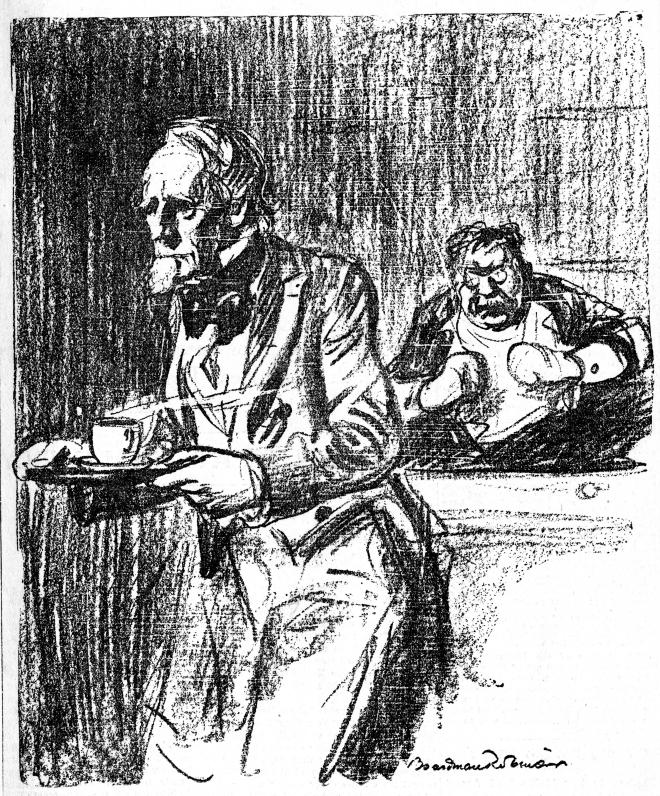
Hello! Chicago? People say come? Good! People must rule! Take next train!

IN NEW YORK.



THE MAN WITH THE PAPER IN THE SUBWAY—Gee! I'm glad I'm not at that Chicago convention. It's so crowded there!

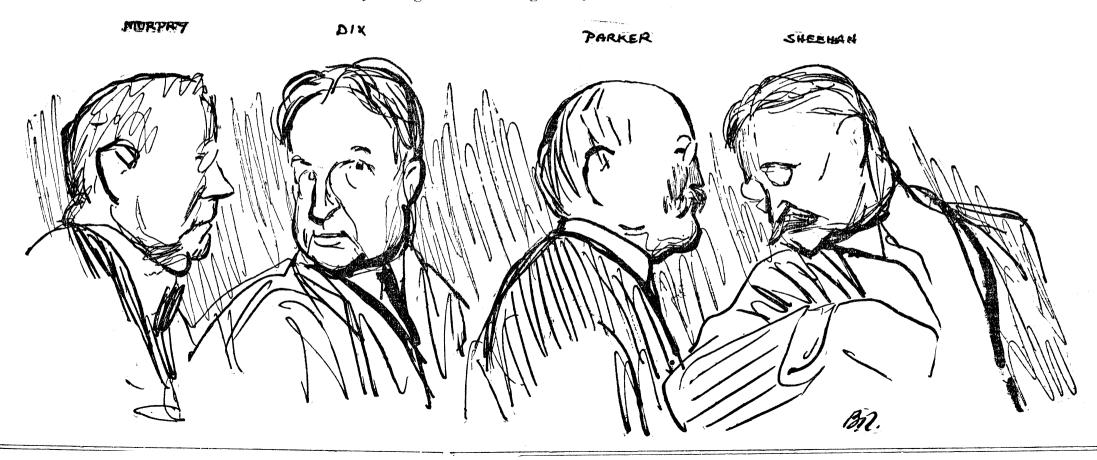
THAT THIRD CUP OF COFFEE



UNCLE SAM-Theodore, I guess you don't need another one.

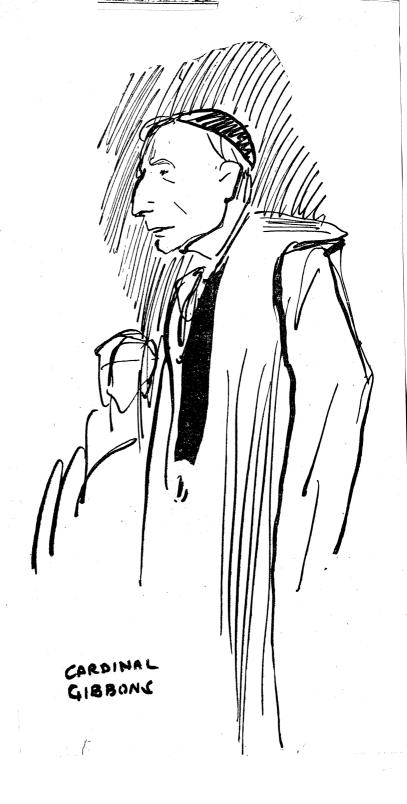
A LINE-UP OF THE NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC LEADERS.

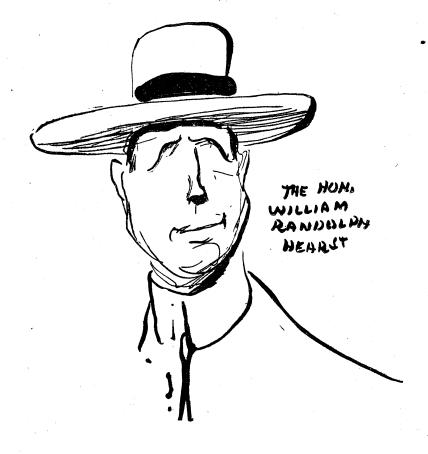
As they sat in the convention on Tuesday—JudgeParker listening to Bryan's denunciation of his candidacy for temporary chairman.



GOING TO MARKET.









THE HON. BILL SULLER AND ON UNKNOWN STATESMAN. IN SUITABLE HOT WEATHER

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1912.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

IN THE MARKET PLACE.





WILIAM JENNINGS BRYAN IN ACTION.

The "peerless" leader addressing the Democratic convention at Baltimore.



THE NINETY.



MURPHY-Hey! There!